

Chapter 908 The Missing Bronze Animal Statues

Isaias' silence made the other Sanderson family members realize something and they also went quiet.

Trevor ignored Isaias and looked at the storage room in disappointment.

There were no bronze animal statues here.

According to the photo he saw at Yvonne's house, Trevor knew that at least two bronze statues were still missing.

Trevor frowned as he wondered how to get some useful information out of Isaias.

Since Trevor had chosen to act like an arrogant man to lower Isaias' vigilance, he had little choice but to act like one until the end.

Trevor turned up his nose haughtily and said, "You think these scraps of metal are treasures? No wonder you're just a collateral relative of the Sanderson family. There's nothing extraordinary about these antiques at all, and I have no interest in them."

Isaias flew into a rage.

Being a collateral relative of the Sanderson family was a sore spot for him.

Isaias thought he was outstanding, but because his father, Rudolph, was not a core member of the Sanderson family, he could not inherit the title of successor.

That was why Isaias strongly disliked Trevor.

Isaias clenched his fists and his neck turned red. He retorted loudly, "Bullshit! If it weren't because of your father, who the hell would you be? I have a lot of good antiques. The most precious antiques are not in the castle. In the Art Street..."

Isaias suddenly stopped, realizing that he had almost revealed a great secret.

His eyes were wide open.

Art Street?

Trevor was overjoyed. Although he didn't know its exact location, if Isaias was to be believed, the Art Street in Zayden was highly suspicious.

Trevor just needed to know where it was. If he continued his investigation, he was likely to learn and gain a lot.

Trevor pretended not to notice Isaias' uneasy

In his panicked state, Isaias reached up to cover his mouth. But he quickly realized that his reaction would seem suspicious so he scratched his nose and dragged his hand down over his chin instead.

"Don't think you can be arrogant just because you are the successor of the Sanderson family, Trevor. I've heard that you are a student in Dreles and that you are a bully. You've bullied other students just because you are good at fighting. How dare you?"

Trevor merely raised an eyebrow when Isaias deliberately changed the topic.

Now Trevor was more convinced that Rudolph must have hidden something important in the Art Street.

Even if the bronze statues were not there, there was probably evidence of their schemes.

Trevor smiled at that idea.

Isaias' criticism, on the other hand, was ridiculous. As for who told him those things... Trevor looked at Terrance with a knowing smirk. Terrance gasped and shrank back. He was so scared that he couldn't even meet Trevor's gaze.

It was obvious that Terrance was the snitch.

Isaias stepped in front of Terrance, blocking him from Trevor's sharp gaze.

He sneered at Trevor, "I'm two years older than you so that makes me like your older brother. Today, as the older one, I will show you what I'm capable of! Let's take this somewhere else!"

As Isaias spoke, he confidently cracked his knuckles.