

# Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 47

"I'm your—" Megan could no longer speak further as she was unwilling to acknowledge that kind of daughter.

As if Janet knew about the words that Megan couldn't say, she scoffed before approaching Brandon. "Has anyone ever mentioned that you need to be careful when buying antiques if you don't know much about it?"

She held the fragment up and swayed it under the brilliant light. "Blue and white porcelain? Look at the color—it's not authentic at all and the base doesn't seem like it's old. This looks like something that has just come out from the kiln less than a year ago."

Her articulate explanation astonished everyone at the scene. This girl really knows about antiques?

Emily sneered, "Uncle Brandon, don't be fooled by her. She actually knows nothing—she is merely putting on an act. Do you think that someone who came from the village like her would know anything about antiques?"

Upon hearing her words, Brandon, who somewhat agreed with Janet's statement, immediately came to his senses. I was nearly fooled by this girl...

"It turns out that she's a liar. Here I was, thinking how it is possible for someone as young as her to know all these."

"She actually sounded convincing, hehe."

"Exactly. I was nearly fooled by her too."

"Let me go online and check to see whether what she said is true."

Brandon, who had recently calmed down, heard the crowd's remarks and became riled up again. Patting his thigh, he cried, "My baby, it breaks my heart to see it like this!"

Although 700 thousand was not a large amount of money to him, he felt a dull pain in his heart as he looked at the shards on the floor. “No, I need to call the police! Megan, even if she is your daughter, she has to compensate me!”

With trembling hands, he took out his phone.

Before he managed to make the call, Janet interrupted him. “Why are you so anxious? Can’t you wait until I have finished speaking? You make a big deal out of something that is merely worth 700 thousand. You’re such a cheapskate!”

“You foolish girl, what do you have up your sleeve?” He was embarrassed and pointed at her in fury.

“Your blue and white porcelain is a fake.”

“What nonsense are you saying? I have a certificate for my rare blue and white porcelain... It’s impossible for it to be a counterfeit.”

Janet stared at the pile of fragments on the floor and suddenly asked, “Did you personally fly over to Macau to purchase it at the auction?”

Brandon did not waste his time talking nonsense with her, so he roared, “You foolish girl, stop being so nosy!”

“Shut up if you want me to help you!” she instructed.

Everyone at the scene discussed among themselves.

“This girl is really impolite.”

“She shouldn’t speak to someone older than her in such a manner.”

The words of the crowd echoed in his ear, causing him to suddenly regain his senses. He hesitantly answered, “I didn’t personally go there. I was busy with another project last month, so I asked my friend to help me to buy it—it was him who gave me this certificate as well.”

“Then, I’m certain that this is a fake!”

"It's impossible... Could it be that my friend has cheated me?" Brandon's eyes widened in shock.

Janet explained, "As far as I can remember, a woman placed her bid on this blue and white porcelain, but she has never stepped foot in Sandfort City. Therefore, it would be impossible for it to be in your hands. On top of that, look at the pattern and the color of its base—they are too fake. You should ask your friend how much he had actually spent on this as well as that fake certificate!"

Her words were extremely astounding that it momentarily stunned everyone inside and outside the room.

After a while, there were questions thrown at her.

"What evidence do you have to support your statement that the blue and white porcelain was purchased by someone else?"

"That's right! You would only be spreading rumors if you said things without a factual basis!"

"How are we supposed to believe you after only listening to your side of the story?"

Slightly narrowing her phoenix eyes, her red lips parted. "Don't be flustered. I have evidence here!"

With that, she took out her phone and searched online about the buyer of the porcelain before handing her phone to Brandon. "Take a look at this. Is this woman your friend?"

Brandon glanced at the photo on the display screen and nearly passed out, but he shook his head instead. "No, it's not her. I've never seen her before!"

Only then did he finally believe that it could have been his assistant who bought a replica to cheat him. I trusted him so much. He's such an ingrate! I'm going to make sure that he pays for this!

On the other hand, Megan looked at Janet in disbelief. "W-Wasn't she raised in the countryside? How could she have known all these? Could it be that this is just a coincidence?"