

Chapter 911 Secret Investigation

The next day, Bradly arrived at Zayden.

Trevor also went to the Art Street for the investigation despite Bradly's objection.

But it was a whole block and investigation was turning out to be difficult since there were only two people on the job.

"Mr. Sanderson, what should we do next?" Bradly asked curiously.

Trevor thought for a bit before explaining, rather confidently at that, "Isaias didn't tell me where these antiques were hidden. He must have attached great importance to them. Do you think he's the kind of person to store important things in some casual place? No. So the key point of our investigation should be the two warehouse lease companies in the Art Street."

Trevor and Bradly directed their investigation at the smaller warehouse lease company first. Since they were from the Sanderson family,

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Trevor and Bradly directed their investigation at the smaller warehouse lease company first.

Since they were from the Sanderson family, they were able to coax the company's management into cooperating with them.

But unfortunately, there was no trace of Rudolph's antiques here.

They then made their way to the larger lease company.

"Is the Wright family a shareholder of this company?" Trevor exclaimed in surprise.

His mind went to the young girl he had met in the castle the previous day. Nola!

Isaias's fiancée!

"Mr. Sanderson?" Bradly called out, not knowing what was going on and thinking that Trevor was in a daze.

On the contrary, Trevor was in high spirits. "Let's go. I have an intuition that we may find something in this company."

To be more efficient, they didn't go together this time.

Bradly went to investigate the company in secret.

Wearing a badge of the Sanderson family, Trevor walked into the building and found the manager of the company.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Sanderson. My name is Willis Benton. What can I do for you?" Willis Benton, the manager, greeted Trevor warmly as he shook hands with him.

Trevor nodded and said, "I want to rent a warehouse for storage. Do you have an empty warehouse here?"

A huge smile appeared on Willis' face and he said, "Yes, yes! Please follow me. I'll take you to the warehouse."

As they walked, Trevor took the opportunity to ask, "It seems that your business has been good of late. Does anyone from the Sanderson family

rent your warehouse like me?"

Willis wiped the sweat off his forehead and replied enthusiastically, "Yes. Many members of the Sanderson family have rented our warehouses lately."

Many members?

Trevor was stunned at this information. This reeked of trouble.

The Sanderson family was going to hold a family gathering in Zayden and members from all over the world were rushing to get back.

So it was not really strange that they rented warehouses.

But if this were the case, it would be difficult to find clues to Rudolph's conspiracy.

"Let's go to the warehouse first," Trevor said in a subdued voice, almost bordering on helpless. Willis led the way and before long, they arrived at the warehouse.

It was a large space filled with rows and rows of shelves. They could hardly see the end from where they were standing at the door. There were several separate storerooms in the warehouse.

There was also a small warehouse beside it,

where many people were gathered at the door.

"What are they doing?" Trevor asked curiously, unable to help himself from glancing at them.

Willis' answer was enthusiastic.

"They are watching the warehouse gambling. Do you know about it? Some customers end up stopping paying rent for various reasons. Once their contract term expires, we have the right to auction their goods. And since there are a lot of goods, we organize activities similar to treasure hunting in here. Do you want to try, Mr. Sanderson? Of course, it's a test of insight and luck. After all, there are both good and bad stuff being stored in here," Willis said, rubbing his hands.

Trevor raised his eyebrows as he looked at the small warehouse.


At this moment, a sharp voice sounded, breaking his attention.

"Are you also interested in this kind of activity, Mr. Sanderson?"


The voice was brimming with malicious sarcasm.

Trevor turned around and spotted the woman. She was wearing a black dress and an arrogant expression dark enough to match her dress.

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 +90 Points at most

This was Nola Wright, Isaias's fiance, who had run away from the Sanderson family's castle the previous day.

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