

First Heir 32

The First Heir

Chapter 32

At this thought, Charles glanced at Philip, who was standing idly in a corner. He snorted in annoyance and mumbled, "What a useless man!"

Philip noticed his father-in-law looking at him, so he gave him a bright smile, but the older man only rolled his eyes at him. Okay, so the older man really did think nothing of him.

Just then, outside of Civil Gallery, a luxurious Bentley stopped at the entrance. A few female receptionists quickly rushed over.

Russell Field had specifically come to Civil Gallery today because he heard that there would be a treasure from China's Ming Dynasty displayed today. An authentic painting by Tang Bohu! He was very intrigued. The man was a famous collector in the country, so when he heard that there would be a rare piece on display, of course, he had to see it with his own eyes!

Soon after he stepped into the gallery, Russell's identity caused an uproar.

"Oh god! Isn't that President Field from Civil Trading Group?"

"The grandmaster of collectors is actually here!"

"This is too shocking. Charles's painting has even intrigued this great man!"

because he was a famous collector, the man was also president of a company and had a

course, the term 'grandmaster of collectors' was only an exaggeration by the local folks. Russell was only just a little well-known. But within the country, he was definitely at the level of a grandmaster,

rushed out from the innermost corner of the gallery with a bright smile.

going out to meet you." Charles was very excited. For the grandmaster of collectors, Russell Field,

too kind. I'm just here today because I've heard great things. I

just some of the pieces that I tinker with in my free time. They can't compare to Master Russell's collection." For Charles, meeting Russell was like a beginner meeting a

with him by all means. He went over and ardently shook the older man's hand, saying, "President Field, how do you do? I'm Aiden

politely shook his hand and was about to say something when Aiden continued, "President Field, I

of Charles, who was standing behind Aiden, turned dark. Did this brat not see that he was standing there? Did anyone need him to show

Russell around the place. Although Charles was annoyed, he still followed them and added explanations wherever he felt necessary. The group behind Charles kept nodding as they went,

were mumbling

Field is here, Charles

would at least be

man has a useless son-in-law, he has a

quietly with envy and admiration on