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.

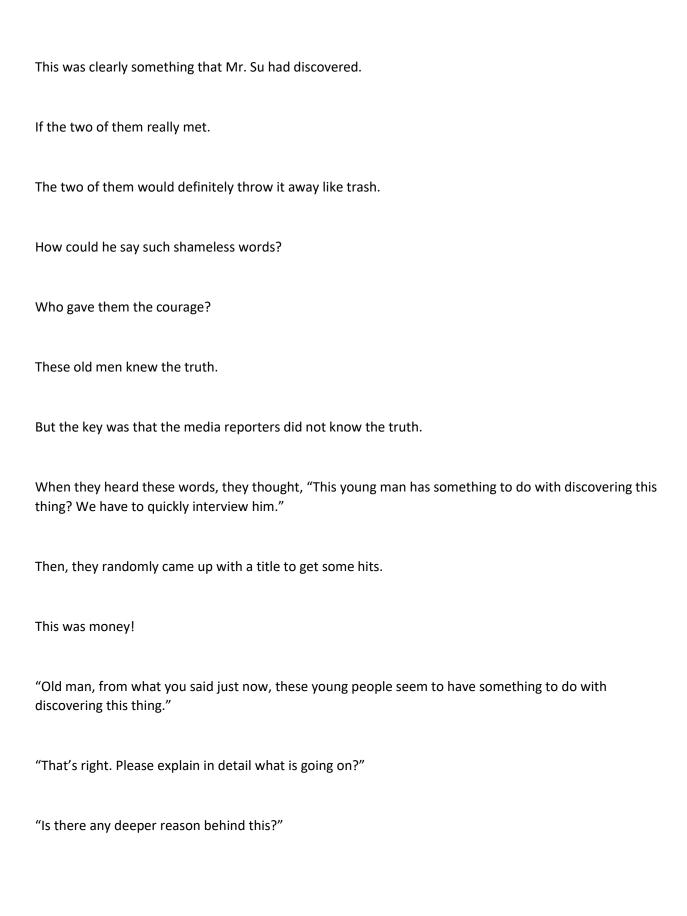
The surrounding people felt that he was shameless.

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?

He patted Bai Tianlei's shoulder.

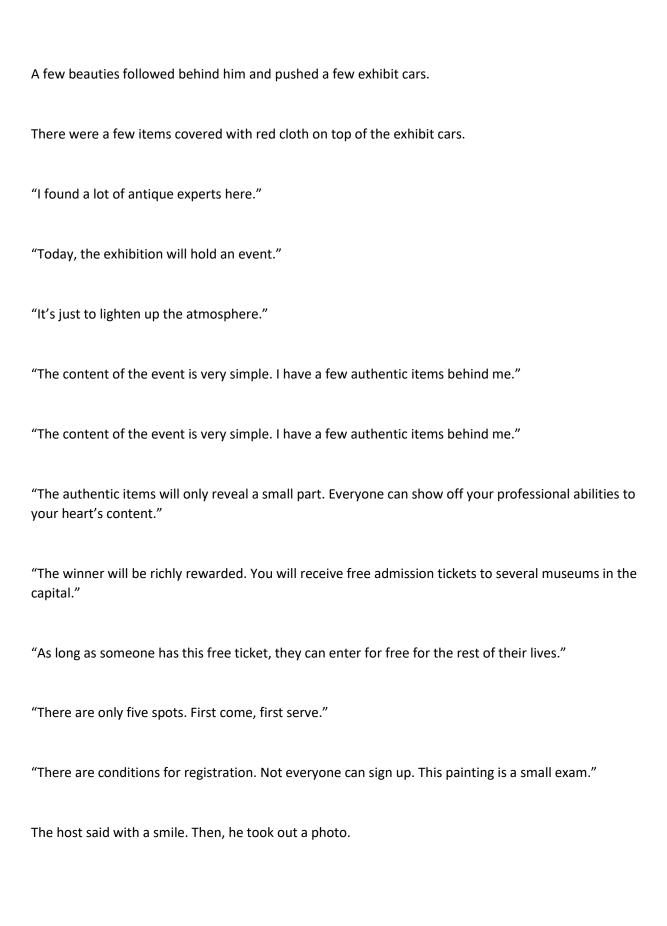


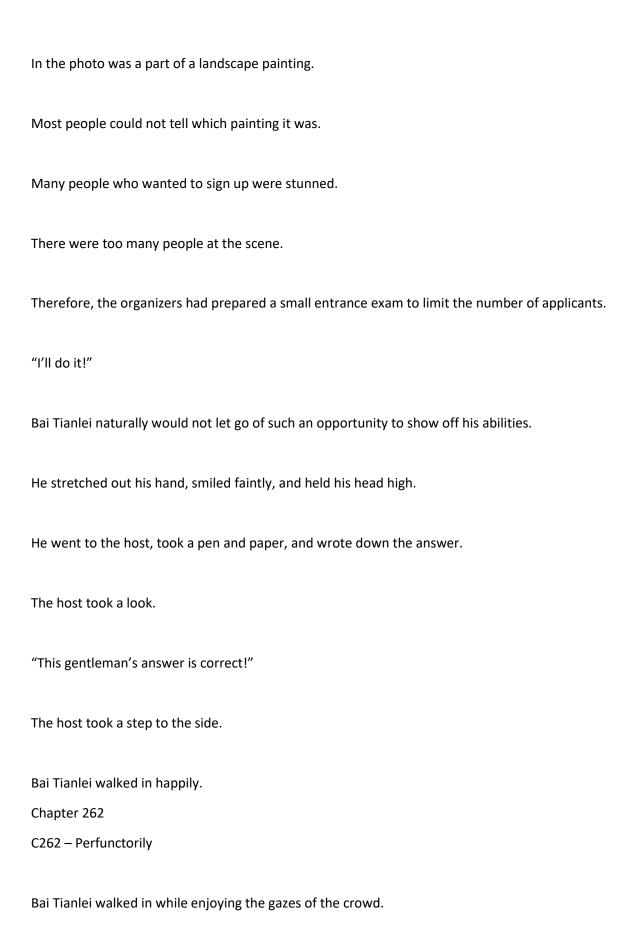


He didn't know what to say.
"I'm sorry, but this method is a secret passed down from my family. It's just that although I'm old, my talent is ordinary. I haven't learned enough, I've only learned the basics. Although my grandson is young, his talent is very good. He has already learned better than me."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



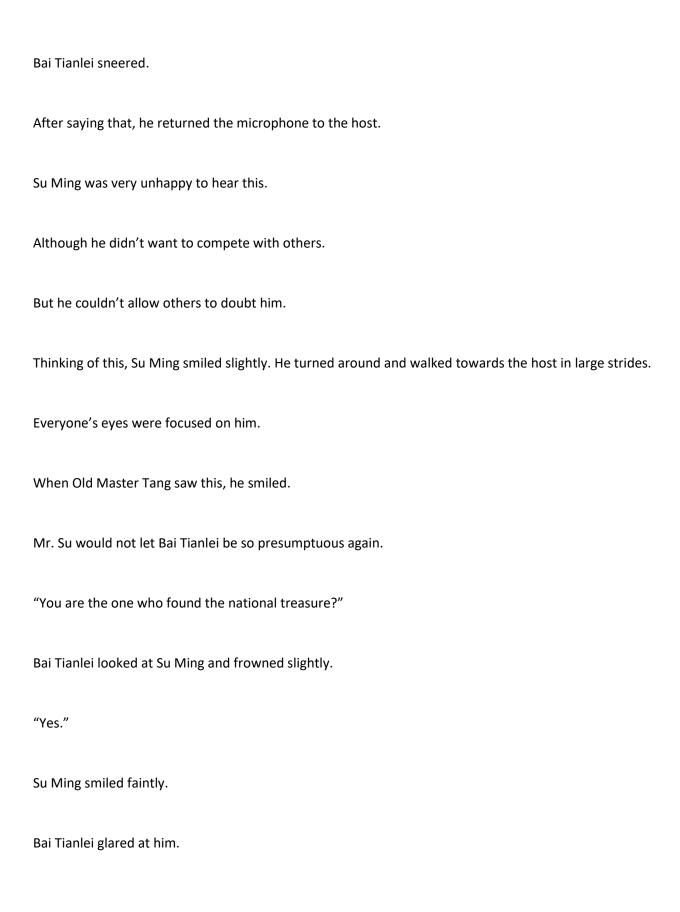
Bai Tianlei slightly narrowed his eyes.
Xiao Ke'er was indeed worthy of being one of the four beauties of the capital, the target of countless young masters from rich families.
No matter who came into contact with her, she would always maintain a faint smile and maintain her manners.
Her smile carried 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.





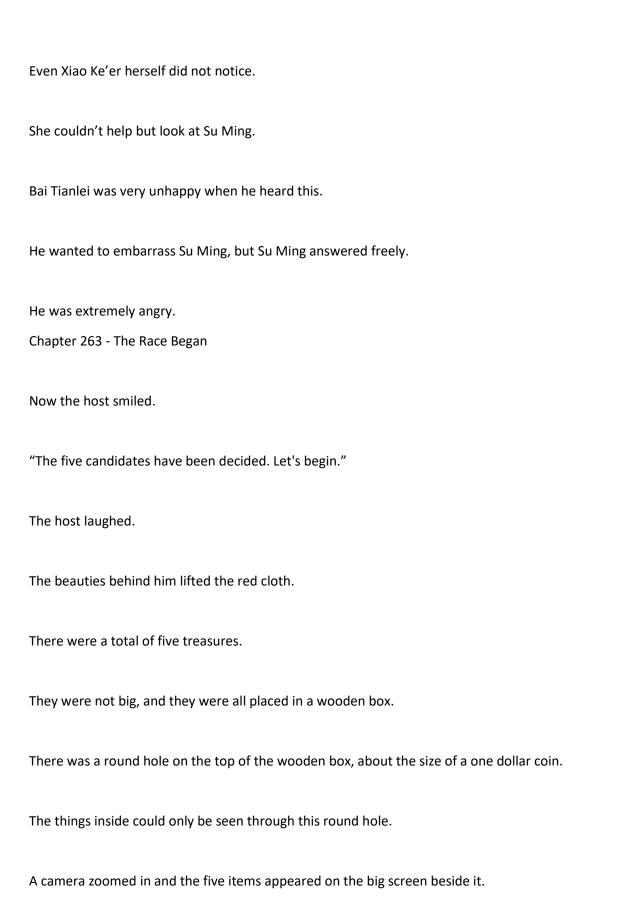


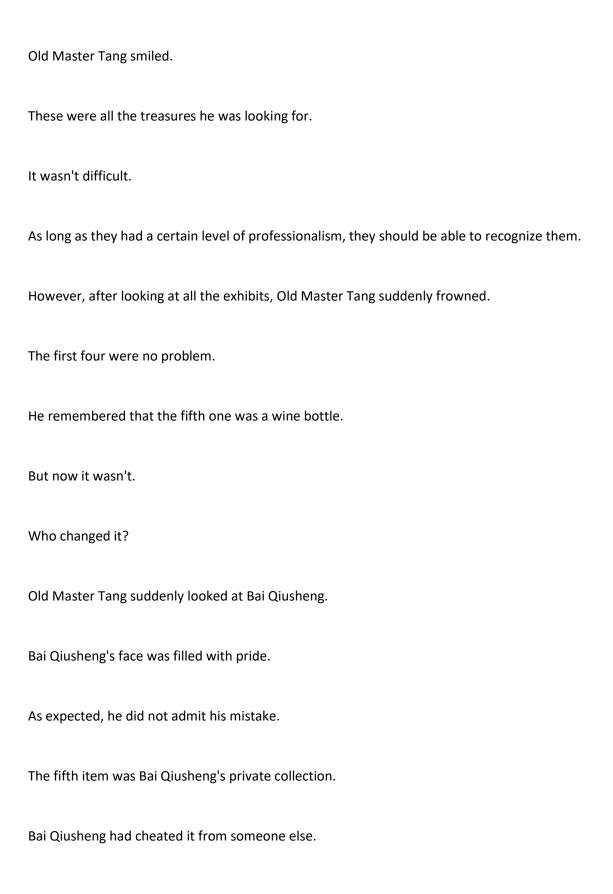


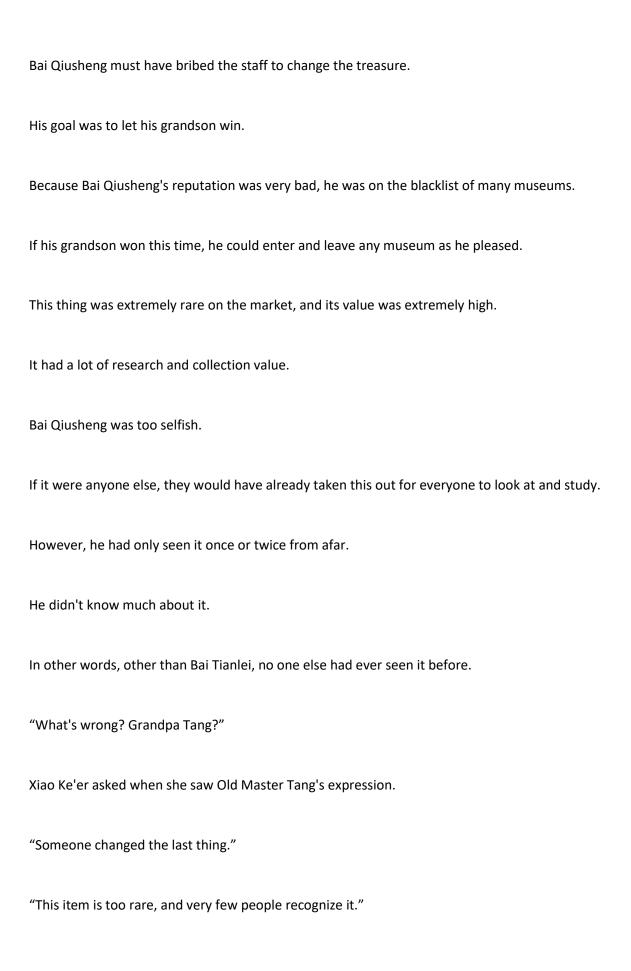


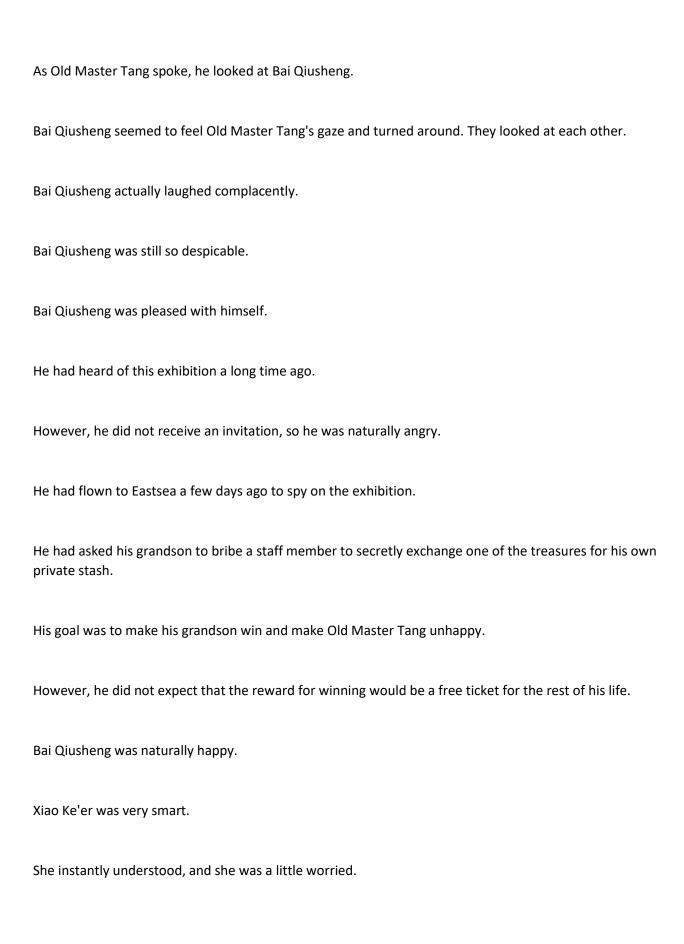
Su Ming didn't care at all. He was the one who had truly discovered the national treasure.
When the surrounding reporters heard this, they all pointed their cameras at Su Ming!
"Why did I take that person's photo just now? I took the wrong picture!"
"I need to quickly clean up that person's video."
"They 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.

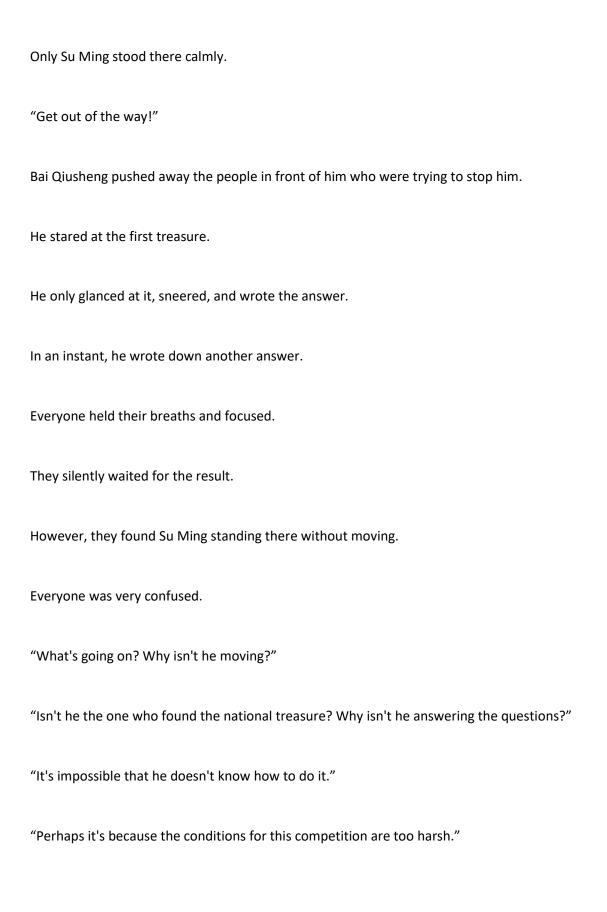




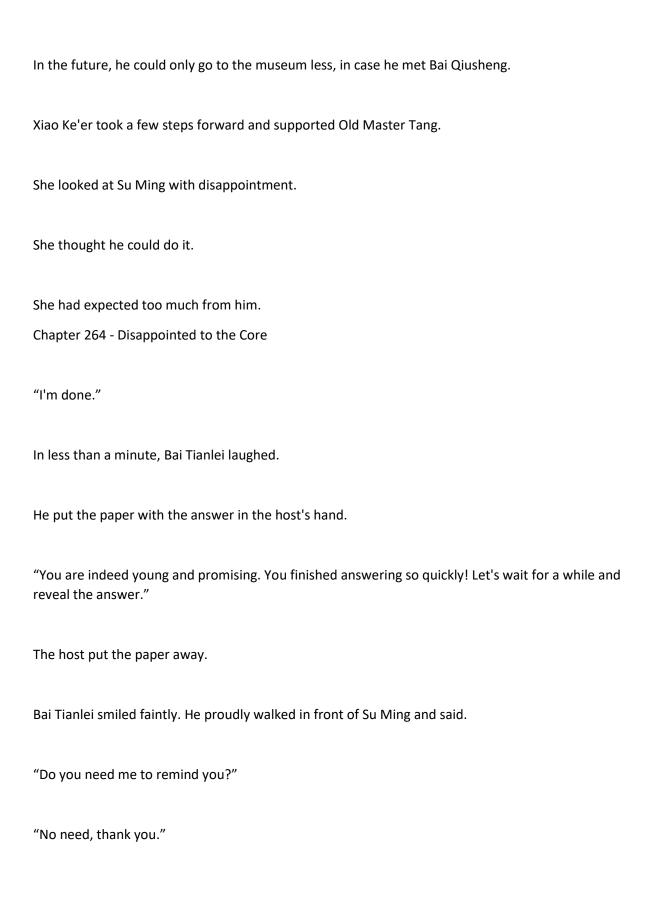






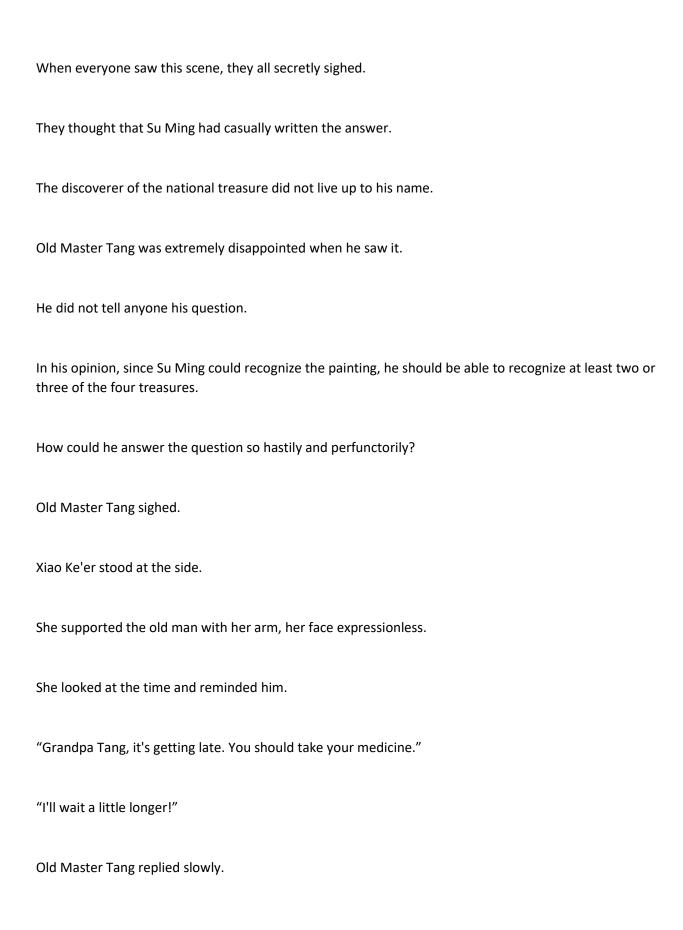


"That's right. The person who answered the question can only judge the origin of this treasure in such a small place. It's indeed very difficult."
"That's right. After all, when he first discovered the treasure, no one stopped him. He could look at it as he wished."
"The person who discovered the national 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.



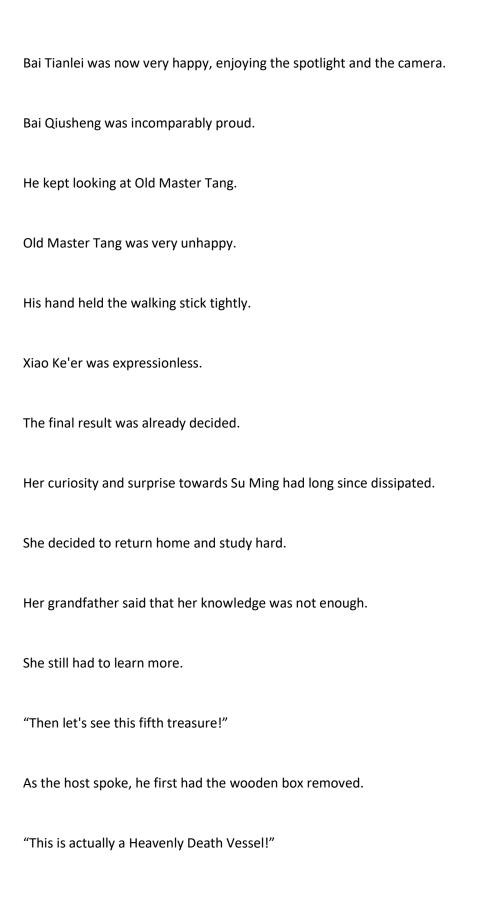
Su Ming replied with a faint smile.
Bai Tianlei said seriously, "Can't you recognize any of them? You are the one who found the national treasure."
"It doesn't matter. I'm not afraid of losing face."
Su Ming smiled slowly.
Hearing this, Bai Tianlei laughed and said, "Since you insist, then do as you 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.







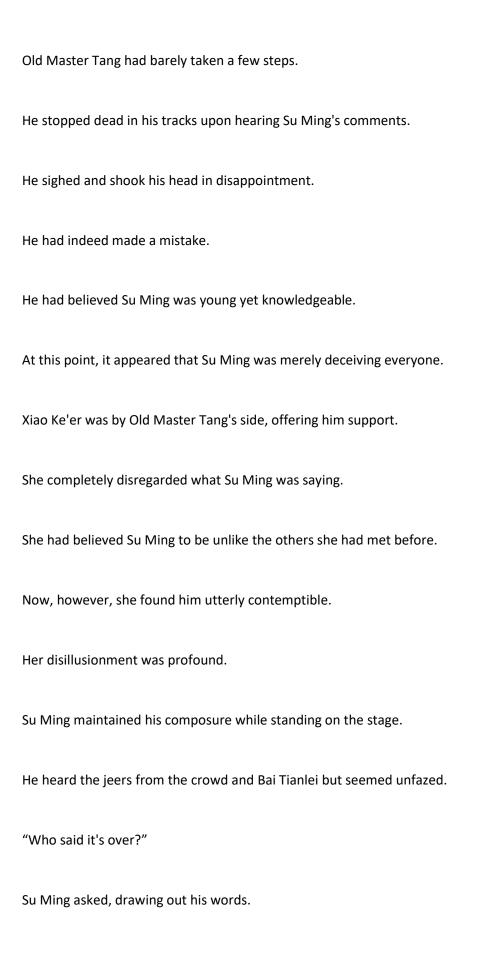


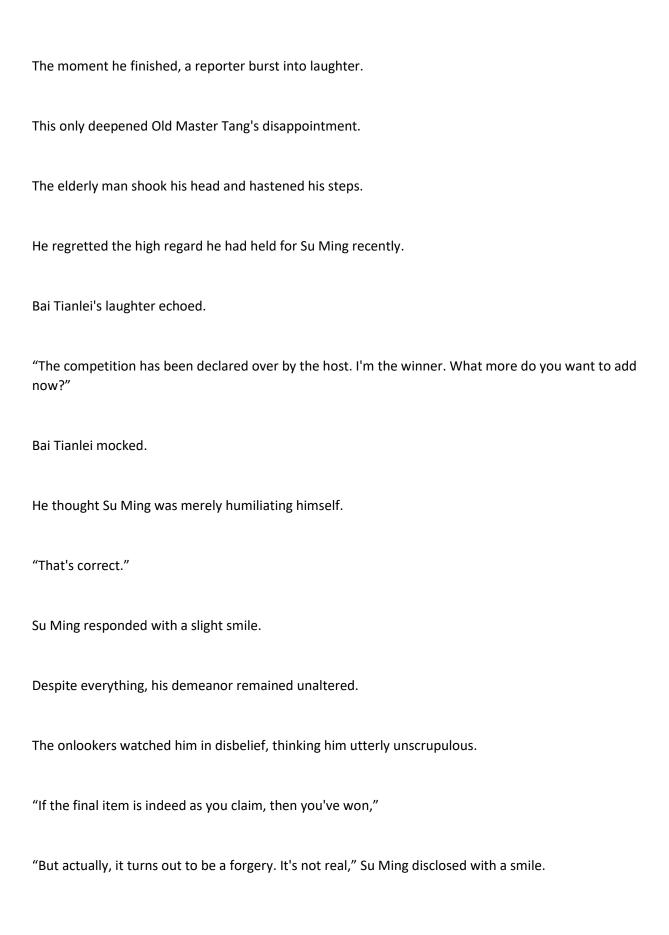
When the host saw its message, he could not help but widen his eyes.
This was a bronze artifact from the Shang Dynasty.
Its craftsmanship was exquisite and its skills were superb.
There were even many words on it.
This was definitely an extremely exquisite treasure.
Moreover, the words on it looked like 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.



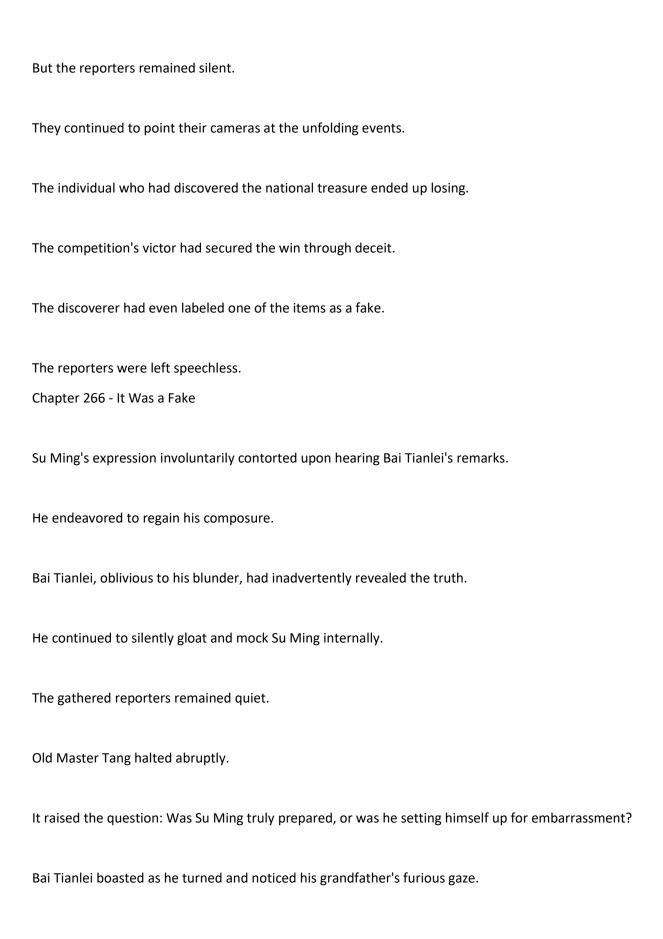


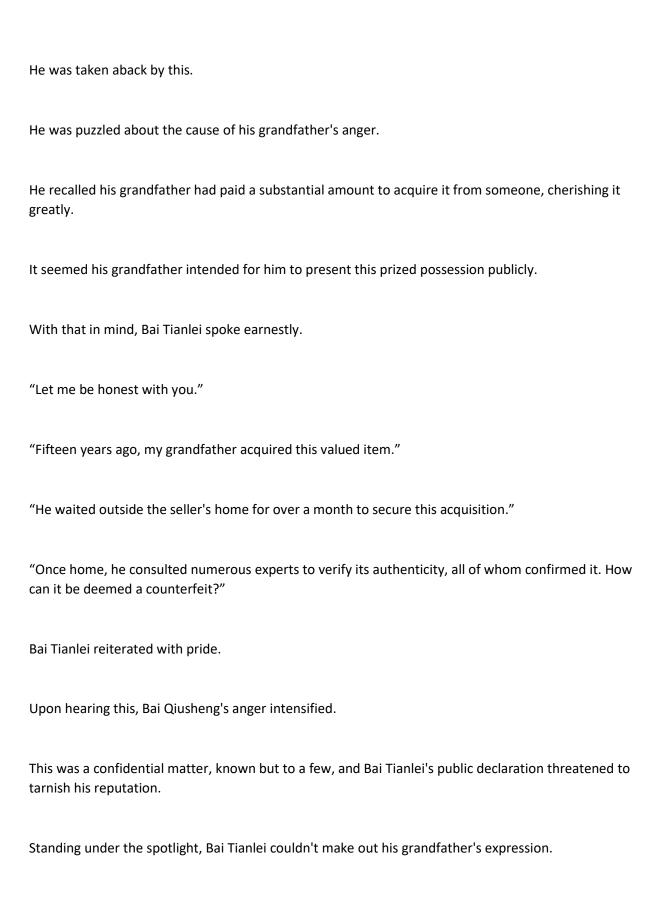


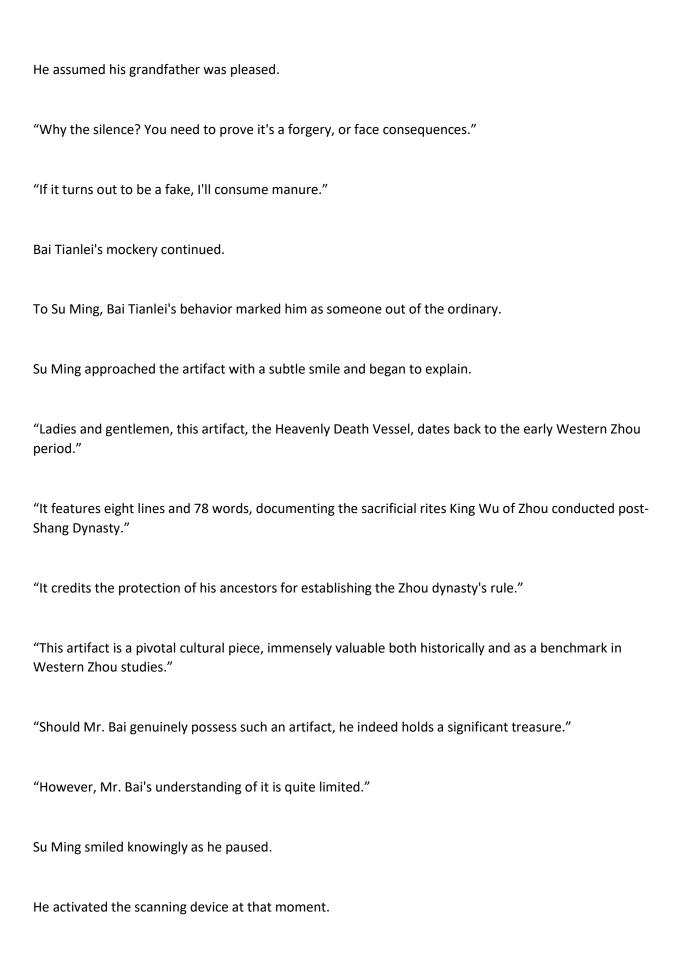






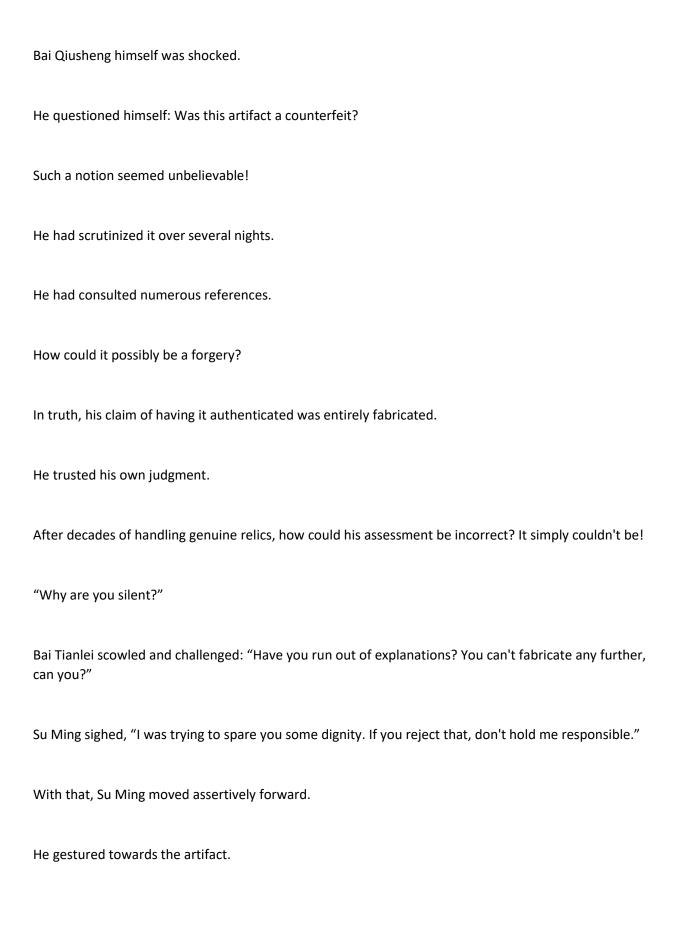




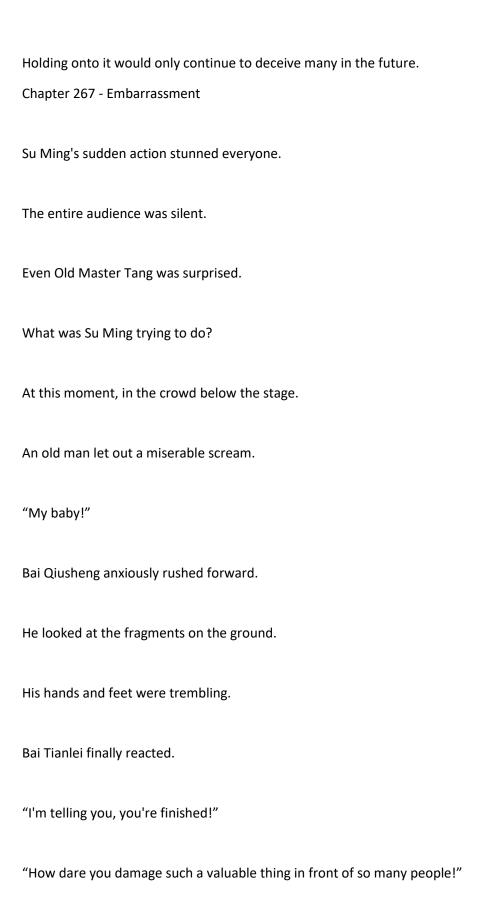


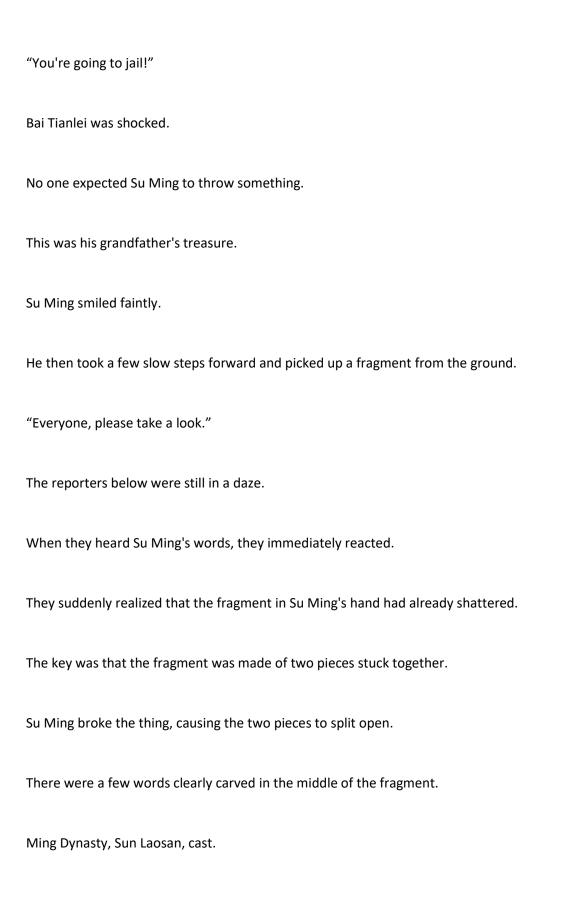
The scanner explicitly displayed the text.
It was identified as a Ming Dynasty replica, crudely crafted and of no real value. The identifier was to discard it.
Yes, the item was an antique.
Yet, it was not the Western Zhou's Heavenly Death Vessel.
It was merely a casual creation by a Ming Dynasty artisan 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.

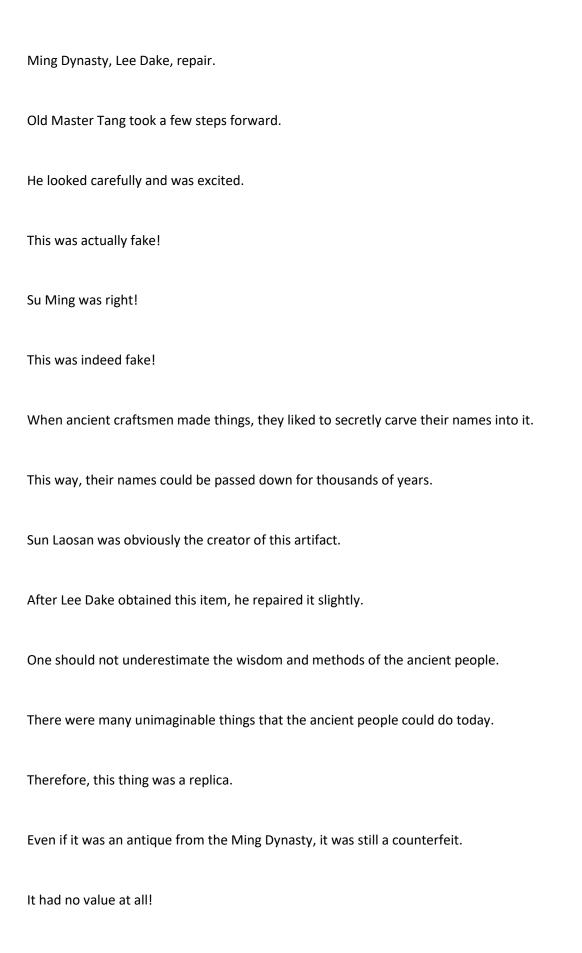
Eventually, he ended up purchasing worthless scrap metal. This transaction resulted in a significant financial loss for him. Su Ming left his statement unfinished. Upon hearing this, Old Master Tang furrowed his brow and abruptly turned. The other elders present were momentarily taken aback. They all 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.



"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.



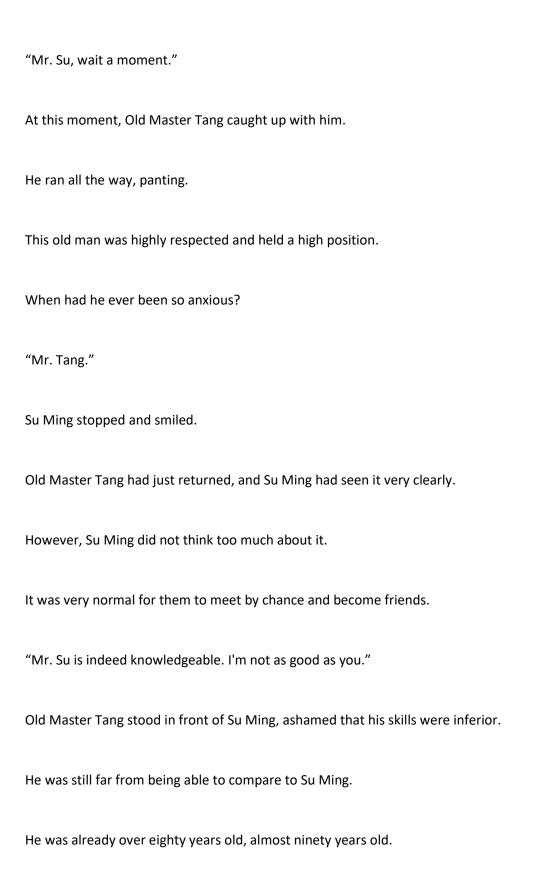




Everyone was speechless.
Everyone was stunned.
Bai Qiusheng was stunned.
He had spent tens of millions of yuan to buy something from someone else. The thing that he treated as a treasure was fake!
Bai Qiusheng spat out a mouthful of blood.
He fainted on the spot!
Bai Tianlei hurriedly supported his grandfather.
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!

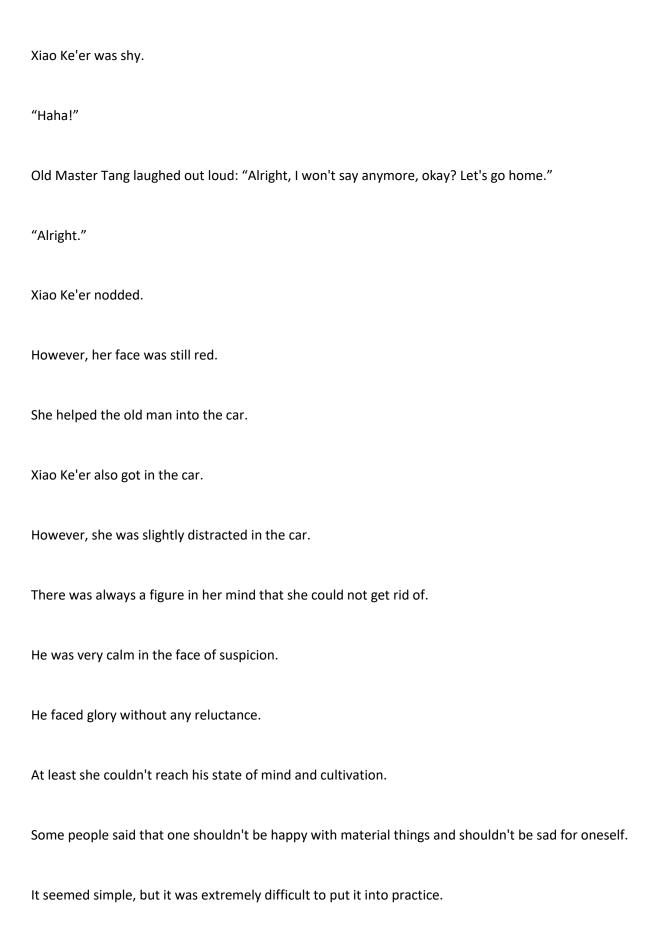
It turned out that Bai Tianlei was the real clown.
The most shocked person was Old Master Tang.
In just a few minutes, he was extremely disappointed in Su Ming, and now he was extremely shocked by Su Ming.
Only now did he realize that Su Ming was completely detached from the mundane world and was full 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.

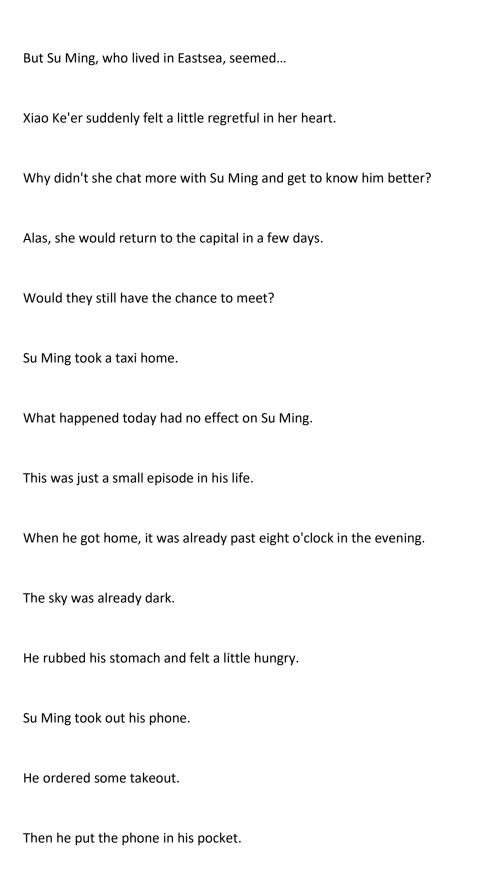


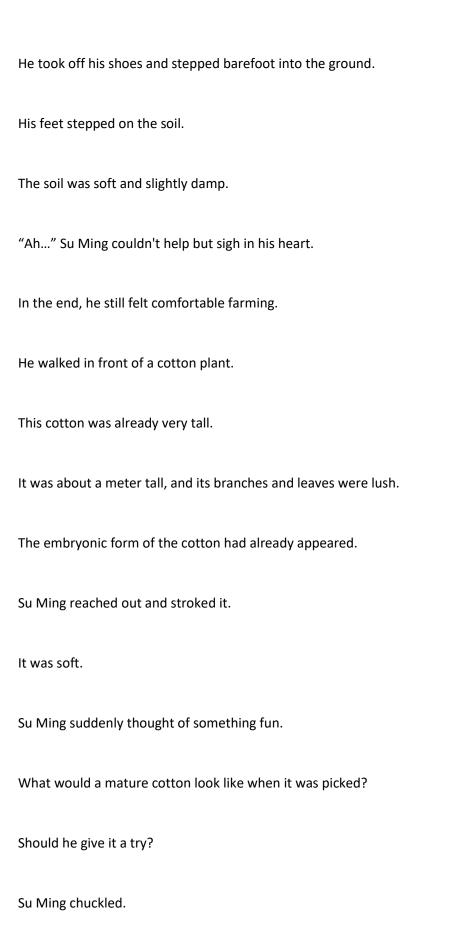




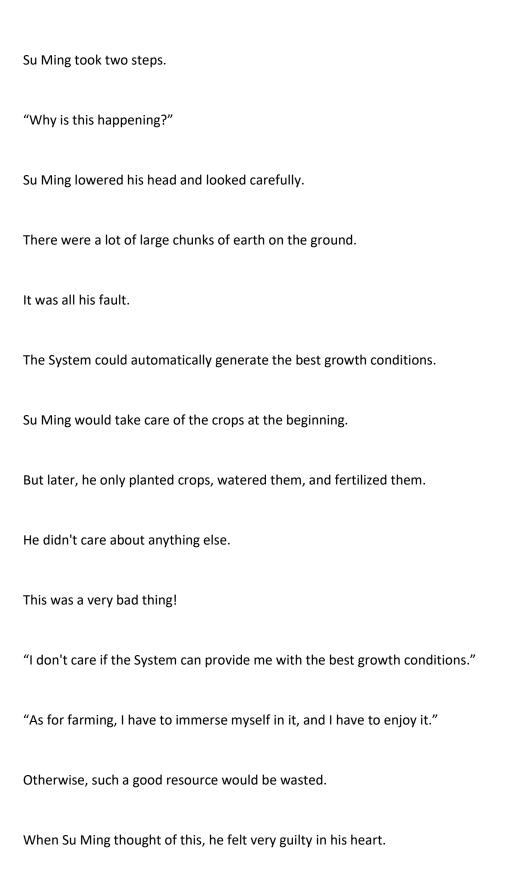


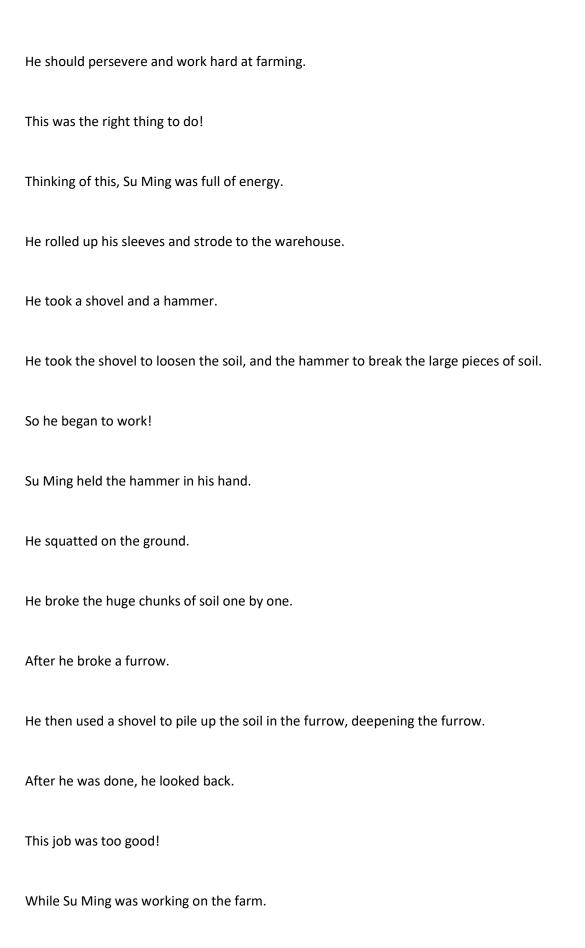


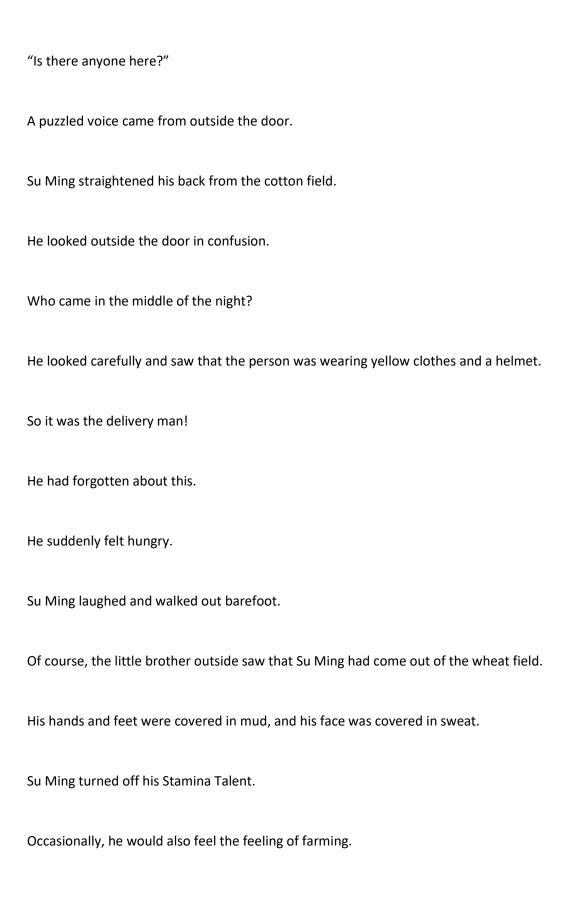




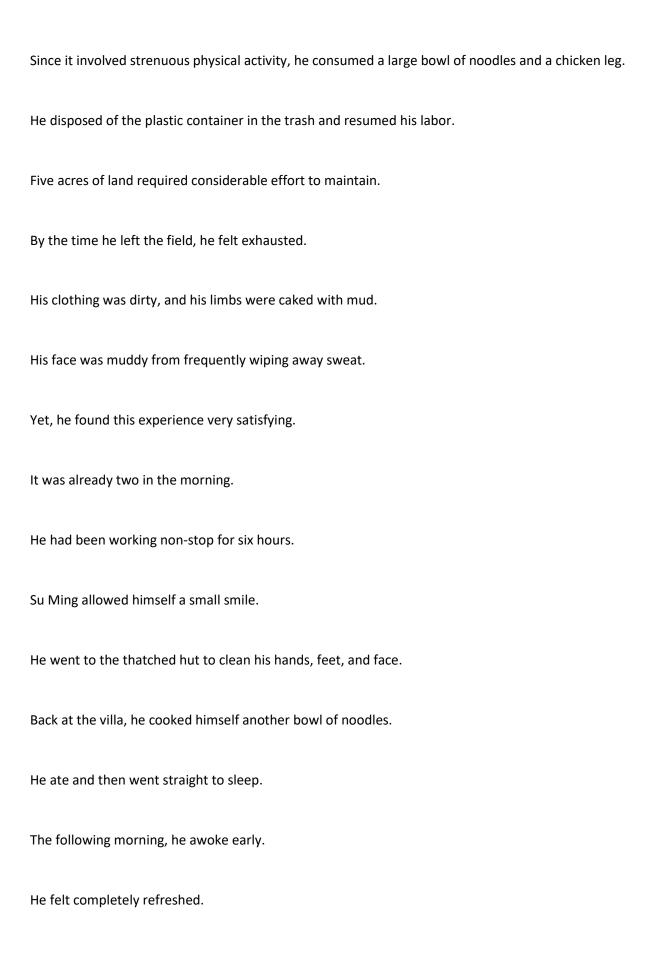
He exerted force with his hand and pulled out a piece of cotton.
"Ding! Host has harvested a crop ahead of time. This crop has stopped growing and has turned into ordinary cotton!"
Suddenly, a notification sound rang in his mind, startling Su Ming.
F * ck!
The consequences were so serious?
Su Ming held 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!"

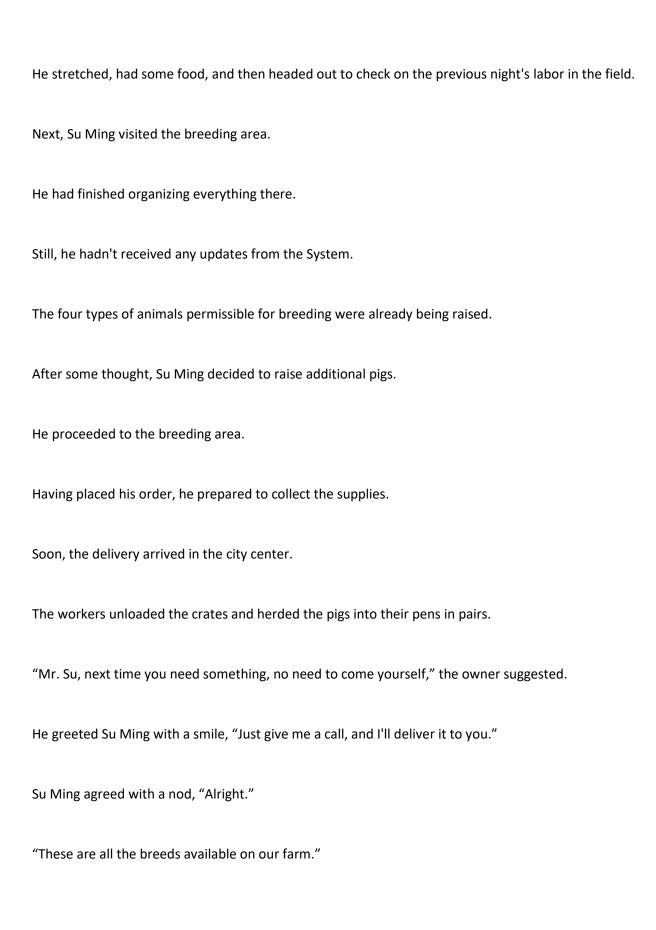


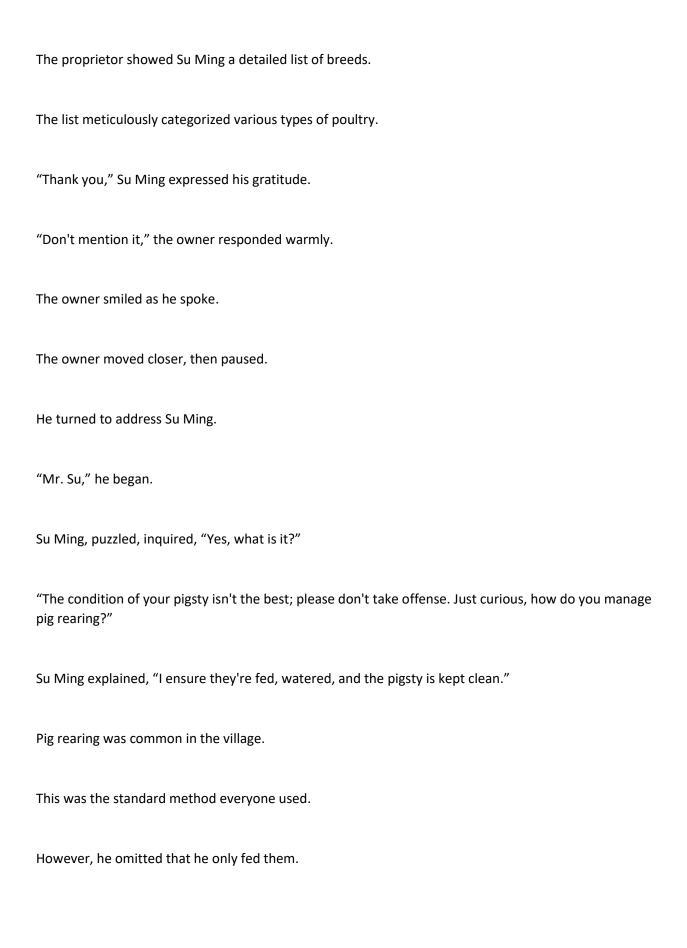


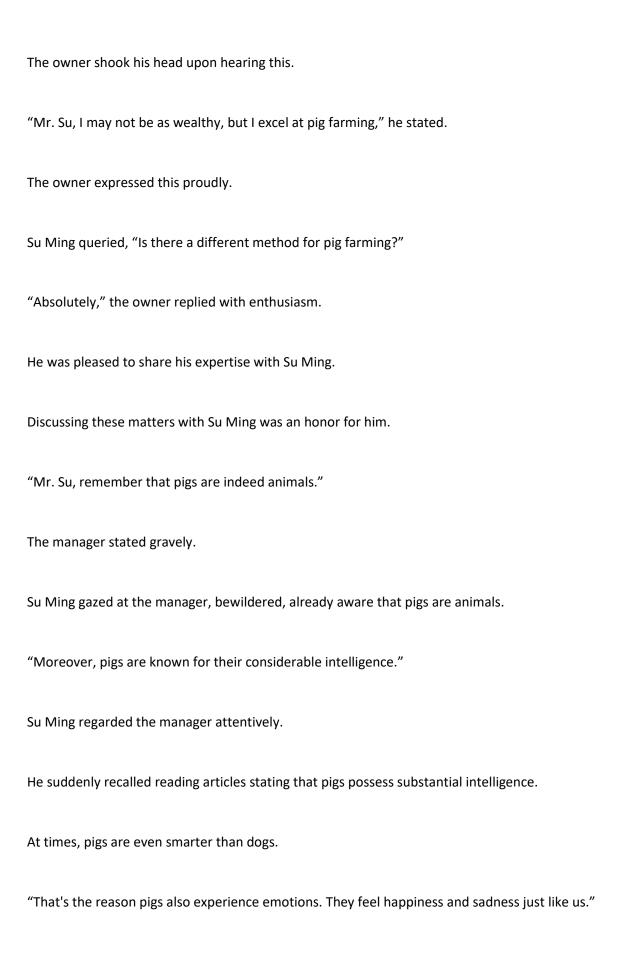






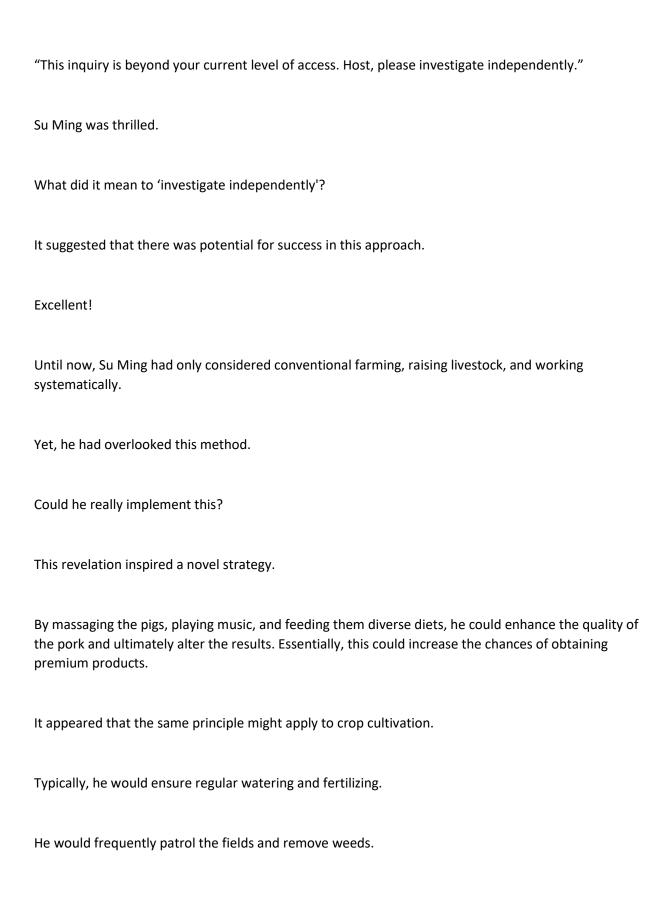


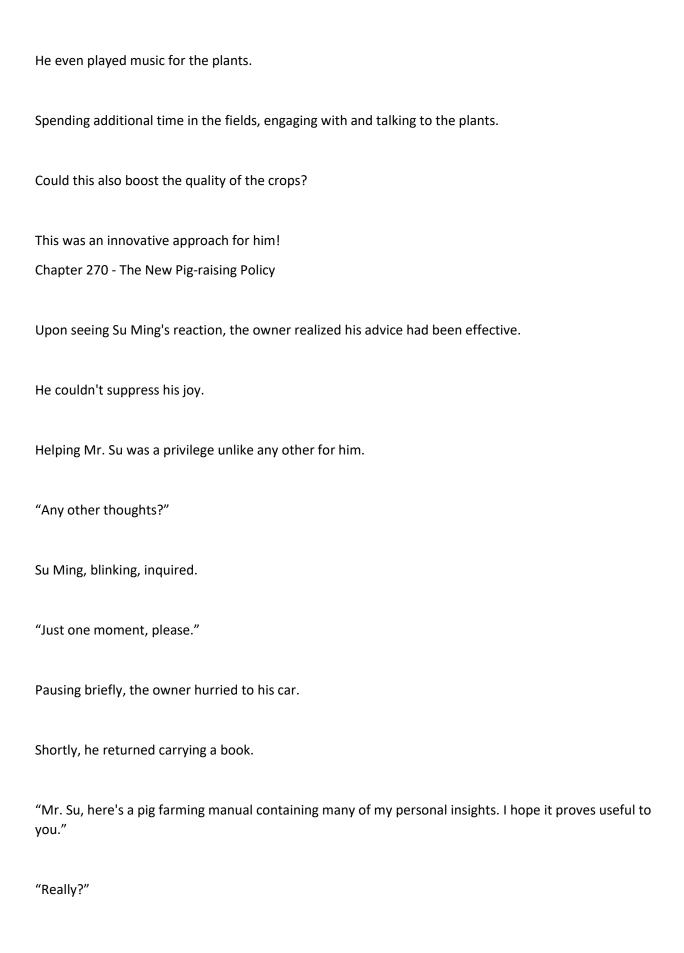






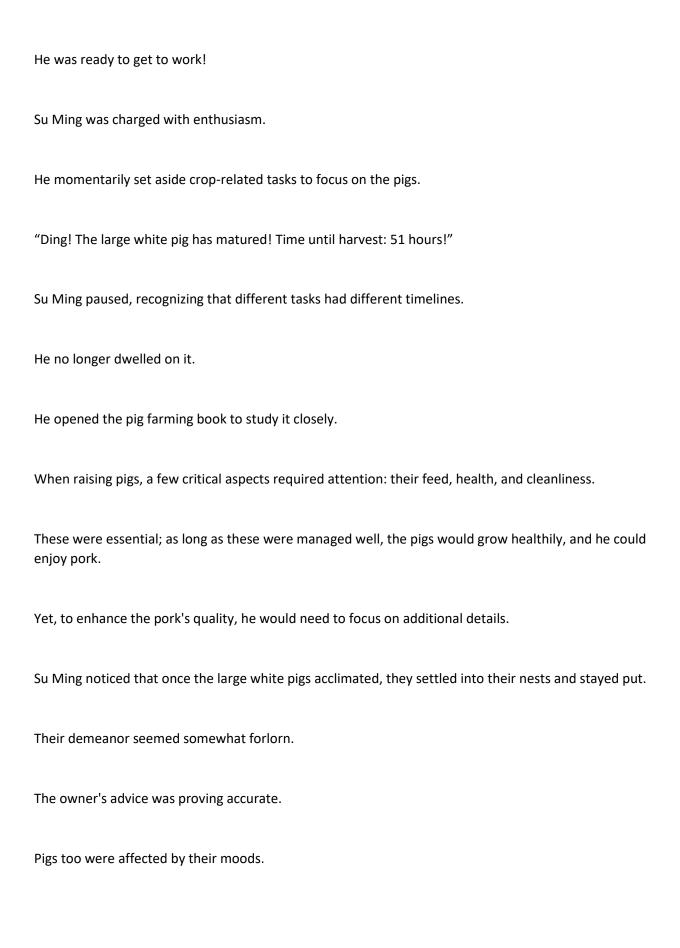
"The other pig is merely given basic sustenance without additional care, living each day as if awaiting death, trapped in perpetual sorrow."
"Thus, to produce delicious and abundant pork, it's crucial to maintain the pigs in a cheerful mood."
Upon hearing this, Su Ming realized the profound logic behind 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.

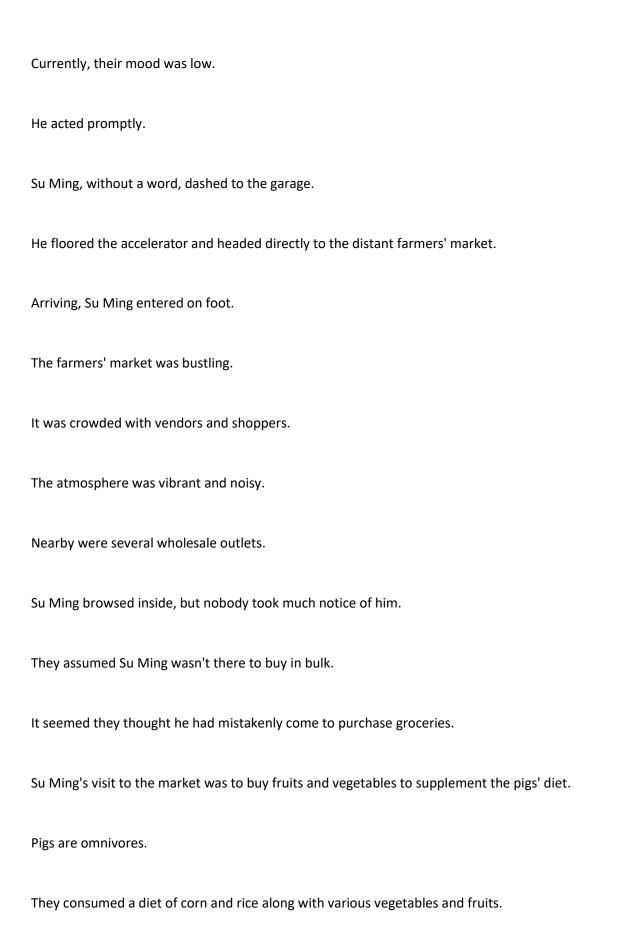




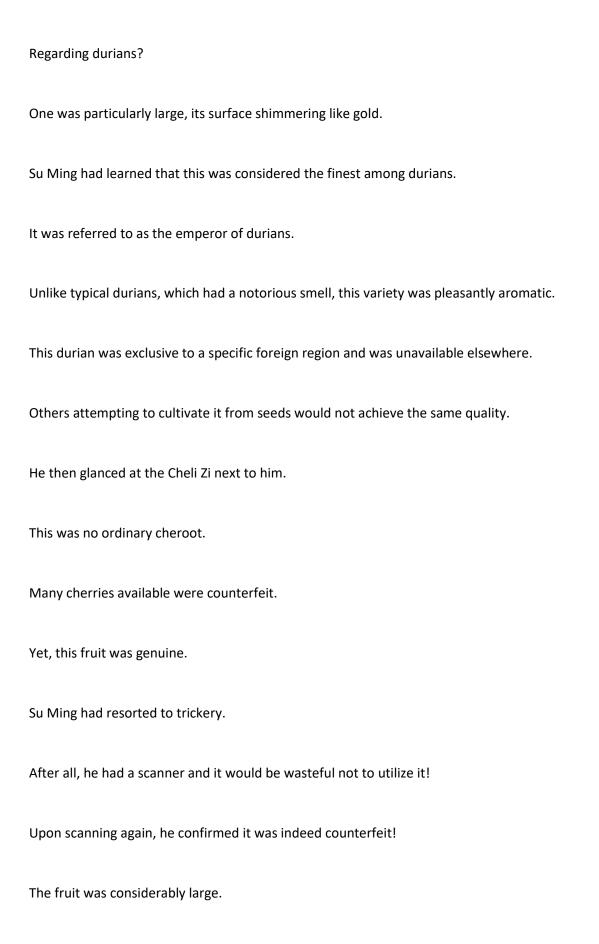
Delighted, Su Ming accepted the book, expressing his gratitude, "I will not forget this favor."
The owner was thrilled by Su Ming's response.
Su Ming's appreciative words carried significant weight.
This joy surpassed even the elation of winning a lottery.
Receiving a commitment from Su Ming filled him 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?"

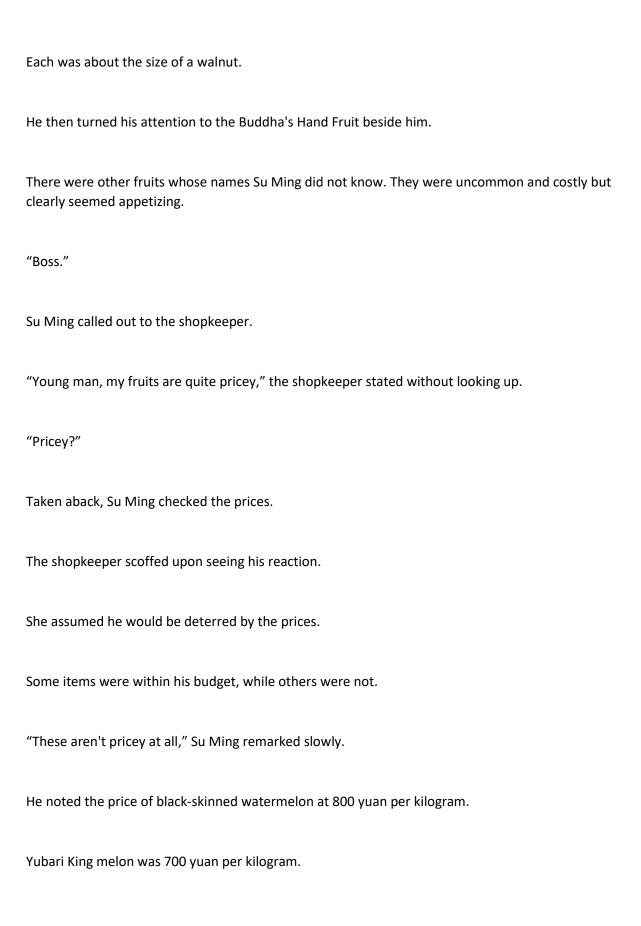


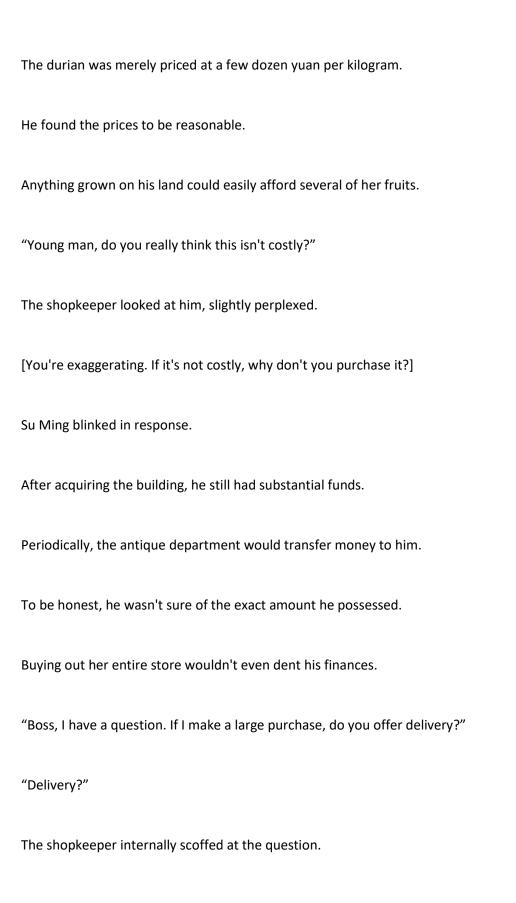




It was natural for anyone to feel happy when tasting delicious food, especially simple-minded pigs.
Su Ming observed his surroundings and noted that the items were quite commonplace.
He wondered whether the ordinary cabbage and carrots were suitable for the pigs he was raising.
Clearly, they were not!
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.







"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?"