

Chapter 1584 A Special Auction

An auction on a smuggling ship!

That was quite new!

Trevor didn't agree immediately, but looked at Patrice.

She nodded at him and said casually, "We still have a long time to go before we get to Glareder. We can go take a look to kill time."

Both agreed and went to wait for the start of the auction.

Rupert led the way to the cabin on the next floor.

On the narrow, dark staircase, a man wearing a brown leather mask silently pulled out three masks.

Rupert took a white mask and put it on while explaining to Patrice and Trevor, "This is one of the features of the auction. Our guests wear masks to avoid any trouble. I think you understand what I mean."

Trevor smiled. He definitely understood what Rupert meant. After all, an auction on a contraband ship couldn't be legal. Those who participated in the auction therefore wanted to avoid trouble.

Patrice shrugged and took a rabbit mask.

It didn't matter to whether she wore a mask or not. After all, she was the only woman on the ship, and it was easy to identify her.

Besides, Trevor always followed her, so if people spotted her, it would be easy for them to guess his identity.

Trevor felt that this kind of auction was very interesting, so he took an owl mask.

Rupert took the two people into the lower cabin and then waved them goodbye before quickly disappearing in the crowd.

Trevor and Patrice quickly understood what was special about this auction.

Auction items were not introduced in advance. They would only be announced at the start of the auction.

Before the auction began, many masked people were standing silently in the dark with strange goods placed in front of them, waiting to be sold.

These mysterious vendors only accepted cash. Once the buyers paid all the money, the sellers would give them the goods and leave immediately.

"Welcome to the auction, everyone. Sorry to have kept you waiting. The auction begins now!"

A loud voice suddenly sounded in the cabin.

A young man, whose hair was impeccably combed, climbed onto the high platform. Like everyone present, he also wore a mask that only covered the upper half of his face.

The man should be the host of the auction.

Trevor looked at the young man curiously.

He had attended several auctions, but the protocol of this

auction was very new to him.

Patrice chuckled and said in a low voice, "This is really eye-opening."

Trevor nodded silently and stared at the briefcase the host held.

He had a feeling that this briefcase was actually the first item at auction.

The host took the microphone and announced loudly, "The briefcase in my hand contains the detailed information of a safe smuggling route. You all definitely know the value of an unknown and safe smuggling route. The bidding begins now. The starting price is ten million dollars, and each time you bid, you must increase by at least three million dollars!"

Trevor was stunned.

He had never heard of such a thing as the auctioning off of a smuggling route.

To Trevor's surprise, the trade route was in high demand and the guests present fought fiercely for it. Eventually, this route was sold at an exorbitant price.

The following auction items were just as mesmerizing

There were even some arms sold here!

Up until now, Trevor had no idea arms could be auctioned.

Trevor watched in amazement as the extraordinary auction items were brought to the auction table one by one.

It wasn't until an oil painting was put on auction that Trevor suddenly became interested.

He knew that painting!

Many years ago, there was an incredible theft in a museum and the painting of a famous abstract artist was taken away.

Rumors later had it that the painting was found. But many industry professionals said that it was just a fake and the real one was still missing.

Trevor almost recognized that painting at a glance. He could tell this one was the real painting.

What was even more stunning was the fact that the auction host didn't seem to know the value of the painting. The starting price was only 100 thousand dollars!

When the starting price was announced, the atmosphere at the auction dropped drastically.

There was no doubt that the people here couldn't appreciate abstract art. They had no idea of what this painting was worth.

Trevor smiled and bid for the first time in the auction.

"150 thousand dollars!"

This painting was actually worth far more than 150 thousand dollars!

The auction host smiled. He had thought that the painting would be unsold.

He continued with the bidding and asked in a hurry, "The price is 150 thousand dollars! Anyone here wants to place a higher bid? Three, two, one..."

Just as the host was about to close the bidding on the painting and announce the deal, someone shouted, "Wait! I'll pay 200 thousand!"

Chapter 1585 Malicious Bidding

Trevor turned his head to see who had outbid him on the painting.

Patrice pointed to her left with her chin and said in a low voice, "It's the person over there with the lion mask."

Trevor looked at the direction Patrice was pointing and sized up the man for a long time.

The man with the lion mask noticed Trevor's gaze. He didn't look away and instead flipped the bird to Trevor with an arrogant and provocative sneer.

Trevor couldn't help but chuckle at how childish this man was.

Even though the man was wearing a mask, Trevor easily guessed that it was the scarred man who had tried to extort money from him.

Trevor wore an owl mask and Patrice also wore a mask that wasn't very conspicuous.

Despite this, she wore a dress and was the only woman on the ship. It was therefore easy for people to guess that the man next to Patrice was Trevor.

Trevor didn't want to waste his time with the scarred man, so he continued with the bidding.

"250 thousand."

The host was very excited. He had thought that none

would bid for the oil painting, but to his surprise, there were two people fighting to get the painting.

The host announced loudly, "The price is up to 250 thousand! Does anyone wants to offer a higher price?"

The man with the lion mask shouted almost immediately, "300 thousand!"

After announcing his bid, he looked at Trevor and gave him a thumbs-down.

Despite the mask the man wore, Trevor could guess the man had an impish sneer on his face.

The host grinned from ear to ear and announced loudly, "300 thousand! Is anyone else ready to offer a higher price? If there is no one, this painting will go to Mr. Lion!"

As the host spoken, he looked at Trevor, waiting for him to outbid the other man.

Trevor frowned slightly.

Of course, he could keep pay a huge sum for the painting.

But the problem was that the price kept rising. If the final selling price exceeded the value of the oil painting, then it would be pointless.

Trevor sneered and just stared at the host in silence.

The host waved the mallet and asked excitedly, "Is there anyone else willing to offer a higher price? If there's no one, this oil painting will be sold!"

Hearing the host's words, the man with the lion mask felt cold sweat trickling on his forehead and his face turned pale.

Chapter 1585 Malicious Bidding +120 Points at most

He was just a robber who decided to run away for Glareder after accidentally killing someone.

He didn't know anything about paintings, let alone abstract art.

He couldn't afford to spend three hundred thousand on a painting.

But on this smuggling ship, no one could go back on their word.

Trevor's intense gaze put the man under immense mental pressure. He feared that Trevor would decide to stop bidding.

While the man was on the verge of a panic attack, Trevor suddenly said, "500 thousand!"

The host's excitement knew no bounds. "500 thousand! Mr. Owl bid 500 thousand for the oil painting! Is there anyone else ready to offer a higher price?"

The scarred man breathed a sigh of relief and his nervousness subsided a lot.

However, the fact that Trevor suddenly made a new offer somehow filled him with remorse. He wanted so badly to mess up with Trevor and maybe make Trevor spend more money.

He glanced at Trevor to see his reaction.

To his surprise, Trevor was very calm and composed and seemed completely unfazed.

The scarred man became nervous when he remembered he almost lost 300 thousand on a painting. He didn't dare to bid for it anymore.

Chapter 1585 Malicious Bidding

+120 Points at most

Since no one was going to bid for the painting, the host put down his mallet and announced the deal.

The scarred man wasn't willing to give up pissing off Trevor.

"You are a rich fool. You actually spent 500 thousand on an extremely ugly painting! I just can't believe it!"

He was quite happy to have pissed off Trevor and made him buy an unknown painting at a high price, so he laughed triumphantly.

He just needed revenge on the man who humiliated him to clear his honor and maintain power over his men. He believed he had regained his authority.

Chapter 1586 Trevor's Bad Purchase

All eyes turned to Trevor when the host put down his mallet and announced the deal.

Some looked at him with intrigue, while others raised an eyebrow in suspicion.

The scarred man burst into laughter and scoffed, "Ha-ha! You just spent 500 thousand dollars on a worthless painting. Why don't you say something? Are you too embarrassed to speak?"

Trevor glanced at him and examined the painting he was holding.

The design, color, lines... These details proved that the painting was genuine.

There was no doubt that it was a master's artwork.

Trevor chuckled and said casually, "Speaking of which, I have to thank you. If it weren't for your provocation and bid against me, perhaps someone who truly understands the value of this painting would have offered a higher price."

The scarred man was stunned. He unconsciously reached up to touch his face, only to touch his lion mask.

The man pressed down on his mask and let out a snort in disdain.

"Someone who knows its value? You must be kidding me. You just said that for bravado, didn't you?"

Chapter 1586 Trevor's Bad Purchase 🎁 +120 Points at most

The man's words elicited a burst of laughter from the other bidders. Even the host took notice of the situation and promptly announced the half-time break of the auction.

Trevor looked at the man and slowly shook his head as if he pitied the man's stupidity. He let out a sigh and said, "Fine. Since I'm in a good mood today, I'll explain it to you in a way you can understand. Many years ago, Kunsthal Rotterdam suffered looting, resulting in the theft of a collection of valuable paintings, which included the works of Picasso, Matisse, Meyer de Haan, and other renowned artists. Sometime later, a group of individuals claimed to have discovered several of the missing artworks, although certain experts refuted their authenticity and declared them to be mere counterfeits."

He paused for a brief moment and continued, "As a result of the incident, the stolen works of art were offered an exorbitant bounty, far exceeding their actual value. This caught the attention of many collectors and art enthusiasts eager to acquire prized possessions at any cost."

Patrice's eyes lit up. "Are you saying...?"

Trevor nodded. "Yes. This is Picasso's artwork called Harlequin's Head. It was sold for 800 thousand dollars, but the bounty was more or less 5 million. Wouldn't you know that the reward still stands even now?"

There was an uproar in the auction.

The scarred man felt his scalp tingle with frustration, and he could not help but roar, "No, no, no. You're lying. That's impossible!"

Trevor looked at him with pity and shook his head regretfully. "You can check it online if you want. You think I spent 500 thousand dollars on a worthless painting, but

Chapter 1586 Trevor's Bad Purchase 🎁 +120 Points at most
it's just a small portion of what it's actually worth. You
missed the opportunity to make money. Are you mad
about it?"

The man's frustration and anger grew, but he knew better
than to cause a scene in front of the other bidders. Picking
a fight with Trevor here would mean courting his own
death.

One of the man's accomplices approached him and said in
a hushed voice, "What he's saying checks out. I found a
post online, stating that they'd give a reward to whoever
has the painting. It's worth 5.5 million dollars."

What Trevor had said was true.

A few hundred thousand dollars was a small price to pay.

The news made the man's heart sink and left him
breathless. For a moment, he felt as if the world was
spinning around him and he might faint.

He had failed to seize the opportunity to be a multi-
millionaire overnight.

At this moment, the other attendees at the auction
discussed with one another what had happened and cast
covetous glance at Trevor.

However, news of Trevor and Patrice's altercation with the
criminals on the upper floor had spread. As a result, no one
dared to provoke these two formidable individuals.

While money certainly held its significance, one's life was
undoubtedly of greater value.

Trevor calmly stowed away the oil painting. He did not
seem keen to stay in this place any longer. So, he turned
around, ready to leave with Patrice.

Chapter 1586 Trevor's Bad Purchase 🎁 +120 Points at most

But before leaving, he glanced back at the scarred man and fixed his gaze on the lion mask.

"I know that you're still unconvinced about my abilities after the beating I gave you earlier. If you'd like, we can have another go at it. But I must warn you that I'll snap your neck this time."

Trevor's warning made the man tremble like a leaf in fear.

Despite wearing a mask, he was surprised to find that his identity had still been uncovered.

At this moment, his mind was flooded with countless possible scenarios, such as Trevor ambushing and killing him in the restroom, or him being dragged into a dark corner by unseen hands and having his neck snapped in silence.

Consumed by the fear of his death, he did not notice that the guests were looking at him with ridicule.

"Ah!" He let out a piercing scream and clumsily scrambled to the stairs to flee from the auction as quickly as possible.

The auction attendees exchanged glances and erupted into laughter.