

Chapter 1808 Lenard's Bait

Trevor remained calm and said, "Leave the Sandersons alone for now. We just need to get their shares from Green Bat. So, tell me, how will we do that?"

Cheetah and Bear exchanged ideas while Trevor pretended to listen intently.

Wanting to show off, Cheetah boldly said, "We should attack Green Bat and cripple him into submission—"

"Are you out of your mind?" Trevor chided, cutting Cheetah off. "That's a stupid move."

Cheetah tried to defend his plan, but Trevor shut him up again.

This time, the incoming footsteps sounded. Trevor raised his index finger to his mouth, telling Cheetah and Bear to keep quiet.

Before long, the footsteps halted, and the intruder revealed himself.

Lenard was not very fond of Mobius. He wouldn't go anywhere near them if it were only up to him, but he came to them first because he had something very important to do.

He sized Trevor up and forced a friendly smile, which looked more like a constipated smile.

"Hey, guys. There's an ongoing antique fair in Zayden today. Would you be interested in attending and joining the fun? It'll be on me."

In truth, there was no such an event. It was only Lenard's bait to catch Trevor red-handed.

He had received a message from Collen informing him that Raven and Trevor might be the same person.

If this were true, it would shake his and his father's status. So, he had to stop it.

He stole a glance at Trevor and found his built very familiar.

Lenard had first met Trevor at the family party, and the story about how

the latter caught the radiation on an antique left a deep impression on him.

That was when he had an idea.

Being an antique expert was one of Trevor's prominent skills. If Lenard were to expose the truth, he would have to test Trevor's antique expert skills.

Cheetah and Bear could care less about the fair. To them, Lenard interrupted a very important meeting with their leader.

They had no time to waste on such nonsense. Their only concern was to get the shares from Green Bat, so they scowled at Lenard.

"We're not interested. Get out!"

Lenard's face darkened.

He was the eldest son of the Sandersons, but Cheetah and Bear showed no respect toward him.

Lenard knew better than to fight back, so he turned to leave.

Trevor watched him closely and realized what he was up to.

He sneered and said, "I'm interested in antiques. I'll go."

Lenard was inwardly stunned.

Raven and Trevor must really be the same person because they shared the same interest in antiques!

Trevor turned to Cheetah and Bear and instructed coldly, "The two of you must devise a plan and take action as soon as possible. Wolf faction doesn't raise useless rats! Whether you like it or not, this is your last chance. If you keep making stupid mistakes, you will meet your Maker sooner than you wish."

Cheetah and Bear swallowed hard and nodded, leaving the room in a hurry.

Because they thought Trevor killed Tucker and got out of the police station unscathed, they feared him even more.

They didn't want to be killed, so they had to devise the perfect plan and succeed at it no matter what.

Seeing Cheetah and Bear scurry away with fear, Lenard froze on his feet.

The two were Mobius members, but they almost peed in their pants as Trevor gave them an ultimatum.

The Trevor Lenard knew didn't sound that scary and vicious at all. Was his speculation wrong?

Lenard knew Trevor well, and the latter wouldn't change drastically in such a short time.

Trevor might be good at fighting, but there was no way he could become a leader in Mobius. Lenard was certain of it.

So, this meant the information Collen gave him was fake! Damn it!! That bastard was asking for death!

Chapter 1809 He Could Afford It

Trevor saw that Lenard was secretly observing him.

Thinking about the antique fair, Trevor squinted and tried to figure out what Lenard was up to.

He was certain Lenard had begun to suspect his identity. Who could have told Lenard about his identity?

Trevor had the feeling that it must be none other than Collen.

After all, Tucker had long known that Trevor was Dragon.

However, Trevor wasn't in any way worried that he would be exposed, because he had already thought of a way to deal with Cheetah and Bear.

All he needed was to first get Green Bat's shares of the Sanderson Group. Once he had them, he would take action without hesitation.

At that time, even if his identity was exposed, the news would not reach Mobius.

After figuring out the crux of the matter, Trevor smiled and then urged, "Where is the antique fair held? Let's go there now!"

Lenard had dismissed his suspicions for the time being. After all, Trevor was even more ruthless than ordinary Mobius members. Looking at him, Lenard said respectfully, "Okay, I'll drive you there now!"

Lenard took the initiative to be Trevor's driver for the day, and he carefully drove carefully to the venue.

The fair was held near the warehouse of the Wright family in Zayden.

Along the way, Lenard asked politely, "Are you interested in antiques? I'm sure you'll see a lot of antiques when we get there. You might even want to start a collection."

Of course, Trevor knew Lenard didn't say those words casually. He knew clearly what was on Lenard's mind. Thinking if that, Trevor couldn't help

smiling and replied indifferently, "Well, I've learned one or two things about antiques. I also like their old look which reminds us of past times."

Lenard was overjoyed, as if he had found a clue again. He said in a flattering voice, "Sir, you are being modest. You must be very knowledgeable in antiques. When we're at the fair, I'll show you around and I'll buy you the one you like!"

Trevor didn't answer. Once they reached the venue, he quietly followed Lenard inside.

The two wandered around for a while and ran into Collen setting up a booth.

Lenard was shocked upon seeing the man.

"Collen? What are you doing?"

When Collen saw Lenard, he looked helpless. Hearing Lenard's question, he smiled bitterly and explained, "The Singh Group had gone bankrupt. Our family is done. The only way I found to pay off part of my debts is to sell these antiques."

Collen's eyes then fell on Trevor, and instantly, they filled with fear and resentment. Collen clenched his fists and cursed Trevor angrily in his heart.

Bastard! It was because of Trevor that his family was ruined! Now, Collen had to sell up!

Trevor looked straight into Collen's vicious eyes and said with a smile, "Mr. Singh, you're reduced to selling antiques! It's so unbelievable. Lenard, when I worked in the Singh Group, Mr. Singh often took care of me. Now that he is going through some tough times, I hope you can help him."

Collen's face turned livid.

He felt that Trevor was just making fun of him. However, although he was angry, there was nothing he could do about it. Now, he had no one to rely on. He had no other choice but to swallow his anger.

Lenard on the other side, didn't dare to contradict Trevor.

Anyways, it wouldn't cost much to buy a small antique from Collen.

With that in mind, Lenard pointed at a small bronze statue and asked, "How much is this?"

< Chapter 1809 He Could Afford It



+120 Points at most

Collen didn't dare to ask a high price at this time. He rubbed his hands awkwardly and said flatteringly, "400 thousand. I can leave it to you for 300 thousand!"

Before Lenard could say anything, Trevor said with a smile, "Collen, how can such a rare treasure be sold at that price? Do you think Lenard can't afford it? Don't worry. Tell us the real price. Lenard can definitely afford it!"

Recommended for you



Rejected No More! Am Way On