

First Heir 34

The First Heir

Chapter 34

A fake! The crowd in the gallery burst into an uproar. It was actually a fake!

“Impossible! How could this be a fake? We’ve all seen it before. It’s a genuine piece.” Charles quickly explained. “Although I’m not as famous as Master Russell, I can still tell a painting’s authenticity. How could this be a fake?”

Russell knew that Charles would be in denial, so he analyzed the painting on the spot. “This painting could be said to be mistaken for the genuine piece. It’s not surprising if you guys can’t tell. But if you all take a closer look, the lines on these few figures are not full enough. There is an obvious gradient shown on the lines and color. This is a defect caused by machines, and it’s very subtle so many people can’t actually tell...”

As the crowd listened to Russell’s explanation, they finally realized the truth.

“So, it’s a fake! Charles Johnston, you’re too much!”

“Yeah! After a whole day of suspense, you ended up showing us a fake instead! What gives?”

In an instant, the crowd started unleashing their dissatisfaction. Charles was now nervous and ashamed. How could it be a fake? How was it possible?

Aiden frowned hard as he stood aside, looking at Philip, who was still standing in a corner. Suddenly, he tugged Charles’s arm and whispered into the man’s ear, “Uncle Johnston, could Philip have taken the wrong painting?”

Took the wrong painting? Charles immediately came to his senses. It must be! Philip must have taken the wrong painting!

said than done, Charles ignored the criticism by the crowd. He hastened over to Philip, giving him another slap as he roared in anger, “Philip, did you bring that fake painting of yours over instead?! Were

He had gone through so much trouble to plan this exhibition, hoping that it could raise his fame. But now, a colossal misunderstanding had occurred instead. This was just too embarrassing. Charles considered himself a little well-known in the collectors’ community, so he chose

flared up immediately. He wanted to go over

then quickly said, “I’m sorry, Dad. I took the wrong

ice-cold. How could

way I see it, Philip must have done it

back, I’ll have Wynn divorce him immediately!” Charles cut off

ecstatic. He had now reached his goal, so he quietly clenched his fists in victory.

“I’m sorry everyone, it was the wrong

you mean

birthday a few days ago. Me and Uncle Johnston’s son-in-law, Philip, had both prepared a present each, which was the painting, Companionship at the Spring Mountains. This fake piece was bought by Uncle Johnston’s son-in-law from an

everyone seemed to have a better idea. In an instant,

from an antique market to give to their father-in-law as

son-in-law is publicly known to be a useless piece

Aiden is a nice young man, and Charles’s

to these discussions. These people did not know