

Chapter 907 Make No Mistake

Trevor felt his heart race.

Did Rudolph and his son bring the radioactive statues to the family gathering?

If yes, no other evidence would be needed to convict the father-son duo.

Trevor mulled it over for a while and finally decided to follow them to have a look.

However, to make Isaias relax his guard, Trevor pretended to be arrogant and said, "No need to look down upon me! I passed the family trial on my own merit. So I'm not afraid of you! Let's go and see what kind of rubbish you've bought in the name of treasure."

The castle was full of the Sanderson family members and their trained servants.

It didn't matter how fearless Rudolph was. He wouldn't dare to kill Trevor in public.

With that in mind, Trevor dared to follow Isaias.

Moreover, he judged that in the current situation, Rudolph and his son might not know

their secret had already been exposed.

Since Trevor had more information, he automatically gained the upper hand.

"Follow me." Isaias snorted contemptuously.

He became arrogant when he saw Trevor get provoked so easily.

They entered the castle.

The exterior of the castle looked antique and magnificent.

However, the interiors were different. It was resplendent and had much hi-tech and modern stuff.

The atmosphere inside was well controlled.

"Isaias!"

Someone suddenly greeted Isaias.

"Terrance? You're here too?" Isaias face split into a bright smile.

Trevor raised his eyebrows and looked sideways. He saw a group of young people from the Sanderson family.

The group was led by Terrance, who had been suspended from Bella University for a long time.

Last time, Terrance had encountered assassins from the Hidden Assassins and had been seriously injured. He had to rest for a long time.

When he saw Trevor, the expression on his face changed. He subconsciously recalled the excruciating pain in his buttock after it was stabbed by a knife. He was both ashamed and annoyed.

Terrance could only snort coldly as he ignored Trevor and chatted with Isaias.

Both of them seemed to share a good relationship.

The other family members gathered around them and smiled. However, they all ignored Trevor.

Trevor didn't show any emotion on his face. He only continued to look at Terrance indifferently while he thought how foolish Terrance was.

Rudolph had almost killed Terrance, but the latter was oblivious to it. He treated Rudolph's son as a friend.

One day he would get killed for his stupidity!

Isaias invited Terrance to join them.

Isaias despised Trevor with all his might. He believed that Trevor passed the family trial because he persuaded Toby from the Byrd family to help him.

He would be ecstatic to see Trevor make a fool

of himself in front of more people.

"Here we are!" Isaias stopped in front of the door to a storage room.

As he opened the door, Isaias smiled and teased Trevor, "There are several fakes amongst the genuine artifacts. If you cannot figure them out, it means you cheated at the family trial. Then don't blame me for telling your grandfather!"

Trevor pretended to be annoyed and snorted. With his long legs, he strode into the storage room.

His eyes quickly scanned the room. As soon as he saw the oil painting on the right, he stared at it.

"The oil painting is exquisite. It is fresh with bright colors. However, the paper is a typical thin fiber paper that doesn't match the era. It is a fake."

Isaias's smile froze. The shock was clearly visible on his face. He no longer had the relaxed and playful look.

How the hell could Trevor recognize the fake so easily?

Trevor didn't bother about Isaias' expression. He then turned to look at an antique and said, "This crystal glass looks interesting. It looks

modern. However, judging by the wear and tear marks on the mouth and the opacity of the crystal, it seems to be a real one and has collectible value."

He moved on to the next item. "This silver tableware set is quite ordinary, but it sports a unique symbol on the back of each item. If I'm not mistaken, it is sacred to a powerful organization and has collectible value."

Then, the next. "This is enamelware. It's funny for you to keep it here, Isaias. The traces of modern craftsmanship are too obvious."

At Trevor's words, Isaias' face turned livid.

That was because there was no mistake!

Shocked, he clenched his fists and stared at Trevor.

Isaias didn't expect Trevor to distinguish the fakes from the real artifacts.

"Isaias, did he say something wrong? The way he spoke makes me think he must be lying! It's not that easy to identify a genuine antique!" Terrance said playfully. He didn't notice Isaias' expression.

Terrance only looked forward to Trevor making a fool of himself and falling flat on his face. He felt he gave Isaias an excellent opportunity to

ridicule Trevor.

However, Isaiah was quite surly and irritated.

How should he go about it?

Should he praise Trevor?

He currently wanted to strangle Terrance.

How could he be so stupid as to not have the ability to read other people's expressions?