

Blessed 571

[Chapter 571 Expose The Imposter](#)

Now that his lie was seen through, Noel panicked. Then, he became furious. He wanted to know who dared to question him.

However, when Noel raised his head, a look of shock appeared on his face.

It was Trevor who was standing next to Emmeline!

Noel still remembered that Tasha held Trevor in high regard. The last time he made trouble for Trevor, Tasha punished him harshly.

Ever since that incident, Noel had hoped to never cross paths with Trevor again.

However, when Noel glanced at Emmeline, he was nowhere near leaving.

He had a rare opportunity to hook up with a beautiful teacher and he didn't want to miss it.

He didn't try to provoke Trevor this time. He believed Trevor wanted to ruin his chance to have a romance with the beautiful teacher.

Noel thought Tasha wouldn't get mad at him for this.

With that in mind, he put his hands on his hips, pretending to be calm, and asked, "Trevor, why do you say I don't know Mortal?"

Trevor frowned. He didn't expect Noel to deny even when his lie was discovered.

However, since Emmeline was there at the time, he could not reveal his identity as Mortal.

Trevor thought for a while and then said, "Since you are a friend of Mortal's, why don't you call him right now?"

Noel snorted and took out his phone. "Just wait and see," he said.

He then faked a call and put the phone beside his ear, as if waiting for it to be answered.

With a smile, Trevor pulled out his phone and secretly checked it. Naturally, there was no incoming call.

About ten seconds later, Noel pretended to hang up the phone and said regretfully, "My friend must be busy right now, or he would have picked up my call."

After saying that, he glanced sideways at the boy next to him.

The boy immediately understood the meaning of Noel's look and he said seriously, "It's true! Yesterday, Mr. Byrd had dinner with Mortal. They have a great relationship. I was lucky enough to see Mortal because I was with Mr. Byrd!"

The other boys standing next to Noel were stunned when they heard what this boy said. Then, they also nodded and lied, "Yeah, we all saw him!"

With his henchmen being so cooperative, Noel became more and more complacent and said, "There is a reward for the girl whom I will chose. She will earn ten thousand dollars a day!"

Hearing this, the female students gathered around were even more excited. Someone even pushed Trevor away, saying, "Don't make trouble here. Are you jealous?"

The perspective of earning so much money greatly excited the girls.

Emmeline frowned and felt very anxious. She feared that she would not be selected.

Of course, she also wanted a chance to get to know the mysterious streamer.

At this point, Noel said out loud, "There's no need to fuss. The girl I point to will introduce herself first."

As he said that, he smiled complacently and winked at Trevor with disdain.

At that moment, the corners of Trevor's mouth raised in a slight smile. He had asked Noel to call Mortal for a specific purpose.

When Noel pretended to make the phone call in an effort to get everyone's attention, Trevor was able to do something peculiar.

He shouted to the crowd, "Girls, look at your phone! Mortal has just released a statement!"

Sure enough, there was an update from the streamer!

The girls took out their mobile phones to check.

Of course, it was Trevor who had posted this announcement on the live stream channel a few moments ago. The content was simple.

"Someone recently pretended to be my assistant or friend to deceive innocent citizens. Please don't believe him. I will not invite any special guest to participate in a live broadcast. Please take care of your own safety and the safety of your property."

When Noel read the announcement, his face turned pale and cold sweat trickled down his forehead.

"Liar!"

The girls who were still overly excited just a moment ago shouted in anger.

"What a bloody liar! The streamer won't invite any guests at all!"

"Beat him to a pulp! How dare you lie to us?"

The girls got together to beat Noel up. He was so scared that he ran away with his hands on his head, leaving his henchmen behind.

However, he was too fat to run fast.

In no time, the girls caught up with him and started beating Noel. His arms and neck were scratched so badly that there were blood marks, and his buttocks were also covered with eye-catching marks left by high-heeled shoes. What bad luck!

[Chapter 572 Emmeline's Story](#)

The corners of Trevor's lips curled up into a smirk and he watched as Noel scampered away like a scared puppy.

"See? He's definitely a liar."

Emmeline frowned. She was disappointed to discover the so-called Mortal's friend was a liar.

However, it was still a good thing Trevor exposed him in time. Otherwise, she would have believed that man wholeheartedly, and the consequences of that would be unimaginable.

Trevor tucked his hands into his pockets and let out a sigh.

Finally, the problem was resolved. There was nothing he should be concerned about anymore.

"I'll excuse myself now, Miss Olson. I'll be heading home. See you around." Trevor waved his hand once and left in a good mood.

Emmeline remained where she stood and watched him leave.

She thought about what had happened and felt something was off.

Why was Trevor so certain that Noel was a liar? It was strange that he knew early on that the guy was lying.

Adding to the peculiarity was the streamer's reminder to his followers not to get easily deceived.

It was odd.

The more she thought about it, the more Emmeline grew suspicious of Trevor's relationship with Mortal.

After giving it some thought, she decided to get to know Trevor more.

The following day, Emmeline gave Trevor a call.

"I would like to invite you over to my house, Trevor. I want to personally thank you for helping me out yesterday."

Trevor didn't expect Emmeline would call him, let alone invite him to her house.

He knew she suspected his identity, so she wanted them to meet again to find something.

A woman's intuition was sharp indeed!

Trevor shook his head and smirked. He couldn't think of any reason to decline, so he agreed to come over.

After getting the address, Trevor rode a taxi to her house.

When his ride stopped at a large villa, he was a little surprised. It was lavish and tastefully furnished. The lawn upfront was trimmed to perfection.

He had no idea Emmeline was from a rich family.

As soon as Emmeline saw Trevor, she welcomed him in with a smile.

Trevor smiled back and handed her his gift.

It was a bottle of wine suitable to give a casual friend.

Emmeline was wearing her home clothes, which were a vast contrast to the ones she wore at the university. She looked approachable and friendly.

In the living room was a pot of black tea she personally prepared for Trevor. It tasted very good.

Trevor looked around curiously. "I have to be honest. I didn't know you live in such a huge villa. Do you live with your parents or it's just you here?"

He just couldn't help but notice how tidy everywhere was, though it seemed like she was living alone in

such a big house.

Somehow, it looked a little empty despite its vast space.

Emmeline bit her lower lip and fell silent for a moment before answering, "It wasn't this empty before when my parents and my brother were still here. But after my parents passed away, it suddenly felt twice as big."

She fell silent again, and tears began to well up in her eyes.

Trevor didn't expect to hear that answer from Emmeline.

She didn't strike him as someone who had lost her parents at a young age.

It must have been lonely and hard for her to live by herself all these years.

"I'm sorry to hear about your parents," Trevor said. Not knowing what else to say to comfort her, he sipped on his cup of tea.

Emmeline brought her hand to her lips to hold her tears back and calm herself.

At that moment, a noise came from outside the villa.

Trevor turned around to look outside. "Is someone coming?"

Emmeline craned her head to see what was the noise about.

The doorbell rang urgently, as if whoever pressed it was in a hurry to be let inside.

Emmeline grimaced and pursed her lips. She didn't appear pleased.

It seemed like she knew who was at the door and didn't want to let the person in.

But the longer the door remained unopened, the noisier it became outside. When the doorbell stopped ringing, a loud kicking of the door echoed in the whole villa.

[Chapter 573 Fight For The Inheritance](#)

The sound of kicking the door got louder and louder.

Fuming, Emmeline stood up and pressed the remote to open the door.

Soon, there were footsteps approaching.

Trevor turned around and saw a boy and a girl. The boy wore silver earrings and the girl wore a white

shirt.

Emmeline shouted in rage, "Ewing! What the hell are you doing here? I have nothing to talk with you!"

The man, whose name was Ewing Olson, pulled out a chair and sat down casually. He smirked and said, "Don't say that. After all, this villa will soon be mine!"

At this moment, Emmeline was so furious that she hit the table hard and stood up at once. Her beautiful eyes were red and filled with tears.

"Nonsense! You lost tens of millions of dollars that Dad and Mom left us because of your gambling addiction. Now you even want to take away the last villa! Dream on!"

Compared to Emmeline, Ewing was calmer. He said casually, "This is my new girlfriend, Aileen Brewer. She's a law graduate. You'll be glad to know that we have carefully studied the will."

Aileen, who was seated next to Ewing, also smirked and said arrogantly, "That's right! After carefully studying the will, I found that it is ambiguous! If the case goes to court, I can definitively guarantee that Ewing will become the new owner of the villa!"

Ewing lit up a cigarette. After taking a few puffs, he said arrogantly, "Emmeline, you are such a loser. I can't understand why our parents left the villa to you! Who's the guy next to you? Does he live off you? Why doesn't he say anything?"

Trevor frowned when he heard what Ewing said. This was a family matter. It was not appropriate for him to interfere. He didn't expect that Ewing would get him involved.

"I'm one of Miss Olson's students," Trevor said calmly.

When Ewing and Aileen heard what Trevor said, they both burst out laughing.

Ewing squinted at Emmeline and said, "Come on, Emmeline! You don't mind hooking up with your student! I hope he at least gives you a good time!"

"Would you shut up?" Emmeline shouted. She was so angry and embarrassed now that her face flushed.

Ewing's rude remarks annoyed Trevor. He glared at the man and said in a cold voice, "Shut up!"

His cold tone, coupled with his imposing aura, sent shivers down Ewing's spine.

Ewing was so shocked by Trevor's words that the cigarette butt fell on his pants, making him scream in pain.

Trevor said contemptuously, "I really can't understand why there's a good-for-nothing like you in this

world! You have the nerve to show up at the villa left by your parents to snatch your sister's property!"

Seeing that her boyfriend was intimidated, Aileen decided to intervene. She clenched her fists and said arrogantly, "I'm a professional lawyer now. I'll definitely help Ewing get this villa. Whatever you say is useless! I can guarantee you that the verdict will be in our favor. Wait and see. You will soon be kicked out of this villa!"

Such ridiculous words made Trevor laugh.

As far as he was concerned, Ewing was just a reckless good-for-nothing.

His girlfriend, Aileen, was definitely not a good person!

She clearly knew that Ewing was addicted to gambling. And despite that, she still fought to dispossess Emmeline of the inheritance her parents left her! In Trevor's eyes, Aileen was a loathsome person.

Trevor took pity on Emmeline when she told him about her past. Now he was so outraged at Ewing's behavior that he decided to meddle in this matter.

He took out his phone at once and dialed Bradley's phone number.

"Bradley, do me a favor. I want to get in contact with the best lawyer in the city."

If the matter would be brought to court, it was definitely not a small case.

Bradley asked hesitantly, "Mr. Sanderson, do you need me to contact the legal team of the Sanderson family?"

"No. Just contact the best lawyer in town. It's my personal business," Trevor replied.

"Okay, I see." Bradley wasted no time and contacted the lawyer immediately.

Since Emmeline was sitting next to Trevor, she could hear his conversation with Bradley. At this moment, tears came to her eyes.

Her own brother was trying to dispossess her of her inheritance, but Trevor was fighting for her interests.

At this point, she no longer really cared about whether Trevor had anything to do with Mortal.

The thing was, her impression of Trevor had completely changed, and now she saw him in a whole new light.

She felt so happy and lucky to have such a nice student.

However, Ewing and Aileen sneered.

"Are you pretending to be a rich man? You seriously want us to believe you can hire a lawyer? Do you know how expensive it is to hire a lawyer?"

"A lawyer's fees are calculated by the minute! Do you think a mere student like you can afford it?"

"What's even more hilarious is that you want to hire the best lawyer in town. You are really a huge braggart!"

[Chapter 574 A Scum Lawyer](#)

Laughter bounced off the walls of the living room in the villa.

With a smug grin, Aileen said, "To tell you the truth, the best lawyer in town is my supervisor! He is also the head honcho of our office! He is a highly respected senior partner. There is a long line of people who want him as an attorney. The commission just to join the queue costs hundreds of thousands dollars alone. Can you, a student, afford that?"

Aileen chuckled as if she had just heard the funniest joke.

"Is that so? We shall see about that." Trevor looked indifferent as he took a sip of black tea.

Within the next minute, Trevor's mobile rang.

He not only answered the phone, but he also put it on loudspeaker.

Everyone could hear the call.

"Hello? Is that you, Mr. Sanderson?" A respectful voice came from the other end of the line.

"Yes, it's me."

After Trevor confirmed his identity, the person on the other side immediately asked, "I heard that you need legal support. Please tell me about the case. And if possible, could you tell me the opposing lawyer's name?"

Aileen couldn't help frowning.

The voice sounded familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had heard it.

Trevor calmly replied, "It's a case where two people are fighting over an inheritance. There may be some loopholes in the will left by my teacher's parents. The opposing lawyer wants to take advantage of those loopholes to snatch the inheritance."

The lawyer on the other end of the line sounded a little angry as he quickly gave his judgment.

"There are some bastards who always manage to twist the law to suit their private interests, but don't worry, Mr. Sanderson. This doesn't seem like a troublesome case. It's common for a will to have ambiguous wording. I can come up with some defense ideas after reading the original will. The odds of winning this case are in our favor!"

Trevor nodded in satisfaction. When he saw Aileen's perplexed expression, he smirked and added, "As for the opposing lawyer, she is currently in front of me. Her name is Aileen Brewer."

"Aileen Brewer?" The lawyer on the other end of the phone fell silent in surprise. Then, he asked, "Mr. Sanderson, may I speak with her?"

Trevor smiled and pushed the mobile closer to Aileen.

"Hello?" Aileen looked as if she had just confirmed her suspicions. Her complexion was pale and her response was timid.

"How dare you! Aileen Brewer!" The lawyer on the phone roared in anger. "I don't remember teaching you to use the law for evil! I never expected you to become a scum in our legal profession!"

Aileen's face became even paler.

She was now completely sure that the lawyer on the other end of the phone was her supervisor and her boss, the best local lawyer, Jorge Vance!

"The law is meant to uphold fairness and justice! It's not a tool for you to do evil!" You disappoint me, Aileen! I expected much better from you, and you have failed me! From now on, I am no longer your supervisor! And you are not a member of my law office anymore! Starting tomorrow, I will make sure that the industry is aware of your evil deeds! I will never allow anyone to tarnish the legal profession!" Jorge scolded Aileen angrily.

Aileen looked devastated.

She had just been fired from her job, her supervisor—a famous lawyer—had cut ties with her, and everyone in the industry was going to know what she had done.

From that point onward, her legal career was done for.

No law firm would hire her in the future.

Everything was over.

She slumped to the floor with a bleak expression.

A sneer came from the end of the line. "If you want me to send you to prison, Aileen, just start a lawsuit! I'll be waiting for the court summons!"

[Chapter 575 Double Coincidences](#)

Ewing and Aileen were surprised by the sudden reversal.

They couldn't believe the young man in front of them could afford to hire Jorge.

Aileen even lost her job and her career as a lawyer was ruined because of this matter.

Ewing's and Aileen's desperation slowly turned to bitterness and they glared fiercely at Trevor and Emmeline.

"It's all because of you! It's all your fault!" Aileen shouted angrily. She didn't seem to realize that she herself was to blame.

As Ewing thought about what consequences he would face if he couldn't get the property rights of the villa, his expression gradually turned obnoxious.

He gritted his teeth and suddenly stood up. Glaring at Emmeline, he snapped, "Emmeline Olson! You must give me this house today! Anyway, I mortgaged it to a local gang. It's not yours anymore!"

Emmeline was shocked to hear this and her heart was filled with grief. She said sadly and angrily, "How could you do that?! Do you even still have a conscience? This house is all our parents left me!"

However, Ewing didn't care about Emmeline's feelings. He grabbed the remote to open the door and waved to his associate who was outside. "Rayden, come in and take over the house."

Upon hearing this, Trevor frowned.

He couldn't believe that Ewing would take the house by force after knowing he couldn't get it legally.

At this moment, footsteps came from the front door. Trevor took a look and saw about ten people.

However, when he recognized these people, he almost burst into laughter.

What a coincidence!

The leader of the group was the same man who pretended to be a taxi driver last time!

The man was holding a baseball bat in his hand and had a cigarette between his lips. As he walked in, he said, nodding several times, "Ewing, this house looks good... Damn it! What are you doing here?"

The man's face turned pale when he saw Trevor sitting quietly in an armchair. He was so shocked that his cigarette even fell out of his mouth.

His henchmen were even more terrified.

The last time, they were badly beaten in an alley, and some of their companions were still recovering in the hospital.

No wonder they trembled with fear the moment they saw Trevor.

"It looks like you didn't get enough beating last time around and you want more!" Trevor said with a smile.

The group leader saw that his men's morale was low, so he had to bite the bullet and shouted to his men, "Don't worry! Our boss has hired Black Scorpion, the underground boxer, to help us. He will be here soon. Once he's here, he'll help us get our revenge on that motherfucker! We'll make him pay for the affront he put on us last time."

At the mention of Black Scorpion, the gangsters were suddenly full of hope.

Black Scorpion was a real legend in the underworld. He was as famous as he was cruel.

"Trevor, you should go away. I don't want you to get injured because of me!" Emmeline's face turned pale when she heard that.

She had watched Mortal's live broadcast, so she knew how powerful Black Scorpion was.

Even though Black Scorpion had been defeated by Mortal, it was still clear that Black Scorpion was very powerful.

She was worried that Trevor would get hurt.

"Forget it. I don't want to see you get hurt because of me," Emmeline said, holding Trevor's hand.

However, Trevor seemed disturbingly calm.

Black Scorpion? The man with a big scorpion tattoo on his arm?

If that was the case, Trevor had to admit that Black Scorpion was indeed a tough opponent. However, no matter how tough he was, he knew Trevor's identity as a member of the Sanderson family.

How would Black Scorpion dare fight him now?

"Ha-ha, how come you haven't solved the problem yet? Why do you always need me to help you?" Black Scorpion laughed loudly as he walked into the villa.

His black vest was stretched by his strong figure. He looked casual and carefree, like an all-powerful king who despised everything.

However, the moment he saw Trevor, his expression changed drastically and he bent down immediately.

"Sorry, I'm sorry. I came to the wrong house."

Bowing to Trevor, Black Scorpion quickly apologized and then turned to escape.

He couldn't believe why these guys dared to offend the Sanderson family.

He wondered if they were out of their minds.

Meanwhile, Trevor smiled.

"Black Scorpion, don't leave so quickly."

He stood up and stopped Black Scorpion from running away.

"Help me teach these pathetic fellows a lesson!"

[Chapter 576 Almost Got Busted](#)

Under Trevor's gaze, Black Scorpion felt on edge.

His nervousness immediately escalated to anger, and he mercilessly took it out on Ewing and the others.

Because of these useless bastards, he almost drove Trevor up the wall again.

Infuriated, he beat all of them to a pulp.

When Black Scorpion was done with them, Ewing and the others scurried away from the villa, wailing in pain.

Black Scorpion chased after them in rage.

The villa became silent again.

Because of what happened, Ewing would not dare to show up in the villa, at least for the time being.

With slightly teary eyes, Emmeline grabbed Trevor's hand. "Thank you so much for helping me save my

parents' heirloom, Trevor."

At the beginning, she thought Trevor was a bad student.

It turned out he would be the one to protect and help her at a time she needed it most.

She turned to watch as Black Scorpion sprinted to chase after her brother. Just then, she remembered noticing something strange earlier.

If she had seen it correctly, Black Scorpion's face tensed up when he saw Trevor. He seemed to be terrified of him.

Why would an underground boxing master be afraid of a young man like Trevor?

Emmeline couldn't help but think of the video Mortal uploaded where he defeated Black Scorpion.

Maybe her hunch was right.

"Trevor, are you Mortal?" Emmeline turned to him expectantly, waiting for his answer.

Trevor just looked at her, surprised. He didn't expect her to be this clever to figure out his secret, even in a state of panic.

"No, why would I be him? That's absurd." Trevor shook his head to deny.

He didn't expect his teacher to be this interested in Mortal, his hidden streamer identity. But he couldn't tell her the truth.

He had just helped her out. If he admitted to it, who knew what might happen next?

Emmeline was unconvinced, her brows creased. "Then why did Black Scorpion look like he was terrified of you?"

Trevor paused. He couldn't think of an excuse this time.

He was in a pickle, close to getting busted!

At this moment, his phone rang.

Trevor almost exclaimed in relief to see Tasha's name on the screen, calling just at the perfect time. "Excuse me for a second. I need to take this call from my part-time job."

He pressed the answer button and spoke a little too loudly to the receiver before Tasha could say a thing.

"Boss, one of my friends mistook me for Mortal, the streamer we worked with last time. Please help me explain it to her."

Tasha frowned, confused by what Trevor meant. After a moment, she realized he might be asking for her help to hide his identity. "Okay. Hand the phone over to your friend."

Trevor heaved a silent sigh of relief. Fortunately, Tasha played along with it. She might have understood what he meant.

Emmeline hesitatingly took the phone and pressed it against her ear.

Tasha said calmly, "Hi, this is Trevor's boss. He is our employee in the publicity department. In our recent project, we collaborated with Mortal, and Trevor was in charge of it. Other than that, they don't have any relation with each other whatsoever."

Emmeline bit her lower lip. Tasha's explanation easily dissolved her suspicion, at least for now.

She didn't know what to say, so she just handed the phone back to Trevor.

Trevor studied her face carefully. When he was sure Emmeline wouldn't be as suspicious for the time being, he thanked Tasha.

Tasha smiled and told him the purpose of her call. "I have a task for you."

"Sure," Trevor answered right away. "Whatever it is."

"Okay." Tasha cleared her throat. "The company will be holding an antique exhibition. I want you to go to the safe room and bring some of the antiques there to the venue. I'll introduce some of the collectors to you."

Now that he had work to do, Trevor could finally excuse himself and escape Emmeline's inquiry about his identity.

He immediately said goodbye and left.

He headed straight to the company's safe room to pack the antiques and then used the company car to bring them to the venue Tasha mentioned.

He took two boxes of antiques out of the car and walked toward the exhibition hall.

At that moment, a couple in their forties walked out of the hall.

Trevor raised his eyebrows because he recognized them.

They were Aleck and Nita, the parents of the child he and Emmeline met near the haunted house in the amusement park.

They claimed that they had a partnership with the Byrd Group, and they showed up in the exhibition today.

Aleck and Nita also recognized Trevor. They pulled long faces, remembering the incident in the amusement park last time.

Finally, they met Trevor again!

[Chapter 577 You Can't Do Anything](#)

When Aleck saw that Trevor was about to enter the venue with two boxes, a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Immediately, he stepped forward and stood in front of the security guard. Then, he pointed at Trevor and said, "Hey, I order you to stop that person. I'm a partner of the Byrd family! How can you let some random person get in and out of the antique exhibition?"

After saying that, Aleck glanced at Trevor arrogantly with his eyes filled with malice.

At that time, Nita also started at Trevor with disgust and said with a sneer, "Ha-ha, it's too late for you to regret now."

Hearing their words, Trevor couldn't help but frown in disgust.

When he first met Aleck and Nita in the amusement park, he thought that they were just mean.

However, he didn't expect them to be so vicious.

Not wanting to associate with them, Trevor said to the security guard, "I'm an employee of the publicity department. Please let me in."

Hearing their words, the security didn't know what to do. He looked at Aleck and Nita before looking back at Trevor. Licking his lips nervously, he stuttered, "Umm..."

On the one hand, Aleck was a partner of the Byrd family. As a security guard, he didn't dare to offend him.

On the other hand, Trevor was the employee of the company. As a security guard of the company, he shouldn't stop him.

For some time, the security guard didn't know what to do.

Suddenly, Nita sneered and said, "You are the employee of the publicity department? Why would an employee of the publicity department carry things by himself? I bet you are just a temporary porter! Stop talking nonsense!"

Aleck added, "Last time, you embarrassed us! This time, I'll let you know that there are thousands of ways to end a young man like you in the world of rich people!"

However, Trevor just stared at him coldly. Seeing this kind of idiot ruined his good mood.

He simply ignored the other party and walked towards the entrance with two boxes.

When the security guard didn't make a move to stop him, Aleck and Nita stood in front of Trevor and blocked his way.

Pushing Trevor's shoulder, Aleck shouted, "Do you still want to go in? I don't think you can!"

Because of the force, Trevor lost his balance. The boxes in his hands almost fell.

At that time, Trevor was furious and shouted, "What the hell do you want?"

Looking at the boxes, Nita showed a malicious expression and said, "What valuable things can you have as a porter? I'll smash them all!"

While speaking, Nita stretched her hand out and tried to grab the small box.

"Stop!" Trevor tried his best to protect the boxes as he held the bottom of the big box with one hand while pressing the small box with the other hand.

When Nita failed to take the boxes, she shouted angrily, "Honey, help me!"

Then, the two of them started to grab the boxes from Trevor's hands.

Seeing the scene, the security guard was shocked and tried to stop them immediately.

Trevor had to protect two boxes from the two vicious people.

It was too late when the security guard arrived.

The small box was smashed to the floor with a crisp sound like glass or porcelain breaking.

From the cracks of the box, some tiny white fragments fell out.

Seeing the broken fragments on the floor, Trevor frowned and his face turned cold. His grip on the big

box tightened as he said in a low voice, "You guys are courting death!"

On the other hand, Aleck and Nita were looking at the big box. They looked as if they were regretful that they didn't get to break the bigger one.

Crossing her arms arrogantly, Nita held her head high and said, "I don't think a porter like you would have things valuable. You can't do anything to me even if I hurt you!"

With a sneer, Aleck said, "You brat, get out of here right now!"

At that time, a voice sounded from the hall. "What do you think are you doing?"

Tasha walked over with a group of collectors following behind.

Right now, she looked extremely angry.

[Chapter 578 Twelve Million](#)

When Aleck and Nita saw Tasha, they smiled and greeted her warmly.

However, when Tasha saw the broken antique, her face darkened.

Putting on the airs of a gentleman, Aleck straightened his collar and said, "Miss Byrd, that porter was so negligent that he broke the thing he was carrying. If you ask me, such a clumsy employee is a walking disaster. You should ask him to pay for what he broke and fire him right away."

Trevor was beside himself hearing what Aleck had just said. How dare this man frame him?

Tasha took a deep breath, ignoring Aleck and Nita. She looked at Trevor and asked seriously, "Trevor, can you tell me what happened?"

Being ignored, Aleck and Nita were shocked.

They couldn't believe that Tasha didn't blame Trevor for the broken antique. Instead, she took the trouble to ask Trevor for his side of the story.

Also, the fact that she called Trevor by name meant that the relationship between the two of them was probably not just a simple employer-employee relationship. They were probably close friends!

Aleck and Nita were panicking. There was no doubt that Tasha was going to find out the truth.

Trevor pointed to Nita and Aleck with his chin and said, "These two people once had conflicts with me. I did not expect to meet them here today. When they saw me, they first stopped me from entering the hall. Then, they tried to snatch our company's antiques and as a result, one of the antiques was broken."

After hearing Trevor's side of the story, Tasha and the collectors with her all looked at Aleck and Nita.

No one would have thought that Aleck and Nita, who were seemingly elegant and refined people, were actually vicious and narrow-minded.

When Aleck and Nita heard that the broken thing was actually an antique of the Byrd Group, they freaked out.

"No! Don't listen to his nonsense!" Nita shouted in panic.

Trevor sneered, "This security guard can corroborate my statements. In addition, there should be a surveillance camera at the entrance to the hall."

At this point, Nita and Aleck understood that there was no point denying anymore. Their faces turned pale and their hands were trembling.

There were lots of evidence that proved that Trevor was saying the truth.

"Do you have anything else to say?" Tasha asked the couple coldly.

For a moment, Aleck and Nita were silent, not daring to say a word. Eventually, Aleck gathered his courage and said, "Miss Byrd, we are willing to make up for the loss your company has suffered."

"You want to make up for the loss?" Tasha snorted, pointing at the pieces on the floor. "This is the ancient royal tea set I bought in person three years ago. It is worth twelve million."

Twelve million!

At the mention of this staggering sum, Aleck and Nita fainted.

Even if they sold all of their properties, they could never raise twelve million.

Tasha looked coldly at the petty couple lying on the floor. She then turned to the security guard and asked him to pour them water to wake them up.

The cold water immediately woke Aleck and Nita.

However, at the thought of the amount they would have to pay, they felt weak and couldn't stand up.

"Know that the cooperation between the Byrd Group and your company is terminated with immediate effect. You..." Tasha paused for a while and turned to look at Trevor. "Trevor, they tried to frame you. What do you intend to do to them?"

At this moment, Aleck and Nita realized that they had really underestimated Trevor. Even Tasha, who

was from the Byrd family, seemed to hold him in high regard.

He was not just a mere employee in the company. He was a friend of Tasha's.

"I was wrong! I'm sorry! Mr. Sanderson..." Nita and Aleck were the kind of people who bullied the weak and feared the strong. Seeing that they were risking big now, they knelt in front of Trevor and begged him.

Trevor didn't even bother to look at them. He just picked up the large box behind him and walked into the hall, saying, "Well, since they like to yell at the security guards so much, why don't you let them be the security guards at the show? They'll pay for the damage they caused with their salaries!"

Upon hearing what Trevor said, Aleck and Nita turned pale with fright.

Be the security guards and pay for the damage with their salaries?

Even if they worked all their lives, that wouldn't be enough to pay for the antique they broke.

The couple were so shocked that they fainted again.

[Chapter 579 An Arrogant Collector](#)

Just like that, Aleck and Nita were dragged to the side of the road like two bags of garbage. However, not many people cared about them.

Only the debt, twelve million dollars, would be accompanying them.

After that, the antiques in the car were quickly moved into the exhibition site with the help of Tasha and the others.

As everyone helped, it didn't take long for them to move everything. Trevor put the last box gently in a corner of the exhibition hall.

The box contained the fake vase that was sold at the private auction last time.

When Trevor saw the fake vase, he couldn't help but think about the wonder of fate. He simply bought it at a low price.

In fact, the reason he lent it to the exhibition was because he wanted to use this as a chance to educate tourists when the exhibition officially opened.

He wanted to remind people who loved antiques that an antique could be fake even though it looked wonderful.

After moving everything, Tasha introduced several collectors around to Trevor one by one.

All the collectors welcomed Trevor warmly and shook hands with him friendly.

Some collectors even said that if Trevor encountered any high-quality antiques, he should call them.

Maybe they were doing just for pleasantries. However, the respect and friendliness could be seen clearly.

For some time, Trevor had a good time talking with the collectors. They exchanged experience and interesting things about collection and antique identification. He got along well with everyone.

At that time, a young man who was wearing a white shirt stood up from the chair in the hall of the exhibition. Then, he walked over towards Tasha and the group with an unhappy face.

When he got in front of her, he said sarcastically, "Miss Byrd, is he the one you made us wait for so long? I don't notice anything special about him."

Hearing this, Trevor frowned and thought about it for a while. He was sure that he had never seen this person in his life.

In a low voice, Trevor asked Tasha, "Who is he?"

Honestly, Tasha was a little unhappy to see the young man. Still, she introduced him in a low voice, "His name is Darrell Castillo. He used his wealth to become friends with Terrance Sanderson. People say that they are good friends."

After saying that, she added, "I didn't want to invite him since he is so arrogant and has a strong vanity. But he holds grudges. So, I had to invite him."

After listening everything from Tasha, Trevor nodded his head to show his understanding.

Well, it turned out that he was friends with Terrance. Trevor realized that Terrance had spoken ill of him behind his back.

That explained the reason why Darrell was so hostile towards Trevor.

However, Trevor simply ignored him.

On the other hand, Darrell felt offended when Trevor didn't respond.

With a cold snort, Darrell deliberately rolled up his sleeves, revealing his shiny Rolex watch.

Then, he sneered and said, "You are not a collector. You are standing here now because you know Miss Byrd. Do you think you have qualifications to join the exhibition?"

Looking at Darrell, Trevor said casually, "Well, although I'm not a collector, I've brought something with me to the exhibition."

Pointing at the vase behind him, Trevor continued, "Since I brought something, I think I am qualified enough to take part in the exhibition."

At first, Darrell wanted to mock Trevor for bringing rubbish to the exhibition.

However, when he took a look at the vase, he was deeply attracted by it.

After all, the fake vase was well made and it had an excellent appearance. It could be said that it was a masterpiece!

When Darrell looked down, he found that Trevor's name was labelled at the lower part of the vase. What surprised him was the price which was only one hundred thousand dollars!

Darrell's heart quickened.

With a strange look on his face, Trevor said, "What? Do you like it?"

In fact, Trevor wanted to use this fake item as educational material to warn tourists not to fall into the trap of fake antiques.

Unexpectedly, someone fell into a trap before tourists could do so.

To belittle Trevor, Darrell snorted coldly before showing off his antique knowledge.

Putting on a sad expression, he said, "I can't believe you keep this kind of treasure like trash. Only one hundred thousand dollars? What kind of nonsense is that? I'm willing to buy it even if it is ten times higher than the original price. But well, an outsider like you would think that it's worth only one hundred thousand dollars!"

Then, he shook his head in disgust and continued, "Have you ever seen one hundred thousand dollars in cash? I don't think you have. I mean one hundred thousand dollars is beyond your imagination, right?"

[Chapter 580 Buy A Fake](#)

Ten times the original price?

Ten times of one hundred thousand dollars would be one million dollars.

At the private auction, the Byrd family offered two million dollars for the vase.

Now, Darrell was willing to buy it with one million dollars.

At that time, Trevor tried his best to hold back his laughter and asked, "Are you sure you won't regret buying it at one million dollars?"

Hearing this, Darrell said confidently, "A layman like you shouldn't pretend to be knowledgeable. People will make fun of you. Everyone, please be a witness. I will buy this vase at ten times the original price today!"

When he finished saying, everyone fell into silence.

At that time, Trevor and Tasha were trying their best to hold back their laughter. After all, they both knew that it was a fake.

On the other hand, the other collectors turned to look at each other in dismay.

In the collection industry, it was indeed rare for someone to buy an item at ten times the price without bidding.

Judging by it, this deal would definitely attract great attention in the collection industry.

After saying that, Darrell continued, "As you can see, the glaze of this vase is round and full. It's even more radiant under the light. The patterns on it are vivid and they are bright in color. The brushwork is really smooth. It must be done by a master. This kind of masterpiece is very likely to be a unique collection of the royal family in ancient times!"

After saying that, he added with a sneer, "As long as I operate this properly, I can sell it at the price of four million dollars!"

With a strange look on his face, Trevor asked, "So, you think this vase is worth four million dollars?"

Crossing his arms, Darrell sneered and asked, "What? You don't want to sell it now? Let me tell you something. Only a senior collector like me can sell it at four million dollars. Don't think that you can sell it with that price!"

Immediately, a smile appeared on Trevor's face. Then, he said, "Sure, I will sell it at one million dollars."

Hearing this offer, Darrell showed a disdainful smile and said in a mocking voice, "Even if I have to pay ten times the price, I can still make a fortune with it!"

With a smile on his face, Trevor raised his eyebrows and asked, "So, is the deal done?"

Immediately, Darrell took out a check and a pen from his wallet. Obviously, he couldn't wait to sign it. "Of course, it's done. You said that you are going to sell it right? Everyone present heard it. Don't go back on your word!"

The whole time, Trevor couldn't stop smiling. After the check was issued, he said, "Actually, it's a fake."

Curling his lips, Darrell sneered and said disdainfully, "What? Fake? Don't crack a joke! A professional like me wouldn't make a mistake!"

When Tasha heard Darrell's words, she couldn't hold back her laughter anymore and burst out laughing.

"That is really a fake. I can testify it on behalf of our company. It's a fake."

Hearing this, Darrell was frozen on his spot. His eyes were wide and his mouth was hung open.

At that time, Trevor smiled and said, "Because of its exquisite handcraft, the estimate worth for the vase is one hundred thousand dollars. I didn't expect that you would like it so much, Mr. Castillo. Even though I asked you repeatedly, you insisted on buying it at ten times the price. So, please pay the money now."

At that time, Darrell was furious and he was tempted to tear up the check in his hands. However, the group of collectors who were standing around were all watching him.

Therefore, he couldn't tear up the check and deny the deal in front of everyone. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able stay in this industry from now on.

No matter what, he couldn't go back on his words.

As time passed, Darrell's face turned pale.

He was so angry that his hands were shaking. Nonetheless, he had to hand over the check.

When he saw the smile on Trevor's face, he felt so humiliated that he couldn't stay here any longer. He turned around and wanted to leave this place immediately.

After accepting the check, Trevor clapped his hands and said, "Well, I planned to use this fake as a teaching material for the tourists, but I didn't expect that Mr. Castillo would become the example. In my opinion, what happened today is more suitable to use as a teaching aid for fraud prevention."

Trevor's words made Darrell stumble.

Right now, he was furious. However, he couldn't do anything. In the end, he lowered his head in shame and fled the scene.

As a collector, he lost face today.