

Chapter 579 An Arrogant Collector

Just like that, Aleck and Nita were dragged to the side of the road like two bags of garbage. However, not many people cared about them. Only the debt, twelve million dollars, would be accompanying them.

After that, the antiques in the car were quickly moved into the exhibition site with the help of Tasha and the others.

As everyone helped, it didn't take long for them to move everything. Trevor put the last box gently in a corner of the exhibition hall.

The box contained the fake vase that was sold at the private auction last time.

When Trevor saw the fake vase, he couldn't help but think about the wonder of fate. He simply bought it at a low price.

In fact, the reason he lent it to the exhibition was because he wanted to use this as a chance to educate tourists when the

exhibition officially opened.

He wanted to remind people who loved antiques that an antique could be fake even though it looked wonderful.

After moving everything, Tasha introduced several collectors around to Trevor one by one.

All the collectors welcomed Trevor warmly and shook hands with him friendly.

Some collectors even said that if Trevor encountered any high-quality antiques, he should call them.

Maybe they were doing just for pleasantry. However, the respect and friendliness could be seen clearly. ①

For some time, Trevor had a good time talking with the collectors. They exchanged experience and interesting things about collection and antique identification. He got along well with everyone.

At that time, a young man who was wearing a white shirt stood up from the chair in the hall of the exhibition. Then, he walked over towards Tasha and the group with an

unhappy face.

When he got in front of her, he said sarcastically, "Miss Byrd, is he the one you made us wait for so long? I don't notice anything special about him."

Hearing this, Trevor frowned and thought about it for a while. He was sure that he had never seen this person in his life.

In a low voice, Trevor asked Tasha, "Who is he?"

Honestly, Tasha was a little unhappy to see the young man. Still, she introduced him in a low voice, "His name is Darrell Castillo. He used his wealth to become friends with Terrance Sanderson. People say that they are good friends."

After saying that, she added, "I didn't want to invite him since he is so arrogant and has a strong vanity. But he holds grudges. So, I had to invite him."

After listening everything from Tasha, Trevor nodded his head to show his understanding. Well, it turned out that he was friends with Terrance. Trevor realized that Terrance had

spoken ill of him behind his back.

That explained the reason why Darrell was so hostile towards Trevor.

However, Trevor simply ignored him.

On the other hand, Darrell felt offended when Trevor didn't respond.

With a cold snort, Darrell deliberately rolled up his sleeves, revealing his shiny Rolex watch.

Then, he sneered and said, "You are not a collector. You are standing here now because you know Miss Byrd. Do you think you have qualifications to join the exhibition?"

Looking at Darrell, Trevor said casually, "Well, although I'm not a collector, I've brought something with me to the exhibition."

Pointing at the vase behind him, Trevor continued, "Since I brought something, I think I am qualified enough to take part in the exhibition."

At first, Darrell wanted to mock Trevor for bringing rubbish to the exhibition.

However, when he took a look at the vase, he was deeply attracted by it.

After all, the fake vase was well made and it had an excellent appearance. It could be said that it was a masterpiece!

When Darrell looked down, he found that Trevor's name was labelled at the lower part of the vase. What surprised him was the price which was only one hundred thousand dollars!

Darrell's heart quickened.

With a strange look on his face, Trevor said, "What? Do you like it?"

In fact, Trevor wanted to use this fake item as educational material to warn tourists not to fall into the trap of fake antiques.

Unexpectedly, someone fell into a trap before tourists could do so.

To belittle Trevor, Darrell snorted coldly before showing off his antique knowledge.

Putting on a sad expression, he said, "I can't believe you keep this kind of treasure like trash. Only one hundred thousand dollars? What kind of nonsense is that? I'm willing to buy it even if it is ten times higher than the original price. But well, an outsider like you

would think that it's worth only one hundred thousand dollars!"

Then, he shook his head in disgust and continued, "Have you ever seen one hundred thousand dollars in cash? I don't think you have. I mean one hundred thousand dollars is beyond your imagination, right?"