

## **The Billion 261**

### Chapter 261

#### C261 – How Shameless

Seeing this scene, Old Master Tang was very angry, but there was nothing he could do.

Although he did not invite Bai Qiusheng, Bai Qiusheng had only come in after buying a ticket. He was angry, but there was nothing he could do.

“Tian Lei, look, this is a national treasure.”

Bai Qiusheng was not polite at all. He pushed through the crowd and walked forward.

His expression was very calm. He did not care about the angry gazes of the old men at all. He was not ashamed.

“Tian Lei, this is all grandfather’s fault. Back then, you told me that this was a good item, but I didn’t believe you. It’s all my fault for not believing your eyes.”

Bai Qiusheng sighed as he spoke.

He patted Bai Tianlei’s shoulder.

The surrounding people felt that he was shameless.

That was enough!

The people in their family were shameless. This was really passed down from their ancestors!

What did this have to do with him?

This was clearly something that Mr. Su had discovered.

If the two of them really met.

The two of them would definitely throw it away like trash.

How could he say such shameless words?

Who gave them the courage?

These old men knew the truth.

But the key was that the media reporters did not know the truth.

When they heard these words, they thought, "This young man has something to do with discovering this thing? We have to quickly interview him."

Then, they randomly came up with a title to get some hits.

This was money!

"Old man, from what you said just now, these young people seem to have something to do with discovering this thing."

"That's right. Please explain in detail what is going on?"

"Is there any deeper reason behind this?"

A group of reporters surrounded him.

“We are really too popular.”

The old men around them wanted to give them a slap.

They were really shameless!

Bai Tianlei looked refreshed: “I have learned these things from my grandfather since I was young. I have come into contact with many famous people’s paintings. On the surface, this thing is just an ordinary treasure. But at that time, I could tell with a glance that there must be something good inside this thing.”

At this point, Bai Qiusheng could not help but sigh, “It’s all my fault. I was too self-righteous. I let my grandson miss this good opportunity to discover the national treasure. Otherwise, how could we let others discover this first?”

Old Master Tang and the others heard this.

They thought, “I really can’t take it anymore.”

“I really want to take off your arms and legs and throw them in the ditch!”

“You’re too shameless! You’re shameless to the extreme!”

“Then how did you tell that this was a national treasure?”

Hearing this, Bai Tianlei froze.

After all, he was not the one who found the national treasure.

He didn't know what to say.

"I'm sorry, but this method is a secret passed down from my family. It's just that although I'm old, my talent is ordinary. I haven't learned enough, I've only learned the basics. Although my grandson is young, his talent is very good. He has already learned better than me."

"The family's secret cannot be taught to outsiders. I'm sorry. "

Bai Qiusheng laughed from the side.

"Oh."

When the reporters heard this, they suddenly came to a realization.

They thought, "We understand."

However, they were also excited.

After all, this was their family secret.

This meant that they could write whatever they wanted. They could make up facts and attract attention.

It was not the first time they had done this. They were used to it.

The reporters had asked enough questions and left.

Bai Tianlei was holding his grandfather.

However, when he saw Xiao Ke'er, he became excited.

He tidied up his clothes and quickly walked over.

"Kemeng, I didn't expect to meet you here."

Bai Tianlei had a smile on his face.

He straightened his back and looked handsome, like a gentleman.

However, his vulgar eyes betrayed him.

"Young Master Bai."

Xiao Ke'er smiled politely.

She quietly took a step back.

She was very polite, but she did not get close to him.

Bai Tianlei smiled and took a step forward: "Kemeng, I heard that there are many good places in Eastsea. Do you want to come and take a look?"

"I'm not going."

Xiao Ke'er took another step back. "Before my father left, he told me not to go outside. I'm sorry."

With that, Xiao Ke'er walked away and followed behind Old Master Tang.

Bai Tianlei slightly narrowed his eyes.

Xiao Ke'er was indeed worthy of being one of the four beauties of the capital, the target of countless young masters from rich families.

No matter who came into contact with her, she would always maintain a faint smile and maintain her manners.

Her smile carried a coldness that kept people a thousand miles away.

No one could get close to her at all.

However, the more she acted like this, the more everyone loved her.

Bai Tianlei took a deep breath.

At this moment.

The lights suddenly lit up.

Many people were in a daze.

"Welcome to today's exhibition."

At this moment, a voice sounded.

The side door opened.

A man in red walked out with a microphone in his hand.

A few beauties followed behind him and pushed a few exhibit cars.

There were a few items covered with red cloth on top of the exhibit cars.

"I found a lot of antique experts here."

"Today, the exhibition will hold an event."

"It's just to lighten up the atmosphere."

"The content of the event is very simple. I have a few authentic items behind me."

"The content of the event is very simple. I have a few authentic items behind me."

"The authentic items will only reveal a small part. Everyone can show off your professional abilities to your heart's content."

"The winner will be richly rewarded. You will receive free admission tickets to several museums in the capital."

"As long as someone has this free ticket, they can enter for free for the rest of their lives."

"There are only five spots. First come, first serve."

"There are conditions for registration. Not everyone can sign up. This painting is a small exam."

The host said with a smile. Then, he took out a photo.

In the photo was a part of a landscape painting.

Most people could not tell which painting it was.

Many people who wanted to sign up were stunned.

There were too many people at the scene.

Therefore, the organizers had prepared a small entrance exam to limit the number of applicants.

“I’ll do it!”

Bai Tianlei naturally would not let go of such an opportunity to show off his abilities.

He stretched out his hand, smiled faintly, and held his head high.

He went to the host, took a pen and paper, and wrote down the answer.

The host took a look.

“This gentleman’s answer is correct!”

The host took a step to the side.

Bai Tianlei walked in happily.

Chapter 262

C262 – Perfunctorily

Bai Tianlei walked in while enjoying the gazes of the crowd.



This group of old men was very unhappy.

However, they were elders and could not be angry with young people.

Moreover, this occasion was meant for young people to show off.

Another three young people came forward and answered correctly.

These three people were the descendants of one of them.

Su Ming stood in the crowd and just watched. He shook his head without any interest.

Su Ming didn't like to show off.

He was just a person who liked to farm.

So Su Ming turned around and was about to leave.

He had just taken a step forward.

Bai Tianlei took the microphone from the host's hand.

"I heard that the person who found this national treasure was present."

"The person who found this national treasure is extraordinary. Everyone wants to see him, right?"

Everyone was in an uproar.

The reporters were especially happy.

Only these old men knew that Su Ming had come.

No one else knew.

The old men were calm and did not reveal the news of Su Ming's arrival.

Bai Tianlei did not care. He felt that the person who found the national treasure was just lucky and did not have any professional skills.

If he had been there that day, he would have been the first person to find the national treasure.

...

Su Ming shook his head with a smile.

He wasn't a three-year-old child.

He couldn't be angered by just a few words from someone else.

Bai Tianlei sneered in his heart. He was sure that the person who found the national treasure was a coward!

Xiao Ke'er stood beside Old Master Tang, feeling disappointed.

She felt that Su Ming really did not have any professional standards.

"This person is just a lucky guy. He doesn't have any ability."

Bai Tianlei sneered.

After saying that, he returned the microphone to the host.

Su Ming was very unhappy to hear this.

Although he didn't want to compete with others.

But he couldn't allow others to doubt him.

Thinking of this, Su Ming smiled slightly. He turned around and walked towards the host in large strides.

Everyone's eyes were focused on him.

When Old Master Tang saw this, he smiled.

Mr. Su would not let Bai Tianlei be so presumptuous again.

"You are the one who found the national treasure?"

Bai Tianlei looked at Su Ming and frowned slightly.

"Yes."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Bai Tianlei glared at him.

Su Ming didn't care at all. He was the one who had truly discovered the national treasure.

When the surrounding reporters heard this, they all pointed their cameras at Su Ming!

"Why did I take that person's photo just now? I took the wrong picture!"

"I need to quickly clean up that person's video."

"They found the national treasure here. Why did you interview that person?"

"Let's delete it quickly!"

The conversation of a group of reporters made Bai Tianlei extremely angry.

Bai Tianlei said coldly: "You should pass the entrance exam first."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Su Ming looked at it and smiled slowly: "Painting of Xiaoxiang was written by Dong Yuan. This painting depicted the mountains and rivers of the south. There were lakes and mountains. There were fish boats in the lakes and there were plants in the mountains. The space was clear and full of life. It showed the beauty and confusion of the south of the Yangtze River. This is a typical painting of the south. It is also the representative painting of our country. "

Su Ming finished.

Old Master Tang couldn't help but praise him.

The surrounding people couldn't help but applaud.

Not only did Su Ming say the name and author of the painting, but he also knew it very well.

Most importantly, Su Ming must be very knowledgeable.

He was the one who set up today's entrance exam. Other than him, no one else knew the exam questions.

This meant that Su Ming had a very deep understanding of mountains and rivers, as well as of antiques and jade artifacts.

Xiao Ke'er stood at the side.

She was stunned when she heard Su Ming's words.

How could Su Ming know so much about this painting?

Could it be that he was just brushing her off?

Xiao Ke'er was surprised.

All the men she met liked to surround her and talk to her.

Xiao Ke'er had always been indifferent to these men.

Su Ming was the first person she met who ignored her.

Xiao Ke'er was a little angry.

This was the first time she was angry with a strange man.

Even Xiao Ke'er herself did not notice.

She couldn't help but look at Su Ming.

Bai Tianlei was very unhappy when he heard this.

He wanted to embarrass Su Ming, but Su Ming answered freely.

He was extremely angry.

Chapter 263 - The Race Began

Now the host smiled.

"The five candidates have been decided. Let's begin."

The host laughed.

The beauties behind him lifted the red cloth.

There were a total of five treasures.

They were not big, and they were all placed in a wooden box.

There was a round hole on the top of the wooden box, about the size of a one dollar coin.

The things inside could only be seen through this round hole.

A camera zoomed in and the five items appeared on the big screen beside it.

Old Master Tang smiled.

These were all the treasures he was looking for.

It wasn't difficult.

As long as they had a certain level of professionalism, they should be able to recognize them.

However, after looking at all the exhibits, Old Master Tang suddenly frowned.

The first four were no problem.

He remembered that the fifth one was a wine bottle.

But now it wasn't.

Who changed it?

Old Master Tang suddenly looked at Bai Qiusheng.

Bai Qiusheng's face was filled with pride.

As expected, he did not admit his mistake.

The fifth item was Bai Qiusheng's private collection.

Bai Qiusheng had cheated it from someone else.

Bai Qiusheng must have bribed the staff to change the treasure.

His goal was to let his grandson win.

Because Bai Qiusheng's reputation was very bad, he was on the blacklist of many museums.

If his grandson won this time, he could enter and leave any museum as he pleased.

This thing was extremely rare on the market, and its value was extremely high.

It had a lot of research and collection value.

Bai Qiusheng was too selfish.

If it were anyone else, they would have already taken this out for everyone to look at and study.

However, he had only seen it once or twice from afar.

He didn't know much about it.

In other words, other than Bai Tianlei, no one else had ever seen it before.

"What's wrong? Grandpa Tang?"

Xiao Ke'er asked when she saw Old Master Tang's expression.

"Someone changed the last thing."

"This item is too rare, and very few people recognize it."



As Old Master Tang spoke, he looked at Bai Qiusheng.

Bai Qiusheng seemed to feel Old Master Tang's gaze and turned around. They looked at each other.

Bai Qiusheng actually laughed complacently.

Bai Qiusheng was still so despicable.

Bai Qiusheng was pleased with himself.

He had heard of this exhibition a long time ago.

However, he did not receive an invitation, so he was naturally angry.

He had flown to Eastsea a few days ago to spy on the exhibition.

He had asked his grandson to bribe a staff member to secretly exchange one of the treasures for his own private stash.

His goal was to make his grandson win and make Old Master Tang unhappy.

However, he did not expect that the reward for winning would be a free ticket for the rest of his life.

Bai Qiusheng was naturally happy.

Xiao Ke'er was very smart.

She instantly understood, and she was a little worried.

“Grandpa Tang.”

Xiao Ke'er said.

“No, we can't stop the competition now.”

Old Master Tang sighed and looked at Su Ming. “We can only place our hopes on him.”

“Su Ming?”

Xiao Ke'er muttered to herself.

She looked at him.

“Everyone, you have five minutes. You can submit your answers in advance. The first person to submit the answer and get it right will win.”

“If none of the five people get it right, then the person with the highest number of correct answers and the earliest person to submit their answers will win.”

“Those who answer more than five minutes will lose the right to compete.”

“Then let's begin!”

The host said.

Everyone except Su Ming hurried forward.

Only Su Ming stood there calmly.

“Get out of the way!”

Bai Qiusheng pushed away the people in front of him who were trying to stop him.

He stared at the first treasure.

He only glanced at it, sneered, and wrote the answer.

In an instant, he wrote down another answer.

Everyone held their breaths and focused.

They silently waited for the result.

However, they found Su Ming standing there without moving.

Everyone was very confused.

“What's going on? Why isn't he moving?”

“Isn't he the one who found the national treasure? Why isn't he answering the questions?”

“It's impossible that he doesn't know how to do it.”

“Perhaps it's because the conditions for this competition are too harsh.”

“That's right. The person who answered the question can only judge the origin of this treasure in such a small place. It's indeed very difficult.”

“That's right. After all, when he first discovered the treasure, no one stopped him. He could look at it as he wished.”

“The person who discovered the national treasure actually lost the competition.”

“What a pity.”

“What a pity.”

“He's so stupid. That's right. After losing this competition, he won't be famous anymore.”

“That's understandable. After all, young people want to be famous, but they find that the difficulty of this test far surpasses their own abilities.”

The crowd discussed.

After all, this match was difficult.

Most of the treasure had been covered up, but the details were limited.

Old Master Tang stood at the side, his hand suddenly clenching his walking stick.

He sighed and shook his head.

Was he really wrong?

Although Bai Qiusheng was annoying, he couldn't just steal things from the museum.

In the future, he could only go to the museum less, in case he met Bai Qiusheng.

Xiao Ke'er took a few steps forward and supported Old Master Tang.

She looked at Su Ming with disappointment.

She thought he could do it.

She had expected too much from him.

Chapter 264 - Disappointed to the Core

"I'm done."

In less than a minute, Bai Tianlei laughed.

He put the paper with the answer in the host's hand.

"You are indeed young and promising. You finished answering so quickly! Let's wait for a while and reveal the answer."

The host put the paper away.

Bai Tianlei smiled faintly. He proudly walked in front of Su Ming and said.

"Do you need me to remind you?"

"No need, thank you."

Su Ming replied with a faint smile.

Bai Tianlei said seriously, "Can't you recognize any of them? You are the one who found the national treasure."

"It doesn't matter. I'm not afraid of losing face."

Su Ming smiled slowly.

Hearing this, Bai Tianlei laughed and said, "Since you insist, then do as you please."

The first four treasures of the remaining people were quickly recognized, but they did not know what the fifth treasure was.

Time was almost up.

"Mr. Su, there's still half a minute left."

The host blinked and walked forward.

"Su Ming, don't waste any more time. Everyone's time is precious. Give up."

Bai Tianlei walked forward and said, "These things are indeed very difficult to identify. It's fine if you don't know."

"The God of Fortune can't always descend, I understand. No one will always help you."

Bai Tianlei continued.

Su Ming was a little impatient when he heard this.

Bai Tianlei's words had two meanings.

One was that Su Ming was lucky to find the national treasure.

The other reason was that someone had told him all the information about the entrance exam that Su Ming had just taken, and he didn't really have the ability.

Bai Tianlei felt that Old Master Tang must have told Su Ming the details of these five treasures.

Because Su Ming did not have any professional ability, he was unable to identify these hidden treasures.

He concluded that Su Ming was ignorant.

"Yes."

Su Ming was neither arrogant nor impatient, nor was he angry.

He smiled slowly.

"Mr. Su, there are still ten seconds left."

The host looked at the time.

Su Ming smiled and picked up the pen.

He quickly wrote down the answer on the paper and handed it to the host.

The moment he finished writing, it was time.

When everyone saw this scene, they all secretly sighed.

They thought that Su Ming had casually written the answer.

The discoverer of the national treasure did not live up to his name.

Old Master Tang was extremely disappointed when he saw it.

He did not tell anyone his question.

In his opinion, since Su Ming could recognize the painting, he should be able to recognize at least two or three of the four treasures.

How could he answer the question so hastily and perfunctorily?

Old Master Tang sighed.

Xiao Ke'er stood at the side.

She supported the old man with her arm, her face expressionless.

She looked at the time and reminded him.

"Grandpa Tang, it's getting late. You should take your medicine."

"I'll wait a little longer!"

Old Master Tang replied slowly.



Xiao Ke'er never looked at the stage.

“Alright!”

The host reached out his hand and took out the first piece of paper.

“This is the answer that Bai Tianlei handed over. If Bai Tianlei's answer is all correct, then he will be the winner.”

The host opened the note with a smile.

“The first one is the Ming Dynasty's Blue and White Porcelain.”

As the host spoke, he took a step to the side.

A beautiful woman supported herself on the wooden box with both hands.

She slowly lifted the wooden box.

The answer was correct.

“Alright!”

Bai Qiusheng was the first to clap.

The onlookers and reporters all applauded.

“I really shouldn't have deleted the video just now.”

“I regret it too!”

“Take advantage of this time to record more!”

“I didn't delete the video just now!”

“Share it with me!”

The reporters below were talking to each other.

Bai Tianlei was very happy to hear these words.

Old Master Tang and the many old men behind him were not very happy.

If they weren't the organizers, they would have already turned around and left.

Xiao Ke'er could only sigh when she saw this.

Although she hated Bai Tianlei, she had to admit that he was indeed very knowledgeable in the field of antiques.

“The second treasure is a porcelain jar from the Song Dynasty!”

The answer was still correct!

Everyone applauded again.

Bai Tianlei had answered the third and fourth treasures correctly.

Bai Tianlei was now very happy, enjoying the spotlight and the camera.

Bai Qiusheng was incomparably proud.

He kept looking at Old Master Tang.

Old Master Tang was very unhappy.

His hand held the walking stick tightly.

Xiao Ke'er was expressionless.

The final result was already decided.

Her curiosity and surprise towards Su Ming had long since dissipated.

She decided to return home and study hard.

Her grandfather said that her knowledge was not enough.

She still had to learn more.

"Then let's see this fifth treasure!"

As the host spoke, he first had the wooden box removed.

"This is actually a Heavenly Death Vessel!"

When the host saw its message, he could not help but widen his eyes.

This was a bronze artifact from the Shang Dynasty.

Its craftsmanship was exquisite and its skills were superb.

There were even many words on it.

This was definitely an extremely exquisite treasure.

Moreover, the words on it looked like calligraphy.

This was the first time that ancient calligraphy had appeared on a bronze artifact.

The host could not help but sigh in his heart.

This was indeed worthy of being an official exhibition, to be able to display such a treasure.

This was too rare!

“Let's see Bai Tianlei's answer. Oh my god, his answer is correct! Let's congratulate Bai Tianlei on becoming the champion of this competition.”

The host held the microphone and shouted excitedly.

The reporters crowded in front and kept taking pictures.

They all remembered this person called Bai Tianlei.

Bai Qiusheng was even more pleased with himself.

Bai Tianlei was very happy.

He could not help but look at Xiao Ke'er.

Chapter 265 - Miraculous People

“Bai Tianlei has demonstrated his remarkable prowess by identifying all five treasures, even recording his name and age on them. He stands as an exemplar for the youth. To the other four participants, regardless of your responses, you've all been bested.”

The host spoke into the microphone.

“This spot offers a great view. Let's snap more photos here.”

“I've already come up with tonight's headline.”

“The unearthing of the national treasure was entirely accidental.”

“The person who stumbled upon the national treasure lacks any real skill. Bai Tianlei truly possesses the genuine capability.”

“You need to reconsider the headline.”

“Certainly.”

The journalists crowded below, vying to capture the best photos and videos.

Bai Tianlei was visibly delighted.

So was Bai Qiusheng.

He cast a challenging glance at Old Master Tang.

Old Master Tang let out a quiet sigh.

"It's time to head back."

Upon saying this, Old Master Tang walked away, appearing desolate.

Xiao Ke'er nodded and helped Old Master Tang as he left.

Several elderly men followed behind him, preparing to depart.

The staff at the exhibition hall remained to manage the wrap-up.

The transportation and safeguarding of the national treasure were left to these employees.

Apart from Su Ming, the other contestants could only resign themselves to disappointment and shake their heads.

"Here's a lifetime free pass to the five major museums in the capital. Take this."

The host fetched the card from nearby and was about to hand it over to Bai Tianlei.

Su Ming interjected with a gentle smile, "Hold on a moment."

Su Ming's statement was quiet.

Yet, it captured everyone's attention.

The bustling crowd suddenly fell silent.

Despite this, several began to ridicule him.

"Is he upset about his defeat?"

"If it were me, I'd leave quietly."

"He's just embarrassing himself."

"Hasn't he embarrassed himself enough?"

"What could he possibly want to say now?"

The crowd viewed Su Ming with scorn.

Hearing Su Ming's interruption, Bai Tianlei smirked, approached him, and clapped him on the shoulder, saying,

"I get it, you're the one who found the national treasure."

"But you've lost to me in this contest, and naturally, you're upset."

"You'd best leave quickly once the awards ceremony starts."

Bai Tianlei chuckled.

Old Master Tang had barely taken a few steps.

He stopped dead in his tracks upon hearing Su Ming's comments.

He sighed and shook his head in disappointment.

He had indeed made a mistake.

He had believed Su Ming was young yet knowledgeable.

At this point, it appeared that Su Ming was merely deceiving everyone.

Xiao Ke'er was by Old Master Tang's side, offering him support.

She completely disregarded what Su Ming was saying.

She had believed Su Ming to be unlike the others she had met before.

Now, however, she found him utterly contemptible.

Her disillusionment was profound.

Su Ming maintained his composure while standing on the stage.

He heard the jeers from the crowd and Bai Tianlei but seemed unfazed.

"Who said it's over?"

Su Ming asked, drawing out his words.



The moment he finished, a reporter burst into laughter.

This only deepened Old Master Tang's disappointment.

The elderly man shook his head and hastened his steps.

He regretted the high regard he had held for Su Ming recently.

Bai Tianlei's laughter echoed.

"The competition has been declared over by the host. I'm the winner. What more do you want to add now?"

Bai Tianlei mocked.

He thought Su Ming was merely humiliating himself.

"That's correct."

Su Ming responded with a slight smile.

Despite everything, his demeanor remained unaltered.

The onlookers watched him in disbelief, thinking him utterly unscrupulous.

"If the final item is indeed as you claim, then you've won,"

"But actually, it turns out to be a forgery. It's not real," Su Ming disclosed with a smile.

The crowd fell silent immediately after Su Ming's revelation.

Could the last item really be a fake? How could that be?

As everyone was stunned, Bai Tianlei burst into laughter.

"It doesn't concern me if you claim the other four treasures are counterfeits."

"But the last item came from my grandfather's personal collection. I had it brought here from the capital myself."

"I made sure it was replaced. It has been in my family since its creation, how could it be a counterfeit?"

Bai Tianlei scoffed.

Upon hearing this, Bai Qiusheng slapped his forehead.

Bai Qiusheng felt utterly disheartened.

Now, Bai Qiusheng was certain that Old Master Tang would recognize the item as authentic.

Yet, there was nothing Old Master Tang could do about it.

With Bai Tianlei admitting this, his win in the contest seemed unjust.

The reporters around were completely taken aback.

They were shocked that Bai Tianlei had admitted this truth.

But the reporters remained silent.

They continued to point their cameras at the unfolding events.

The individual who had discovered the national treasure ended up losing.

The competition's victor had secured the win through deceit.

The discoverer had even labeled one of the items as a fake.

The reporters were left speechless.

Chapter 266 - It Was a Fake

Su Ming's expression involuntarily contorted upon hearing Bai Tianlei's remarks.

He endeavored to regain his composure.

Bai Tianlei, oblivious to his blunder, had inadvertently revealed the truth.

He continued to silently gloat and mock Su Ming internally.

The gathered reporters remained quiet.

Old Master Tang halted abruptly.

It raised the question: Was Su Ming truly prepared, or was he setting himself up for embarrassment?

Bai Tianlei boasted as he turned and noticed his grandfather's furious gaze.

He was taken aback by this.

He was puzzled about the cause of his grandfather's anger.

He recalled his grandfather had paid a substantial amount to acquire it from someone, cherishing it greatly.

It seemed his grandfather intended for him to present this prized possession publicly.

With that in mind, Bai Tianlei spoke earnestly.

“Let me be honest with you.”

“Fifteen years ago, my grandfather acquired this valued item.”

“He waited outside the seller's home for over a month to secure this acquisition.”

“Once home, he consulted numerous experts to verify its authenticity, all of whom confirmed it. How can it be deemed a counterfeit?”

Bai Tianlei reiterated with pride.

Upon hearing this, Bai Qiusheng's anger intensified.

This was a confidential matter, known but to a few, and Bai Tianlei's public declaration threatened to tarnish his reputation.

Standing under the spotlight, Bai Tianlei couldn't make out his grandfather's expression.

He assumed his grandfather was pleased.

“Why the silence? You need to prove it's a forgery, or face consequences.”

“If it turns out to be a fake, I'll consume manure.”

Bai Tianlei's mockery continued.

To Su Ming, Bai Tianlei's behavior marked him as someone out of the ordinary.

Su Ming approached the artifact with a subtle smile and began to explain.

“Ladies and gentlemen, this artifact, the Heavenly Death Vessel, dates back to the early Western Zhou period.”

“It features eight lines and 78 words, documenting the sacrificial rites King Wu of Zhou conducted post-Shang Dynasty.”

“It credits the protection of his ancestors for establishing the Zhou dynasty's rule.”

“This artifact is a pivotal cultural piece, immensely valuable both historically and as a benchmark in Western Zhou studies.”

“Should Mr. Bai genuinely possess such an artifact, he indeed holds a significant treasure.”

“However, Mr. Bai's understanding of it is quite limited.”

Su Ming smiled knowingly as he paused.

He activated the scanning device at that moment.

The scanner explicitly displayed the text.

It was identified as a Ming Dynasty replica, crudely crafted and of no real value. The identifier was to discard it.

Yes, the item was an antique.

Yet, it was not the Western Zhou's Heavenly Death Vessel.

It was merely a casual creation by a Ming Dynasty artisan during his leisure.

He based its design on an illustration found in an ancient tome.

An expert later artificially aged it to appear worn.

After being buried for centuries,

It was excavated,

Giving it an ancient appearance.

In truth, it was nothing more than a modern-day fabrication.

This object was not a valuable artifact at all.

Poor Old Man Bai believed he had discovered something priceless.

He invested tens of millions to acquire it.

Eventually, he ended up purchasing worthless scrap metal.

This transaction resulted in a significant financial loss for him.

Su Ming left his statement unfinished.

Upon hearing this, Old Master Tang furrowed his brow and abruptly turned.

The other elders present were momentarily taken aback.

They all pivoted to see what was being discussed.

Shortly after this supposed treasure surfaced, Bai Qiusheng had snapped it up.

Bai Qiusheng cherished it as if it were a true treasure and kept it hidden from view.

It was rumored that he sought experts to appraise it.

Yet, the identity of these experts and the methods used remained unknown.

Regardless, Bai Qiusheng was respected as an elder.

He possessed a certain level of expertise.

Thus, there was never any suspicion about the item's authenticity among them.

However, hearing Su Ming's claim, they began to wonder if there was more to the story.

Bai Qiusheng himself was shocked.

He questioned himself: Was this artifact a counterfeit?

Such a notion seemed unbelievable!

He had scrutinized it over several nights.

He had consulted numerous references.

How could it possibly be a forgery?

In truth, his claim of having it authenticated was entirely fabricated.

He trusted his own judgment.

After decades of handling genuine relics, how could his assessment be incorrect? It simply couldn't be!

“Why are you silent?”

Bai Tianlei scowled and challenged: “Have you run out of explanations? You can't fabricate any further, can you?”

Su Ming sighed, “I was trying to spare you some dignity. If you reject that, don't hold me responsible.”

With that, Su Ming moved assertively forward.

He gestured towards the artifact.



“This item is definitely not from the Western Zhou period. It's merely a practice piece crafted by a Ming Dynasty artisan, devoid of any real value—it's essentially worthless.”

“However, the artisan's skill was exceptional. Even his practice pieces were of decent quality. Unfortunately, these were later used by deceivers to mislead, aided by the fact that they had been buried for centuries, which fooled many.”

Su Ming then dramatically lifted the artifact and hurled it to the ground.

“Crash!”

The resounding crash left everyone around him stunned.

Nobody anticipated Su Ming's bold action of discarding the artifact.

His decisiveness was startling!

Was he really going to destroy it just like that?

What was his intention?

Perhaps he realized his loss and decided to destroy the artifact in response?

This act seemed insane...

If this were genuinely an heirloom passed down through generations, Su Ming would never harm it.

Yet, this was merely a counterfeit, crafted centuries ago.

It was a long-standing forgery.

Holding onto it would only continue to deceive many in the future.

Chapter 267 - Embarrassment

Su Ming's sudden action stunned everyone.

The entire audience was silent.

Even Old Master Tang was surprised.

What was Su Ming trying to do?

At this moment, in the crowd below the stage.

An old man let out a miserable scream.

“My baby!”

Bai Qiusheng anxiously rushed forward.

He looked at the fragments on the ground.

His hands and feet were trembling.

Bai Tianlei finally reacted.

“I'm telling you, you're finished!”

“How dare you damage such a valuable thing in front of so many people!”

“You're going to jail!”

Bai Tianlei was shocked.

No one expected Su Ming to throw something.

This was his grandfather's treasure.

Su Ming smiled faintly.

He then took a few slow steps forward and picked up a fragment from the ground.

“Everyone, please take a look.”

The reporters below were still in a daze.

When they heard Su Ming's words, they immediately reacted.

They suddenly realized that the fragment in Su Ming's hand had already shattered.

The key was that the fragment was made of two pieces stuck together.

Su Ming broke the thing, causing the two pieces to split open.

There were a few words clearly carved in the middle of the fragment.

Ming Dynasty, Sun Laosan, cast.

Ming Dynasty, Lee Dake, repair.

Old Master Tang took a few steps forward.

He looked carefully and was excited.

This was actually fake!

Su Ming was right!

This was indeed fake!

When ancient craftsmen made things, they liked to secretly carve their names into it.

This way, their names could be passed down for thousands of years.

Sun Laosan was obviously the creator of this artifact.

After Lee Dake obtained this item, he repaired it slightly.

One should not underestimate the wisdom and methods of the ancient people.

There were many unimaginable things that the ancient people could do today.

Therefore, this thing was a replica.

Even if it was an antique from the Ming Dynasty, it was still a counterfeit.

It had no value at all!

Everyone was speechless.

Everyone was stunned.

Bai Qiusheng was stunned.

He had spent tens of millions of yuan to buy something from someone else. The thing that he treated as a treasure was fake!

Bai Qiusheng spat out a mouthful of blood.

He fainted on the spot!

Bai Tianlei hurriedly supported his grandfather.

A group of people rushed forward and helped Bai Qiusheng down.

More people looked at Su Ming.

Everyone remembered their mockery of Su Ming just now and felt regret and embarrassment.

At this moment, the host took the note from the side.

The host suddenly realized that Su Ming's answer to the first four treasures was correct. The answer to the fifth treasure said that it was a fake.

It wasn't that Su Ming didn't have the ability. He already knew all the answers from afar. He just didn't want to compete with them!

It turned out that Bai Tianlei was the real clown.

The most shocked person was Old Master Tang.

In just a few minutes, he was extremely disappointed in Su Ming, and now he was extremely shocked by Su Ming.

Only now did he realize that Su Ming was completely detached from the mundane world and was full of knowledge.

Xiao Ke'er stood at the side.

A rare look of surprise appeared on her face.

She covered her mouth with her hand.

She had always been calm and composed, but now she couldn't control her expression at all.

Xiao Ke'er was too surprised.

In the face of others' misunderstanding, Su Ming was neither arrogant nor impatient.

He was extraordinary.

She wanted to know more about Su Ming.

“Mr. Su.”

The host was stunned.

He stammered as he put the card in Su Ming's hand.

Su Ming smiled faintly and said, "I don't need this card. You can give this card to a lucky audience at the scene."

After saying that, Su Ming took a step forward and left through the passage next to him.

"Mr. Su!"

"Mr. Su, please accept an interview!"

"Mr. Su."

The reporters broke down.

They deleted Bai Tianlei's video at the beginning and recorded Su Ming's video.

Then they deleted Su Ming's video and recorded Bai Tianlei's video.

Now they were going to delete Bai Tianlei's video and record Su Ming's video.

However, one of the new reporters in the group didn't know how to operate the camera, so he completely recorded the entire process.

The other reporters were very envious.

Chapter 268 - The Soul of the Farmer

Su Ming walked slowly out of the door through the side passage.

“Mr. Su, wait a moment.”

At this moment, Old Master Tang caught up with him.

He ran all the way, panting.

This old man was highly respected and held a high position.

When had he ever been so anxious?

“Mr. Tang.”

Su Ming stopped and smiled.

Old Master Tang had just returned, and Su Ming had seen it very clearly.

However, Su Ming did not think too much about it.

It was very normal for them to meet by chance and become friends.

“Mr. Su is indeed knowledgeable. I'm not as good as you.”

Old Master Tang stood in front of Su Ming, ashamed that his skills were inferior.

He was still far from being able to compare to Su Ming.

He was already over eighty years old, almost ninety years old.



However, he still couldn't understand Su Ming.

This was the first time he had met such a person.

“You must be joking.”

Su Ming smiled faintly. “I just like to show off.”

When Old Master Tang heard this, he thought, “If you like to show off, then there's no one in this world who doesn't like to show off.”

“Mr. Su must be joking.”

Old Master Tang laughed.

“If you have nothing else to say, I'll be leaving first.”

Su Ming smiled, waved his hand, and turned to leave.

He took a taxi at the intersection and left.

Old Master Tang stood at the door and watched Su Ming leave.

He had a smile on his face.

But he also sighed leisurely.

He was wrong this time.

He had already become friends with Su Ming.

But this time, he had taken the wrong step.

“Girl.”

Old Master Tang suddenly said.

“Grandpa Tang.”

Xiao Ke'er stood to the side, deep in thought.

When she heard Old Master Tang's words, she hurriedly came back to her senses.

“You're not young anymore, right?”

Old Master Tang turned around and laughed.

When Xiao Ke'er heard his words, her face immediately turned red.

“Grandpa Tang, why are you saying this...”

“What? Are you shy?”

Old Master Tang laughed: “Don't think that the families in the capital are each more powerful than the other. In fact, the true experts are all living in seclusion among the people. Don't miss them.”

“Grandpa Tang! I'll be angry if you keep talking!”

Xiao Ke'er was shy.

“Haha!”

Old Master Tang laughed out loud: “Alright, I won't say anymore, okay? Let's go home.”

“Alright.”

Xiao Ke'er nodded.

However, her face was still red.

She helped the old man into the car.

Xiao Ke'er also got in the car.

However, she was slightly distracted in the car.

There was always a figure in her mind that she could not get rid of.

He was very calm in the face of suspicion.

He faced glory without any reluctance.

At least she couldn't reach his state of mind and cultivation.

Some people said that one shouldn't be happy with material things and shouldn't be sad for oneself.

It seemed simple, but it was extremely difficult to put it into practice.

But Su Ming, who lived in Eastsea, seemed...

Xiao Ke'er suddenly felt a little regretful in her heart.

Why didn't she chat more with Su Ming and get to know him better?

Alas, she would return to the capital in a few days.

Would they still have the chance to meet?

Su Ming took a taxi home.

What happened today had no effect on Su Ming.

This was just a small episode in his life.

When he got home, it was already past eight o'clock in the evening.

The sky was already dark.

He rubbed his stomach and felt a little hungry.

Su Ming took out his phone.

He ordered some takeout.

Then he put the phone in his pocket.

He took off his shoes and stepped barefoot into the ground.

His feet stepped on the soil.

The soil was soft and slightly damp.

“Ah...” Su Ming couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

In the end, he still felt comfortable farming.

He walked in front of a cotton plant.

This cotton was already very tall.

It was about a meter tall, and its branches and leaves were lush.

The embryonic form of the cotton had already appeared.

Su Ming reached out and stroked it.

It was soft.

Su Ming suddenly thought of something fun.

What would a mature cotton look like when it was picked?

Should he give it a try?

Su Ming chuckled.

He exerted force with his hand and pulled out a piece of cotton.

“Ding! Host has harvested a crop ahead of time. This crop has stopped growing and has turned into ordinary cotton!”

Suddenly, a notification sound rang in his mind, startling Su Ming.

F \* ck!

The consequences were so serious?

Su Ming held the cotton in his hand and couldn't help but pat his chest.

Fortunately, only this plant stopped growing and turned into ordinary cotton.

If all crops stopped growing because of him...

He waited for five or six days.

These plants were about to ripen.

Because of him, all the crops in the five acres of land stopped growing.

He would definitely cry himself to death!

Su Ming hurriedly hid the cotton in his hand.

“I didn't do anything! You didn't see anything!”

Su Ming took two steps.

“Why is this happening?”

Su Ming lowered his head and looked carefully.

There were a lot of large chunks of earth on the ground.

It was all his fault.

The System could automatically generate the best growth conditions.

Su Ming would take care of the crops at the beginning.

But later, he only planted crops, watered them, and fertilized them.

He didn't care about anything else.

This was a very bad thing!

“I don't care if the System can provide me with the best growth conditions.”

“As for farming, I have to immerse myself in it, and I have to enjoy it.”

Otherwise, such a good resource would be wasted.

When Su Ming thought of this, he felt very guilty in his heart.

He should persevere and work hard at farming.

This was the right thing to do!

Thinking of this, Su Ming was full of energy.

He rolled up his sleeves and strode to the warehouse.

He took a shovel and a hammer.

He took the shovel to loosen the soil, and the hammer to break the large pieces of soil.

So he began to work!

Su Ming held the hammer in his hand.

He squatted on the ground.

He broke the huge chunks of soil one by one.

After he broke a furrow.

He then used a shovel to pile up the soil in the furrow, deepening the furrow.

After he was done, he looked back.

This job was too good!

While Su Ming was working on the farm.



“Is there anyone here?”

A puzzled voice came from outside the door.

Su Ming straightened his back from the cotton field.

He looked outside the door in confusion.

Who came in the middle of the night?

He looked carefully and saw that the person was wearing yellow clothes and a helmet.

So it was the delivery man!

He had forgotten about this.

He suddenly felt hungry.

Su Ming laughed and walked out barefoot.

Of course, the little brother outside saw that Su Ming had come out of the wheat field.

His hands and feet were covered in mud, and his face was covered in sweat.

Su Ming turned off his Stamina Talent.

Occasionally, he would also feel the feeling of farming.

Otherwise, he would become lazy.

“Little brother, are you farming here?”

When the little brother outside gave something to Su Ming, he was stunned.

“Yes, my crops are growing well, right?”

“Not bad, remember to give me a five-star rating!”

“Alright!”

Su Ming agreed with a smile and took the takeout.

He took a stool from the side and walked barefoot into the field.

He found a place to sit on the stool.

He looked at the calla lily and cotton and ate noodles.

The noodles were so fragrant!

Chapter 269 - Pig-raising

The sheer delight of farming was evident.

He spent his day working and eating out in the fields.

This brought him genuine happiness.

Since it involved strenuous physical activity, he consumed a large bowl of noodles and a chicken leg.

He disposed of the plastic container in the trash and resumed his labor.

Five acres of land required considerable effort to maintain.

By the time he left the field, he felt exhausted.

His clothing was dirty, and his limbs were caked with mud.

His face was muddy from frequently wiping away sweat.

Yet, he found this experience very satisfying.

It was already two in the morning.

He had been working non-stop for six hours.

Su Ming allowed himself a small smile.

He went to the thatched hut to clean his hands, feet, and face.

Back at the villa, he cooked himself another bowl of noodles.

He ate and then went straight to sleep.

The following morning, he awoke early.

He felt completely refreshed.

He stretched, had some food, and then headed out to check on the previous night's labor in the field.

Next, Su Ming visited the breeding area.

He had finished organizing everything there.

Still, he hadn't received any updates from the System.

The four types of animals permissible for breeding were already being raised.

After some thought, Su Ming decided to raise additional pigs.

He proceeded to the breeding area.

Having placed his order, he prepared to collect the supplies.

Soon, the delivery arrived in the city center.

The workers unloaded the crates and herded the pigs into their pens in pairs.

"Mr. Su, next time you need something, no need to come yourself," the owner suggested.

He greeted Su Ming with a smile, "Just give me a call, and I'll deliver it to you."

Su Ming agreed with a nod, "Alright."

"These are all the breeds available on our farm."

The proprietor showed Su Ming a detailed list of breeds.

The list meticulously categorized various types of poultry.

“Thank you,” Su Ming expressed his gratitude.

“Don't mention it,” the owner responded warmly.

The owner smiled as he spoke.

The owner moved closer, then paused.

He turned to address Su Ming.

“Mr. Su,” he began.

Su Ming, puzzled, inquired, “Yes, what is it?”

“The condition of your pigsty isn't the best; please don't take offense. Just curious, how do you manage pig rearing?”

Su Ming explained, “I ensure they're fed, watered, and the pigsty is kept clean.”

Pig rearing was common in the village.

This was the standard method everyone used.

However, he omitted that he only fed them.

The owner shook his head upon hearing this.

“Mr. Su, I may not be as wealthy, but I excel at pig farming,” he stated.

The owner expressed this proudly.

Su Ming queried, “Is there a different method for pig farming?”

“Absolutely,” the owner replied with enthusiasm.

He was pleased to share his expertise with Su Ming.

Discussing these matters with Su Ming was an honor for him.

“Mr. Su, remember that pigs are indeed animals.”

The manager stated gravely.

Su Ming gazed at the manager, bewildered, already aware that pigs are animals.

“Moreover, pigs are known for their considerable intelligence.”

Su Ming regarded the manager attentively.

He suddenly recalled reading articles stating that pigs possess substantial intelligence.

At times, pigs are even smarter than dogs.

“That's the reason pigs also experience emotions. They feel happiness and sadness just like us.”

The shopkeeper continued the conversation.

“They truly feel emotions?”

Su Ming was momentarily shocked.

“Absolutely. Consider this: pigs are aware of their surroundings. They're confined in cramped spaces with no escape, facing eventual slaughter.”

“Consequently, they often feel miserable.”

“If they are unhappy, their appetite decreases. Poor appetite leads to less flavorful meat. Therefore, it's important to ensure their happiness.”

The shopkeeper elaborated thoroughly.

Su Ming was taken aback.

“Am I expected to consider these factors in pig farming?”

Why should he be concerned with the emotional state of pigs?

“Mr. Su, imagine you had two pigs.”

“Treat one pig with soothing music massages, quality feed, and occasional scratches to relieve its itches, along with its favorite grass. Such care makes its life joyful. Even if it eventually dies, it lived a content life.”

“The other pig is merely given basic sustenance without additional care, living each day as if awaiting death, trapped in perpetual sorrow.”

“Thus, to produce delicious and abundant pork, it's crucial to maintain the pigs in a cheerful mood.”

Upon hearing this, Su Ming realized the profound logic behind it.

Why hadn't this concept occurred to him before?

It wasn't really Su Ming's fault.

In the countryside, many are engaged in pig farming.

But being a rural area, farmers are so overwhelmed with agricultural tasks that they hardly find time to eat.

This leads to less attentive care for the pigs.

However, he had more time.

He offered a variety of feeds.

When idle, he indulged in music and pig massages.

Wouldn't such practices yield different results?

“System, would the quality of pigs improve if I care for them well?”

Su Ming pondered internally.



“This inquiry is beyond your current level of access. Host, please investigate independently.”

Su Ming was thrilled.

What did it mean to ‘investigate independently’?

It suggested that there was potential for success in this approach.

Excellent!

Until now, Su Ming had only considered conventional farming, raising livestock, and working systematically.

Yet, he had overlooked this method.

Could he really implement this?

This revelation inspired a novel strategy.

By massaging the pigs, playing music, and feeding them diverse diets, he could enhance the quality of the pork and ultimately alter the results. Essentially, this could increase the chances of obtaining premium products.

It appeared that the same principle might apply to crop cultivation.

Typically, he would ensure regular watering and fertilizing.

He would frequently patrol the fields and remove weeds.

He even played music for the plants.

Spending additional time in the fields, engaging with and talking to the plants.

Could this also boost the quality of the crops?

This was an innovative approach for him!

Chapter 270 - The New Pig-raising Policy

Upon seeing Su Ming's reaction, the owner realized his advice had been effective.

He couldn't suppress his joy.

Helping Mr. Su was a privilege unlike any other for him.

"Any other thoughts?"

Su Ming, blinking, inquired.

"Just one moment, please."

Pausing briefly, the owner hurried to his car.

Shortly, he returned carrying a book.

"Mr. Su, here's a pig farming manual containing many of my personal insights. I hope it proves useful to you."

"Really?"

Delighted, Su Ming accepted the book, expressing his gratitude, "I will not forget this favor."

The owner was thrilled by Su Ming's response.

Su Ming's appreciative words carried significant weight.

This joy surpassed even the elation of winning a lottery.

Receiving a commitment from Su Ming filled him with ecstasy.

The owner drove off swiftly.

Standing in the field, Su Ming reflected on the significant hint the owner had provided.

Though he was engaged in farming, he had somehow lost touch with its essence.

His approach was routine: planting seeds, watering them carelessly, and fertilizing, all while awaiting the harvest.

He neglected to observe the growth process of the crops.

This was not the way to farm; what kind of farming was this?

True farming involved dedication and emotional investment.

While others depended on weather conditions for farming,

He would ponder, "What's the weather like today? How are the sunlight and temperature? Will it rain?"

The System alleviated many of these concerns.

Yet, there were still numerous tasks he needed to manage.

The System was there to assist, but realization of this fact was crucial.

Farming was no trivial matter.

Previously, he had underestimated its complexity.

Holding the pig farming book, Su Ming turned his attention to the breeding area.

Within, five robust pigs were housed.

Su Ming had intentionally purchased near-mature pigs.

This way, their growth in the coming days wouldn't raise eyebrows or suspicions.

After all, this was a typical farm scene.

The farm housed both nearly mature pigs and piglets.

The older pigs were sold to butchers, while the young were sold to locals for breeding.

Su Ming licked his lips, eager.

He was venturing into a new realm.

He was ready to get to work!

Su Ming was charged with enthusiasm.

He momentarily set aside crop-related tasks to focus on the pigs.

“Ding! The large white pig has matured! Time until harvest: 51 hours!”

Su Ming paused, recognizing that different tasks had different timelines.

He no longer dwelled on it.

He opened the pig farming book to study it closely.

When raising pigs, a few critical aspects required attention: their feed, health, and cleanliness.

These were essential; as long as these were managed well, the pigs would grow healthily, and he could enjoy pork.

Yet, to enhance the pork's quality, he would need to focus on additional details.

Su Ming noticed that once the large white pigs acclimated, they settled into their nests and stayed put.

Their demeanor seemed somewhat forlorn.

The owner's advice was proving accurate.

Pigs too were affected by their moods.

Currently, their mood was low.

He acted promptly.

Su Ming, without a word, dashed to the garage.

He floored the accelerator and headed directly to the distant farmers' market.

Arriving, Su Ming entered on foot.

The farmers' market was bustling.

It was crowded with vendors and shoppers.

The atmosphere was vibrant and noisy.

Nearby were several wholesale outlets.

Su Ming browsed inside, but nobody took much notice of him.

They assumed Su Ming wasn't there to buy in bulk.

It seemed they thought he had mistakenly come to purchase groceries.

Su Ming's visit to the market was to buy fruits and vegetables to supplement the pigs' diet.

Pigs are omnivores.

They consumed a diet of corn and rice along with various vegetables and fruits.

It was natural for anyone to feel happy when tasting delicious food, especially simple-minded pigs.

Su Ming observed his surroundings and noted that the items were quite commonplace.

He wondered whether the ordinary cabbage and carrots were suitable for the pigs he was raising.

Clearly, they were not!

Suddenly, a nearby shop caught Su Ming's attention.

A sign at the shop's entrance advertised wholesale imported fruits.

Su Ming considered this an excellent discovery.

He approached the shop.

The proprietor was a plump middle-aged woman.

She looked over Su Ming with diminishing interest.

She was capable of selling both in bulk and individually.

Nonetheless, the fruits were priced steeply.

He questioned whether he could afford them.

Su Ming appeared oblivious to her skeptical expression.

Regarding durians?

One was particularly large, its surface shimmering like gold.

Su Ming had learned that this was considered the finest among durians.

It was referred to as the emperor of durians.

Unlike typical durians, which had a notorious smell, this variety was pleasantly aromatic.

This durian was exclusive to a specific foreign region and was unavailable elsewhere.

Others attempting to cultivate it from seeds would not achieve the same quality.

He then glanced at the Cheli Zi next to him.

This was no ordinary cheroot.

Many cherries available were counterfeit.

Yet, this fruit was genuine.

Su Ming had resorted to trickery.

After all, he had a scanner and it would be wasteful not to utilize it!

Upon scanning again, he confirmed it was indeed counterfeit!

The fruit was considerably large.



Each was about the size of a walnut.

He then turned his attention to the Buddha's Hand Fruit beside him.

There were other fruits whose names Su Ming did not know. They were uncommon and costly but clearly seemed appetizing.

"Boss."

Su Ming called out to the shopkeeper.

"Young man, my fruits are quite pricey," the shopkeeper stated without looking up.

"Pricey?"

Taken aback, Su Ming checked the prices.

The shopkeeper scoffed upon seeing his reaction.

She assumed he would be deterred by the prices.

Some items were within his budget, while others were not.

"These aren't pricey at all," Su Ming remarked slowly.

He noted the price of black-skinned watermelon at 800 yuan per kilogram.

Yubari King melon was 700 yuan per kilogram.

The durian was merely priced at a few dozen yuan per kilogram.

He found the prices to be reasonable.

Anything grown on his land could easily afford several of her fruits.

“Young man, do you really think this isn't costly?”

The shopkeeper looked at him, slightly perplexed.

[You're exaggerating. If it's not costly, why don't you purchase it?]

Su Ming blinked in response.

After acquiring the building, he still had substantial funds.

Periodically, the antique department would transfer money to him.

To be honest, he wasn't sure of the exact amount he possessed.

Buying out her entire store wouldn't even dent his finances.

“Boss, I have a question. If I make a large purchase, do you offer delivery?”

“Delivery?”

The shopkeeper internally scoffed at the question.

“Sure, if you spend over 100,000 yuan, I'll deliver it right to your doorstep.”

“Then, please get the car ready,” Su Ming affirmed.

“Young man, as I said, it's too expensive for you.”

As she was speaking, the boss suddenly paused, realizing something.

“Wait, did you say you really want to buy them?”