

## Chapter 546 Don't Buy It!

Trevor didn't take the mockery into account. "Come with me, Trevor," Tasha commanded with a frown.

Trevor simply shrugged and followed her.

Both of them looked like a perfect match as they walked along.

For a moment, the young, rich man got even more jealous. The others who didn't pay attention to them also couldn't help sneaking a glance from time to time.

Rowell still wanted to mock Trevor at that time, but since the professional auctioneer began announcing the beginning of the auction, he decided against it.

Everyone immediately took their seats.

However, the first antique provoked uproar from people who were interested in it.

It was a long blade with two obvious notches on the edge.

It looked like scrap metal, but the auctioneer

claimed that the minimum price was two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

This time around, Rowell stood up with a proud smile on his face. Then, he looked at the crowd and said, "Don't underestimate it. That blade is genuine. It's actually a saber for the commanders in the hot weapons era."

"Look at the handle." He pointed at the blade. "It's not made of stone. It's supposed to be made out of ivory. That means this is a genuine saber from a general. This artifact is extraordinary!"

The auctioneer nodded in response to Rowell's explanation.

Because of that, people fiercely began bidding for the blade, causing the price to continuously rise.

Rowell gave Trevor a complacent look and snorted.

Soon after, the fifth auction item appeared.

It was difficult for everyone to evaluate whether it was genuine or not, but Rowell asserted that the antique was a fake.

According to the verification method he

mentioned, the antique proved to be a fake product that was pieced together by glue.

The enthusiasm of the crowd ran high.

Rowell already had a good reputation by that time, so his statement caused all the rich people to applaud and praise him for knowing so much about antiques.

"Mr. Bates, you're so awesome!"

"It's no wonder you're a professional. You can see fake antiques like this at a glance!"

"You're one of a kind, Mr. Bates! Your evaluations are wonderful!"

Rowell gave them a smug smile.

Then, he turned around and winked at Trevor as if implying that he was the best among all the other professionals out there.

It didn't take long for the last item to appear.

As Tasha held a glass of champagne, she fixed her gaze on the stage, waiting in anticipation.

The last item was a double dragon pattern vase that had a mix of blue and white colors.

The only reason she attended the private

auction was to see that piece of treasure.

Now that she saw it with her own two eyes, she felt that the porcelain's quality truly was excellent.

Especially since the vase was shining brilliantly.

After taking a deep breath, Tasha gave Rowell an inquisitive look.

Rowell glanced at the vase for a moment. Then, he looked back at Tasha and nodded. "It's genuine. You can bid for it if you want."

However, Trevor's eyebrows furrowed as soon as he saw the vase.

Tasha's eyes immediately lit up. She was secretly overjoyed that the vase was genuine. She then picked up a glass of champagne and stood from her seat before announcing, "Ladies and gentlemen, the Byrd family is very interested in this porcelain. I hope all of you can do us a favor and let us purchase it."

The Byrd family was quite prestigious in the antique industry, and the rich people in the auction had transacted with them in the past. Thus, all of them agreed with Tasha's

request.

"Of course, Miss Byrd since the Byrd family is interested."

"Even if your family isn't interested in purchasing it, we don't mind giving it to you, Miss Byrd."

"We're willing to give up the vase just for you."

Not every rich man was willing to get a porcelain for a minimum price of two million dollars, so they gave up the idea of competing with Tasha.

Tasha grinned from ear to ear when she heard that. Then, she took a sip of champagne, fully confident that the vase would be hers.

Everyone waited for her to bid, but just when she was about to do so, Trevor suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, "Don't buy it."