

Chapter 1498 Exchange Experience On Treasure...

Trevor stuffed his hands in his pockets and nodded calmly. He didn't suggest the opportunity to kill Gunter and Rock again.

Ape was inflexible and brainwashed by the leader. He would blindly follow the orders.

Trevor didn't expect Mobius to have set rules to control even the fights between different factions in the organizations.

Keeping that in mind, it seemed impossible to kill Gunter and Rock for now.

So he shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "All right, then I'll leave now."

Both Gunter and Rock were disgusted. It turned out they were fooled by a fellow member of Mobius. He had pulled the wool over their eyes from the very beginning.

But for now, they could only glare at Trevor's back and didn't dare to say anything.

Trevor returned to Balfour's apartment. He went out to the balcony to make a call.

He dialed Margaret.

As Klein's intelligence officer, Margaret smiled. "Dragon, it's been a long time. What happened?"

Trevor didn't smile but spoke in a serious tone.

"I've called to tell you something important. I met several Mobius members in Dreles. Also, I made contact by pretending to be one of them."

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Margaret almost fell off her chair.

Trevor heard the commotion over the phone.

When Margaret spoke, there was an urgency in her voice. "Dragon, do you know what you're getting yourself into? They are a group of killers. How dare you?"

Trevor chuckled. "Don't worry. For the moment, I'm safe. My cover is intact. I've got some information. However, I can't confirm it, and this is where you come in. I need Klein's help."

Trevor had obtained some information from Gunter and Rock, but Ape said it couldn't all be true.

Even Trevor was unable to determine the news. The only way he could was to ask Klein's help.

Margaret could immediately tell whether some of the information was true or false.

However, she needed to investigate the information about Glareder.


Trevor sighed. "Since I had the opportunity today, I wanted to kill the two Mobius members. Unfortunately, I was stopped."

Margaret rolled her eyes. "It's lucky that you survived alone after coming face to face with three Mobius members. It's unheard of that they were murdered unarmed."

Trevor just shrugged. "I'll find another opportunity to try and escalate the internal fights among the three so that they will kill each other."

Margaret didn't believe it at all. "Be patient and put your own safety first. If you need armed support, I can apply to mobilize the armed forces near Dreles."

Trevor neither agreed nor refused. "Don't worry. Today, I just tortured them. Even if they want to exact revenge, they won't take action for now because they think I'm one of them."

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Margaret didn't try to stop him and just gave him some precautions to take for his own safety.

After that, they ended the call.

Trevor thought about his next plan of action.

Ape didn't doubt that Trevor was Raven, yet. So Trevor had some time in that matter.

He would have to give it some more thought if he wanted to deal with Gunter and Rock.

Suddenly, the balcony door was pushed open.

Balfour poked his face through and grinned.

"Bro, you have to go out with me tomorrow."

He rubbed his palms together and looked excited.

Trevor raised his eyebrows as he put his mobile away and asked with a smile, "Are you trying to get me to identify some treasure again? Have you forgotten what happened the last time? You were almost cheated in that antique shop!"

Balfour shook his head and looked smug.


"No. This time I'm doing it for you.

To thank you for helping me recover my losses the last time, I'm going to introduce you to several masters of the industry. The most important thing in the antique business is to exchange experience on treasure appraisal."

Surprised, Trevor asked, "Masters? Where did you find them?"

Balfour chuckled. "In Dreles, when it comes to the antique industry, the Byrd family is the leading one. I want to introduce you to them!"

Trevor's surprise grew.

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Would he meet Tasha?

His real identity was a little sensitive. After returning to Dreles, he didn't dare to come in contact with Tasha because he was afraid of getting her into trouble.

He hadn't expected Balfour to know the Byrd family.

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Chapter 1499 Reunion With Tasha

Trevor decided to go with Balfour on the second day.

It had been quite a while since Trevor last saw Tasha. He missed her.

He became good friends with Tasha when he was working for the Byrd family's company.

It would be nice to see her again if she attended the exchange meeting.

Trevor made his decision. Balfour chuckled and said, "Today I'll take you out to broaden your horizons!"

They both went to a manor on the outskirts of the city.

Trevor was a little surprised. "Is this the place you were talking about?"


Balfour smiled mysteriously and said, "Yes. This manor is the venue for the exchange meeting of collectors. I've done my investigation, and I know that many collectors will bring antiques and invite appraisers to appraise them."

Trevor nodded but said nothing. He was better informed about the antique industry than Balfour.

The exchange meeting was not only for the collectors and the appraisers to communicate, but also served as an opportunity to find buyers.

Balfour adjusted his tie and, with a big smile, walked into the manor alongside Trevor.

"Good afternoon, Tasha. This is my friend I talked to you about

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last time. He is good at the identification of antiques."

Tasha saw Balfour walking toward her with a stranger.

She stared curiously at Trevor.

Tasha couldn't recognize Trevor because he was putting on a mask that covered his face, but his figure hadn't changed much. Tasha felt the stranger looked a little familiar.

"Are you Dragon? Balfour told me that you figured out that the pendulum clock was a fake at a glance. That's pretty cool."

Trevor nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm Dragon. You're quite popular in the antique industry. It's quite an honor to finally meet you."

Tasha nodded with a smile.

Balfour introduced Trevor to other masters in the industry, but their attitude toward him was perfunctory. They obviously weren't interested in the unknown master among them.

Moreover, the so-called "master" was only called that because of Balfour's side of the story. The experts didn't believe he was as good as Balfour said he was.

Trevor didn't take it to heart. He and Tasha had a great conversation.

They had gotten along for quite some time. He was familiar with what Tasha enjoyed talking about, so it was quite easy to guide the conversation in the right direction.


They were both drawn to each other.

However, this scene became a topic for discussion by others.

Tasha was a beautiful woman and was in great shape. More so, she was a member of the Byrd family, which was a powerful family in Dreles, so she had quite a handful of suitors.

Some of her suitors had even bought some very valuable

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antiques or pretended to be professional collectors just for a chance to get close to her.

A young man in a blue suit soon walked to Tasha and Trevor.

When he looked at Trevor, his eyes showed repulsion and hatred.

"Hey, you say you know antiques?" the young man asked arrogantly, clutching a small wooden box in one hand.

The smile on Tasha's face disappeared. "Bobbi, I'm talking to Dragon. Your interruption is quite impolite."

The young man called Bobbi froze, though he never stopped staring at Trevor angrily.

"Tasha, you misunderstand me. He claims he is an antique appraiser, right? I have an antique I want appraised by you, but I want him to identify it first," he said, staring intently at Trevor.

He didn't think this guy, whose only credibility was the word of an outsider, would be able to identify his very valuable collection. The so-called "master" was probably a fraud.