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Mandy Zimmer did not deny that, and she only nodded slightly.

Harvey York stretched his hand out to put it on her small hand. He then smiled and said, “Then as your husband, I’ll present that to you as a gift!”

Mandy was stunned for a short while, because she did not know how to respond to that. However, Rosalie Naiswell glanced at Harvey, and she could not help but sigh.

‘It’s fine if he’s not capable. But he’s so bad at pretending! That thing now belongs to the Yorks. How could anyone else retrieve that?’

‘You’re just a live-in son-in-law. Do you even have the right?’

“Subsequently, we’ll have the sixth lot for auction.

Regarding this lot, even our appraisers could not identify its authenticity. But we heard that the origin of this item was exceptional. Ladies and gentlemen, you're welcome to come forward to assess it. Then, you can decide whether you want to bid for this lot..."

At that moment, the female auctioneer's eyes brightened. She noticed that the atmosphere was quite lively. After that, she clapped her hands. Soon, there were some staff who pushed a tall and large wooden shelf out from the back of the auction stage slowly.

Everyone fixed their gazes at that large wooden shelf curiously. They wondered what that was since even the appraisers from the Mountain Top Auction could not even identify its authenticity and value.

Soon, the mystery was revealed. A painting was shown on the shelf, and it was surrounded by tempered glass. One could only look at the painting closely but not touch it.

Seeing a painting like that, a lot of people drew in a

cold breath. They were filled with disbelief.

Soon, someone cried out inadvertently, “Is that “The Rocky Mountains, Lander Peak” by Albert Bierstadt? How is that possible?”

“What? Is that one of the ten legendary world renowned paintings—The Rocky Mountains, Lander Peak?”

“Isn’t this thing lost for many years? How is it possible that it’ll appear here?”

“How much is the starting price of this lot?”

A lot of people started swiftly speaking. There were quite a lot of experts who were good at antiques. At that time, they were filled with astonishment.

The auctioneer smiled and said, “Since you recognized what this is, I’ll speak frankly with you. The seller’s identity is quite mysterious. We can’t prove the authenticity of this painting. We also can’t guarantee its authenticity. So it’s all up to you whether you want to bid for this lot. Besides, there’

s no starting price for this painting. Ladies and gentlemen, you can offer any random price even if it's only fifteen dollars.”

The auctioneer had said something like that. Obviously, that painting might indeed be a counterfeit. If not, they would not have mentioned something like that. But the seller who provided the painting might have a special identity. Otherwise, a clearly counterfeit lot would not appear in the auction.

“In that case, it seems like there's indeed someone who can afford such a thing in the auction. At first, I thought that he wouldn't be able to purchase anything here!” Jake Surrey said contemptuously.

Harvey did not want to bother about Jake. At that moment, he trembled slightly. After a short while, he considered a little and said, “This thing is not bad. I'll offer fifteen dollars since I want it!”

That auctioneer appeared quite helpless. ‘I just merely said that. How could there really be

somebody who would offer such a price...’

“Sir, do you really want to bid for it? Regarding this lot, we need to make some announcements beforehand. It’s because our auction house couldn’t assess its authenticity. That’s why we are offering this item up for auction without any starting price. So if you’re able to gain this lot, please don’t ask for any compensation from the auction house concerning the authenticity of this lot. Besides, you can’t spread any negative rumors about the auction house in public.” Although the auctioneer had pulled a face, she still announced it seriously and responsibly.

“No problem.” Harvey smiled. “I think this thing is authentic. It’s definitely my gain since I can buy it at fifteen dollars.”

Wyatt Johnson burst into laughter. “Harvey, are you out of your mind? How dare you say that this thing is authentic? Do you even know what “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” is? You know nothing, but you still want to come to join the

auction like the others. You indeed have no common sense!” Wyatt was filled with contempt. “Do you need me to elucidate you on that?”

After Wyatt said that, a lot of people turned to look at them, including Rosalie. She could not help but look at him.

Harvey said lightly, “Then, can Master Johnson teach me about that?”

Wyatt said coldly, “So that's why you're a worthless piece of trash. Literally, everyone knows what “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” is. That was a painting which Albert Bierstadt gave to his junior—Yael Woodford as a present. After that, the painting was passed around to different people before it came to a person called Hugo Wolley in the 1900s. He loved that painting tremendously. So before his passing, he intended to burn that painting to be buried with him. Although his family stopped him at the end, that “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” was divided into two paintings. One of the paintings was called “Mount Adams” and another

one was called “The Art of Yael Woodford”. Those remaining two paintings are currently being displayed in two different museums. Now, there’s “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” here. How could this be authentic?”

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“Certainly, this painting is not much different from the authentic one. I feel that it’s some kind of highly exceptional replica which was done by someone in the later generations. Besides, it’s quite possible that it’s produced in our time. Moreover, it might even be some kind of product which is sold online. It might not even be worth fifteen dollars...” Wyatt Johnson said word by word.

At the same time, he looked at the auctioneer and said, “Young lady, I’m not trying to ruin the credibility of the auction house here. I’m merely speaking the truth. I hope you don’t mind it.”

That auctioneer smiled and said, “Our appraisers don’t dare to confirm its authenticity too. It turns out that the authentic painting had been divided into two long ago. Previously, I thought that it was just a well replicated painting, so the appraisers did not dare to affirm its authenticity. It turns out that

we don't need to assess its quality, and we can directly affirm that it's not the authentic one.”

“Now, is everyone clear about that? This painting isn't even worth fifteen dollars.” Wyatt said in contempt.

After he said that, he was praised by a lot of people.

‘Expert! He’s definitely an expert!’

‘This young man doesn't even need to analyze the authenticity of “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak”. He directly quoted something which happened in the past, and he could prove the genuity of that painting directly. It could only be said that his trick is much more excellent than everyone present.’

‘Everyone claims that there’s always someone who’s much talented and exceptional in the younger generation. It never occurs to us that there’s such an excellent appraiser in Niumhi!’

It was even more so for the few experts who liked

antiques. At that moment, they looked at Wyatt in admiration.

They were confused as to the authenticity of “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak”. There were even some of them who were ready to bid for it.

But now Wyatt said something to remind them, and he was indeed quite exceptional. Everyone was quite grateful toward him.

After all, everyone earned their money with toil. If they bought some counterfeit, they would be quite appalled by that.

Hearing Wyatt's sarcasm, Jake Surrey, who was beside them, also laughed contemptuously.

He laughed out loud. ‘This live-in son-in-law is indeed an idiot! Did he think that he's able to gain some great benefits here in the Mountain Top Auction? Consequently, he's only humiliating himself. He even let Wyatt have his moment.’

‘I was afraid of him just now. But it seems like I don’

t have to be afraid of this idiot, right?’

At that moment, Rosalie Naiswell smiled and also said, “Master Johnson, if there's a chance, would you like to come to the Naiswells as a guest? You might be able to be the Naiswells’ special appraiser given your expertise!”

Wyatt smiled faintly but said nothing. He indeed had some knowledge about the assessment of the value of things. But he was not an expert. That day, he was only being lucky. Fortunately, he knew of that tale. If the others wanted to hire him as an appraiser, he indeed had no such expertise.

However, all of the people from the upper class looked at him in admiration at that moment. There were even a lot of women who looked at him with their eyes brightened. That feeling was quite good, especially when he was being viewed highly by Rosalie. He even felt that he had more of a chance with her now.

At that moment, some random person laughed

heartily and said, “By the way, didn’t the live-in son-in-law offer fifteen dollars just now? Lady, if you don’t shout the price now, you won’t be able to sell it at fifteen dollars if ever he regrets it!”

They broke into a roar of laughter.

The place was filled with much ridicule and laughter.

“If you don’t know anything about antiques, don’t come to the auction. You’re just wasting the resources!”

“How would you gain some great benefits with just fifteen dollars? Why don’t you go and buy a lottery ticket then? You would have a greater chance to gain wealth that way!”

“There are indeed all kinds of people nowadays. How could this kind of person gain hold of the invitation card to an auction? The quality of this auction is indeed becoming much lower now!”

“The lot only costs 15 dollars. It really ruins the anticipation of the prescribed minimum value!”

There were all kinds of ridicules and laughter.

Mandy Zimmer felt particularly awkward.

It was better if Harvey York said nothing just now.

But now he had said something, offering a price of fifteen dollars to bid for that seemingly fake

painting. That incident would certainly be spread among the people in the upper circle in Niumhi.

Then, the entire Zimmers family would become the object of ridicule for the others.

At that moment, the auctioneer was being

reminded by someone. She soon said immediately, “

Good! Sir, you offered a price of fifteen dollars just now. I wonder if there's anybody who wants to

offer a higher price.

“Going first for fifteen dollars! Going twice! Going thrice!”

“Sir, congratulations. “The Rocky Mountains,

Lander's Peak” belongs to you now. Please go and

pay for it later backstage.” The auctioneer said

respectfully. Undeniably, her attitude was quite

good in how she served the others.

Someone broke into laughter. "I think it's not necessary. Isn't it only fifteen dollars? Just ask him to pay for it now!"

harvey

"That's true! If you don't ask him to pay for it now, he might not be able to get fifteen dollars later after a short while. Your auction will certainly suffer a loss!"

"It's impossible for you to have a deal where you're going to suffer a loss!" There were laughter and ridicules everywhere. For them, Harvey's actions and behavior had indeed humiliated them, who came from the upper class.

The auctioneer appeared extremely awkward. But she was indeed afraid that Harvey might be unable to get fifteen dollars. After hesitating for a short while, she said softly, "Sir, do you indeed don't have fifteen dollars with you? How about this? Can you please pay for it now?"

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Harvey York did not talk nonsense. He only tried to fish for the money in his pocket. After a long while only he found the fifteen dollars. He then gave the money to the auctioneer, seemingly hard to part with the money.

He could not help that. After all, he did indeed have only fifteen dollars cash with him at the moment.

A roar of laughter was heard.

“It’s indeed hilarious! There’s really someone who bought “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” with only fifteen dollars!”

“You hid the money in such a secure manner. Are you afraid that you’ll lose the money?”

“No wonder you’re afraid that you’ll lose the money. It seems like you only have fifteen dollars with you now, are you not?”

“Harvey, you really need to take good care of this

painting. We'll go and pay you a visit when we're free just to assess it. After all, it's a legendary renowned world painting which is worth fifteen dollars!" The person then laughed out loud.

Both Jake Surrey and Wyatt Johnson burst into laughter. 'Harvey is indeed quite amusing. Is he some kind of theater actor?'

At first, Harvey did not want to bother about them. But after he noticed that Mandy Zimmer's facial expression had become worse, he could only sigh and said calmly, "Nowadays, just anyone could assess the value of some treasures randomly since they only know a little bit of the classic tales."

Swoosh—

All of a sudden, everyone fixed their eyes at Harvey again. 'Is this guy out of his mind? How could he still want to claim that "The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak" is authentic now?

'Has he lost his mind, fixated on wealth?'

Beside them, Wyatt was also filled with contempt.

He did not even get the chance to humiliate him. Consequently, Harvey acted like the humiliation he received just now was not enough. In that instant, he immediately provided Wyatt the chance to humiliate him again. Was he looking for it himself? Did he really want to be humiliated again?

“Mandy, could you please ask him to stop talking? It’s too humiliating!” At that moment, Cecilia Zachary said with deep embarrassment. She was also stared at by the others with a faint smile because of Harvey.

Mandy said rather uneasily, “Since he had spoken up, he might have his own reason.”

At that moment, Mandy did not even know why she said such a thing. Was it because of the fact that she had a better impression about Harvey now?

Harvey did not bother about Cecilia. He only looked at Mandy gently for a short while. After that, he laughed and continued, “If we’re going to talk about the classic tale behind “The Rocky

Mountains, Lander's Peak", there's a second one. It's that after Yael Woodford received "The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak", he tried to make a replica of that painting. And after that, "The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak" which was passed around for generations was indeed the one he made, including the remaining two paintings in the two museums. Actually, they were the remnants which were replicated by Yale. I'm not saying that the remnants are bad, but they're indeed nothing but replicas."

'What?'

'Does he mean that "The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak" which everyone knew about is a replica?

Does it mean that "The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak" before them right now is the real one after all?'

All of a sudden, everyone became clamorous. A lot of people started to discuss that.

Wyatt's facial expression changed slightly. He then

said with a cold expression, “Mr. York, what do you mean by that? Do you mean to tell everyone that the two paintings of “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” which are kept in the two large museums are nothing but replicas, even after they were appraised by the renowned experts? But this painting here which you bought with fifteen dollars is real. Is that so? You're indeed very amusing! How could you say such a thing? Just ask yourself properly. Do you even believe what you said?”

Having said that, a lot of people nodded one after another.

What Wyatt said was reasonable and logical. The authentic “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” had been passed down for so many years. How could those two paintings be nothing but replicas?

If those paintings were merely replicas, did it mean that the expert appraisers during all those years had appraised that wrongly. How was that even possible?

At that moment, Rosalie Naiswell only frowned

slightly. She then said with a deep voice, “Sir, I’m not sure whether you’ve seen the authentic “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” before or now. But I was fortunate enough to inspect “The Art of Yael Woodford” closely before. It was indeed Albert Bierstadt’s style in terms of the drawing paper used, the way he used the watercolors, and the way he painted the landscape. Besides, carbon-14 dating can also determine its age basically.”

What was said was clear enough.

Rosalie had indeed seen the authentic painting before. Since she had seen the authentic painting, it meant that the painting which Harvey gained for fifteen dollars was nothing but fake.

According to what she said, the crowd had now made the final judgment and decision.

After that, the crowd became noisy again.

“It’s said that Miss Naiswell is an exceptional expert from the new generation of appraisers in our country. It’s indeed true!”

“An ordinary appraiser would not even have the chance to inspect “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” closely!”

“So it means that the painting right before us is indeed a thing one gets online which is not even worth fifteen dollars.” A roar of laughter was heard.

Everybody broke into laughter. Mandy was tremendously embarrassed. She then tugged at Harvey's sleeves slightly and said in a deep voice, “Harvey, don't say anything anymore. You don't even know how to appraise treasures and antiques. The Naiswells are a large and influential family in the county. We can't afford to offend them.”

The Naiswells had quite an influential and strong status in the field of antiques in South Light since what they said was quite credible. If they argued with the Naiswells about a fact like that, what benefits could that bring them?

‘You bought a painting with fifteen dollars. I won't blame you for that. But if you insist that the

painting is authentic because of your dignity and reputation, that's indeed crossing the line.'

Thinking of that, much of the rare and slight admiration Mandy felt toward Harvey had dissipated.

When Jake saw Mandy's facial expression in that instant, his eyes brightened. He then said, "Harvey, you claimed resolutely that this painting is authentic, you really need to show us some evidence!"

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As Jake Surrey was saying that, it appeared like his cunning plot was somehow successful. As long as Harvey York was being humiliated, he would definitely take the chance.

Harvey smiled and said slowly, "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm sure you know that Albert Bierstadt was one of the famous landscape painters best known for his lavish, sweeping landscapes of the mountains. The watercolor paintings he did were always exceptional, simple but profound. Besides, his style was based on the carefully detailed painting with romantic and glowing lighting. That was the legendary luminous technique. It made his paintings magnificent, elegant and boundless... Please do take a look here. Isn't this painting exactly like how I described it?"

The others heard how reasonable and logical Harvey sounded. At that moment, they took a few

glances of the painting subconsciously. They did realize that the painting was exactly like how Harvey described it.

Wyatt Johnson was the only one who laughed coldly.

‘How could this guy talk about that? Isn’t he aware of the fact that most of the paintings which are sold online are printed out by the high-definition printers? One could print the painting as good as the original.’

At that moment, Wyatt only smiled coldly but said nothing. He was certain that Harvey just wanted to show off. He thought that Harvey wanted to leave an impression that the fifteen dollars which he spent were worthwhile, so he was trying to show that he was quite credible here.

Besides, Rosalie Naiswell came from a family who was renowned in the field of antiques for generations. She was always serious toward the appraising trade. At that moment, she could not help but say, “What you said is true. But the

problem is, it's a fake painting no matter what. If you want to analyse it from the style of painting, literally any photographs of the original painting has the same effect. If you do want to claim that the painting you bought is authentic, you need to provide some evidence. Don't you? If you're able to provide the evidence today, I'll do whatever you want me to do! If you can't, I want you to grovel at my feet and apologize to me!"

"Are you sure that you're fine with doing anything? Even if I ask you to address me as your father?" Harvey said coldly.

"Yes!" Rosalie was extremely wrathful as she endured that internally. "As long as you're able to provide the evidence and show that this painting is authentic!"

"Wow!"

As soon as she said that, the crowd was in an uproar. They looked at Harvey in astonishment. 'How bold is this live-in son-in-law! How could he

even be so daring to say such a thing? He's indeed looking for trouble!'

"Yes! But you need to provide us the evidence!"

"I think that this live-in son-in-law is just an illiterate person. What a worthless piece of trash! He thought that he could act smug and show off here just because he found some information online. However, he doesn't even know what appraising means!"

"You need both the reason and logic to appraise some treasures. It's not just talking nonsense like this!"

"He's truly a worthless piece of trash! Look at how much he wants to put on airs!"

"What a pervert! How dare he ask Miss Naiswell to address him as her father! How bold and daring!'

Listening to how the others discussed that, Mandy Zimmer blushed deeply. She could not help but step forward and say, "Miss Naiswell, please don't be

angry. I'll apologize to you on my husband's behalf. We're sorry. He doesn't know anything about antiques. Please don't mind him."

"Is it? Does he know nothing about it? Does that give him the right to talk nonsense here? The reputation of the trade of appraising is always ruined by these people who act like a know-it-all but in fact, they know nothing." Rosalie said with a cold facial expression.

At the same time, Wyatt said, "Harvey, if you do think that you're wronged deeply just because of that fifteen dollars of yours, I'll give you the fifteen dollars then. You're just a live-in son-in-law. Don't be acting smug and creating a mess here!"

Harvey smiled coldly. He then turned around and looked at the auctioneer and said, "Since this painting is mine now, can I take it out for appraising purposes?"

The auctioneer nodded and said, "Please help yourself."

As she said that, Harvey gestured to the staff to remove the tempered glass, and “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” inside was revealed.

Harvey put on a pair of transparent gloves carefully. Everyone fixed their gazes at him. He then walked toward the painting and stretched his hand out. At that moment, he used his hand to fold a corner of “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” softly.

Everyone was puzzled. ‘What does this guy want to do?’

‘Is that how you appraise a famous painting? If you’re able to appraise a famous painting by folding just a tiny bit of it, then literally anyone can be an appraiser.’

A roar of laughter was heard. “Harvey, are you insane? Do you think that you’re acting in a drama here? You even folded a corner of the painting. Do you think that you can fold out a flower there?”

Wyatt was the first one to burst into laughter. There were some kind of similar techniques shown on TV.

But as long as one had a slight knowledge of antiques, they would know that a technique like that was preposterous and ridiculous.

Jake could not suppress his laughter. ‘This Harvey is indeed ridiculous. Does he think that he’s acting in a theater?’

Besides, the others were amused, and they smiled too. They thought that Harvey had some kind of tricks. But it turned out that he just went there to fold the painting slightly. What did he try to prove?

Could he act in a much professional way if he wanted to show off there? ①

But just when everyone was filled with contempt, there was a tinge of astonishment on Rosalie’s cold face all of a sudden.

Looking at Harvey’s action, she was so shocked that she was finding it hard to utter anything.

“Is it Plum Authenticity Twist?” Rosalie said subconsciously.

‘Isn’t that the legendary technique—Plum Authenticity Twist, which had been almost lost for years?’ 1

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“Plum Authenticity Twist” was a unique skill of a renowned appraising master in the 1900s. It was rumored that as long as the master took some actions upon himself, the master could literally identify the authenticity of any antiques and famous paintings.

Nowadays, there were only a few people who knew of that technique. The reason Rosalie Naiwell knew that was because of the fact that her grandfather from her family knew of that technique too.

However, Senior Naiswell had promised the person who taught him that technique something. He promised not to pass that technique to anybody else. Hence, he was the only one who mastered that in the Naiswells.

Now the “Plum Authenticity Twist” was being wielded by a live-in son-in-law. Rosalie felt that it was too preposterous, and it felt like a dream.

“What? Plum Authenticity Twist?”

A lot of people present heard what Rosalie said. They were slightly stupefied. Did it mean that the live-in son-in-law was not messing around, but he had some actual capabilities?

Both Wyatt Johnson and Jake Surrey looked at each other helplessly. For a moment, they did not know what they should say.

They knew of that more or less, and they had heard of the fact that Senior Naiswell knew the “Plum Authenticity Twist”. But the others from the Naiswell had no such skill.

How was it possible that a live-in son-in-law, like Harvey York, knew such a technique?

Harvey was the only one who felt nothing from among everybody present. The Yorks from South Light were a large and influential family with prominent properties and businesses. In fact, he had some experiences in the past in not only

martial arts, but also appraising techniques, piano, equestrian and others.

But even though he had only slight experiences on those things, it was not something achievable by any ordinary person. It was quite exceptional because the masters who were hired by the Yorks were always those who were the most outstanding ones from all over the world.

It was the same with the appraising master which Harvey had before. Up until now, he did not even know the name of the master. He just knew that he was an old man who was almost a hundred years old. The master had the most outstanding appraising techniques and insights. According to him, Harvey was even better than him who was the master.

However, Harvey had not much interest in appraising, so he did not use that all this while.

That day, he only used such a small trick, and it was really not such a big deal for him.

He then touched the mark he had folded softly, turned around and glanced at Rosalie. He smiled faintly and said, “Miss Naiswell, you claimed just now that you’re going to address me as your father if this painting of mine is authentic. Isn’t it?”

At that moment, Rosalie did not dare to look down on Harvey anymore for not everyone could use the “Plum Authenticity Twist”.

But Rosalie was quite confident in her own insight and judgment. At least, she was almost entirely certain that the “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” was a replica.

Thinking of that, she was quite confident. She then said, “Yes! The Naiswells always keep their promises.”

Harvey smiled faintly and continued, “If that’s the case, let me tell you about it. Since you know of Albert Bierstadt and the luminous technique, I’m sure you know very well that the luminous technique was Albert Bierstadt’s special skill. After

all these years, there is absolutely no one who is able to replicate such a technique like that. Even if it's the most sophisticated camera or the most advanced printer, they could not make such an effect..."

"It's because the so-called luminous technique is not something static, but it's quite lifelike and dynamic..."

At that moment, Jake said coldly, "Harvey, could you please stop putting on airs? What do you mean it's a lifelike object? Don't tell me that this painting is alive!"

Harvey said calmly, "Of course it's impossible that the painting is alive. But the essence about the luminous technique is that it had manipulated one of the visual illusions. It lets us have the illusion that the mountains appear not like the mountains, and the rivers appear not like the rivers in the painting when we look at it..."

"Basically, it means that no matter from what angle

you're looking at the painting, you'll find that there's something different, but you can't identify it...

“But the truly different thing is that no matter from what angle, that painting looks the same. But that's impossible from the scientific perspective. However, one is able to do that with the luminous technique.”

“What?”

At that moment, almost everyone surrounded the painting, and they started to go round “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” to observe it.

Even Mandy Zimmer and Cecilia Zachary could not help but walk toward the painting in their high heels. It was true indeed. The mountains and rivers in “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” appeared just the same from the front angle even if one looked at the painting from the most slanted angle. There was not even a slightest tinge of difference. If Harvey did not point that out, the spectators might not even realize that.

Could it be that “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's Peak” was authentic after all?

In that instant, Mandy could not help but be fascinated. She looked at Harvey in disbelief. ‘Does my husband who’s a piece of trash have this kind of ability too?’

Rosalie was filled with astonishment. Shock and fear were written all over her cold face. At that moment, her usual coldness and aloofness could not help but be affected slightly. Her heart involuntarily skipped a beat. She was filled with disbelief at first when she looked at Harvey. Now, she was filled with some admiration and respect for him.

‘Is he really as ordinary as a live-in son-in-law? Isn't he a person who knows nothing?’

Both Wyatt and Jake looked at each other. At that moment, they wanted to say something, but they did not know how to retort to Harvey. According to what Harvey said, “The Rocky Mountains, Lander's

Peak” was original. It was impossible that the painting was a replica. Besides, the things he said sounded reasonable and logical. He could not be telling nonsense. Hence, both of them were slightly convinced.

But the problem was they could not afford to be defeated by a live-in son-in-law. Besides, he was a piece of trash. That kind of thing was utterly unacceptable for rich heirs like them. 1