Visible World chapter 21 read online

Chapter 21 Driver, Go!

Poppy was quite certain that even if this raw stone contained Zumurrud, it would not be enough to cover the costs. The probability that it contained Zumurrud was very low. Since that was the case, why didn't she make a bet?

"Alright, I agree! But, if you lose, you have to do everything I say for a day. Do you agree?" Although Poppy knew that Anthony had unusual abilities, Poppy felt that she was much more experienced than him when it comes to raw Zumurrud stones.

Anthony quirked with a smile. After paying the owner, he pointed to a stone-cutting establishment next door, "Alright, let's go there to cut them!"

There were a lot of bystanders. They had heard the young couple's unusual bet and followed them curiously. They wanted to see the outcome and find out why the man was so confident!

The stone-cutter was professional. He first used a piece of chalk to mark a line on the stone, and then he used a machine to cut a small hole on it.

The grinding noise could be heard through the streets, and a crowd was waiting with bated breath. "Woah, it's green. There really is Zumurrud!" Someone shouted excitedly.

"Don't get excited yet. Just because one side is green doesn't mean that there's really Zumurrud!"

"I agree, we have to cut an opening on all four sides!"

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Seeing that there was a nice clarity to the green color, Poppy raised her eyebrows again and wondered if there was really Zumurrud in it. Meanwhile, Anthony was very calm, as if he did not care about the bet.

After the green color was revealed, the stone cutter treated the stone even more carefully and took a long time to make another mark on the other side of the stone.

"Woah, its green again!"

"Wow!"

"This is incredible!"

Then on to the third surface, the fourth surface... The result was the same. Zumurrud appeared on all four surfaces. Furthermore, the Zumurrud had a good clarity and was as big as a grown man's fist.

The crowd started to shout out their offer, "Young man, I am offering five million for your raw Zumurrud stone!"

"Cheater. That is at least eight million. I am willing to pay you nine million for it!"

"I will pay ten million!"

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Anthony ignored the offers and smiled cryptically, "Poppy, ahem. You have lost. So, shall we share a room tonight, haha!"

"Pervert!" Poppy reached out and tapped his forehead affectionately, "Consider yourself lucky! However, this stone's market value is at most a little more than ten billion, so I suggest you sell it at ten million!" Poppy smiled at Anthony and was surprised at herself. Although she had lost the bet, when she saw that Anthony had turned two hundred thousand into something worth ten billion, she couldn't help feeling happy for him.

Anthony took the raw Zumurrud stone and gave it to Poppy. He said solemnly, "Poppy, as your negotiations with the Hammel family were unsuccessful, I, as your future husband, will naturally be helping you. As such, if I am selling this raw Zumurrud stone, I would only sell it to you!"

Poppy couldn't help feeling touched even though she knew that this small raw Zumurrud stone in Anthony's hand was insufficient to fulfill the stock needed by the Perkins family. It was like trying to put out a burning truck of hay with a cup of water, but she understood his intentions and was touched.

As for getting a supply of raw Zumurrud stone, Poppy believed that she would figure out something. Although the Hammel family controlled eighty percent of the New York's Zumurrud market, there was still another twenty percent beyond their control. In addition, there was also bulk cargo.

"Thank you!" Poppy turned around fondly and kissed Anthony on his cheek. However, she was sighing within her heart, "Alright, why don't you go shopping. I need to see an old friend. Let's meet again when I am done."

Since she couldn't get any supply from the Hammel family, Poppy needed to come up with something quickly. Otherwise, she would not be able to answer to her own family! There were still other shops not in the Central Market which the Hammel family did not control.

Anthony couldn't help feeling sad as he watched Poppy walking away. She was so young, yet she had to bear so much burden. Since he wanted to be with her, how could he let her bear her burdens alone?

As Anthony was still thinking, he suddenly heard a woman's voice, "Anthony Stewart, you are here too?" Anthony was frozen on the spot. It's her, it's really her? Anthony thought that he had long forgotten about her. He didn't expect that they would meet again. He couldn't make his heart calm down completely...

"Yes, I am here to search for opportunities!" Anthony calmed his heart and turned around with a smile to face the woman in a red dress.

Her name was Julia Hammel, and she was his ex-girlfriend of four years in his university days. During those days, Anthony worked three part-time jobs, ate and drank plainly to save money to buy her a hand phone that cost three thousand. He had also kneeled on the campus for a day and a night for her... For her, he had even got into a fight and was hospitalized for half a month...

On the other hand, Julia was willing to sleep with an older man for the newest iPhone. Even after she cheated on him, Anthony still forgave her as he could not bear to lose her. However, later, he caught Julia using his credit card to fool around with other men. Only then did he break up with her.

Julia assessed Anthony with her gaze. Seeing that he was still dressed in an old t-shirt and jeans from his university days, she smirked and deliberately flicked her wrist to show off her Zumurrud bangles, "Just you? Still looking for an opportunity here? I hope you are not here to steal instead."

Julia looked at Anthony with disdain. After graduation, Julia had found a rich man and was living a rather pleasant life.

"You... Julia Hammel, do you have to tread on me that way? After all, aren't I your exboyfriend?" Anthony furrowed his brow and thought that she was still as cruel and mean as before.

Upon hearing the word 'ex-boyfriend', Julia's expression turned sour, "Pooh, I must have been blind then. I don't know what I saw in you. I wasted so much time from being with you for so long!"

Right after Julia had spoken, a woman dressed in a short denim skirt stepped forward and stood beside her, "I agree. Don't you see that our dear Julia is now living a good life, unlike someone here who can't even find a job!"

The woman in the short denim skirt was called Jessica Johnson. She was Julia's housemate. When Anthony was pursuing Julia, Jessica was always meddling with their relationship. Anthony and Julia's splitting up also had a lot to do with her.

Anthony could attempt to be civil with Julia, but he had no patience for Jessica, "Where did this wild dog come from? Going around kissing everyone's ass. Why don't you eat their shit too?"

"You..." Jessica was speechless with anger, "Julia, let's go. We shouldn't waste our time with someone like him!"

Jessica had a nagging feeling that Anthony had changed. There was a threatening force to him, and she couldn't help feeling intimidated whenever she looked at him.

Shortly after Jessica had dragged Julia away, a young man wrapped his arm around Julia's waist, "Don't you fret. Isn't he just an ex-boyfriend? How dare he anger you? Baby, I won't let him off easily."

The man looked at Anthony scornfully and said, "Hey, bro. Have you seen the car by the entrance? It's the newest model of Ferrari. Have you ever ridden in one? Why don't I bring you for a ride?" The man was called Zachary Klein. His father was a director in the city council, while his mother manages a listed company. This was considered a rather good family background in New York.

Anthony frowned and thought that many people acted like wild dogs these days, biting anyone they could get their hands on. "Don't call me brother. I won't have a dog as my brother. As for the car, I have driven it before. Hehe, when I drove, it was still brand new and unsullied... How does it feel to drive it second hand?"

Anthony looked at Julia as he spoke. It was obvious what he was implying... In the past, Julia was still quite innocent and lovely...