

Chapter 1666 Auction Of Jade

Trevor's words utterly stunned the vendor.

The cheap mask he wore was at least useful in hiding his embarrassment.

There was no doubt that his ridiculous trick had been seen through.

Trevor picked up the jade stone and put it in front of him.

He then said loudly to everyone present, "I present to you the most beautiful gem you will ever see. It's auctioned and bidding starts now! The starting price is 1 dollars, without any limit to the amount of each bid."

The people present were stunned for a moment, and they looked at Trevor in shock. After a while, they came to their senses and began to bid fiercely. It was a real war.

Most people might not know the value of this jade, but those who were bidding had already estimated it in their hearts.

These people were compulsive gamblers and they loved to bet huge sums on gemstones all year round. As such, they more or less knew the value of the gem. It was out of the question that they missed the opportunity to own such a rare and high-quality gem.

Rupert was speechless and he looked at Trevor in shock. Even in his wildest dreams, he would never have thought that Raven would hold an auction in Glareder.

Wasn't Raven afraid of being robbed after he got the money?

Just as this thought crossed Rupert's mind, he remembered that Raven was an official killer of Mobius

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and as such, he wasn't in the least worried about his security.

At the thought of that, Rupert face palmed. He was really ignorant.

The bidding was intense, and the price of the gem soared.

"600 thousand!" a burly man soon announced.

That was not a small sum of money.

The exorbitant price left the other bidders speechless. They dared not overbid such a large sum and the atmosphere became somewhat depressing.

Trevor looked at the burly man who had just offered 600 thousand for the stone. The man wore a leather mask, but his fierce eyes were quite visible. His mouth and nose were covered with wire, which made it difficult to identify him.

The burly man looked around. Seeing that everybody was quiet, he thought no one would raise the price, so he was ready to cut the deal with Trevor.

But out of nowhere, a voice came again. "I'll pay 650 thousand."

Trevor was stunned and he turned to look at the person who just spoke.

It was a man wearing a golden mask. He was well dressed and his hair was neatly combed.

The burly man snorted and outbid, "670 thousand!"

The man with a golden mask immediately raised the price. "700 thousand!"

And just like that, the scramble over the gem had resumed and the fight was fierce. Trevor could tell from the bidders' body language that they were both very anxious.

When the auction price reached \$850,000, the skin of the

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man wearing a golden mask turned red and blue veins stood out on his neck. Right after he yelled "850 thousand dollars", he suddenly fell backwards.

It looked like he'd fainted.

Why was he so excited?

Trevor was shocked and hurried to check on the man.

The man was held in time by his subordinates and as such, he didn't fall to the ground.

They were alert when they saw Trevor approaching and they yelled suspiciously, "What are you doing? You'd better not come any closer!"

Trevor waved his hand and reassured them, "Take it easy fellas. I've learned medicine. Besides, your boss has offered the highest price, so I need him to make the payment."

Even though Trevor said so, they still looked at him with skepticism.

Trevor said impatiently, "Let him lie down first, then I'll do a simple checkup."

The men looked at each other and finally agreed to do as Trevor said. They slowly helped their boss on the ground.

Trevor held the man's wrist and checked his pulse.

After a quick examination, Trevor could tell that the man was middle-aged and was fond of smoking and drinking heavily.

"The emotional stimulation led to high blood pressure, causing him to pass out!" After giving his diagnosis, Trevor promptly withdrew his hand. If they were in another city, he could immediately begin treatment. However, in Glareder, people were on guard against each other and there was no trust.

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Trevor instructed those men to give their boss a CPR.

After a while, the man woke up.

"Boss, are you okay?" The man's subordinates were surprised and they'll pointed at Trevor and exclaimed, "This jade seller knows medicine!"

The man rubbed his head and was still in a daze.

He turned to look at Trevor and asked hesitantly, "Did you save me?"

Rupert who had been watching the whole scene silently was also surprised. "You have actual medical skills? You're awesome!"

Trevor nodded calmly but didn't say anything.

The man looked at Trevor and thanked him sincerely. "Thank you. I was too excited just now and forgot to take my medicine on time."

Trevor ignored the man's comment and put his hands in his pockets leisurely.

"Before you passed out, you offered a price of 850 thousand dollars. Do you want to continue?" Trevor asked.

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Trevor's question made all the onlookers around burst into laughter.

Even Rupert had trouble keeping a straight face and felt as to laugh out loud.

It was extremely strange that in Glareder, someone went to help another person like Trevor did for the man in the golden mask when he had passed out. For what he did, Trevor was considered a rare good man by everyone present.

So, when the first thing Trevor asked the man after he'd been resuscitated was whether the auction could continue, it was especially funny.

As a result, everyone present burst into laughter.

This fitted well with the way things were done in Glareder.

Trevor shrugged casually. He didn't feel bad at all.

The people who were able to make a career out of Glareder were all absolutely ruthless. Those who weren't ruthless enough probably wouldn't even have enough money to eat in this city, let alone afford a gem.

Whether it was the well-dressed middle-aged man in front of him or the burly man in a leather mask, Trevor felt comfortable taking their money.

The jade was eventually bought by the middle-aged man for 900 thousand.

After the two men had closed the deal, Trevor quickly left the stall with Rupert.

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The greedy stall owner was so pissed that he couldn't help but curse in a low voice to vent his frustration.

At this moment.

A masked female auctioneer was on the specially constructed auction stage to officially open the auction. The first object put up for auction was brought on stage.

Trevor turned to Rupert and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Atkinson, since you specially invited me to attend the auction, I guess you have something in mind, right?"

Rupert looked around warily. Seeing that everyone's attention was focused on the auction item, he lowered his voice and said, "To tell you the truth, I got word that a walking stick will be up for auction here. I'm very interested in that. The reason I invite you to come is to help me judge if it is a fake."

A walking stick?

Trevor nodded in agreement.

It was not very common for sticks to be auctioned, as most collectible sticks were tightly controlled by the nobility. These objects were the symbol of aristocratic families, and they were transmitted from generation to generation. Therefore, it was hard for them to get to the market.

Trevor's interest was also piqued when he heard that a stick was being auctioned off.

About ten minutes into the auction, the female auctioneer announced loudly with enthusiasm, "The next auction item is a rare walking stick!"

An assistant dressed in a white shirt and a black vest came on stage with a black cane in his hand. The pair of white gloves he wore highlighted the color of the cane even more.

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The auctioneer's face lit up as she passionately introduced the item.

"This walking stick is made of black sandalwood. It is almost unbreakable and well maintained. Whoever purchases it can easily use it for another fifty years. You will notice that at the pommel of the walking stick is a brass lion's head. The carving is exquisite, smooth and very realistic. It's a masterpiece of pure craftsmanship!"

Under the mask, Trevor narrowed his eyes, trying to get a better look at the brass lion head at the top of the walking stick.

The thing was, he felt that this walking stick looked a bit familiar to him, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it yet.

"Let's get closer," Trevor suggested in a low voice.

Rupert nodded and they both walked closer to the auction stage to have a better look at the walking stick.

After observing the stick carefully, Trevor suddenly remembered where he had seen it. That was that his grandfather's.

Trevor's breath stopped for a moment and he had a bad feeling.

His grandfather had been caught by the killers of Mobius and he was imprisoned in their secret prison here in Glareder.

It was obviously someone in Mobius who had smuggled his walking stick into the black market for auction.

With a deep frown, Trevor glanced at Rupert next to him.

He couldn't understand why Rupert was interested in this walking stick. Did he really just want to buy it for his own collection?

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Rupert obviously had his ways since he was able to establish his power in Glareder and even ran a hotel here.

What once looked like a simple black market auction now seemed to Trevor much more complicated.