

Chapter 1749 This Ruby Is Fake

Mandy's reproach hit Tasha hard; she had been standing silently behind Elizabeth, her face paling, tears glistening in her eyes, threatening to spill.

Yes, it was Tasha who had hastily escorted the customer to secure the gem in the safe just before her shift ended the previous day.

The night before yesterday, when Tasha laid eyes on the ruby for the first time, a gnawing sense of unease clawed at her. However, the guest exuded an air of arrogance and dominance.

As Tasha beheld the precious ruby in the woman's possession, a growing discomfort settled within her. Summoning her courage, she approached the woman, wearing a polite smile, and suggested, "Amelia, for added security, I believe it's prudent to have the appraiser examine the ruby."

Upon hearing that, Amelia adopted an irate countenance.

She cradled the ruby possessively and cast a disdainful glance at Tasha.

Amelia scanned Tasha from head to toe before uttering a contemptuous remark, "Tasha, the Jarvis family has fallen on hard times, and you've been

residing in the depths of society for quite some time. Do you truly lack the discernment for first-class auction goods?"

With a scornful sneer, Amelia brushed past Tasha, stating haughtily, "I don't have the time to dally here with you. I have a dinner engagement to attend."

Though vexed, Tasha dared not antagonize her client. Powerless to stop Amelia, she reluctantly trailed behind her.

Amelia stationed herself in front of the safe, shooting a pointed glance back at Tasha. "What are you still doing here? Open the safe, now!"

Tasha seethed with anger, but she dared not utter a word. After a moment's contemplation, she reluctantly unlocked the safe.

Throughout that ordeal, Amelia maintained an icy silence as though conversing with Tasha would tarnish her own dignity.

It wasn't until she had safely deposited the ruby inside the safe and securely shut it that Amelia finally decided to glance at Tasha, holding her head high as she flashed a smug smile. "Tasha, this ruby is worth hundreds of millions of dollars. You better take good care of it for me. If it goes missing, even you won't be able to afford the consequences."

Undeterred by Amelia's attempt to humiliate her, Tasha continued to smile and replied, "Certainly, I'll take great care of it."

Only after Amelia disappeared into the storage room did Tasha cast a closer look at the ruby. The more she examined it, the more something felt amiss. She promptly dialed the appraiser's number despite his being off-duty.

Half an hour later, the appraiser arrived in haste. Upon laying eyes on the ruby safely stowed in the safe, his expression changed.

"This ruby is a counterfeit!" he declared with a solemn countenance.

A sinking feeling enveloped Tasha; something was definitely wrong with the ruby.

As Tasha reflected on the events of the previous night, her complexion paled.

"It's all my fault. If I had stopped Amelia and summoned the appraiser in time last night, this wouldn't have happened," Tasha lamented, her voice quivering.

Observing Tasha's remorse, Elizabeth discreetly drew her aside, murmuring in her ear, "This isn't the moment for self-blame. You must regain your composure."

Tears welled up in Tasha's eyes, and she raised her gaze to the cameras not far off. She knew there were numerous reporters present.

After weighing the consequences carefully, she ultimately resisted the urge to shoulder the blame entirely.

