

Chapter 913 The Golden Buddha Statue

Britton smiled, revealing his stained teeth again. He looked Trevor up and down, his small eyes glinting.

"Brat! I advise you to admit defeat. I have worked in this industry for more than five years, and I have explored at least three thousand warehouses. I have never suffered any losses so far!"

Trevor glanced at him coldly, a little worried, but didn't answer.

Most professional warehouse hunters were sharp and could accurately evaluate the items they encountered. It would be very difficult to win against Britton with a warehouse full of everyday items.

Trevor quickly decided his strategy, which was to focus on antiques.

During his observation, he looked for warehouses with antiques.

Trevor's training in the Byrd Group had vastly

improved his appreciation of antiques. He could surpass Britton in this aspect.

This treasure hunting activity covered eight warehouses in all.

The more Trevor explored, the more disappointed he became.

Most of the items were ordinary, but there were good things, too. For example, jade stones.

But the bid for this particular warehouse would obviously be very high.

It would be hard to say if the buyer would make a profit or lose money.

Fortunately, Trevor found a surprise waiting for him when he reached the sixth warehouse.

The small warehouse was filled with all kinds of waste, which looked like rubbish from when people moved. At a glance, it looked like there was nothing of value in there.

However, a charred wooden Buddha statue in the corner caught Trevor's attention. He frowned.

This seemed interesting and more valuable than it looked.

The auction began after a short period of observation.

"Warehouse number 6. The base price is one thousand dollars. The bidding begins now."

Willis had taken to the stage to preside over the auction. He looked tired after having overlooked the auction of the first five warehouses and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

It was finally the turn of the warehouse where the Buddha statue was.

Trevor glanced around and it seemed no one wanted to bid for it. He raised a hand and said, "One thousand two hundred dollars."

Most people didn't think that the warehouse was very valuable.

But Britton turned his head and chuckled.

This alerted Trevor to the feeling that something was wrong.

Sure enough, Britton raised his hand and said, "I'll pay two thousand dollars for it."

Trevor continued to raise the price without looking up. "Three thousand five hundred dollars."

Britton hesitated before making his next offer.

Three thousand eight hundred dollars!

The other hunters thought that Britton was crazy, wanting to offer so much to buy a

warehouse full of rubbish.

But Trevor knew that there was malice behind Britton's raising the price.

He cast a sidelong glance at Britton and feigned hesitation. He made to raise his hand but put it back down, wanting to make Britton nervous.

Britton was stunned at Trevor's movements.

If Trevor gave up on raising the price, Britton would have to pay for this useless warehouse.

He became anxious at this thought, sweating as he stared at Trevor.

He just wanted to help Nola punish Trevor; he didn't want to pay for the warehouse.

Spending three thousand eight hundred dollars on a completely garbage warehouse was not worth it.

Britton became restless. Willis was preparing to announce that Britton had won when Trevor smiled and raised his hand. "I will pay three thousand nine hundred dollars for it."

Britton breathed a sigh of relief. He didn't dare raise the price again.

In the end, the warehouse went to Trevor for an incredible price.

Britton burst into laughter. He said to Nola,

"Miss Wright, I didn't let you down. That brat is bound to lose, and he will suffer a great loss. I'm sure the things inside are completely worthless!"

Nola was excited, too.

"Trevor, if you wanted to admit defeat, you could have said it. Why would you spend so much money buying a dump? The Wright family doesn't care about such little money."

Nola laughed out loud, her head thrown back, her black dress shimmering as she did.

When she recovered, she pointed at Trevor and added, "You are so stupid! How does it feel to spend money buying a worthless warehouse?"

But Trevor smirked and walked into the warehouse. It took him a lot of effort to pull out the burned Buddha statue.

He thumped it, as if trying to make sure of something.

He was satisfied when he received confirmation and said confidently, "How ignorant you are! Look properly. This may look like a wooden Buddha statue, but..."

As he spoke, Trevor reached out to grab the gap in the statue and pulled hard.

The crack gradually expanded and finally

cracked.

Golden light streamed out from the crack, causing people to scream.

Gold!

A Buddha statue made of gold!

Trevor bent down and pulled out the gold Buddha statue. He thought for a while before smiling in a satisfied manner and saying, "Let's not talk about its collection value. The gold alone costs more than three hundred thousand dollars!"

He had paid three thousand nine hundred dollars in exchange for a profit of three hundred thousand.

Nola looked at Britton. She immediately understood from his stunned look that she would lose this time.