

Chapter 1810 It's A Treasure!

With his eyes and mouth wide open, Lenard stared at Trevor, not knowing what to say.

He was actually confused by what Trevor just did.

He could understand Trevor not wanting him to bargain the price of the antique, but why did Trevor have to raise the price?

Collen was also confused.

What was going on? He wondered whether Raven suddenly felt guilty and wanted to compensate him for his loss.

While the two men were pondering, Trevor quietly pointed at a sculpture on Collen's stall and loudly praised it.

"Look at this sculpture! The outline, and the rust... This must be the work of a master. What a rare treasure!"

He then turned to Lenard. "Lenard, look at the exceptional workmanship. The artist used just the finest material to sculpt this piece of art. The designs are elegant and refined. This is obviously a rare treasure!"

Following Trevor's remarks, Lenard observed the bronze statue carefully.

Lenard also had an antiques collection, so he knew a thing or two about antiques.

After observing the statue keenly, Lenard found something wrong and remarked in a low voice, "But... This sculpture seems to be a fake. It has definitely been made using modern technology."

Hearing that, Trevor immediately pulled a long face and retorted loudly, "No way! How could such a treasure be a fake? I can never make a wrong judgment on antiques!"

Trevor's loud voice attracted the attention of many passers-by, who stopped and looked at them.

Collen looked a little unhappy after hearing Lenard's remark.

He wouldn't mind it if Lenard didn't buy it, but how dared Lenard say his

antique was a fake?

This was the last valuable thing he had. Did Lenard want to take it for free?

In fact, Collen didn't know much about antiques, so he had no idea whether the antiques in his house were genuine or not. Since he was heavily indebted now, he had no choice but to sell them.

Now that Trevor was obviously supporting him, he made up his mind to raise the price and said loudly, "Lenard, I was wrong just now. This bronze sculpture is a thousand years old antique. The least price for it is one million!"

Hearing that, Trevor turned around and looked at Collen with a deep frown.

"That's almost the same as the price you just gave! Lenard isn't a man to take advantage of others. Just say the real price!"

Lenard's heart sank after hearing Trevor's words, and he hurriedly waved his hand to deny Trevor's statement.

Although he was now the nominal direct descendent of the Sanderson family, most of the property of the Sanderson family was already controlled by Mobius.

Even his father, Ruben, only got a little property of the Sanderson family, talk less of him.

One million was too much money for him now.

He couldn't be careless with money anymore.

Trevor's loud voice had attracted a huge crowd and soon, the three of them were surrounded by many people. Everyone was looking at Lenard, the master of the Sanderson family. What would he do now?

Lenard was in a dilemma. But there wasn't much he could do now. Not only did he have to protect his reputation, but he was also scared of Trevor. So, he bit the bullet and asked, "Collen, how much is this antique? Just tell me."

Seeing that Trevor was seemingly really helping him, Collen was overjoyed.

He even began to wonder whether the bronze sculpture was really a rare treasure.

He hesitated for a while and then said happily, "Lenard, this sculpture is actually worth three million. But since we are friends, I will give you a discount and only charge you two million and eight hundred thousand!"

Trevor nodded and looked at Lenard seriously.

"Lenard, it will be a smart investment to buy this rare treasure! You trust my taste, don't you?" Trevor asked firmly.

Lenard felt like weeping. So much money... It was heart-wrenching. He gritted his teeth so hard that he almost bled. However, no matter how aggrieved he was at the moment, he could only buy the antique.

Lenard was helpless.

He came here to test Raven's identity, but he lost a large sum of money!

The worst part of it was that the sculpture he bought was most certainly fake! What a bad luck!

Lenard looked at Trevor sullenly. Now he believed Raven's identity.

The man in front of him definitely sucked at evaluating antiques. It seemed that Raven was definitely not Trevor!

Damn! How dared Collen lie to him? Was it a trap?