

Master Blood's painting!

The moment those words came out of Li Zhenghui's mouth—

What!

The entire banquet hall was in an uproar.

Everyone here was mostly from high society, they all knew who Master Blood is and understood even better just how expensive and rare this master's paintings were.

And now...

In an instant, virtually everyone's eyes were glued onto Lin Guangyao, all with burning enthusiasm, anticipation, envy and so on.

It was as if Lin Guangyao had become the main lead of the entire banquet hall.

Other than the surrounding crowd, even Bai Shan's expression changed as well.

Master Blood's artwork?

It's over!

Bai Shan's heart sank instantly. If Lin Guangyao really had that master's precious work, then in addition to his grudge against

Lin Fan, his own discussion with Li Zhenghui about the sales channels would almost 100% be ruined.

However, Bai Shan didn't notice that Lin Fan, who was next to him, had an odd look on his face when he heard the words, Master Blood.

"Ahem..." Feeling the scorching gazes on him, his vanity skyrocketed. He said all smugly, "That's right, Uncle Zhenghui, I did indeed get my hands on a masterpiece by Master Blood! It has already been personally authenticated by Curator Zhu Qing!"

Boom!

Upon hearing the confirmation, Li Zhenghui's body trembled with ecstasy. As if he had obtained a rare treasure, he couldn't contain his joy as he exclaimed, "Good! Oh god, it's wonderful!

"I never thought that I, Li Zhenghui, would be able to acquire one of Master Blood's precious works in my lifetime! Bless the heavens!"

Li Zhenghui's face flushed with exhilaration. He hurriedly looked at Lin Guangyao and asked excitedly, "Tell me what reward you want this time, Guangyao! I will give you

everything you want!”

Just as he thought!

This sentence caused Lin Guangyao's heart to rejoice.

He had paid so much just for that one line.

Lin Guangyao immediately stated his request, “Uncle Zhenghui, I want to join the Tianlong Group once more and continue working as a manager!”

“No problem!” Li Zhenghui agreed happily, then with a wave of his hand, “This time, not only will I let you rejoin the Tianlong Group, I will even promote you to General Manager!”

What!

Lin Guangyao was dumbfounded at first, but then he was over the moon once he processed what Li Zhenghui just said.

He had never expected that not only would he successfully re-enter the Tianlong Group, he would even get a promotion and a raise to become the General Manager.

When he thought of it, Lin Guangyao couldn't help but turned around to glance at Lin Fan, the sneer on his face became even more

taunting as he added, "Other than that, I want you to refuse to cooperate in the sales with the Bai Group, Uncle Zhenghui!"

Hmm?

Li Zhenghui was slightly taken aback by that request.

He turned to look at Bai Shan and Lin Fan before turning back to Lin Guangyao and asking, "Why?"

Hearing that, Lin Guangyao pointed his finger at Lin Fan and said with a face full of ridicule. "Because this man is a liar and a thief!

"He stole the Super VIP Supreme Membership Card from somewhere and scammed the Golden Age Clubhouse! The Golden Age Group hasn't realized that yet, but when they find out, the Bai family will all perish in an instant because of this thieving liar!"

What!

When Lin Guangyao made such frightening accusations, everyone got the shock of their lives.

Golden Age Group!



That was one of the major leaders in the province.

The Golden Age Clubhouse was just a small asset of the Golden Age Group.

To think someone would steal the Super VIP Supreme Membership Card of the Golden Age Group... They're basically asking to die!

One should know that for a card like that, there were probably barely a handful of big shots qualified to have it.

And this Lin Fan... he's basically looking for death.

What!

In an instant, the many onlooking guests were in a commotion, judging and criticizing Lin Fan.

The looks they gave Lin Fan were filled with scorn, disgust, contempt, and ridicule.

It was as if they could already predict Lin Fan's pathetic end when the Golden Age Group found out.

Other than the crowd, even Bai Shan's face had turned white as a sheet from fear.

I-Impossible!

It was just too unbelievable. How could his son-in-law have the Super VIP Supreme Membership Card of the Golden Age Group?

“F-Fan, do you really have the Super VIP Supreme Membership Card of the Golden Age Group?”

Bai Shan looked at Lin Fan in horror.

And the gaze of the surrounding onlookers all landed on Lin Fan’s body.

Seeing this sight, Lin Fan remained completely unaffected. He just calmly nodded his head.

Boom!

Seeing Lin Fan admit that he really did have a Super VIP membership card for the Golden Age Group, everyone around him completely blew up.

It’s true!

This guy even admitted it himself.

It’s over...

At this moment, the look everyone gave Bai

Shan and Lin Fan completely changed.

In their eyes, Lin Fan had gotten himself into deep trouble, it's only a matter of time the Bai Group falls to ruin.

Even the members of the high society who had greeted Bai Shan enthusiastically before were all avoiding Bai Shan and Lin Fan like a plague.

"Hmph!"

At this moment, Li Zhenghui could not help but thank his lucky stars and secretly wiped away his cold sweat.

At first, he did indeed have plans to cooperate with the Bai Group. However, as it stands, if they really worked together, the Tianlong Group would probably be affected as well.

When that thought crossed his mind, the gratitude in Li Zhenghui's eyes as he looked at Lin Guangyao grew and he said, "Oh Guangyao, it's fortunate that you warned me this time, otherwise, I would've made a huge mistake!"

After that, Li Zhenghui turned around to Bai Shan, his gaze a lot icier this time round and he said, "Mr. Bai, as you've heard, our

Tianlong Group will not be working with the Bai Group given that you guys have such a scourge!”

The words hit Bai Shan like a thunderbolt and his face turned ghastly pale.

The corners of his mouth were drooping into a pained look.

He knew that this time, not only were the sales channels for the Resurrection Pill gone, even the Bai Group was in the danger of collapsing.

After all, once this news gets out, no company would be willing to work with them.

And right now, Li Zhenghui couldn't be bothered to spare Bai Shan and Lin Fan another glance, he couldn't hold himself back from telling Lin Guangyao to show him the work. “Hurry, Guangyao! Let me see Master Blood's masterpiece!”

Seeing this, Lin Guangyao nodded at Curator Zhu Qing.

In an instant, Curator Zhu Qing opened up that painting once again and presented it in front of everyone.



It was a painting of the Eiffel Tower.

On the canvas was a tower standing high into the clouds, like it was too high to reach. The first impression it gave was an extremely strong visual shock.

It was enthralling, almost as if the tower was really standing right here before everyone.

“Mr. Li, you see, this Eiffel Tower painting should be the one Mr. Blood made five years ago!

“Whether it’s the outline or the portrayal of the tower, it all strongly exudes with Mr. Blood’s personal style. And especially signature signing off the painting is filled with Mr. Blood’s personal touch!”

“This piece of work is a treasure and after our appraisal, when valued conservatively, it can reach up to thirteen million dollars!”

Curator Zhu Qing was full of praise for this artwork.

And hearing that, the crowd also erupted with an uncontrollable exclamation of awe.

This painting, even when valued conservatively, could reach close to a hundred million.

It was beyond their comprehension.

At that moment, everyone sighed:

"Gosh, as expected of a work by Master Blood. It's just so magnificent, especially at this price tag. Tsk, tsk... Incredible!"

"Yeah, Master Blood has been gone for three years, and every year, the value of his paintings soared by a level. I'm not exaggerating if this painting will be worth hundreds of millions in the future!"

"..."

The surrounding members of high society looked at the painting as if they were worshipping a god.

Amidst the exclamations of awe, the proud smile on Lin Guangyao's face only grew.

Just at this moment!

An indifferent voice came from the crowd, causing the smug smile on Lin Guangyao's face to instantly stiffen.

"Hmm... they did a pretty good job imitating, but unfortunately, no matter how hard you try to imitate it, a fake will always be a fake!"

## Chapter 71 A Fake Will Always Be a Fake!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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A fake will always be a fake!

When the words rang out in the banquet hall, all the chatter from the ground fell completely silent.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes turned towards the source of that voice and to their shock, the person who made that remark was actually... Lin Fan!

"Lin Fan!"

"Lin Guangyao's expression immediately turned dark.

He didn't expect that when he was having his most proud and glamorous moment, this damned guy would come out again to tear down his stage. Lin Guangyao huffed, "What bullshit are you talking about! his painting of mine was personally authenticated by Curator Zhu Qing, how could it be fake?

"What would a man like you who married into his wife's family know about art? What do you know about Master Blood's world?"

Lin Guangyao's face was full of ridicule and resentment.



He wasn't the only one who felt that way!

The surrounding crowd gave Lin Fan similar looks of disdain and contempt as well.

After all, they had heard Curator Zhu Qing appraised it with their own ears.

Was Curator Zhu Qing's study of Master Blood's works worse than that of some nobody who married into his wife's family?

How ludicrous.

"Is that son-in-law of the Bai family an idiot? Did he not hear Curator Zhu Qing's appraisal?"

"Hmph! I think some people want to steal the limelight, that's why they're trying to get our attention!"

"That's right! This guy stole the Super VIP Supreme Membership Card of the Golden Age Group before, and now he's here to gather attention with claptrap, what an idiot!"

" ... "

The look the surrounding people directed at Lin Fan was filled with derision and disgust.

Even Curator Zhu Qing's face was covered in intense displeasure.

"Young man, you're saying that this is an imitation?"

"That's right!"

Lin Fan looked directly at Curator Zhu Qing without the slightest hint of backing down due to the pressure.

"Good! You're the first person to question my ability to appraise and authenticate!" Curator Zhu Qing was so exasperated by Lin Fan he couldn't help but scoff.

He pointed at the painting of the 'Eiffel Tower' with a grim expression and said furiously, "Then explain to me, right here, just how could this be an imitation?"

"If you're in the right, I will worship you as my master. And if you're wrong, hmph, be prepared for the consequences!!!"

Zhu Qing's voice was filled with boundless anger.

If Lin Fan was right, Zhu Qing would take him as his master!

If Lin Fan was wrong, he would be in hot

water!

When he heard this, the face of Bai Shan, who was on the side, turned white.

He knew that although this Zhu Qing was in charge of Jiang City's Art Museum, he was extremely big in Jiang City, whether it was his connections or his influence.

If he were to get angry and decided to deal with Lin Fan, he can definitely take care of Lin Fan in a matter of minutes.

Bai Shan immediately wanted to pull Lin Fan back and tell him not to say more.

However, Lin Fan didn't care as he stared coldly at Zhu Qing before saying with a smile while shaking his head, "I'm sorry, but with those eyes that can't even tell the difference between the real and a counterfeit, you're not qualified to be my disciple!"

What!

Everyone was dumbfounded by Lin Fan's words.

Not qualified?

What!

How arrogant! How presumptuous!

At this moment, the surrounding crowd looked at Lin Fan as if they were looking at a fool. They had never seen such an arrogant person. He actually said that with Curator Zhu Qing's eyes, he was not even qualified to worship Lin Fan as a teacher, wasn't that crazy?

However, there was more.

Lin Fan didn't care about the ridicule from the crowd at all. He came straight to this painting and said coldly, "This painting is about 60% similar to Blood's work, but there are three main differences!"

As he spoke, Lin Fan pointed his finger at the tip of the Eiffel Tower, "First, the spire! The spire of Blood's Eiffel Tower is scaled to ten thousand when he paints! The exact numerical value should be 13.78! But the measurement of this painting is 12.31! When expanded by the scale of ten thousand, the difference is a thousand miles!

"Second, the color pens used in the Blood paintings are made of deep-sea blue ink, which will not fade and are waterproof. Allowing it to stay the same up to a hundred years! And in this painting, the color



underneath has fallen off, so it is not deep-sea blue ink at all!

“Third, is the signature! The L in the engraved signatures of all of Blood's paintings is raised thirty degrees, but this is a straight line!”

Silence!

At this moment, watching the words pour out of Lin Fan's mouth, the ease and confidence he exuded gave everyone the impression like a Master Researcher on Blood was giving them a lecture, explaining the difference between the real and the imitation.

It was both enthralling and incredible!

Other than the crowd, after hearing Lin Fan's explanation, the look on Curator Zhu Qing's face shifted from anger, to astonishment, and from astonishment to doubt.

Zhu Qing was baffled.

It wasn't that he hadn't heard of such claims before.

But in his opinion, those were just the myths that the outside world had about Master Blood.

After all, it was simply too difficult to shrink a physical object to a painting at a scale of ten thousand, and people were not such precise instruments.

And the deep-sea blue ink, which would not fade or lose form over a hundred years, he had never seen that before.

As for the signature...

Zhu Qing had never paid attention to this detail either.

After all, there were very few of Blood's works in circulation nowadays. Although he had seen one or two works, he had merely admired the beauty and artistic accomplishments of the paintings and had never paid attention to the way Blood signed off.

"What a bunch of nonsense!"

At this moment, as if looking at a liar, Zhu Qing looked at Lin Fan with eyes filled with rage as he said, "All that you said, whether it is the ratio of ten thousand or the deep sea blue ink, these are all excessive myths of the world made about Master Blood! They are not credible at all!"

What!

When Zhu Qing's words fell, the crowd around him instantly concluded that Lin Fan was just acting.

He must've heard of it from somewhere and was deliberately trying to show it off.

It seemed to the crowd that Lin Fan only had a superficial understanding of Master Blood's work and was trying to pass it off as real while confusing them. That was what it was.

"Hahaha..."

Just then, Lin Guangyao suddenly burst into laughter, "Bravo! I have to say that I really admire your acting skills, Lin Fan!

"For people who don't know, they might actually think you're Master Blood himself when you're just some guy who married into his wife's family! Hahaha... what a laugh!"

Lin Guangyao was doubling over with laughter. In his eyes, Lin Fan was like a joke!

What bullshit about that one is to ten thousand ratio!

What bullshit about deep-sea blue ink!

And that bullshit about the strange

signature!

From the bottom of his heart, Lin Guangyao didn't believe a single word that came out from Lin Fan's mouth.

To him, Lin Fan was just clowning around to get attention, like a jester that makes people laugh.

Other than him, the surrounding crowd also mocked Lin Fan as they looked at him like they were looking at an idiot.

"Oh god, to think there's someone this stupid! Isn't this guy basically trying to teach a fish to swim?"

"Yeah, who in the entire Jiang City can compare to Curator Zhu Qing with regards to the study of Master Blood! If he says this guy is talking nonsense, then he must be talking nonsense!"

"What an idiot! To think he even tried to question Curator Zhu Qing!"

" ... "

In the blink of an eye, Lin Fan and Bai Shan were buried under a wave of chatter and ridicule that buzzed incessantly.



Bai Shan had lost all color on his face.

Truthfully, even he thought his son-in-law was talking nonsense. After all, he had never seen Lin Fan study any arts, let alone have any attainments in this field.

That was not all.

Lin Guangyao, who was standing on the side, kept eyeing the painting in Lin Fan's hands. One could tell he was clearly up to no good.

He seemed to know the intent of the painting and couldn't help but open his mouth to ask Lin Fan, "Do you hear that, Lin Fan? Curator Zhu Qing is calling you a liar!

"Also, what's that painting in your hands? Was it supposed to be a gift for my uncle?"

A gift?

At that moment, Li Zhenghui and Zhu Qing and the others all turned their eyes towards the scroll in Lin Fan's hand.

With so many pairs of eyes on them, Bai Shan could only summon up his courage and said to Li Zhenghui, "We've actually come prepared with a calligraphy painting for you, Mr. Li!"

“Oh?”

A trace of disdain could be seen on Li Zhenghui's face as he asked indifferently, “I wonder why you prepared a calligraphy painting this time, Mr. Bai? It couldn't be a masterpiece of Master Blood, could it? Hahaha...”

Li Zhenghui's tone was full of ridicule.

Hearing this, the rest of the crowd erupted into laughter.

It's just that these smiles were filled with mockery and scorn.

However, right at this moment!

Everyone was startled to see Lin Fan nod his head and said in all seriousness, “That's right! It is a work by Blood!”



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