

Chapter 508 A Fraud

This time, Lenard took Trevor and the others to an antique shop.

As soon as they entered the door, the vintage sense brought a strong visual impact.

There were antique wooden tables and chairs and glittering weapons.

There was also a bronze furnace emitting wisps of mysterious and fragrant white smoke, making people feel relaxed.

Lenard asked Trevor and the others to sit down.

Then he said, "Have a seat first. I'll ask my friend to take out some precious antiques for you to look at."

Trevor nodded. What he heard piqued his interest.

It didn't matter if Lenard invited them to simply see and appreciate the antiques.

As the son of the Sanderson family, he knew something about antiques even if he was not

an expert in this field.

And today, there was Tasha to teach them. It was not bad to take the opportunity to learn.

As soon as Lenard walked into the back room, the owner of the antique shop hurriedly came up to him with a snicker. Actually, he had been waiting there for a long time.

"Hey, Lenard! Is Trevor here?"

"Of course, he's here. I've already tested him. He doesn't know anything about antiques," Lenard said proudly.

They looked at each other with wicked smiles on their faces.

They were going to rip Trevor off today.

With wishful thinking, they moved out the antiques they had prepared.

But when the antique shop owner saw Tasha, he frowned.

He felt that she looked a little familiar.

However, at this time, all he could think of was swindling money.

So when he tried to recall where he saw Tasha but failed to remember it, he put this

thought aside.

The antique shop owner started to warmly introduce the origins of the antiques and handed them to Lenard one by one.

He wanted everyone to take turns checking them.

"Trevor, look at this purple clay teapot. It looks as smooth and round as a jade."

Lenard introduced the antique teapot to Trevor warmly and handed it to him.

Trevor squinted his eyes and looked at Lenard up and down. Then he held the teapot in his hand and checked it carefully.

Although he didn't know Lenard's plan, the purple clay teapot was indeed as good as Lenard said.

After checking it, Trevor passed the purple clay teapot to Luisa and Lois to look at.

Tasha, on the other hand, was not interested in the antiques displayed by the antique shop owner at all. Her grandfather, Toby was also interested in this field, so she had already seen a lot of this kind because of him.

Everything went on smoothly with no trouble.

But when Trevor took the bigger blue and white porcelain from Lenard's hand again, he heard a cracking sound from the inside before he could observe it carefully.

He couldn't help raising his eyebrows. He didn't use too much strength. How could the vase break?

Everyone in the room exchanged glances.

The antique shop owner was stunned for a moment. Then he showed a painful expression on his face and cried out, "Oh, my! This is the famous blue and white porcelain vase. It's the most expensive one in my collection."

Lenard clicked his tongue in cooperation and asked, "Boss, how much is this vase worth?"

The owner gritted his teeth and answered, "I bought this vase at an auction for eight million dollars."

Then Lenard turned to Trevor with an embarrassed look and said, "Hey, Trevor, it's all my fault. I shouldn't have brought you here. I'm sorry, I didn't expect such an accident to happen. How about this? I will

pay the three million dollars, and you cover the rest."

He pretended to be generous by wanting to help pay a part of the amount.

But deep inside him, he was snickering.

As a relative of the Sanderson family, Lenard got a dividend of about ten million dollars every year.

If he succeeded in his plan this time, he would swindle five million dollars from Trevor with a fake antique.

Lenard fantasized about counting the money and was quite pleased in his heart.

He thought, 'Ha-ha! Maybe this ignorant young man will be tricked by me. In the end, he has to thank me for paying the three million dollars for him.'