

## The Ashes 321

Chapter 321 Andrew chuckled and said, There's nothing strange about this

The antiques market has always been like this full of counterfeits, knockoffs, and replicas with sky high tags.

price

If they find someone clueless, they'll rip them off hard.

But when they're dealing with an expert, even a treasure from a king's vault could be marked down to the price of candy in a gumball machine

Elsie chuckled, her cheeks flushing as she gave Andrew a playful glare.

Mr.

Lloyd, your analogy is pretty amusing, but you're spot on that's exactly how it is.

Francesca clenched her teeth and muttered, These shameless crooks! If Ms.

Santana hadn't been here, I'd probably have been scammed by that old man. After this little drama, her opinion of Elsie had clearly shifted for the better.

Elsie led them around the plaza, where they continued browsing.

Francesca was unfamiliar with antiques and mostly picked items based on appearance, gravitating toward colorful or uniquely shaped pieces.

She figured that with Elsie around, she would not get ripped off and could afford to indulge a little. Andrew, on the other hand, did not buy a single thing

He was content to accompany the two women and enjoy the experience.

When they returned to their seats, Elsie hesitantly asked, Mr.

Lloyd, was there nothing you liked? Or perhaps this antique fair isn't up to your standards? She had been under strict orders from Silas to personally ensure Andrews' satisfaction.

Andrew waved off her concern.

Ms.

Santana, you're overthinking it.

There are plenty of impressive items here, but I haven't found anything that matches my taste.

Relieved, Elsie let out a quiet sigh.

Her biggest worry had been that Andrews' standards were too high for the fair to meet.

After a pause, she added, By the way, Mr.

Lloyd, you seem to know quite a bit about antiques.

yourself.

Andrew replied modestly, I know a little, but compared to you, I still have a lot to learn.

Elsie quickly downplayed his compliment, though she felt a warm sense of pride.

Being able to impress the mysterious Andrew with her expertise was a rare achievement, and she was quietly thrilled.

Just then, a commotion erupted from the center of the plaza, where the largest crowd had gathered. Among the noise, two loud voices stood out, clearly arguing

Francescas expression changed, and she said urgently, Andrew, that sounds like my grandfather! Andrew recognized the voice as Cedrics, who sounded both furious and flustered

Standing up, he said, Lets check it out.

The three of them made their way through the crowd and arrived at the largest antiques.

booth.

There, they saw Cedric holding a bronze religious statue, arguing heatedly with an older man in a gray robe who wore a smug expression.

Cedrics face was red with anger as he shouted, Orion, you bastard! You tricked me into wasting a million dollars on this piece of junk! Youre despicable ! Orion Kelce smirked and retorted, Cedric, you may have some skills as a doctor, but when it comes to antiques, you dont know a damn thing You fell for this statue on your own.

If you got scammed, thats on you, not me.

Whats next? If I told you to eat dirt, would you do it? Cedric stomped his foot in frustration

You specifically told me this statue was a lost relic from the ancient monastery! Thats the only reason I bought it! Orion rolled his eyes

If youre gullible enough to believe everything I say, thats your problem

Cedric, you were swindled at the last antiques fair, yet here you are, making the same rookie mistakes. Face it youre hopeless when it comes to this stuff.

Just stick to being a second rate doctor and leave antiques to the experts!

Chapter 322 Orions sharp words left Cedric furious.

He raised the statue in his hand, ready to smash it, but Francesca and Elsie quickly grabbed him and calmed him down.

Francesca asked anxiously, Grandpa, why are you so upset? Cedrics face turned red and pale in anger as he gritted his teeth.

Do you see this statue ? Orion tricked me into buying it for ten million, only for me to find out its a fake. That rotten old cheat! Francesca was livid and stepped forward, ready to confront Orion, but Elsie held her back.

Ms.

Aicker, you shouldnt, Elsie said, shaking her head.

Why not? Francesca shot back.

Just because hes a big shot, hes allowed to scam people? Elsie let out a small sigh.

That man is Orion Kelce, one of the top antique experts from Bridgefields.

Hes highly respected in the field.

Francesca was not having it.

So what if hes an expert? Does that give him the right to cheat, others? Elsie replied with a wry smile, Unfortunately, in the rules of this appraisal event, once a deal is made, all trades are final.

The whole purpose of the event is to test ones ability to identify genuine items.

If someone lacks the knowledge and gets tricked, its considered part of the game.

Complaints are not entertained.

Cedrics face was grim as he muttered, Forget it, Fran.

Its our bad luck.

That old cheat only picks on amateurs like me.

One day, when hes sick and dying, Ill be sure to prescribe him a dose of arsenic.

Francesca fumed.

That cheater from dares to strut around our town like he owns the place? Cant anyone put him in his place? Elsie shrugged helplessly.

Mr.

Kelce is incredibly skilled in appraising antiques.

Most people wouldnt dare challenge him

She added, At events like this, the stakes are insanely high millions, sometimes tens of millions.

If anyone dares to go head to head with him and loses, its not just about losing face.

They could lose everything.

Andrew suddenly chuckled.

Im not so sure about that.

Elsie looked at him in surprise.

Mr.

Lloyd, what do you mean? Andrew smiled

I mean, Mr.

Kelce might not be as invincible as everyone thinks.

Elsie blinked in confusion, assuming Andrews confidence stemmed from youthful arrogance.

Plenty of people did not like Orion, but no one had ever dared to challenge him openly.

Across the way, Orion shook his head, looking smug and uninterested.

Jayrodales antique scene is clearly on the decline, he said, his tone dripping with disdain.

Even Cedric doesnt dare to play anymore.

Is there no one else here brave enough to challenge me? He gestured grandly at the crowd.

Dont worry, wont embarrass you too much.

Ill even teach you a thing or two about the art of appraisal and true antiques.

The antique experts hired by Radiant Group scowled but stayed silent, clearly reluctant to engage  
age with someone like Orion, Just then, a clear and confident female voice rang out.

Well, Mr.

Kelce, its been a while, but youre just as arrogant as ever.

The crowd turned toward the source of the voice, curious about who dared to speak to Orion that way. The crowd parted to reveal two striking women walking toward the center.

Orion chuckled when he saw them.

Well, well

Look who it is Aspen Stevens.

Still as sharp tongued as ever, I see.

Andrews eyes narrowed as he recognized the newcomers.

Of all people, it had to be Christina and Aspen

Talk about a small world, he muttered to himself.

Chapter 323 Aspen smiled sweetly and said, Mr.

Kelce, back in Bridgefields, youre considered a legend in the antique world, always sharp with your words.

She glanced around dramatically.

I see that even here in Jayrodale, youve kept your genuine style.

I must say, I admire your consistency.

Orions face lit up with pride

Ah, finally, someone who gets me ! So many think Im just showing off or looking down on others, but why would I need to pretend at my level? Like you said, this is just who I am straightforward and honest.

I never sugarcoat my words.

Aspens gaze shifted over the crowd before landing on Andrew, her smile turning icy.

Mr.

Kelce, we Bridgefields folk like to let our skills and logic speak for themselves.

However, som people here just cant seem to respect us, no matter what.

Orion smirked.

Oh ? And whos bold enough to disrespect us? Aspen pointed directly at Andrew. Its him, Mr.

Kelce.

His names Andrew Lloyd

Ever since I arrived in Jayrodale, he hasnt missed a chance to belittle me.

Orion immediately turned his attention to Andrew, his look filled with disdain

He mocked, I thought you were talking about someone important, but its just a young pup.

What I deal with is art, history, and fine collectibles.

A kid like this probably cant even tell a teapot from a soup ladle.



No need to point him out and embarrass yourself, my dear.

Several of Orions followers burst into laughter.

Exactly! Mr.

Kelce is a celebrated collector and a giant in the field.

This kid? Hes nothing.

Mr.

Kelce came to grace this appraisal event, not to entertain amateurs.

Why bother with a nobody? If this kid crossed Ms.

Stevens, just let us know and well teach him a lesson.

But talking ues and sophistication? Dont waste Mr.

Kelces time its beneath him.

Francescas face turned beet red with anger.

Ms.

Stevens, you think you can throw your weight around here in Jayrodale just because youre from Bridgefields? Aspen chuckled lightly, her demeanor calm.

Ms.

Aicker, theres no need to get so worked up.

I simply cant stand people who dont know the first thing about antiques showing up here.

Its pathetic that he doesnt notice hes completely out of place.

Elsie frowned, visibly displeased.

Ms.

Stevens, Mr.

Lloyd is a guest of the event organizers.

Dont you think your words are going too far? Feigning hurt, Aspen gave an exaggerated bow.

If I upset you, Ms.

Santana, I apologize.

But I dont think I said anything untrue.

Antique appraisal and collecting are refined, academic pursuits

If someone unqualified comes to watch from the sidelines, fine but strutting into the appraisal center  
? Its unbearable.

Orion laughed heartily.

Aspen, your sharp tongue is as lively as ever, and I like it

For those who lack talent, theres no need to waste pleasantries. Keep them at arms length.

Christina, who had been quiet this entire time, sighed to herself

This was a high stakes appraisal event, and Andrew could have stayed on the sidelines, but no he had to insert himself into the middle of the storm

Did he not realize who attended events like this? They were either people with wealth to spare, hunting for rare pieces to add to their collections, or seasoned experts at the top of their game.

Chapter 324 Christina sighed, glancing at Andrew with a mix of helplessness and frustration

Aspen, enough already, she said, tugging her cousins arm lightly.

Lets just walk around.

I want to find a couple of good pieces to bring home.

Aspen chuckled, clearly enjoying the attention, and let Christina pull her away. Sure, Christie, lets look around, she replied, her voice dripping with smugness.

You know, back in Bridgefields, I was trained by the best since I was a kid.

Ive never been wrong about authenticity in antiques, not even once.

Christina could not help but admire Aspens confidence.

They were cousins, and Aspen was just a year older.

Yet, she always seemed so composed and capable.

Whether it was her sharp instincts or commanding presence, Aspen had the kind of charm that Christina found hard to rival, even with her own pride.

Just as the tension seemed to subside, a sharp, mocking voice broke through the hushed crowd.

Two strays from Bridgefields barking away, but now theyre scurrying off with their tails tucked

The more you ignore them, the louder they bark sometimes you just have to put them in their place.  
The crowd went completely silent.

They could not believe that someone had just called Orion and Aspen dogs.

Orions expression darkened instantly

He glared at Andrew and growled, Kid, what did your just say? Say it again if youve got the guts!  
Aspen froze mid step, slowly turning back to face Andrew, her gaze sharp and ice cold.

Ill give you one chance, she said, her tone clipped and commanding.

Apologize, get on your knees, and admit you were wrong.

Francesca stammered, nearly burying her face in her hands.

Andrew, did you really just call them ... that? Youre just asking to make enemies! Sensing the gravity of the situation, Elsie whispered urgently, Mr.

Lloyd, let me cover for you just leave now.

Someone like Mr.

Kelge wont let this go.

Youve crossed the line with that comment

Cedric, on the other hand, seemed oddly energized by the tension: Forget running! Dr.

Lloyd, put them in their place already! Clearly, Cedric had been itching for Andrew to take a stand.

Andrew stood calmly, his expression unbothered despite the mounting tension

His voice was steady as he replied, I said, two loudmouthed strays from Bridgefields.

Did everyone hear me clearly this time? The crowd erupted into chaos.

Orion rolled up his sleeves, his face flushed with fury.

You arrogant little punk! Talking trash is easy lets see you prove yourself! If you can beat me in appraising antiques, I'll call you Grandpa right here in front of everyone.

Aspens voice was laced with contempt as she sneered, Andrew, your petty insults just show what a small man you are.

Mr.

Kelce and I were merely trying to offer you some advice, but instead, you lash out like a child throwing a tantrum

She stepped forward, her tone turning icy.

Since youre so worked up, how about you accept Mr.

Kelces challenge? Forget your words show us if youve got any actual skill.

Lets see if you can earn our respect.

Chapter 325 One of Orions followers shouted, Hey, Mr.

Kelce is graciously lowering himself to challenge you in an appraisal contest, and you dont even have the guts to agree? Another chimed in, Calling us dogs? Kid, youre biting off more than you can chew

Words like that will get you into real trouble if you dont crawl out of this appraisal event on all fours today, Ill take your last name !A third laughed mockingly, Even Jayrodales antique experts wouldnt dare utter a word against Mr.

Kelce, yet here you are, some nobody playing the hero.

Didnt your mom ever teach you that sticking your neck out doesnt make you brave? It makes you reckless, and reckless fools tend to end up regretting it! No one could believe that Andrew, who was not even part of the antique world, would dare provoke someone as influential as Orion.

Christina snapped angrily, Andrew, apologize to Mr.

Kelce and Aspen right now! Andrew replied nonchalantly, Why should I apologize ? Gritting her teeth, Christina hissed, Cant you see how serious this is? Were just here to watch.

Why are you dragging yourself into their business? Andrew shrugged and replied, I have no interest in antiques or their petty disputes.

I just cant stand listening to two barking clowns making fools of themselves.

And when those clowns decide to take a bite out of me, thats where I draw the line.

Christina was furious at Andrews carefree attitude.

Fine! If youre so determined, I wont try to stop Aspen anymore.

But if she teaches you a lesson, dont expect me to step in.

Andrew smirked.

Aspen is just like you an arrogant fool.

Teach me a lesson? You think too highly of her... or maybe too highly of yourself.

Christinas face turned bright red, and she decided she was done trying to protect him.

If Andrew wanted to walk into trouble, so be it.

He was about to learn a hard lesson.

Meanwhile, Elsie pulled Andrew aside and whispered urgently, Mr.

Lloyd, dont agree to Orions challenge.

Appraisal duels like this involve enormous stakes usually money.

Hes using his status to bully you, and its disgraceful to even suggest such a contest against someone outside the industry.

Andrew shook his head and replied with a dry laugh, Ms.

Santana, theres no need to worry.

This stubborn old fool has crossed the line today, and I wont let him off so easily.

Ive got to teach him a lesson.

Several people in the crowd chuckled at Andrews audacity.

While reckless, his confidence and refusal to back down were oddly admirable.

However, Orion was seething

You ignorant brat ! Lets determine the loser in this once and for all !!! Andrew grinned. Calm down.

Didnt you want to test your appraisal skills against me? Lets get started.

Mr.

Kelce growled, Youre dead set on digging your own grave, huh? Fine, Ill oblige.

And to keep it fair, you can choose the first item for the contest.

Elsie quickly leaned closer to Andrew and whispered, Mr.

Lloyd, heres how it works: each of selects an item for the other to appraise.

The winner is determined based on the accuracy of their evaluation.

you Andrew nodded and quipped, So basically, I pick something for this old cheat here to appraise, and he picks something for me to evaluate.

Got it.

Elsies face froze for a moment before she sighed Yes... thats how it works.

She was utterly speechless.

Andrew did not even know the basic rules of an appraisal contest, yet he had confidently accepted the challenge.

How could someone so uninformed be so bold ?

Chapter 326 Francesca voiced her concern, Andrew, you dont know anything about antiques, let alone artifact authentication.



Maybe we should bail after all, this is Jayrodale, and even though were dealing with Orion and Aspen, whats the worst they could do? Andrew raised an eyebrow and replied, Who told you I dont know about antiques ? He took the bronze statue from Cedrics hands, weighed it carefully, and turned to Orion. Since youre letting me go first, I wont hold back.

Now, why dont you authenticate this piece? Orion was stunned for a moment before breaking into laughter

You fool, this is nothing but a fake, and you dare test me with it? Listen carefully this is a replica of the famous piece from the Hall of Faith.

Unfortunately for you, the original was destroyed during the civil wars of the early 20th century. Several antique experts in the room nodded in agreement.

Thats correct this statue is just a replica, they chimed in.

The original was destroyed long ago.

Young man, you shouldnt waste such a golden opportunity.

Aspen sneered, And here I thought you had some real skills, but this is all youve got! Orion scoffed, Boy, Ive authenticated your worthless piece.

Now its your turn to examine my collection.

Andrew smiled and shook his head

I thought you would have more expertise than this.

Orions face reddened with anger

What? Are you trying to back out? Andrew spoke coldly, Antique authentication is about separating truth from fiction and getting to the bottom of things.

Everyone can see this bronze statue is a replica, and your assessment is no different from anyone else's. Your so-called authentication is worthless.

Orion argued, Stop beating around the bush

Just tell me, am I right or wrong? Don't try to weasel out of this.

The Radiant Group's expert panel will prove in a minute that my word is gospel.

Elsie whispered, Mr.

Lloyd, this bronze statue is indeed a replica, no doubt about it.

Many people wore mocking smiles, thinking Andrew was just a sore loser.

Suddenly, Andrew smashed the bronze statue on the ground.

Cedric stammered, There goes my million dollars.

Aspen shook his head in contempt.

Self-destructive that's all you amount to

Orion crossed his arms and laughed, What's wrong, young man? Throwing a tantrum? Ignoring the whispers around him, Andrew searched through the bronze fragments on the floor until he found a small black pearl.

Andrew remained nonchalant.

I already told you you're just a fraud, Mr.

Kelce, but you wouldn't believe me.

This is real authentication

See this? Orions expression darkened, but he defended himself, So what if theres a pearl inside?  
That only means I didnt authenticate it completely.

You cant say my earlier assessment was nonsense.

Andrew shook his head, I already said that authentication requires thorough investigation, digging deep until you find the true treasure.

You were blind to see this as just an ordinary bronze statue, calling it trash.

But you failed to recognize this priceless pearl inside.

It only proves youre nothing but hot air ! At the mention of the priceless pearl, many people were visibly shocked.

Chapter 327 Mr.

Lloyd, is that a sacred relic in your hand? Esle gasped in disbelief.

Andrew casually tossed it to her and said, Have your Radiant Group experts verify it that should clear things up right away.

Elsie immediately took the pearl for authentication

Orion felt uneasy but still scoffed, A sacred relic ? Kid, youve got some nerves

Do you even know how precious these artifacts are ? Of course I do, Andrew replied coolly.

When ancient spiritual masters passed away and were cremated, these relics remained

Scientifically speaking, they're just crystallized remains -but in the antiquities world, every authentic relic is priceless.

I'm sure the experts here understand what I mean.

Many nodded in agreement with Andrew's words.

Indeed, any genuine sacred relic was one of a kind, and while it might not have any special physical properties, its cultural and historical significance made it an absolute treasure in collectors' eyes.

Seeing Orion's confidence falter, Aspen quickly jumped in, Andrew, it's just a pearl.

Just because you say it's a sacred relic doesn't make it one! That's like me claiming that statue you broke was some legendary ancient treasure.

Aspen, the fact that you can't tell the difference between two completely different artifacts really shows how impressive your intellect is, Andrew retorted sarcastically.

Aspen's face turned red with anger.

That's exactly my point; you're just making up stories about that worthless pearl! Andrew ignored her and waited for news from Elsie.

The Radiant Group's expert team worked efficiently, and within minutes, over a dozen elderly specialists wearing reading glasses rushed over.

Which one of you is Mr.

Andrew Lloyd? The elderly experts were visibly excited, looking around urgently.

People began to realize something was up, wondering if the expert panel discovered something significant.

Andrew stepped forward.

Thats me

I assume youve verified it with your specialized equipment? The elder holding the relic with trembling hands said, This is indeed a sacred relic.

Mr.

Lloyd, youre right! The experts confirmation shocked the crowd

People began whispering and arguing about the authenticity and significance of the discovery.

Are you telling me that black pearl is actually a sacred relic ? Is this for real?

Shut up if you dont know what youre talking about! You cant question Radiant Groups expertise. These panel members are legends in the antique world

Cedric was nearly delirious with joy as he snatched back the relic, almost fainting from excitement. Haha! A sacred relic, a true spiritual treasure! Dr.

Lloyd authenticated this for me, and none of you can touch it! Francesca danced with joy.

Andrew, youre incredible! Youre just like those legendary antique masters from novels who can spot treasures at a glance ! Elsie's jaw dropped in amazement.

Mr.

Lloyd, who would have thought you were such a hidden master of antiquities ?

Chapter 328 Andrew shook his head.

Im no master I just know a thing or two.

Elsie could no longer take Andrews modesty at face value

Earlier, she had confidently shown off her antique knowledge while guiding Andrew and Francesca through the collection, but now she felt embarrassed.

It was like teaching calculus to a math professor.

While some celebrated, others brooded.

Orion's face had turned dark as he reached out his hand and demanded, I don't trust these worthless Jayrodale experts.

Give it to me I need to examine it myself.

Dream on, Orion, Cedric pulled back protectively.

Andrew intervened calmly, Let him see it.

Let's put his doubts to rest.

Cedric reluctantly handed over the relic

Orion turned it over in his palm, examining it from every angle until his face went ashen gray, an uncontrollable glint of greed flickering in his eyes.

According to the auction rules, whoever authenticates a piece gets to keep it, Andrew said.

Mr.

Kelce, you've handled it enough, and it's time to give it back.

Orion's face twitched as he reluctantly returned the relic

Cedric snatched it back with a cold laugh, mocking, Orion, earlier you manipulated me into wasting a million dollars.

As fate would have it, that million bought me a priceless relic

Are you about to burst with jealousy? Orion was indeed close to bursting

He knew Andrew had outplayed him, and the thought that such a treasure had slipped through his fingers made his heart bleed.

Mr.

Kelce, is it really a genuine sacred relic ? Aspen asked in disbelief.

Yes, it is, Mr.

Kelce admitted bitterly.

This kid got lucky that relic should have been mine.

Aspen refused to accept it.

If it was real, why didnt you buy the bronze statue earlier, Mr.

Kelce? Orions face darkened as he snapped, Stop asking

If I had known there was a relic inside, would you even need to ask? Aspen exclaimed, If you couldnt

spot it, how did Andrew ? Are you saying he knows more about antiques than you? Orion spoke grimly, Hiding relics inside bronze statues is one of the most sophisticated techniques in antiquities.

Not even the most renowned experts in history could easily spot.

such treasures, let alone this amateur.

Aspen felt somewhat relieved

So Andrew just got lucky? Orion replied, Either that, or he had inside information we dont know about.

But one things certain he doesnt have the skill to spot these things

If he truly had such supernatural insight, then Id be lucky to even be considered his junior! Well, even if

he got lucky once, now its your turn to choose a place for him to authenticate, Aspen said with a cold smile.

Orion immediately called out, Kid, luck wont save you this time.

I might have missed earlier, but to beat me, youll need real skill

I dont need much skill to make you kneel before me, Andrew replied with a smile.

Orion laughed in fury and barked to someone behind him, Bring it here!

Under everyones watchful eyes, Orions assistant brought two identical porcelain bowls forward.

They were pristine white with delicate blue patterns adorning their surfaces.

Elsies expression turned serious as she warned, Mr.

Lloyd, in authentication, the toughest challenge is the twin test.

Whats the twin test? Andrew asked, which made Elsie sigh helplessly.



She could not understand how Andrew seemed to know nothing, yet had spotted that sacred relic earlier. She quickly explained, The twin test is an authentication term.

It refers to two identical pieces -one authentic and one fake that are so similar, theyre impossible to tell apart with the naked eye.

These two bowls, for instance, appear identical

Usually, wed rely on professional knowledge, experience, touch sensitivity, and specialized equipment but the competition rules prohibit using tools, so youll need another approach.

Orion extended his hand with a smirk

You have five minutes to identify the authentic bowl.

Though I know that even with five hours or five months, you still couldnt tell which is real and which is fake

After his taunt, Orions assistant brought him a chair, and he sat down with a leisurely air.

Andrew, luck doesnt stick around for fools forever, Aspen said with a mocking smile.

The twin test has stumped countless experts in the antique world.

Even though you know nothing losing to Mr.

Kelce here would at least be a respectable defeat! The crowd turned their attention to Andrew.

Many believed the young man had finally met his match.

Orion, you shameless bastard, Cedric shouted angrily.

Even seasoned experts can be fooled by the twin test.

Isn't it unfair to challenge him with this? Orion replied with a smug smile, A bet's a bet.

In an authentication competition, anything goes.

Kid, if you can't handle it, just surrender now kneel before me I'll let you off easy.

Many spectators started urging Andrew to give up.

Young man, Mr.

Kelce has forgotten more

about antiques than you've ever known, Come back in 20 years if you want to challenge him.

It was just sheer luck that you found the relic in the statue.

You need to know your place.

Just admit defeat

It's nothing to be ashamed of Mr.

Kelce defeats many antique masters at the treasure appraisal conference every year.

The antique experts of Jayrodale looked troubled.

They wanted to help Andrew take Orion down a peg, but they knew their expertise fell short of Orion's,

and speaking up would only make them look foolish.

Andrew stared at the identical bowls and smiled slightly.

Is this supposed to be difficult? To me, the real and fake are obvious at first glance its actually quite simple ! His words caused an uproar in the crowd.

Such arrogance from a mere child! Orion fumed.

Even I could make a mistake if Im not careful, let alone someone like you.

Aspen shook her head and laughed, Andrew, if you cant tell them apart, just admit it.

Stop trying to show off.

An antique expert approached with a wry simile.

Mr.

Lloyd, you cant spot the difference with just your eyes

You need professional knowledge and experience to convince everyone.

Chapter 330 Orions assistant mocked, This kid knows nothing about antiques, and as for experience. Hell, hes barely old enough to drive! Just kneel before Mr.

Kelce and admit youre wrong, kid

Thats how youngsters like you should behave.

These jerks are going too far, Francesca grumbled.

Andrew picked up both porcelain bowls, one in each hand, and asked with a smile, Ms.

Santana, these bowls are competition property, right? Elsie nodded, puzzled by his question. Yes, Mr.

Lloyd

Competition rules state that all antiques and items must be from registered dealers

Then I'd like to ask the owner of these bowls to step forward, Andrew announced loudly.

Orion laughed coldly.

Do you really think the owner would tell you which is real? Stop playing games and just admit you don't know anything.

Patience.

You'll be crying soon enough, Andrew replied with a smirk.

The bowls owner, an elderly man in a burgundy suit with kind eyes, stepped forward and said politely, Young man, Mr Kelce is a renowned expert.

I can't interfere in your bet, so good luck.

Don't worry, sir

I won't ask which is real or fake, Andrew assured him.

I just have a simple question.

The owner frowned but nodded.

As long as you dont ask about authenticity, Ill answer any other questions.

Aspen scoffed, What a show off.

Even I cant tell these apart, let alone you, Andrew.

Christina turned to her in surprise

Aspen, even you cant tell the difference? Im not ashamed to admit it, Aspen replied proudly.

Maybe in ten years, Ill reach Mr.

Kelces level of expertise.

Christina sighed

Then Andrew has no chance of winning.

The crowd watched curiously as Andrew asked his first question: Sir, how much are these bowls worth? The owner straightened up proudly.

This is one of the porcelain pieces from about 700 years.

ago.

Most pieces from that set have been lost, damaged, or disappeared this is one of the few surviving pieces

Given its rarity and craftsmanship, it could easily fetch several million at auction.

So one bowl is worth millions, Andrew continued

What about the fake one? The owners expression turned strange.

Whod want the fake? Foreign workshops mass-produce them using computer programs they sell them in bulk for about 50 bucks each.

Andrew smiled and asked, Thats quite cheap.

Do you treasure these bowls? The owner was obviously annoyed.

Mr.

Lloyd, what kind of question is that? Of course, treasure a piece worth millions! Andrew nodded with satisfaction.

Good, Im done with my questions.