

Chapter 1500 Trevor's Superb Skill

Before Trevor could say something, Balfour showed displeasure and glared at Bobbi.

"What did you say? I invited Dragon here, so I know his skill very well. You don't believe me?"

Bobbi only sneered.

He didn't know Balfour nor care who brought Trevor here.

All he wanted was an opportunity to embarrass Trevor and ruin his image in front of Tasha so he could have a chance on her.

Bobbi's smugness infuriated Balfour more. He flushed with anger and snapped, "Show him, Dragon! Check his collection's authenticity. If it ends up being fake, it will be hilarious!"

Balfour's declaration attracted the attention of antique collectors and appraisers present. The word "fake" piqued their interest, so they gathered to see what it was all about.

Trevor shook his head helplessly and said to Bobbi, "Please show me your collection."

"Are you sure?" Tasha asked warily.

As she was talking with Trevor, it felt like they were long-time friends. She couldn't help but worry that he would be put in a bad light, so she resolved to help him if he failed to identify the item and fell into an awkward situation.

Trevor smiled reassuringly at her. "I won't identify the item unless I see it."

Snorting, Bobbie muttered under his breath, "Show-off."

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He placed the small wooden box on the table, unlocked the sides, opened it with both hands, and declared, "Look, Tasha. This is my rare antique collection. Not many people have seen this."

Trevor looked intently at it.

Inside the wooden box was a black porcelain bowl atop a cotton pile.

Judging from its glaze, shape, and pattern, the porcelain bowl was indeed a collector's item. However, it wasn't a rare collection worthy of bragging about.

Growing impatient, Balfour asked, "What do you think, Dragon? Is it a fake?"

Trevor only shook his head as an answer.

Sneering, Bobbi crossed his arms and regarded Trevor with scorn.

"Is that it? You're a skilled antique appraiser, right? Explain to us what you think about my collection."

Trevor smirked and explained confidently, "The shape and patterns on this porcelain bowl suggest it is at least three centuries old. Judging from its delicate glaze, it must be used by ancient aristocrats. It is antique, not a rare item."

Bobbi snickered, ready to taunt Trevor.

But Trevor pointed at the bowl and continued, "The unnoticeable crack on the surface substantially increased the bowl's value, though."

The bowl indeed had a thin crack, which was hardly noticeable if one didn't look carefully.

The smirk on Bobbi's face stiffened.

Trevor continued, "The crack was repaired using an egg white and powder mixture to attach the broken parts. This unique,

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ancient pottery repair technique hides the traces of the damage and restores the beauty of the porcelain. However, this technique isn't practiced anymore. Many expert antique appraisers don't find them in most antique pieces anymore. Thus, someone from ancient times could have only done this kind of repair. Initially, the bowl was an ordinary piece of porcelain, but the repair technique done on it is enough to increase its value."

Trevor was very confident.

Most of the people at the auction were antique experts, and they all applauded Trevor after hearing his explanation.

Balfour was so amazed that his face flushed red in excitement. "Wow! What a wonderful explanation!"

Although he was regretful to know that Bobbi's collection wasn't fake, Balfour was delighted that Trevor did an excellent job recognizing the item's distinct features.

Since he was the one who brought Trevor to the auction event, Trevor's success was also his.

Balfour grinned cheekily at Bobbie. "You wanted Dragon's opinion, right? Now you heard it. Are you convinced now?"

Bobbi's face darkened. He adjusted his suit as he said reluctantly, "Fine. You proved yourself today."

He balled his hands into fists in contempt. How could an ordinary person know such an ancient pottery repair technique? It was so unexpected!