

Chapter 1777 Do You Want Me To Compensate

Ernest was so excited that he wanted to walk out of the office at once and thank Trevor.

Collen, on the other hand, was still standing in the doorway, ranting and mocking Trevor.

"You came here to see the mayor without any present? How impolite you are. To think you even have the gall to say you represent the Singh Group! You better get lost before you embarrass yourself here!"

Just now, Ernest was about to say something, but when he heard what Collen said, his face darkened.

With a loud bang, Ernest heavily put down the porcelain bowl on his desk. He no longer seemed to cherish the antique as before.

Even the most precious and rare of antiques were nothing compared to the man who saved his life.

Trevor could see that Ernest was furious with the way Collen was talking to him. Ernest was truly a grateful man. Seeing this, Trevor blinked at Ernest, suggesting he calm down.

Ernest was stunned that Trevor wanted him to calm down at this moment, and he couldn't help but wonder what was on Trevor's mind.

With a cold smile, Trevor looked at Collen and retorted, "Yes, I didn't bring any gift with me. But, how dare you give the mayor such a cheap gift?"

Collen was stunned that Trevor dared to mock his gift, and he shouted angrily, "You have no right to comment on the antique I brought. It cost me a lot of money and I bought it at the most high-end antique auction in Dreles! The value of this antique is way more than what you could earn in your whole life. How dare you belittle it?"

Collen looked proud and conceited as he bragged about how expensive the porcelain bowl was.

Trevor smiled playfully.

This was such a happy coincidence! He had actually seen this porcelain bowl before.

He said slowly, "Isn't this one of the porcelain bowls of Bobbi's collection? It's indeed a nice antique, but it's not that rare. Well, I guess you must have been cheated!"

In reality, this gourd bowl was very precious. However, ordinary people could not see its preciousness!

Collen grew increasingly angry hearing how Trevor belittled his precious gift.

"You're just blind! I've asked many Dreles collectors, and they've all raved about this antique. They all said it was very precious. I wonder why it is worthless to you!"

With a sneer, Trevor pointed at the bowl and said slowly, "If the bowl is so precious, then why is there a crack on its side? Any gift with a crack has a bad meaning. In some religions, such a gift would most likely bring bad luck! So, for you to give such a thing to the mayor makes me think you have an ulterior motive."

Ernest looked at the inside of the bowl where Trevor pointed and found that there was indeed a very little crack there which he didn't notice before.

Trevor and Collen were in obvious conflict.

Of course, Ernest was on Trevor's side. He played along with Trevor and questioned Collen angrily. "During all these years as mayor of Zayden, I have received many gifts. But it's the first time that someone has dared to give me such a shabby gift! I'm superstitious and I also believe that an imperfect gift is a bad sign. I think you have bad intentions! With that, do you still expect me to approve your demolition request? Dream on!"

Although Collen ignored Trevor's accusations just now, Ernest's accusations immediately made him panic.

Their accusations relied on the fact that there was a crack on the bowl.

Collen knew nothing about antiques. He bought this porcelain bowl at a high price just because he was told Ernest loved antiques.

When he wanted to buy the antique, all the collectors in Dreles praised it,

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so he was sure he had the perfect gift there. How could things be like this
now?

Did they all lie to him?

Collen was suspicious and angry. It was very unlikely that all the
collectors teamed together to cheat him.

However, whatever his thoughts were, the current situation was not at
his advantage. So, he hurriedly said, "Mr. Hughes, when I bought this
antique, there was no crack on it. You must believe me!"

With a sneer, Ernest looked at Collen coldly and asked, "So you think I
broke it? Is that what you mean? Do you want me to compensate you?"