

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 10 - 10 Fool

Everyone looked toward Su Chen and upon seeing his attire, they all displayed a contemptuous gaze, especially a young woman with heavy makeup who even showed a smirk of schadenfreude.

The "third couple" in the woman's mention appeared frustrated and helpless, glanced at Su Chen, and sighed softly.

"That's my aunt," Lin Ruoxue whispered to Su Chen, revealing the identity of the woman who had just spoken. Su Chen nodded.

After they married, Lin Ruoxue had roughly explained the Lin Family's situation to him. Old Master Lin had three sons and one daughter. The eldest was Lin Wenlong, the second was Lin Wenbin, the third was Lin Wenqing, and the youngest, the daughter, was Lin Wenting.

Lin Ruoxue was the daughter of Lin Wenqing, the third son, and the woman who had just spoken was Lin Wenlong's wife, Li Yan.

Su Chen thought to himself, "It seems the Lin family also has its intrigues!"

As for Li Yan's sarcasm, Su Chen didn't care at all, but his indifference bothered others, such as Old Master Lin and Lin Wenqing's couple, whose faces immediately darkened.

"Don't stoop to your sister-in-law's level."

Sitting next to Lin Wenqing, Lin Wenting quietly tugged at her brother's sleeve, prompting Lin Wenqing to nod in response.

"Are you my cousin-in-law, Su Chen?"

Just when the atmosphere was becoming somewhat awkward, a somewhat immature voice rang out. A girl, looking like a delicate porcelain doll and about eleven or twelve years old, walked up to Su Chen, took his arm, and asked.

Everyone couldn't help but be amazed. This little girl was Lin Wenting's daughter, Lin Ruohan, who for some special reasons, did not take her father's surname, but her mother's instead.

The Lin family knew that although Lin Ruohan was only around eleven or twelve, she was a real prodigy!

Not only was she exquisitely beautiful—a sure beauty—and her mind was always unfathomable. What shocked everyone was that she could almost immediately grasp even the most abstruse subjects taught at university.

She was considered a prodigy not only because of her appearance and unknowable high IQ. More crucially, it was her personality. Apart from her mother, she was extremely cold to everyone, even members of the Lin family.

Her bright eyes seemed able to see through everything. The Lin family's elders didn't dare meet her gaze, and they often sighed, wondering whether this little witch would be a blessing or a curse for the Lin family!

Su Chen had not expected this pretty and cute little girl to suddenly come over and greet him. He gently bent down, touched her little cheek, and smiled, saying:

"Yes, I am your cousin-in-law! What's your name?"

Su Chen liked the little girl very much, his lazy demeanor changing to show a rare warm smile.

Seeing Su Chen's action, Lin Wenting thought her daughter would certainly be upset because she knew how much her daughter hated others touching her body, especially her face.

However, what happened next completely surprised her. Her daughter looked at Su Chen and said,

"My name is Lin Ruohan, 11 years old. Can I call you 'Brother Su'?"

"Of course!"

The little girl then said something completely unexpected to everyone.

"Brother Su, don't you think these people are just a bunch of idiots?"

As soon as she spoke, everyone was stunned, not sure what expression to make. If an adult had said this, they would have been furious, even to the point of violence, since being called idiots was intolerable.

Yet, when such words came from a family member, particularly from an eleven-year-old girl, they were at a loss for what to do.

Could they really punish this little girl?

They didn't understand why the daughter of the family's fourth child would suddenly blurt out such a statement, especially to the new son-in-law.

Lin Ruoxue looked at Lin Ruohan with a face of astonishment; she had not expected this little niece of hers to make such an outburst. Lin Ruoxue had only met Lin Ruohan occasionally and had heard from her aunt that her daughter was a prodigy, unpredictable, and today she had truly witnessed it.

Startled, Su Chen then saw a glint of unfathomable agility in the little girl's eyes, which sparked a thought in him. He then seriously said to her,

"You shouldn't have said that just now."

"Why?" Lin Ruohen's eyes showed a hint of confusion, "They really are a bunch of idiots, aren't they?"

"Stupid is an insulting word, and once you insult someone, you must be sure you can crush them completely! And clearly, you don't have that ability yet."

"Furthermore, these people are your relatives. Saying it out loud would embarrass them, even though they might indeed be fools."

"Brother Su, I get it now. I can think of them as fools, but I shouldn't say it out loud, right?"

Lin Ruohan twirled her dark eyes, suddenly having an epiphany.

"Very smart!"

Su Chen pinched the little girl's rosy cheeks and chuckled softly!

The people in the room listened to their conversation, their faces turning shades of purple and green; something just didn't sit right with them.

The little girl saying this was one thing, they could take the loss silently, but for you, a grown man, to call them fools was utterly presumptuous.

"Su Chen, you're too arrogant. In our Lin Family's house, daring to call us fools." A young woman, heavily made up and stylishly dressed, slammed her hand on the table, "Uncle, how can you tolerate your beloved son-in-law insulting us like that?"

This woman was none other than Lin Ruoxue's second uncle's daughter, Lin Ruomei, who had always tried to compete with Lin Ruoxue but was always far behind in both looks and academics, which over time had seeded resentment towards Lin Ruoxue.

She was overjoyed, something she had never anticipated; Lin Ruoxue, who had always overshadowed her, had married such a worthless husband. She finally had something to surpass Lin Ruoxue in, and it was the most important thing for a woman—the man!

Lin Ruomei's current boyfriend was a Harvard graduate, a senior executive in a multinational corporation, and had her parents-in-law not wished to keep the gather simple, just a family dinner, she would have brought her boyfriend over to show off already.

Thus, hearing Su Chen's words, she was the first to react impatiently.

Hearing Lin Ruomei's words, the others also began chiming in, denouncing Su Chen for his lack of manners. Lin Wenqing and his wife, along with Lin Wenting, showed embarrassed expressions, especially since their son-in-law and daughter were the ones indirectly calling them fools.

They, too, thought Su Chen had gone a bit too far. Lin Ruohan was just a child, and everyone could overlook her words, but after all, you are an adult.

Although it started with the sister-in-law's sarcasm and others' sneering faces, this place was still the Lin Family's house.

"Enough, let's not dwell on some careless words."

The old patriarch of the Lin Family waved his hand disapprovingly at the noisy scene, his gaze sweeping over Su Chen and his granddaughter, thoughtful.

Lin Wenqing and his wife, along with Lin Wenting, also apologized to everyone, and the matter was settled.

"Alright, it's about time. Everyone, please take your seats!" The old man of the Lin Family gestured grandly, and people began moving towards the tables.

Su Chen also helped Lin Ruohan to the table, walking by her side. Lin Ruoxue intended to grab her other little hand, but the girl didn't let her touch it at all.

In the end, Lin Ruohan sat between Lin Wenting and Su Chen, and Lin Ruoxue naturally took her place next to Su Chen.

Today was the fiftieth birthday of Lin Ruoxue's mother, Zhang Xinlan, so everyone was toasting to her, and she graciously reciprocated each one.

"Mom, both of us will also toast to you, wishing you forever youthfulness!"

Lin Ruoxue and Su Chen stood up together to toast her mother.

Zhang Xinlan glanced at Su Chen's disgruntled appearance, then at her elegant daughter, sighed softly, and managed a strained smile:

"If you both are happy, that's all that matters to me."

Zhang Xinlan well knew that this marriage was too harsh on her daughter, but she and her husband were somewhat timid, always reverent in front of the old patriarch.

So, when the old patriarch was adamant about them marrying, Lin Wenqing and his wife had no choice but to hope that the couple would grow to love each other and live a happy life.

"We are good."

Daughter and mother connected by heart, Lin Ruoxue instantly knew her mother's thoughts and quickly reassured her, even snuggling closer to Su Chen to appear more intimate.

"Good, good, that's good." Zhang Xinlan felt slightly better seeing this, turned her head to Su Chen seriously, and said, "Su Chen, Ruoxue is in your care now. Please take good care of her!"

"Sure, don't worry!"

What else could Su Chen say in response to a mother's simple request?

Just thinking about their indifferent relationship, Su Chen really didn't have much confidence.