## Chapter 790 Identifying The Fake

"This bronze statue is exquisitely made. It hasn't been preserved properly, but it proves that it is at least one thousand years old!" The thin man praised the statue enthusiastically.

The fat man patted his belly as he observed Trevor and Bradly out of the corner of his eye. He then said, "I noticed it first. So it only makes sense that I buy it. I'm willing to pay two hundred thousand dollars for this antique. What do you think?"

The thin man put his hands on his hips as he sneered, "Two hundred thousand? Are you kidding? I'll pay three hundred thousand. Sell this antique to me!"

The two men quarreled on the street, the price they were offering for it gradually increasing.

Their bidding was becoming more and more intense, their voices rising and attracting passersby.

Trevor merely folded his arms, as if he was just watching a play.

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The owner of the stall was becoming anxious at the scene unfolding before him. It looked like his target wasn't interested in this item, after all.

The actors had increased the price to nearly

five hundred thousand, but it looked like Trevor had no intention of bidding.

So the owner said hurriedly, "Oh, I'm sorry, but both of you have come too late. This gentleman has just taken a fancy to this antique. I have to sell it to him because I'm a man of integrity and that's how I run my business."

The two actors complained, as if very dissatisfied. One of them whispered to Trevor, "You're lucky to get a bargain!"

Trevor smiled as he asked, "How much do you want for this?"

The owner pretended like it was a pity he was selling it and said, "Honesty is the most important thing in business. This is sold for fifty thousand dollars, so that will be the price you need to pay to get it."

On hearing the seller's price, the onlookers erupted into an uproar.

"Wow! Those two were ready to pay nearly five hundred thousand, but this guy is getting it at fifty thousand! What a great deal!"

"I'm so envious of him. How lucky he is! He can earn more than four hundred thousand if he sells it!"

Trevor's expression didn't change. He smiled as

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+90 Points at most

he asked, "Fifty thousand dollars? Is this made of gold?"

The owner's expression shifted, but he calm downed and said, "Sir, you probably don't know the price of antiques. I'll lose a lot of money if I'm offering it to you for fifty thousand. Do you think it's too expensive? So did I when I bought it!"

Trevor continued to smile playfully as he looked at the owner without a word.

The burly owner felt the pressure of Trevor's indifferent gaze. He couldn't help but say, "Just tell me if you want to buy it or not!"

Trevor shrugged, his smile not wavering. "If this is a real antique, I will definitely buy it."

The owner breathed a sigh of relief, the tense muscles on his arms relaxing.

He was of the thought that Trevor couldn't tell that it was fake.

Just as the owner was chuckling to himself, thinking Trevor would buy it, Trevor grabbed the statue and smashed it to the ground.

The seemingly solid statue shattered into pieces. Pieces of earth and rough tiles flew in all directions.

The statue that had looked like an antique had actually only been coated in a thin layer of bronze.

There was no doubt that it was a fake.

"Wow! It's fake!"

"What an unscrupulous businessman!

Fortunately, this man saw through it. I almost wanted to buy it!"

The onlookers' eyes widened as they began to yell at the owner.

Trevor's smile widened.

"Sir, it's a pity that your statue is fake. It's made of mud."

The owner's expression stiffened. He looked embarrassed and resentful.

Now that his scam had been exposed, he couldn't stay here any longer.

He hurried to close the stall and left, dejected.

The two men, who had been pretending to be potential buyers, looked at each other. While no one was watching, they fled the scene.

The owner trembled as he made his escape, his fists clenching in anger.

He was simmering with resentment as he cursed, "Damn it! That brat ruined my plan!

