

How could it be?

Robert could hardly believe his eyes at this moment.

"The ink, the lines, the textures, the drawing style..."

One should know that he was one of Blood's most loyal fans—he knew everything about that man's paintings, down to the finest of details.

And now, standing before him...

This painting before his eyes, though clearly a freshly made painting, every single detail signaled that it was not doubt a masterpiece.

At that moment, not only was Robert dumbfounded, so were the people on the other end of the videocall like Zhu Qing, Lin Guangyao, Li Zhenghui and the rest.

That's because they had witnessed with their own two eyes how the expression on the face of an international big shot changed from anger to astonishment, and from astonishment, to shock and disbelief.

When Robert looked at this painting of the 'Lone Fisherman', it was as if he had seen a

ghost.

What happened?

Right now, everyone's minds were filled with all kinds of questions; they couldn't understand just what was causing this international big shot's face to change so much.

"Mr. Robert, do you have a conclusion to your appraisal?" Zhu Qing prompted as the foreboding feeling in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Hearing his question-

### Phew!

Robert finally broke his eye contact with the painting, seemingly awakening from his daze, he closed his eyes and contemplated deeply for a moment before saying with a complicated expression, "Mr. Zhu and gentlemen, let me first make it clear to all that the 'Lone Fisherman' in the International Art Museum is definitely genuine!"

### What!

As soon as he said that, Zhu Qing and the others were stunned.



Since the painting at the International Art Museum was real, so what Robert means was that this painting was a fake?

In an instant, whether it was Curator Zhu Qing, or Lin Guangyao and the others, they all breathed a long sigh of relief.

For some reason, they were afraid that this painting was genuine. If that were the case, it would definitely give them too big a blow.

However, just as a relieved smile appeared on the faces of Zhu Qing, Lin Guangyao and the rest, Robert's next words caused their smiles to abruptly be frozen in place!

"However, this painting is... real too!"

### Huh?!

As those words rang through, the atmosphere in the entire banquet hall instantly froze.

This was also the real thing?

How was it possible that both the paintings were real?

What's more, since this painting was obviously recently completed, if it were real, wouldn't that mean that Master Blood

himself was in Jiang City?

H-How could that be?!

In an instant, gasps could be heard across the banquet hall.

Every single one of them were unable to get out from their shock.

Meanwhile, on the other end of the call, Robert was thrilled as he said, "Mr. Zhu, please let me see the owner of this painting!"

Hmm?

Zhu Qing finally reacted when he heard Robert's word. "Ah, yes!"

Then, he hurriedly brought the screen to Bai Shan and said with mixed feelings, "Mr. Bai, Mr. Robert wishes to speak with you!"

At that moment, no matter how unwilling he felt inside, he couldn't help but speak formally when addressing Bai Shan.

After all, Bai Shan's painting was real!

This meant that Bai Shan possessed a masterpiece of immeasurable value, not to mention the fact that the painting had

obviously just been created, meaning that Bai Shan most likely knew Master Blood.

How dare he not treat such an existence with respect and courtesy?

"M-Mr. Robert..."

At that moment, Bai Shan was still in a state of confusion.

The real thing?

Never in his wildest dreams would he have expected that the painting his son-in-law took out from his personal collection was a genuine masterpiece of Master Blood.

That was simply beyond him.

However, that's not the end of it.

The moment Robert saw Bai Shan, the indifference and arrogance on his face vanished instantly and was replaced with immense enthusiasm as he said with a smile, "Pleasure to meet you, Mr. Bai! Allow me to offer you my sincerest greetings!"

WhatI

With just his opening statement, the surrounding people—Zhu Qing and the



others-were shocked to the core.

Robert was such an international big shot with such an esteemed status, yet now, he was being this polite to Bai Shan?!

"T-That's too kind of you, Mr. Robert!"

Bai Shan was also taken aback by Robert's enthusiasm. He quickly shook his hands and replied in his panic.

And seeing that, Robert smiled before asking carefully, "Mr. Bai, may I have the liberty of knowing where you got this painting of the 'Lone Fisherman' from?"

### The tension!

As he uttered those words, everyone noticed that Robert's fists were clenched, his elderly face etched with tension and apprehension.

It was as if he was inquiring about some terrifying heavy hitter.

"This painting... I-It's my son-in-law's personal collection..." Bai Shan panicked.

Up until this point, he still found it hard to believe that he was actually talking to such an international bigwig.



### Son-in-law?

Robert was visibly startled, but after that, he asked even more excitedly, "Erm... Mr. White, may I meet your son-in-law?"

Swish, swish, swish!

Hearing those words, virtually everyone turned their gazes onto Lin Fan who was standing at the side.

Even Bai Shan was looking at Lin Fan with a begging face.

After all, it was too difficult for him to have a conversation with a big shot like Robert.

Seeing this sight, Lin Fan couldn't help but shake his head and could only heed his father-in-law's pleas, walking out slowly before saying indifferently, "You were looking for me, Old man Rob?"

### What!

When they heard Lin Fan's 'Old man Rob'— Bai Shan, Zhu Qing, and the rest—all of them felt as if their brains had shut down; they had almost been scared silly.

That was the curator of the International Art Museum they were talking about, a highly



revered collector—an international big shot!

Yet, not only was there not even a single ounce of respect in Lin Fan's attitude, it was even exuding with a strong sense of ridicule!

Had this guy lost his mind?

That fucking idiot!

When Lin Guangyao saw this scene, the corners of his mouth subconsciously curled up into a smile.

He could already anticipate the Robert's wrath.

However, just as the smile surfaced on Lin Guangyao's lips, his parade was rained on by an unbelievable situation: in the video, Robert looked like he had seen a ghost!

"G-Gosh! It really is you! Oh my god!"

Excited-no, make that extremely excited!

And disbelief!

Everyone could hear the changes in Robert's mood from his voice.

Not only did he not explode in a fit of rage from being addressed as 'Old Man Rob', he

was even in a state of ecstasy.

This...

They were all dumbstruck!

Bai Shan, Zhu Qing, Lin Guangyao, Li Zhenghui, as well as the onlooking guests they all looked like they had seen a ghost.

What just happened?

By the tone of his voice, an international bigwig like Robert seemed to be acquainted with... Lin Fan?

I-Impossible!

But that's not all!

However, after hearing the excitement in Robert's voice, not only did Lin Fan not seem happy at all, instead, he said in a cold voice, "What's all the fuss about! Also, my surname is Lin!"

"U-Understood, Mr. Lin. I was just too excited; I didn't think I'd actually meet you!"

By this time, Robert at already realized his gaffe. He quickly adjusted his expression before inquiring carefully, "Erm, Mr. Lin... I wonder if you can sell this painting by

Master Blood to the International Art Museum!

"We can pay you 300 million!"

What!

The moment Robert's words came out, everyone standing around—whether it was Bai Shan or Li Zhenghui—all felt their heart drop.

300 million!

W-What the fuck?!

Virtually everyone in the room cursed unwittingly. Never could they have imagined that Robert would be this eager to obtain that painting to the point of offering such an astounding price.

However, what surprised them even more was Lin Fan rubbing the bridge of his nose irritably as if he had already expected this, while saying, "Alright! Send someone down to settle the transaction at a later date!

"I'm hanging up!"

And with that, Lin Fan just straight-up hung up the call while everyone was still in a state of confusion.









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## The talk ended just like that?

The edge of Bai Shan and the other's mouths twitched uncontrollably when they saw that Lin Fan had ended the video call without hesitation.

### What in the world?

The phone call was from Robert, the curator of the World Collection Gallery! It could be said that not many people in the world were arrogant enough to hang up on Robert.

But Lin Fan...

### Gulp!

Bai Shan swallowed hard as he tried to let the news sink in. After a while, he asked confusedly, "L-Lin Fan, was it really 300 million USD?"

300 million USD equated to around 2.7 billion RMB.

This amount of money almost exceeded Bai Family's total assets.

In addition, this was such a major business opportunity, and yet Lin Fan settled the deal in just a few words?

### What the hell?

Everyone felt as though they were having a dream, an unbelievable one.

Lin Fan nodded calmly.

He knew that Robert must be going after his painting the moment he saw this old man appearing in the video call.

Usually, Lin Fan would just directly reject him and curse that old man out.

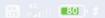
Unfortunately, there were too many people around now. If Lin Fan behaved as such in front of them, he would be implicitly admitting that he was Blood!

# Gasp!

Everyone caught their breath as they were stunned by Lin Fan's nod of confirmation.

Despite most of the guests here being from the high society, they could hardly take out that amount of money even if they totaled up their assets.

But now, the amount that Lin Fan earned within minutes by selling a painting had far exceeded all of their assets!



They only ended up getting angry and miserable with themselves by comparing themselves with other people.

"M-Mister Lin!"

At this moment, Curator Zhu Qing walked in with mixed feelings.

He stared at Lin Fan in awe as though the latter was a monster.

Among all the other people, he was the only one who had gotten a vague idea of Lin Fan's true identity; this guess nearly scared the pants off him.

### Swish!

Before everyone's eyes, Zhu Qing gave a deep bow to Lin Fan and said respectfully, "Mr. Lin, I feel ashamed of myself for not being insightful enough. I'm here to apologize for not listening to your advice previously! From today onward, I'm at your disposal, Mr. Lin!"

Zhu Qing made a deeper, longer bow when he finished talking.

It was an astonishing sight!

Who could have imagined that the arrogant

Curator Zhu Qing would admit his fault and bowed to Lin Fan in apology.

But he was not the only one!

Tap tap tap!

Li Zhenghui plastered a smile on his face after he had gauged the situation. He walked briskly toward Lin Fan and said enthusiastically, "Director Bai, Mr. Lin, the whole incident was just a misunderstanding. It was me who had been too narrow-minded. I hope you two are not offended!"

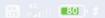
As Li Zhenghui talked, his heart ached as though it was bleeding.

After all, the painting of the 'Lonely Fisherman' was at first a gift for him!

He did not just only lose a huge amount of money for nothing, but he had lost possession of a rare collection item too.

Even so...

"Director Bai! Would you be willing to give this painting to me? If you're willing to do so, I assure you that I will open up every Tianlong Group's distribution channel for Bai Family Group to ensure all operations will be able to run smoothly!"



With that, Li Zhenghui looked at the painting that Lin Fan was carrying; his eyes blazed with desire and greed.

"Besides that, you can set out any condition that you wish! I will agree to everything!"

What?! Everyone was astounded; they had never thought that Li Zhenghui would be so shameless.

Just a moment earlier, Bai Shan was going to send this painting to Li Zhenghui as his birthday gift. However, Li Zhenghui did not only reject Bai Shan's kindness, but had also threatened that he would cut off every Bai Family Group's distribution channels.

Now that he knew the painting was invaluable, he became as bold as brass and asked for it without hesitation.

"Vice President Li, you..." Bai Shan's face took on a ghastly expression.

It had never crossed his mind that Li Zhenghui would be so despicable.

Hmm? Li Zhenghui furrowed his brows and there was a threatening look in his eyes as he said, "What? Are you not willing to give me face now, Director Bai? You should know that all of Bai Family Group's distribution chann



els are under my control. Not only can I cut them off with a single order, I can even let 80% of the Jiang City's businesses turn their backs on you! Don't tell me that you don't need to consider Bai Family Group's survival, Director Bai?"

What a threat! Those words hit Bai Shan so hard that he was shaking with anger when he heard them.

Undoubtedly, he was reluctant to give away the Lonely Fisherman after knowing that it was a prized collection of Master Blood. However, Li Zhenghui had his point too; if Li Zhenghui really played tricks on him, all distribution channels of Bai Family Group would be cut off.

If that really happened, it would be impossible to sell the Elixir of Revival even if it were successfully manufactured.

Furthermore, the whole Bai Family Group would be done for too.

What... What am I going to do? Beads of sweat flowed down Bai Shan's forehead.

Just at this exact moment, he felt a warm hand patting his shoulder—it was Lin Fan.

"Lin Fan..." Bai Shan felt stunned when he



saw Lin Fan standing in front of him without saying a word.

"Vice President Li! Li Zhenghui!"

Frost could be heard in Lin Fan's voice as a mocking smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He looked at Li Zhenghui as though he was looking at a laughing stock.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you call me by my name? Don't be so arrogant just because you are acquainted with Robert. Let me remind you that we're at Jiang City now, not the United States!" Li Zhenghui looked at Lin Fan sharply.

All the time, he despised Lin Fan.

Even though he now learned that Lin Fan knew Robert, so what?

A live-in son-in-law would always be a live-in son-in-law; nothing more, nothing less.

"How domineering you are! How arrogant you are!" Lin Fan was amused by Li Zhenghui's idiocy.

He looked steadily at Li Zhenghui and continued, "It's a pity that you have chosen



to go down to hell when I gave you the chance to go to heaven! Anyway, I will make your wish come true today!"

### What?

Lin Fan's words had not only made Li Zhenghui's mind go blank, but it also left Lin Guangyao and the others around stunned.

Was that a threat? Was the live-in son-in-law threatening Li Zhenghui, the Tianlong Group's Vice President now?

The notion of it hit everyone hard hard. This was crazy! Everyone was thinking that Lin Fan must have been driven mad.

But that was not all!

Lin Fan stared at Li Zhenghui coldly and menacingly as though Li Zhenghui was a tiny, disgusting bug as he declared, "Your name shall be removed from Tianlong Group today! If your name isn't removed by today, Tianlong Group will collapse within three days!"

Those words by Lin Fan hit everyone in the entire ballroom with the force of a bomb explosion.

Lin Fan only threatened Li Zhenghui earlier,

but now he was practically threatening the whole Tianlong Group!

What the hell? This man must be absolutely crazy!

The company he was threatening was the Tianlong Group, the huge conglomerate of Jiang City!

This powerless live-in son-in-law must be an idiot by threatening to destroy Tianlong Group.

All of a sudden, the ballroom was full of laughter.

Each laughter was filled with sarcasm and mockery toward Lin Fan; it was as though Lin Fan was just a joke to them.

However, Lin Fan did not even care about everyone's scoffs and sneers. Pulling Bai Shan along with him, they left the ballroom straightaway.

"Hahaha... Have you all heard it? That live-in son-in-law just threatened Vice President Li and Tianlong Group!"

"D\*mn it! It's killing me! Bai Family Group is only a second-tier company. Moreover, that guy is just a parasite in Bai Family Group.

## He's being over-confident!"

.....

The sarcasm and laughter from the crowd sounded so harsh!

Meanwhile, within the crowd, Zhu Qing's eyelids could not stop twitching.

Oh no! Although he was not certain of Lin Fan's identity, he had a hunch that something seriously bad was going to happen to Li Zhenghui and the Li Family.

"Hahaha... Uncle, have you seen it? That's Lin Fan. He really needs to know his own limits. How dare he threaten you?" Lin Guangyao sneered as he walked toward Li Zhenghui.

He could not wait to see Li Zhenghui taking his revenge on Lin Fan and Bai Family Group!

When Li Zhenghui heard this, he scoffed, "Hmph! Who does he think he is? Relax. I will deal with the Bai Family once I'm back at Tianlong Group. I don't believe that a mere live-in son-in-law would be able to do me any harm! Just wait for it. There will be a day when Lin Fan sends that painting back to me and he would be kneeling before me!"

Li Zhenghui smiled maliciously and nastily.

However, something happened the moment he finished speaking.

# Ring! Ring!

An ear-piercing sound rang out from his pocket; it was his phone.



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