

Chapter 1778 The Real Value Of The Porcelain Bowl

Just then, cold sweat began to drip down Collen's forehead.

Desperation filled him as he realized a single misstep could ruin the amusement park project.

If he were to offend Ernest, the project would be completely ruined, and he wouldn't be able to get promoted as the CEO.

As he cocked his head to the side and looked at Trevor's playful expression, he couldn't help but clench his fists.

This was all that damn bastard's fault!

Jonah was such a loser! He hadn't completed the easy task yet.

Collen also hated the collectors in Dreles. He even blamed them for lying to him and letting this situation escalate.

However, it was meaningless to talk about the porcelain bowl now. It would only irritate Ernest more.

Embarrassed, Collen gulped before he said, "Mr. Hughes, the porcelain bowl probably broke when I moved it. I'm sorry. Don't worry, though. Next time, I'll bring you a better gift!"


After he said that, he intended to take back the porcelain bowl to Dreles and ask the collectors if they were involved.

He had always moved the porcelain bowl by himself, so he was sure that it hadn't been dropped by anyone else.

Looking at what Collen did, Trevor laughed. "You sent such a shabby bowl to ask for help. If I were you, I'd be ashamed to see Mr. Hughes ever again."

Hearing that, Collen withdrew his hand.

His face turned red as he said, "I didn't mean that, Mr. Hughes! I'm just afraid that it'll bring you bad luck. I'll take it away and give you a better

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"I don't care what you think!" Ernest frowned. "Let's talk about the demolition later."

At that moment, Collen instantly knew that meant this matter could not be undone.

Glaring at Trevor, he thought it was all his fault and that he had ruined his plan too many times. Because of that, he vowed to kill him, even if it would be the last thing he did.

Of course, he didn't dare touch the bowl again.

Knowing that things wouldn't get any better if he stayed longer, he simply left.

Ernest laughed and gave Trevor a hug as soon as Collen disappeared from his sight.

"My benefactor! I'm so lucky I met you here. I was worried that I wouldn't have the chance to repay you for saving my life."

Trevor smiled. He was also happy to see Ernest.

Pointing at the bowl, he said, "Well, I have good news for you. That bowl is as valuable as Collen said. But he has no idea why it's precious. The value of this bowl lies in the crack. An ancient repair method was used to repair it, and it's extremely rare. So, please take it and keep it well."

Ernest's eyes widened in surprise when he heard that. He instantly put the porcelain bowl away. "I didn't expect you to know so much about antiques, Raven. You're not only good at fighting, but you're also smart, too!" he smiled.

"You saved my life and helped me again. I don't know how to thank you. You came here to see me on purpose, so that must mean you have something to deal with. Please let me know what I can do. I'll try to be of help as much as I can."

Trevor nodded as he smiled. "Well, I heard that you're the mayor here, so I came here to have a look. But yeah, I do have something to tell you. Regarding the demolishing, I hope you can follow the procedure and not give Collen special approval."

Noticing that it was just a simple request, Ernest nodded. "Don't worry, Raven. As long as I'm the mayor, he won't get my permission for the

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demolition.*

+120 Points at most