Chapter 5601

When Charlie returned to Tomson, Jacob was arguing with Elaine.

As soon as he entered the door with the cylinder storing Meng Changsheng's portrait,

He heard Jacob complaining, "You said you don't do anything every day,"

"You don't even cook breakfast, don't cook if you don't cook,"

"But you order too much It's okay to order a portion, when you're full after you've ordered, you don't even give me any leftovers,"

"I'm still in a hurry to go to the association, you can't let me go hungry!"

Elaine said confidently and completely, "Didn't you hear that?"

"Do it yourself, have enough food and clothing, why don't you get up early and cook for me?"

"It's a beautiful idea to ask me to cook for you!"

"Besides, it doesn't cost you to order food?"

"If you give me one hundred and eighty thousand pocket money a month, I will clearly arrange three meals a day for you!"

Jacob said angrily, "You really miss the money!"

After finishing speaking, he walked out.

Just as he was leaving the living room, he saw Charlie coming in,

And asked quickly, "Good son-in-law, why did you come back so early?"

Charlie smiled and said, "The client's business is almost done, so I hurried back."

Saying that Charlie took the initiative to ask him,

"By the way, Dad, how is the calligraphy and painting exhibition plan of your Association going?

"It is still in preparation, our Aurous Hill's cultural department is also very supportive,"

"A lot of help is coming, members of the association have also found some excellent paintings,"

"And now the number of exhibits that have been finalized has more than 300 pieces."

Charlie said with a smile, "That's great, why do you look sad?"

Jacob said depressedly, "I'm worried because everyone can find good works, but I can't find them..."

"They have been in this industry for a long time, and they know more."

"Some collectors can borrow some works to participate in the exhibition if they say something nice."

"My eyes are darkened, and I don't know who to borrow from!"

"I went to Ervin before, and he doesn't mess around with calligraphy and painting now,"

"And concentrates on slaughtering People's business, a piece of broken wood he sells for several million,"

"He is now more money addict than your mother, apart from him, I don't know any other way..."

Speaking of this, Jacob complained with a look of displeasure,

"The most hateful thing is that as a member of the association."

"I can't find the work. It's fine. Every time they find a work, it's like an agreement."

"They want me to comment on it. Many of them are works of painters of the Aurous Hill School of Painting in the late Ming and early Qing Dynasties,"

"But the Aurous Hill School of Painting is not well-known,"

"And I don't even know who their representative figures are.

"A lot of jokes were made one after another."

Elaine came out of the dining room at this time, and said mockingly,

"Jacob, if you ask me to say that you have no self-knowledge! You know nothing about antique calligraphy and painting, so you dare to enter the dining room with a calm face."

"Calligraphy and Painting Association, isn't this just a standard sham for them to have you?"

"In the past, when we played together, we couldn't show that you are a fake expert."

"Now that you are a fake expert to come out and comment,"

"It's strange that you don't leak anything!"

Jacob was poked. He gave her a blank look, and said angrily,

"Elaine! I'm talking to my good son-in-law. What's the matter with you? Are you full?"

Elaine curled her lips, "Yeah, I'm full. What's the matter, do you have an opinion?"

Jacob waved his hand impatiently, "It's too boring to stay, I don't bother to talk to you."

Elaine sneered disdainfully, "Aren't you lazy? It doesn't matter to me,"

"But your position as the executive vice president may not be long, why do people ask you for comments?"

"It must be because everyone knows that you are a fake expert,"

"And they want to reveal your true colors quickly!"

Jacob's face was even more ugly, he hastily pulled Charlie's clothes, and whispered,

"Good son-in-law, let's talk outside!"

Charlie nodded with a smile and followed Jacob to the yard.

Jacob said to Charlie with a sad face, "Good son-in-law, Dad's current situation is really a bit passive..."

Now there is a lot of gossip in the association, and many people say that I have no real talents and can be the executive vice president of this second-in-command."

"It is all supported by Chairman Pei, saying that I am a related person. Now even he is also very passive..."

As he said that, Jacob lowered his voice and continued, "President Pei asked me for a meal yesterday,"

"And ordered me a few words in a cryptic manner, which means that too many people have asked him for advice recently,"

"And everyone wants to impeach me."

"If I can't come up with anything, it's really hard to convince everyone..."

Charlie nodded and said with a smile, "Dad, this is easy to handle."

"There are a lot of paintings, and it happens that your Painting and Calligraphy Association is going to hold a painting and calligraphy exhibition,"

"So I asked someone if he can lend you some paintings."

Hearing this, Jacob asked excitedly, "Good son-in-law, what did your client say? Would he like to lend us?"

Charlie said, "My client has a special status, and many of his collections are not convenient to exhibit,"

"But he is still very interested. Knowing that my father-in-law is going to hold an art exhibition,"

"He especially took out a painting and asked me to donate it to this painting and calligraphy exhibition."

After speaking, Charlie handed over the painting tube in his hand to Jacob.

Jacob asked in surprise, "Want to donate a painting to the calligraphy and painting exhibition?!"

"What painting is it?"

Charlie said casually, "I don't know, this painting is quite mysterious."

"There is no author's signature, no seal, only a paragraph mentioned on it. Open it and have a look."

Jacob was overjoyed, quickly took the scroll, and pulled out the portrait of Meng Changsheng from it.

Regardless of going into the room to have a look,

Jacob unfolded the painting scroll directly, held it in his hand, and said in amazement,

"Amazing! This painting is really good!"