

Chapter 1664 Rupert's Invitation

Rupert's eyes widened when he saw Trevor.

Other people might not know, but he knew that Raven was a killer of Mobius.

He hurried towards Trevor, and the crowd made way for him.

But to everyone's surprise, Rupert put on a friendly smile as soon as he went in front of Trevor and said, "Raven, long time no see! It's been a while since we last saw each other. Why didn't you tell me that you were here? I'll ask someone to accommodate you. This hotel is my property."

Trevor was stunned when he saw Rupert, but he quickly gained his composure and let out a faint smile. Then, he turned to look at Jacques and the manager.

Jacques and the hotel manager instantly panicked. Their faces turned pale as their eyes widened in shock.

They couldn't believe that Trevor knew the owner of the hotel.

Not to mention, judging from Rupert's attitude, it was obvious that he wanted to be friends with Trevor.

Jacques gulped nervously and looked around.

Trevor glanced at him and chuckled. "Are you looking for a way to get out because you broke the antiques?"

Rupert frowned before turning to look at the hotel manager. "What happened?"

The hotel manager couldn't say a word at that point. He

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just stood still.

"Mr. Atkinson, the man next to you wanted to compete with me just now, but then he broke the antiques," Trevor explained.

"Instead of owning up to his mistakes, he went to the hotel manager, and both of them blamed me for breaking the antiques."

Rupert's face darkened. He then grabbed the hotel manager's collar and roared, "You fucking idiot! Have you lost your mind? Don't you know who he is? He's from Mobius! Don't you go around causing problems in my hotel! You're a fucking disgrace!"

The hotel manager's face turned deathly pale.

He instantly panicked when he found out that his boss knew Trevor. However, now that he knew that the person he offended was from Mobius, he felt like he was about to faint from the shock.

Mobius was like the master of Glareder!

The fighters around them also cowered in fear when they heard their exchange and began to quietly retreat.

Even the hotel's security guards were shocked when they heard that.

"I-I didn't know," the hotel manager stammered. "This is all Jacques's fault!"

Rupert clenched his jaw before he furiously kicked the hotel manager's stomach, sending him a few meters away, and shouted, "Cut it with your excuses! You're fired. Never show up in the Hammurabi Hotel ever again or else I'll beat you up myself!"

Jacques shuddered in fear.

Trevor just crossed his arms and chuckled. "Don't forget

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your antiques, Mr. Atkinson. If I'm not mistaken, all of those are genuine. I estimate that they cost at least seven hundred thousand dollars."

Reminded of this, Rupert went over to Jacques and slapped him across the face. "You fucking brat. You'd better pay me double for the antiques you broke. If you can't pay me one million and four hundred thousand dollars by tomorrow, I'll ask someone to hunt you down and make you pay for what you did. Don't even think of escaping. It's either you pay me tomorrow or die. Do you understand? Now get the hell out of here!"

After that, the group of fighters rushed out of the hotel alongside Jacques and the hotel manager.

The lobby became empty again after they left.

Rupert took a deep breath, turned around, and smiled at Trevor. "I'm so sorry about that, Raven. You're really good at identifying antiques. I spent a lot of time and effort buying them. All of them really are genuine. By the way, an auction is going to be held at the black market. May I ask if you can join me?"

Trevor touched his chin and thought about it for a moment.

He didn't mind getting along with someone like Rupert. He always took an initiative to be friends with him, after all.

Not to mention, there was some important information about Vulture in the phone he bought last time, and that helped Trevor a lot.

"Sure." Trevor nodded. He then turned to look at Patrice and said, "Patrice, please send Miss Martinez and Vulture back."

Patrice had a gleam in her eyes when she nodded and glanced at Rupert. "I'll take care of them, don't worry. Enjoy the auction!"

Chapter 1665 Trading Of Raw Jadeite

Trevor and Rupert went to Glareder's black market together.

When the car stopped at the entrance to the market, Trevor narrowed his eyes and sighed in his heart.

The last time he came here was to buy a fake ID. After getting what he wanted then, Trevor thought he would never come back here again. Unexpectedly, Rupert soon invited him back.

"Let's go!" Rupert smirked and added, "You know the rules of the auction. It's similar to the auction on the ship."

As he spoke, he took out two masks from the trunk of the car.

Trevor took one of the masks. He played with the mask and remarked casually, "It really has the characteristics of Glareder."

Rupert laughed. "You're right. After all, to do business in a land of lawlessness, you better protect your privacy. Privacy means security."

Trevor shrugged casually and put the mask on to cover his face.

Rupert also wore his. He then led Trevor through the alleys of the black market.

They passed through many narrow, dark alleys before finally coming to a lit up place.

It was a rather spacious open space, and it looked a lot like a community soccer field, although more spacious than

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that.

A special stage for the auction had been set. It seemed that they had arrived ahead of time as the auction hadn't officially begun yet.

There were also many stalls on site. However, whether they were vendors or people who came to buy, they all wore masks. Some of them even wore loose robes to cover their bodies.

Trevor felt that was quite interesting. His gaze fell on a small stone-cutting machine. The people around the machine cheered or hissed from time to time.

Rupert followed Trevor's gaze and explained with a smile, "It's a trade in raw jadeite. It's very popular in some places. Vendors sell rough stones that may or may not contain jade. However, it's only by cutting the stone that they can tell if there is jade in it. The appearance and size of the jade will determine its value. On the whole, it's a gamble of luck."

Trevor smiled and remarked, "It sounds interesting. How about we go and have a look before the auction officially starts?"

Of course, Rupert wouldn't refuse.

The two of them walked over. Trevor came to the vendor and said, "Can you recommend me some stones? I want to try out my luck."

The seller was a bony middle-aged man. He wore a cheap cartoon mask and looked a little funny.

The man played with the cigarette in his mouth as he looked at Trevor with his turbid eyes. Then, he smiled and said, "Sure, I have a few more stones here. It is very likely that there are perfect jades in them!"

For outsiders, it was indeed a gamble of luck.

However, the seller had been in this industry for many

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years. Through his experience, he could roughly judge which stones were completely trash and which stones were likely to contain jade.

He felt that Trevor was a complete novice at this, so he deliberately recommended a few useless stones.

It was fraud at the lowest cost!

The seller rubbed a basketball-sized stone with his hand and smiled. "Look at this stone. How about you try this one?"

Trevor turned his head and looked at the stone in the man's hand. After thinking for a while, he said casually, "I will take it. I like it."

The people around were all silently laughing mockingly.

Of course, they wouldn't say anything to dissuade Trevor from buying this stone, or even blame the seller for tricking people. The drama that unfolded each time someone bought a useless stone was always fun to watch after all.

Beside no one in Glareder would offend a local jade merchant just for a stranger.

Trevor didn't care about the reaction of the people around and he didn't even care if he was tricked. The only reason he decided to give it a try was to kill time.

Seeing that Trevor was willing to buy the stone, the vendor smiled even brighter. "Alright. I'll cut it for you."

Trevor nodded casually.

The vendor was so happy that he almost burst into laughter. He noticed that this buyer wasn't only a novice, but he also looked very rich.

In this business, it was all about knowing how to fool those who wanted to bet on their luck. As a salesman, if he was good at this job, he could make a good fortune.

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The vendor actioned his stone-cutting machine and the ordinary stone was gradually cut open.

Soon, Rupert's eyes widened in shock. "Wait a minute... Is that green I see?"

All of a sudden, the on-lookers who wanted to see the fun got excited. They immediately craned their necks and shouted excitedly, "It's green! He got it!"

"Fuck! Now that's a lucky man!"

"Judging from the look of it, I think it's a high quality jade!"

The vendor was stunned by Trevor's luck and he couldn't help but swallow in disbelief.

The stone was finally cut open and the pure, translucent green jade appeared in front of everyone.

There was no longer any doubt that it was a jade of excellent quality!

The vendor shot a quick glance at Trevor and swore in his heart. Damn it! He couldn't believe how lucky Trevor was.

Although he was angry, he didn't dare to show any anger on his face. Thinking Trevor probably didn't know anything about precious stones, the vendor said with a smile, "Hey, buddy, you're lucky. I think this jade is not bad. How about this, I'll buy it back from you at twenty times the original price. What do you think?"

The vendor did his best to make Trevor think that was a good deal.

Trevor grinned and asked casually, "Twenty times?"

With a sincere expression on his face, the vendor nodded. "Yes, that's what I said. Twenty times! Twenty thousand! It's a rare opportunity."

"Ha-ha-ha..." Trevor burst into laughter.

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He might not know much about trading of raw jadeite, but he knew about precious stones.

Trevor had actually studied jade antiquities extensively.

This was obviously a high-quality Jade and it was worth far more than twenty thousand.

Trevor ultimately stopped smiling and said coldly, "You want to buy this jade for twenty thousand? Dream on!"