

First Heir 35

The First Heir

Chapter 35

“Of course,” answered Aiden proudly.

Russell already knew that Aiden would say this. Hiding a smile, he continued to ask, “May I know which friend did Mr. Grant buy this from?”

Upon hearing this, the delight on Aiden’s face grew. Could Russell want to be acquainted with that friend of his? This was an excellent opportunity for him to befriend Russell. “President Field, his name is David White, the owner of an antique market. He’s quite famous. I can call him over this instant.” Aiden smiled.

“There’s no need.” Russell waved then took out his phone to say smilingly, “I’m acquainted with David White.”

Of course, Russell knew David White. The man was a famous antique market owner, but at the same time, he had a notorious reputation within the community. The reason was that David was an expert at selling counterfeits and forged pieces. He often sold off his fakes to people who did not know better, and it looked like David had tricked Aiden.

However, Russell did not feel an ounce of pity for him. He dialed the number and said faintly, “Mr. White, how are you doing?”

On the other end of the call came the steady voice of a middle-aged man. With the typical tone of a dishonest trader and a voice deliberately pitched high, the man said, “Oh my, why did Master Russell call me up so suddenly today? Are you coming to take a look at some goods?”

on his vintage

make a trip over to Civil

started up

Russell as he

a corner quietly, waiting for David. He looked

waiting quietly. Although they did not know why Russell had called David over, it must

phone rang. In a corner, Philip received a text message from Russell, reading: Mr. Clarke, please don’t worry. I’ll teach this Aiden a lesson on your

smiling at him. After giving it a little thought, Philip decided not to

had caught sight of this, was instantly annoyed. He went to Russell’s side and gossiped, “President Field, you

On the inside, he had already jotted Aiden’s name down in his list

a suit named David White, appeared at the gallery. This guy's face was glowing as he smiled at everyone he saw, looking like the god of laughter.

David, he smiled and nodded at the man as a form of greeting.

then said faintly, "Well done, David. Your business seems