

Chapter 587 It Was All A Plot

"Calm down, everyone. I know what's going on. The thief is someone else!" Trevor said with a confident smile.

Darrell didn't know his plan had come out, so he kept yelling, "Stop talking nonsense. You made the boy do this. Return me my item right away and compensate me according to the market price!"

Terrance sneered, "Trevor, you really brought shame to our family this time!"

However, Trevor didn't care about what Terrance said. He grabbed the collar of the tall, thin henchman who accused Deandre earlier.

"Here is the thief. In such a short time, I doubt he could have taken the antique out of the hall. It must still be in this place."

"Nonsense! Why would I steal my boss's item?" The henchman fought with all his might to

break free. However, Trevor held him tight.

Observing the man's expression carefully, Trevor could tell he felt guilty.

Now he was more certain that Darrell was behind this.

If Deandre hadn't come to inform him, Trevor might have been deceived by their acting this time.

"Trevor, don't try to whitewash yourself by framing my people!" Darrell shouted, his heart racing.

He was afraid that Trevor would find out that this man was just a thief he had hired to work for him.

If his plot was discovered, he would be in big trouble today.

Unfortunately for Darrell, the more he talked, the more he gave himself away.

Trevor raised his eyebrows seeing how flustered Darrell looked. Maybe it would be easy to guess the place where the item was hid.

Thinking of that, he sneered and said tentatively, "Since we can't convince each

other, let's search each other's belongings. You can search all the places I've been to today and I'll check your belongings too. If I can't find the lost item, I will reimburse you according to the market price!"

No sooner had Trevor said these words than Darrell's back was soaked in cold sweat.

After a moment of stillness, he pretended to be angry and said, "Why the hell should I allow you to check my belongings? My antique was stolen and you want to search me? Humph, I don't have time to waste! Expect legal action from me. Guys, let's go."

After saying that, he turned and walked away without looking back.

At this time, Tasha also noticed that something was wrong.

There was a huge difference in Darrell's attitude before and after being accused by Trevor. At first, he insisted on finding out the truth.

However, when Trevor said they were going to search each other's belongings, Darrell's attitude changed drastically and he wanted

to leave right away. That was very weird.

Tasha hurriedly stopped Darrell and his companions before they could walk out.

"Mr. Castillo, you can't leave like that. A theft occurred during the exhibition organized by my family. I can't let an innocent person be wrongfully accused, nor can I let the thief off the hook. Please cooperate with the search! If we find nothing, we promise to compensate you five million dollars for this reckless behavior."

At this moment, Darrell's face turned ghastly pale, and beads of sweat fell down his forehead.

Under such pressure, they had no other choice but to hand over all their belongings for inspection.

Trevor started by searching Darrell's bag and sure enough, he pulled out the priceless antique from it.

Trevor couldn't help but smile. He had guessed that Darrell might be afraid his precious item would be damaged by his men, so he carried it himself.

But because of that, Darrell couldn't claim now that this plan was orchestrated by his subordinates and he knew nothing about it.

Unlike Trevor who was smiling, Tasha's face was cold. "Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Castillo, you're really actors. I think you owe me an explanation!"

Terrance's face was stiff and he was eager to blame it all on someone else and get away with it. "It's his own idea. I didn't know about it!" he said, pointing at Darrell.

Trevor snorted and said coldly, "Terrance, do you really think we would believe you? You are really a shame to our family!"

Trevor returned those same mocking words to Terrance.

Terrance's eyes darkened, and he asked curtly, "What do you want?"

Trevor and Tasha looked at each other before he said, "Anyway, you came with Darrell. We're not going to hold you responsible for any of this alone. You will have to compensate us for having tried to sully our reputation and that will be according to the

price of this antique!"

The antique was worth ten million dollars!

Terrance was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He had already lost a lot of money because of Trevor.

But since the people around were watching the scene intently, he quickly pull out a checkbook and wrote out a check for ten million. He threw the check at Trevor and then left the exhibition in shame.

Of course, Trevor saw the resentment in Terrance's eyes, but he didn't care. After all, this was not the right time to take revenge on Terrance.

On the other hand, Darrell, whom Tasha forced to stay, was not that lucky.

He collapsed to the floor with a depressed face, and his eyes were glassy.

Darrell knew he was doomed this time. The revenge of the Byrd family alone was enough to doom him.