

## Chapter 1210 Cutting Off Ties

With the police director as a witness, Doris' aunt and uncle confirmed the compensation plan with Doris and signed the documents.

It was obvious that they were becoming complacent as one of them said with a cheeky smile, "Don't be sad, Doris. It's good that you were able to recover these two beads."

Human mentality was so strange. They were about to go bankrupt but were still able to laugh at the fact that Doris had only recovered two worthless beads.

Trevor shook his head.

Doris gritted her teeth and ignored her aunt and uncle.

She stepped back and whispered to Trevor, "Dragon, I bear their antics because you said so!"

Trevor smiled. "It's not that bad. You finally got your parents' belongings back. Besides, you've taken the bigger part of the compensation."

Doris looked strangely at him. "I took the bigger part?"

"Yes," Trevor said confidently. "The dark green pearl is called Notiga Pearl, which is a black pearl from Tahiti. It belonged to Mrs. Notiga, from where it got its name. I didn't expect it to be part of your parents' collection. The yellow pearl is even more amazing. It is Carlotta Pearl and was once worn by the royal family. Its value is immeasurable."

There was pin-drop silence in the room as Trevor finished talking.

Everyone looked at him in disbelief.

"No! No way! That bastard Wade said no one was willing to buy them at ten thousand! How could they be so precious? That's rubbish! You are wrong!" Doris' aunt cried out, now in hysterics, vigorously shaking her head.

Even Doris covered her mouth, shocked. When she recovered, she asked in a whisper, "Are they really that expensive?"

Trevor smiled and said, "No one will buy them at ten thousand obviously. If they were put on auction, the base price would be at least five hundred thousand!"

Doris' aunt and uncle were stunned. In cartoonish unison, they pulled out their phones to verify if this was true.

"No! Money! My money!" Doris' aunt screamed moments later, the color draining from her face.

Doris' uncle, on the other hand, rushed to her and shouted, "Give me the pearls! I'll keep them for you!"

Trevor leisurely stretched out a hand to stop him. He sneered as he reminded the older man, "We are in the police station. You just signed the compensation plan."

Kermit finally came back to his senses. He loudly reprimanded Doris' uncle, saying, "What are you doing? Do you want to make trouble here?"

Doris' aunt and uncle were shocked. They shrank back in fear, muttering that they didn't dare.

However, it was obvious that they were just biding their time, afraid of being arrested for making trouble in the police station.

Sure enough, as soon as they exited the station, they pounced on Doris.

"Doris! Give us the pearls! They are very precious! It's not safe for you to keep them!"

Trevor couldn't stand it anymore and slapped both of them away.

"Shut up! How shameless you are! Get out of our way!" Trevor said sharply.

Intimidated, Doris' aunt and uncle stepped back.

They didn't dare go against Trevor. But they weren't about to give up and changed tack, trying a softer, more persuasive way.

"Doris, listen to us. We will end our relationship with you otherwise!"

Doris was on the verge of a breakdown. She had borne too much and couldn't stand it anymore.

Now that her parents' belongings had been returned to her, nothing held her back anymore. She was back to being her bold, straightforward self as she scoffed at the people who had made her life a living hell.

"You can cut me off as you want! I don't give a shit! Who cares! You know what? I don't need you to do it. I'm cutting you off! Don't come to me again! Do you understand? Get out of my way!"