

## First Heir 33

### The First Heir

#### Chapter 33

With just one look, Russell could

tell that this was not the painting he gave Mr. Clarke. This was a counterfeit! So, who gave this painting to Charles? It was even displayed in Civil Gallery, and it seemed like everyone here thought it was an authentic piece.

While Russell was lost in thought, Charles started to talk about this painting ceaselessly, including an explanation of its origins. "Master Russell, this painting is a birthday gift from Addy. It's a priceless piece. Would you like to appraise it?"

Addy? Aiden! Russell stared at Aiden, who was smiling to his eyes with an odd look. The latter seemed full of himself. This was the man who was rude to Mr. Clarke earlier!

With this, Russell now had a plan formed. Aiden, you're dead meat! I will teach you a lesson in place of Mr. Clarke!

Russell walked over to the glass display earnestly and started examining it. Everyone felt the air become tense and mysterious as they watched on. After all, this was Master Russell, a famous collector in Riverdale City. If he, too, held this painting in high regard, it must be an authentic piece! It must be priceless!

As he stood beside Russell, Charles was like a little child, unable to conceal the pride and joy on his face. He was already beginning to imagine how his fame would rise up as a collector in Riverdale City. With this thought, he felt greater favor for Aiden and nodded at him.

Aiden was naturally cheerful. He looked at Philip who was standing in a corner and tilted his head up, looking

head to toy with his phone. What was he doing? He

I will buy them in a few days

contents of Philip's message were simple but

her legs was soft and smooth like a newborn's. She looked bewildered as she stared at the text message then quickly replied: Boss, do you mean to say that you want to switch out all of

price increased ten folds if it was a better one. There were about a hundred people in the company, so that would amount to ten million in expenses! What exactly was

and it's best to make an appointment. I

this message, Philip put his phone away and sat quietly to

every move attracted the attention of everyone in the gallery. People were even starting to praise Charles, and that made

this authentic piece by Tang Bohu be worth in the market?" After Russell was done looking, Charles asked impatiently as he smiled to his

moment. Everyone grew

is looking stern. This

it'll be worth

chattered, Russell said in a deep voice, "Mr. Johnston, this painting would be