

Blood's work!

When Lin Fan said those words so seriously

—

Crack!

The sneers on the faces of Li Zhenghui and everyone else around froze instantly.

Every single one of them could barely believe their ears.

What!

That's also a masterpiece of Blood?

What a joke! When have there been so many of Blood's precious masterpiece's circulating around?

For there to be two in this short span of an hour... How was that possible?

The crowd looked at Lin Fan like he was crazy.

After all, it was common knowledge that Master Blood's works few and far between and much too rare. How could it appear here one after another?

Not only them, but even Bai Shan got a

shock.

He only knew that it was from Lin Fan's collection, but he had never heard that it was a masterpiece of Master Blood.

"Hahaha..." Lin Guangyao instantly burst into laughter after getting over his initial shock.

He held his stomach and doubled over laughing. He was laughing so hard that he felt his stomach might explode as he said, "Oh, Lin Fan, I had only just realized that you have a real fucking talent for comedy! Hahaha... You saw that I brought in a masterpiece by Master Blood and decided to claim that yours was as well! How ridiculous, pathetic and pitiful!"

Lin Guangyao only felt extreme joy in his heart.

He especially liked seeing Lin Fan make a fool of himself, only then did he feel excited and happy.

Meanwhile, the frown on Curator Zhu Qing's face grew deeper and the anger in his expression became more apparent as he said, "Hmph! So that's it, you've brought an imitation and deliberately called the masterpiece Mr. Lin Guangyao a fake!"

"Only in that way could you make the art that you brought seem more real!"

What!

Curator Zhu Qing's speculation was like a revelation to everyone else.

That's it!

No wonder this kid had been claiming that the painting of the Eiffel Tower was a fake. It was because he himself brought a fake, hence, to save himself from humiliation, he could only claim the real work as an imitation.

How shameless...

The disdain for Lin Fan in everyone's heart intensified.

However, when faced with such overwhelming ridicule, Lin Fan simply shrugged and said, "Whether it's real or not, we'll know at a glance!"

Then, as his words fell, he unscrolled the painting in his hands and presented it to everyone.

In an instant, everyone saw that this painting was one of a lone man fishing, a long

fisherman sitting alone with ripples in the river.

This painting had bright colors and vivid characters.

With just a glance, it actually gave the crowd the feeling of entering the world in the painting.

Hmm?

Even Curator Zhu Qing was surprised when he saw the painting for the first time. His pupils dilated and an intense color of incredulity flashed on his face.

“Eh? To think this imitation looks so real!”

Then, Curator Zhu Qing stepped forward to carefully study and examine this painting in detail.

It’s just that the more he looked at it, the more the astonishment on his face became apparent as he commented, “The colors, the lines, and the painting style are so similar to that of Master Blood. This definitely the work of an expert imitator!”

“And the ‘L’ in the signature, it’s actually tilted at a thirty-degree angle!”

After saying that, Curator Zhu Qing couldn't help but turn his eyes onto Lin Fan again. However, the ridicule and mockery in his expression became more obvious as he continued, "Unfortunately for you, lad, you might be able to trick the others, but you can't trick me!"

"This painting of yours is clearly a recently completed work! Moreover, the name of this painting is 'Lone Fisherman' and there's only one of it in the entire world. Back then, it was acquired at an auction by the International Art Museum for hundreds of millions of dollars! Till this day, it is still hung on the central wall of the museum!"

What!

Curator Zhu Qing's explanation instantly put the onlooking crowd in an uproar.

It had just been painted, not long ago!

And there's only one copy of the 'Lone Fisherman' which was currently being showcased in the International Art Museum!

A liar!

At this moment, virtually everyone was completely convinced that Lin Fan was a full-fledged liar. How preposterous it was for

him to trick them with a recently completed piece of fake!

And in particular, as the recipient of the gift, Li Zhenghui felt he was greatly humiliated.

Li Zhenghui immediately sent Bai Shan a dirty look and said angrily, "What's the meaning of this, Bai Shan?! Do you think I'm some three-year-old?! How dare you lie to my face with such fanfare?!"

"Mr. Li, this..."

Bai Shan was stunned.

The smile on his face completely faltered and he only felt that he couldn't say anything in defense.

How could he have thought that what Lin Fan brought was a masterpiece of Master Blood, much less that it would be revealed on the spot as a fake. This was simply too humiliating.

"Hmph! I'll let you off this time on your account, Bai Shan!"

"However, from now on, the Tianlong Group will not be associated with the Bai Group in any way!" as he spoke, the anger on Li Zhenghui's face surged, "Furthermore, I will

employ all connections of the Tianlong group to execute an all-around embargo of the Bai Group's new drug!"

What!

Those words struck Bai Shan like a bolt of lightning causing his body to tremble and his face to turn white as a sheet.

This time, it's completely... over.

Never in his wildest dreams would Bai Shan have expected to come out with an enemy when he came to offer a gift.

"Hahaha... Did you see that, Lin Fan? You've just shot yourself in the foot, you moron! Hahaha, you're the biggest idiot I've ever met!"

Lin Guangyao was in seventh heaven at this point.

The mockery in his expression when he looked at Lin Fan only grew thicker and thicker.

However, just then, a cold glint flashed across Lin Fan's eyes.

He stared at Curator Zhu Qing and asked coldly, "Are you sure you don't want to

examine it more carefully?"

Hmm?

Curator Zhu Qing was slightly stunned, he hadn't expected that Lin Fan still wouldn't give up.

"Looks like you still won't give up, kid! Well then, I will make you right now!" Curator Zhu Qing said with a huge sneer on his face, "It just so happens that my senior works at the International Art Museum which has the 'Lone Fisherman' in their collection. And now, I'm going to make you lose that heart!"

With that, Curator Zhu Qing whipped out his phone and opened a video call after scrolling through his contacts.

Soon, the video call connected and the faces of a Chinese man and a Western elder appeared on the screen.

"Hello!" the Chinese man in the video greeted, "What's up, Curator Zhu?"

This Chinese middle-aged man was the senior of Curator Zhu Qing. He had chosen and recruited as an exclusive employee of the International Art Museum for his keen eye for appraising.

In terms of eyesight, this middle-aged Chinese man was definitely above Curator Zhu Qing.

Hearing the other party's inquiry, a big enthusiastic smile immediately appeared on Curator Zhu Qing's face as he answered, "Senior, I have two of Master Blood's works with me here, and I need your help to appraise them!"

What!

Both individuals in the video instantly became wide-eyed at Curator Zhu Qing's words.

Two of Master Blood's works!

H-How was that possible?!

The crowd watched as the face of the middle-aged Chinese man in the video turn solemn in the twinkling of an eye.

Then, he introduced the Western elder beside him, "Curator Zhu, allow me to introduce you to Mr. Robert, the curator of our International Art Museum!"

What!

Everyone jumped when those words left his

mouth.

It's the curator of the International Art Museum!

Oh god!

That was an internationally renowned bigwig in the world of art collectors.

None of them could have expected that they would see him with their own two eyes.

In the instant, Zhu Qing's heart was pounding wildly from excitement as his face flushed red and his smile grew bigger, he said respectfully, "Nice to meet you Mr. Robert!"

"Likewise, Mr. Zhu! May I see two of the great masterpieces of Blood you speak of?" Surprisingly, Robert was extremely fluent in Chinese.

In particular, he didn't seem to be interested in exchanging civilities with Zhu Qing but much rather the works of Blood.

And that's not all!

Robert the elder continued with a smile, "Truth to be told, I am a longtime fan of Blood! I once had the privilege of meeting

him and even received his guidance, that's why, when I heard that you have two of Mr. Blood's masterpieces, I couldn't wait to admire them!

Robert's attitude was extremely humble.

And when Zhu Qing and the others heard his words, they were more than envious.

Truly worthy of being an international big shot, he's even met that extremely mysterious Mr. Blood which was really enviable!

However, what they didn't know was that Lin Fan's face twitched slightly when he heard Robert's voice.

He was the one who taught that old man Chinese!



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At this moment, everyone in the entire banquet hall was excited to the extreme.

After all, the one who was video calling with them was an international big shot.

Moreover, it was the curator of a museum who knew Master Blood!

In an instant, Curator Zhu Qing hurriedly and excitedly said, "Mr. Robert, the first piece we have here is Mr. Blood's masterpiece, the 'Eiffel Tower'! It has been authenticated by me and is genuine, but we'll need another round of appraisal by Mr. Robert!

Gulp!

When he heard the work he brought being mentioned, Lin Guangyao, who was on the side, was beyond excited.

Never in his entire life had he imagined that he would one day bring something that would be personally appraised by the curator of the International Art Museum. It was an absolute honor.

And he wasn't the only one!

Even Li Zhenghui patted Lin Guangyao on his back agitatedly, his face filled with nervousness and excitement.

However, Robert's words that came next caused the smile on both their faces to completely stiffen!

Actually, it's not that difficult to appraise the 'Eiffel Tower'!

"First of all, pay attention to the size of the tower's spire. When Master Blood created this work back then, he perfectly reproduced the Eiffel Tower with an uncanny precision of a scale of ten thousand.

What!

Hearing this, whether it was Curator Zhu Qing, or Lin Guangyao and the rest, they were all dumbfounded.

Scale of ten thousand!

Perfectly reproduced!

So familiar!

These words were naturally familiar to them, because just a short while ago, someone had said it to them, and it was... Lin Fan!

"N-No way!"

In that moment, Lin Guangyao felt like his heart was about to burst.

Never could he have imagined that the words of this international big shot would be exactly the same as Lin Fan's first point of authentication!

It wasn't just him!

At this moment, the air was suddenly quiet.

Whether it was Curator Zhu Qing or the others like Li Zhenghui, they all gasped, none of them could believe their ears.

"The scale of ten thousand i-is real?!"

Curator Zhu Qing was straight up dumbstruck.

He had thought that the so-called ten thousand ratio was an outrageous myth the world made about Master Blood.

But never in his wildest dreams could he have imagined that there really was someone this sick and could recreate it perfectly!

That was simply too incredible!

Seemingly to have noticed Zhu Qing's shock, in the video, a wry smile couldn't help but appear on Robert's face as he said, "Do you find it extremely incredible?"

“To be honest, when Mr. Blood created this piece, we were equally incredulous and ended up inviting the Guinness World Records Authentication Center, which took a full month to actually measure and compare it!”

What!

When this remark came out, it was even more shocking.

Which was to say, this painting of the Eiffel Tower broke a Guinness World Record. Both the artistic attainments and the value of this painting had reached an unimaginable level.

Pitter-patter!

Pitter-patter!

Beads of sweat started flowing down from Curator Zhu Qing’s forehead.

He had begun to realize that something was really bad.

Immediately, he couldn’t help but sneak a glance at the crowd behind Lin Fan; the ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

“Mr. Robert, may I ask what the exact value

of the spire of Blood's Eiffel Tower is?"

Exact value?

Zhu Qing remembered very clearly that Lin Fan had said that the value of 13.78!

As he asked, Zhu Qing had already produced a measuring tape and started measuring Lin Guangyao's 'Eiffel Tower' from the tip.

And the measurement that he got was...
12.31!

He was on tenterhooks!

At this instant, Zhu Qing was so tensed his hands were covered in sweat, as if this value determined his success or failure.

And just when that suffocating feeling had reached its peak, Robert, who was in the video, finally answered, "13.78!"

Boom!

That one value was like a bomb, causing Zhu Qing's body to tremble, almost collapsing on the spot!

No!

The measurements of the work Lin

Guangyao brought didn't match up at all.

And the surrounding crowd standing by the sides had also realized that something was off.

One by one, they all felt like their heart was going to jump out!

They had recalled that Lin Fan had previously said that the value of a genuine piece of art by Blood was 13.78, while this one had a value of 12.31!

What did that mean?

That meant that Lin Fan could actually accurately tell the exact value of the 'Eiffel Tower' that Lin Guangyao brought with just one look. And it was exactly, on the dot, no less!

How the hell was he even more accurate than the measurement?!

However, there was more!

Robert didn't realize the strange atmosphere on the other side of the screen and instead continued, "The values is the first method of identification.

"And the second is the deep-sea blue ink!

That time of ink doesn't fade or go awry; it can allow this piece of work to retain the same condition for up to a hundred years!"

Boom!

It was exactly the same!

Everyone was shaken when they heard the second point that Robert brought up.

And that was because the second point that Lin Fan mentioned perfectly lined up with that of Robert's.

"W-What about the third point?"

Perspiration started raining down from Zhu Qing's forehead like a waterfall, but he still decided to put out that question, unwilling to give up any glimmer of hope.

And it wasn't just him!

Next to him, Lin Guangyao and Li Zhenghui were also staring at Robert, who was in the video, with a pale face, waiting for the man to reveal the third point!

"The third point is the engraving! Master Blood's engraving is very difficult to imitate; especially the letter 'L', it would be raised by thirty degrees. For this point, you can

virtually tell if a painting is real or fake with just one look at it!”

What a shocker!

When he heard the third point, Zhu Qing only felt as if he had been stripped of his strength and his entire body fell to the ground.

A fake!

It turned out that what he had identified as the real thing was the fake!

What was even more ridiculous was that Lin Fan had pointed it out earlier, but he had taken the other party's words and treated them as air.

He had even gotten the curator of the International Art Museum to appraised.

And now, this made him a complete joke in everyone's eyes.

Meanwhile, Lin Guangyao, on the other hand, was utterly baffled as well.

A fake?

After harping on this issue for so long, it turned out that the “genuine” work that he brought was a fake?!

That...

Slap!

Li Zhenghui, who was beside him, was so angry that he slapped Lin Guangyao across the face with all his might while yelling, "You little bastard, how dare to try to trick me with a fake!

"Good on you! So very good!"

Li Zhenghui was basically gritting his teeth in anger.

Lin Guangyao held his burning cheek, wanting to try and explain himself but unable to say anything in the end.

What else could he say?

Those words were said by the curator of the International Art Museum. There was no way his appraisal could be wrong.

The painting Lin Guangyao brought was no doubt a fake.

"No! I don't believe it!" Lin Guangyao bellowed, his eyes turning red, "Curator Zhu, Mr. Robert, even if my painting is fake, I don't believe that the one Lin Fan brought is real!

“How on earth could his ‘Lone Fisherman’ be here when it’s on display at the International Art Museum? Moreover, his painting, was obviously just painted not long ago, there’s no way it can be real!”

That’s right!

Lin Guangyao's words made Curator Zhu Qing's eyes, instantly light up.

While he had appraised Lin Guangyao’s painting as genuine and it turned out to be fake.

He didn’t believe that he could make another mistake with appraising Lin Fan’s painting as a fake!

Once he thought of that, Zhu Qing hurriedly got back up to his feet and presented Lin Fan’s painting in front of the camera for Robert to appraise it.

He said, “Mr. Robert, I know that the painting, ‘Lone Fisherman’, is currently being kept by the International Art Museum!

“And now, a fake has appeared, please appraise it and be the judge of it!”

What!

With those few words, the expression on Robert's face completely changed.

One should know that they had spent an astronomical amount of money bidding for the 'Lone Fisherman', how could they tolerate the circulation of counterfeits tricking the world?!

A trace of anger surfaced on Robert's face and he immediately started examining this 'Lone Fisherman'.

However, when he did that—

Boom!

Robert was baffled!



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