

## First Heir 36

### The First Heir

#### Chapter 36

“Master Russell, please let me explain.” David was anxious as large drops of sweat rolled down his forehead.

Aiden was confused as he asked, “Mr. White, what’s wrong with you?”

David was troubled. He now knew why Russell had called him over, so he quickly said to Aiden, “Mr. Grant, I’m sorry. The painting that I sold you last time was a fake. I’ll refund you the money as soon as I get back.”

“A fake?” Aiden shrieked. The crowd of people standing behind him all gasped, looking incredulous. Charles looked especially shocked and was utterly stunned.

“Mr. White, what do you mean? What do you mean by ‘a fake’? I’ve spent two million to buy it!” Aiden was getting flustered, feeling his body alternate between hot and cold. “And Master Russell had said earlier that that painting is an authentic piece. Are you drunk?”

David was now like a cat on a hot tin roof. Upon hearing the words ‘authentic piece’, he rushed over to the glass display and looked carefully at it before exclaiming, “This... this isn’t the one I sold you!”

Of course, it was not. The others did not notice it, but David did. On the bottom right most corner of the painting, a few tiny words were stamped there, reading, ‘Received by Russell Field’. Everyone had been too focused on the painting that they did not notice this detail because there were just too many stamps at the bottom.

“What? This isn’t the one you sold me?” Aiden was dumbstruck, feeling shocked. He had a bad feeling about this.

Charles exclaimed in surprise, “Master Russell, Mr. White, just what is going on?”

Russell snorted. He got up and strode over to David. After glaring at the shorter man, Russell announced, “This painting is genuine, but it’s not the one Mr. Grant bought.”

authentic painting be...” Charles frowned hard. He was

ground. He picked it up, opened it, then

find that David was holding the fake painting that Charles had tossed

for appearances, his face was blood-red as he roared, “Aiden, what is going on?! That fake

course, Aiden refused to admit it. He groaned, “How is that possible? I’ve spent two million to buy that painting, so how can it be a fake?” He then turned to glare at

of courage. David quickly said, “Mr. Grant, I’m really sorry.

Aiden exploded in anger. He now understood that the fake painting earlier was actually the

with

sh\*t! The guy had actually gotten a real painting by randomly choosing one! What a

was irked, at least one of

you have actually tried to trick me with a counterfeit!" Charles was furious. "Don't ever come to

the man get out of it? Clenching his fists in a fury, Aiden glared at Philip before turning to

Charles asked David as he still felt puzzled, "Mr. White, how did you differentiate that this painting is your counter-..." Charles did not finish his words in fear of upsetting David. The man

this authentic painting had actually always

for a bit, interrupting him. The latter then shot a few eye

understood and corrected himself, "How could I not recognize my own

That sounded weird.

randomly

walked to Philip with a

knew that