

Chapter 5603

While the Boeing 777 carrying the three elders was still passing through the ocean, Jacob, who was so excited, hugged the portrait Charlie gave him, and drove the Rolls-Royce Cullinan and came to downstairs of the Painting and Calligraphy Association.

At this time, his face was full of confidence, as if a miscellaneous army that had just won a key victory was waiting to stand proudly in front of the regular army.

In the Painting and Calligraphy Association, Jacob was indeed a little unpopular. Most of the people who hang around here are literati and scholars.

Although some people have no real talents and learning, and they are purely arty, they know what a “vassal” is anyway.

He has no professional level, so he comes here to act as a foil and give professionals more trouble as he pretends to be aggressive.

A second-in-command, it's fine to forcefully pretend to be aggressive all day long. This is not arty, but a redefine of elegance.

The former is an indispensable living soil for literati and refined scholars, while the latter is the old enemy of literati and refined scholars.

Jacob is the old enemy who redefines this.

In fact, he doesn't know anything about antique calligraphy and painting. When he saw others playing, he would follow suit, but his playing was superficial and he had almost no real skills.

Such a person is more or less unqualified to be a foil in the Painting and Calligraphy Association, but he was allowed to climb up to the position of executive vice president step by step, which naturally made many people envious and unhappy, so everyone has an opinion about him.

President Pei also knew that Jacob was a big parallel fake expert, but he didn't dare to offend Jacob.

After all, Jacob had a lot of respect in front of Orvel.

President Pei knew he couldn't offend him, and also wanted to win over Jacob.

So only then did he overcome all opinions and helped him become the executive vice president.

However, other people are not like President Pei, who covets Jacob's connections, so just because President Pei can bear Jacob, it doesn't mean that others can also bear him.

When Jacob parked the car and came to the gate of the Painting and Calligraphy Association with the painting in his arms, He heard someone inside saying, “Hey, that executive Willson hasn't found any exhibits that can be shown, right?”

One person sneered, "He? He doesn't know calligraphy and painting at all."

"Where can he get good things to participate in the exhibition?"

"If you want to take it to him for tasting, what will he say to you?"

"He would say that this painting is not like a mountain, nor is it like water." "It doesn't look like a famous work, and I don't even bother to talk to him." He smiled and said, "Our Vice President Willson is just a typical waste snack." "Doesn't he make a lot of jokes here? I'm afraid I can't finish it in a day."

"If President Pei is not in the way, I will face him. Scold him,"

"If he can't produce anything decent in this exhibition,"

"I will report with my real name and ask the executive vice president to be replaced!"

"Yes!" The others also echoed, wishing they could join hands to put more pressure. Jacob's face was ashen when he heard it at the door.

He walked in angrily holding the painting tube, and said with a displeased face, "Every one of you is like an old woman, who cannot stop chewing their tongues." Not taking him seriously, one of them curled his lips and said sarcastically,

"Oh, Vice President Willson, our painting and calligraphy exhibition will start soon," "And you, the executive vice president, can't even show decent work. Can you believe it?"

"Yes!" Someone fanned the flames, "Vice President Willson, even if you can't borrow any good works,"

"You should at least take one or two fine works from your own collection to participate in the exhibition!"

"As our executive vice president, Don't you have a few decent collections?"

A large group of people were incited to ridicule Jacob one after another. Jacob said coldly, "You guys really don't know respect."

"How can I, Jacob Willson, not have high-quality goods?"

"It's just that some paintings are too big to be taken out!"

At this time, Jacob had already substituted himself for the client that Charlie was talking about.

When the other people heard his bragging, they all curled their lips in contempt, and didn't take what he said seriously at all.

Jacob didn't say much, and directly put the painting tube on the huge desk used for display and appraisal by the Painting and Calligraphy Association, and said,

"Come on, today I will let you open your eyes and take a look at a Tang Dynasty painting work!"

“Cut...” The faces of the crowd were full of disdain, calligraphy, and painting are not easy to preserve, not to mention that although there are many kinds of paper used in traditional Chinese painting.

They are almost not as tough as Western canvases, It is easy to be damaged if it is too long, And it is even more difficult to preserve it.

Almost all the paintings that have been handed down from the Tang Dynasty are handed down from generation to generation.

They have been handed down to the present after dozens of generations of care. A piece of work from the Tang Dynasty is discovered, and naturally, no one at the scene believed it.