

## Chapter 547 A Fake

All the guests, including Tasha and Rowell, were stunned.

As the Byrd family was targeting the final auction piece, everyone reluctantly gave in and made a concession. They were about to complete the final bid.

However, at that critical moment, it was stopped by someone.

With a look of determination on his face, Trevor repeated in a firm voice, "Don't buy it."

After hesitating for a while, Tasha asked in a low voice, "Why? Can you tell me the reason? I mean even though the upset price of two million dollars for that piece is expensive, the Byrd family can afford it."

With the excellent quality of this porcelain, it wouldn't be a problem even if the Byrd family would sell the twice of its upset price!

In a low voice, Trevor muttered, "That is fake."

million dollars for that piece is expensive, the Byrd family can afford it."

With the excellent quality of this porcelain, it wouldn't be a problem even if the Byrd family would sell the twice of its upset price!

In a low voice, Trevor muttered, "That is fake."

In fact, the reason why Trevor was so sure was because it was the antique that Vida had asked him to sell!

He had even personally mailed it!

The first time Trevor saw it in Vida's house, he thought it was a genuine one.

The quality of it was so good that it could confuse most of the examiners.

Even if one observed it carefully at a close distance, he would be amazed by its appearance and pattern. Moreover, the heavy sense of history in it was even more astonishing.

However, it was fake!

If Tasha bought it, she would be doing a business that would definitely lose money!

Even if it were to be sold later, and the news broke that it was a fake, the reputation of the Byrd family would be damaged!

In a firm voice, Trevor said, "Anyway, just listen to me and don't buy it." It's fake!"

Trevor didn't expect that the fake porcelain that he had mailed a few days ago would appear in such a wonderful form in front of him.

He couldn't help but sigh at the wonder of fate.

However, now, everyone's attention was on Tasha. It was unreasonable for her not to buy it as Trevor said.

All the rich people started whispering.

At that time, Rowell, who was sitting next to Trevor, glared at him.

Obviously, he had just personally guaranteed that the item was a real one. Therefore, Trevor was doubting his authority by saying that it was a fake.

Clenching his fist, Rowell pounded the chair which made a loud noise.

Then, he stood up and shouted at Trevor, "Don't talk nonsense if you don't understand! An outsider like you should only sit and watch. Do you think you can point fingers like that?"

Hearing this, all the guests around also laughed.

"How can it be fake when Mr. Bates said that it's real?"

"Mr. Bates was right in identifying a real item and a fake one earlier. It's enough to prove his authority in this field."

"I think this young man is doing this to attract Miss Byrd's attention."

"Ha-ha, it's just an old way to chase girls."

"I know right. Let's see who Miss Byrd will believe."

Looking at Tasha firmly, Trevor said seriously, "Trust me. I'm not lying."

For a while, Tasha felt a little embarrassed as she was standing.

After all, she got the chance to buy the vase

by asking all the guests to show respect to the Byrd family.

Therefore, it wouldn't be easy to solve this problem unless she gave everyone a clear explanation.

When Rowell saw Tasha's hesitation, he patted his chest anxiously and said, "Miss, I can swear on my career that it is real. I won't make a mistake this time!

As you can see, the appearance and quality of this antique is excellent. People will buy it even if it is four million dollars!

Miss, please trust me on this. I'm more professional than this young man."

Hearing this, the rich people around nodded and started discussing.


"He's right. Actually, I also want to bid."

"Yes, it's really beautiful. Although I know little about blue and white porcelains, I'm very interested in it at first glance."

"If the Byrd family gives up on the acquisition, I am happy to participate in the bidding."

"Mr. Rates is right."

Trevor's eyes were sharp. It didn't take long for him to notice that something was wrong.

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