

Two Trillion 841

Chapter 841: Scumbag Han Chen

"Boss, what gift did you prepare for that Su family girl's mom?" Zou Guangxin couldn't help but ask as he parked the car.

Since getting in the car, Han Chen had been holding a box in his arms.

The slender box was about a palm wide and half an arm long, engraved and inscribed to give it an antique look.

"Inside here, there's some really good stuff!" Han Chen fiddled with the box and glanced at Zou Guangxin, "Just this box alone, do you know how much it's worth?"

"How much?"

"Twenty thousand!"

Just the box itself was twenty thousand!

Zou Guangxin jumped in surprise, his eyes wide, "That's, that's just too extravagant, boss! What's inside?!"

Han Chen smiled proudly, "A genuine piece of calligraphy from a Ming Dynasty artist! Worth over a million!"

This was something he had stolen from his family's old patriarch!

Zou Guangxin turned around, staring at the box and swallowed hard, puzzled, "Boss, didn't you say you were just playing around with that Su girl, why are you spending so much?"

Han Chen laughed heartily, in no rush to get out of the car, wanting to share his proud tactics with Zou Guangxin.

"Guangxin, listen well, what I'm about to teach you will benefit you for a lifetime!" Han Chen said.

Zou Guangxin nodded eagerly, all ears.

Running his hand over the box, Han Chen laughed, "This is really good stuff. Whether it's in my house or the Su family's, everyone would take extreme care of it, cherish it like a treasure. So, the thing itself is absolutely safe, with absolutely no damage!"

"Dropping such a heavy gift shows full sincerity, doesn't it? Will it not instantly win over her parents? Switch to another girl, and she'd be moved to throw herself into your arms!"

Zou Guangxin nodded vigorously.

If he hadn't heard this conversation, he would have thought his boss was serious.

"I've seen that Su family girl, and she's not a vulgar lover of money; otherwise, I wouldn't be so determined to conquer her!" Han Chen smacked his lips.

Her beauty was as radiant as snow, and she was overflowing with talent.

Utterly drool-worthy!

"Guangxin, what do you think I'm holding here, artifact, money? Vulgar! This is a treasure of calligraphy, this is culture!" Han Chen gently patted the box and laughed, "It represents a certain taste. For those who fancy themselves cultured, its destructive power is far stronger than gold and jewels! This is called targeting their preferences, prescribing the right remedy for the condition!"

Zou Guangxin couldn't help but nod.

"See, you won them over to your side with value, and make her think you share her sentiments with taste. Isn't it then much easier to move the relationship forward!" Han Chen smiled.

"But boss, why do I feel like you're genuinely serious about this?" Zou Guangxin muttered.

"Idiot!"

Han Chen reached over and thumped Zou Guangxin heavily on the head, chuckling coldly, "Do you really think that by giving them this, it becomes theirs?"

"Isn't it?" Zou Guangxin, rubbing his head, asked curiously.

"I'm just letting them keep it for a few days!" Han Chen sneered, "Once the relationship is confirmed, and we get to the fun part where even the law can't intervene, I'll just say we don't mesh well! I'll take my things back!"

"What then, when two people finally don't end up together, aren't you supposed to return such expensive items? Go online and ask, the public won't agree either!"

Zou Guangxin finally understood—take the gifts back after breaking up.

"But what if they don't give them back..."

"That's why I say you're foolish! The Su family cares about face! Especially that Su family girl, when the time comes, I'll just scold her a few times, do you believe she'd even pay me back the money for the meals I invited her to?"

Han Chen leaned back comfortably in his seat and said with a smile, "Also, don't forget, my dad has always been her dad's boss. Just a word to get my things back. What matters more, the career or these million-plus?"

Han Chen really treated shamelessness as a skill.

The epitome of a scumbag was perfectly embodied in Han Chen.

Zou Guangxin was entirely convinced.

"Come on, let's go give my future mother-in-law a birthday greeting!" Han Chen slapped his shoulder, grinned, and opened the door to get out.

Su Lingyu was really a good woman, worth cherishing after catching her, but why Han Chen wasn't serious, in his view, was a stupid question!

With handsome looks and a good family background, getting married early, what would he do if he met a better woman later?

"Besides, getting married is so tiring, it's better to have fun!"

In his view of life, women were playthings, meant to be conquered one by one.

Su Family.

Su Dazhong was boasting to the guests, first praising the wealth of the Han Family, then praising how handsome and outstanding the young man Han Chen was.

The guests were continuously amazed.

Yan Xuefei passed by the living room several times, glancing at her husband from a distance and sighing faintly each time.

Bai Xiaosheng sat in a corner, his expression calm.

Jiang Yue came over.

"Listening quite intently," Jiang Yue glanced over there and said to Bai Xiaosheng with a smile, "So silent, have you found some discrepancies?"

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her and couldn't help but laugh dumbly.

"Susu is outstanding, very romantic, she should marry into a wealthy family and lead an elegant life. I'm not as outstanding as her, so I don't pick at all, even someone like you would do, as long as I like you! She is a good girl who will always respect her parents' opinions; once I make up my mind about someone, not even my own mother can interfere!"

Jiang Yue muttered, glancing at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded, casually saying, "Hmm."

"Do you have someone you like?" Jiang Yue asked with wide eyes.

"I do!" Bai Xiaosheng said without hesitation.

Jiang Yue's expression instantly dimmed.

"Then, does she, does she like you too? Have you, met her parents yet?" Jiang Yue couldn't help but ask.

"When two hearts beat as one, it's for a lifetime," Bai Xiaosheng smiled and affirmed, "As for her family's approval, I will definitely overcome it!"

His smile was very warm, clearly blossoming at the thought of a certain girl.

When he spoke of overcoming difficulties, his eyes were filled with immense confidence.

A very captivating confidence.

At this, Jiang Yue's heart wavered, she felt a pang of fear of loss, murmuring to herself, "How could this be... "

"But, they aren't together yet! If I like him, how could I give up so easily!" Jiang Yue couldn't help but encourage herself in her heart, "You still have a chance!"

Just then, a burst of noise came from the doorway.

"Han Chen is here!"

The protagonist whom Su Dazhong had been praising for over half an hour had finally arrived.

With that announcement, even Bai Xiaosheng looked that way.

"Hello, uncle, hello, aunt!" Han Chen walked in with a smile, greeting everyone.

Even in a crowd, he remained unflustered, showing good upbringing.

Zou Guangxin, carrying a box, followed closely behind him.

"Uncle Su!" Han Chen quickly walked towards Su Dazhong, presenting his greetings with a smile, "My dad sent me to ask after you and to bring congratulations to the aunt on her birthday. He really couldn't get away."

"Haha, good, good!" Su Dazhong liked the young man more and more as he looked at him, "Come, sit! Xiaoyu, come here too, Han Chen is here!"

Following Su Dazhong's call, Su Lingyu was also summoned.

With the noise of the crowd, more people squeezed in. Jiang Yue, standing next to Bai Xiaosheng, looked over and saw Han Chen talking to Su Lingyu; however, in contrast to Han Chen's warmth, Su Lingyu seemed somewhat aloof.

"I wonder what Xiaoyu is feeling now, I really want to interview her," Jiang Yue couldn't help but mutter.

Bai Xiaosheng saw Su Lingyu's expression and couldn't help but smile.

"Not sure what she is feeling? Then I will just 'listen' for a bit."

"And also the 'outstanding' young man," Bai Xiaosheng also glanced at Han Chen.

"Red Lotus, activate the Micro Expression Analysis System 'Heart Voice Mode'!"

Chapter 842 Do You Deserve It?

Today, Su Lingyu was dressed simply, with light makeup, yet it made her appear pure with a hint of allure, like a delicate lotus emerging from the water.

At first glance, Han Chen's eyes could not help but burst with a bright sparkle.

He had seen many "pure" girls, but most of those were pretentious. As a seasoned player in love, he could tell real from fake just by looking into their eyes.

Su Lingyu was different; her eyes were pure, untainted by the mundane.

The purer she was, the more she aroused Han Chen's excitement.

However, his outward demeanor was very restrained, resembling a courteous gentleman as he greeted Su Lingyu, chatting and laughing, with words supremely appropriate.

The surrounding guests, including Su Dazhong, were unable to see through the darkness in Han Chen's heart.

However, Han Chen noticed that Su Lingyu's attitude towards him was clearly polite yet distant, even carrying a hint of coldness, more so than the last time they met. At the same time, he also noticed a hint of affection in Su Lingyu's eyes, but it was not meant for him.

It was this very hint of affection that created a barrier between Su Lingyu and him.

"This woman has fallen for someone else?!"

That was Han Chen's first thought, and beyond his surprise, he couldn't help but feel some anger.

In his view, Su Lingyu ought to be his exclusive delicacy!

From a distance, Bai Xiaosheng's gaze turned to Su Lingyu.

The Micro Expression Analysis System activated, reading her inner thoughts from her expressions and transforming them into "sounds" that echoed in his mind.

"This man is so annoying!"

"I don't like him!"

"Why does my dad always try to matchmake me with him!"

"I like someone else, he's a hundred times better than this man!"

"Where is that guy?"

"Come and help me out!"

As the "sounds" of Su Lingyu's voice arose, her eyes searched around, eventually meeting Bai Xiaosheng's gaze.

"So, you are here."

"Come and save me!"

Bai Xiaosheng was astonished. Su Lingyu liked him?

Bai Xiaosheng thought back to the day before and couldn't help but wryly smile. He had acted perhaps too well, even inadvertently executing a heroic rescue, which naturally could win a woman's heart.

Su Lingyu was moved, and so was Jiang Yue by his side.

"But given yesterday's situation, I couldn't just stand by, I couldn't simply ignore it and not lend a hand," Bai Xiaosheng sighed inwardly.

Han Chen watched as Su Lingyu looked in a particular direction, and the hint of affection in her eyes suddenly brightened.

His eyes narrowed instantly, looking in that direction.

The man Su Lingyu liked was actually here too! Damn it, competing with me for a woman! I must see who this paragon is!

Han Chen looked towards Bai Xiaosheng, and Bai Xiaosheng also made eye contact with him.

"Is it this guy competing with me for the girl!"

"This woman is mine, mine!"

"I must have her; she is my plaything!"

"Don't touch my prey; this prey is mine!"

Bai Xiaosheng's brows furrowed slightly.

The Micro Expression Analysis System, with its curated vocabulary, could most directly express a person's true intentions.

As Han Chen's voice rang out, words like "plaything" and "prey" reappeared, with even some terms referring to reproductive organs.

"What does he take Su Lingyu for!" Bai Xiaosheng's brows furrowed, his gaze instantly sharp.

Although indifferent towards Su Lingyu, having witnessed the girl's purity and kindness, he would never allow a scoundrel to harm her!

Bai Xiaosheng stood up and walked straight towards that direction.

Mr. Jiang Yue, by his side, was taken aback and then quietly called out, "Hey, what are you doing?"

Jiang Yue had already noticed Su Lingyu and Han Chen looking over, as well as their eye contact with Bai Xiaosheng, which was why she was startled.

With just one exchange of glances, Bai Xiaosheng was heading over, and it couldn't be that he was about to cause a scene!

"This person claims he has a girlfriend, but how comes Susu can command him with just a glance!"

Jiang Yue was annoyed in her heart and quickly followed.

Seeing Bai Xiaosheng coming over, Su Lingyu's expression distinctly changed, and she even revealed a hint of a smile.

Han Chen saw it all and his anger intensified.

Su Dazhong also noticed the change in expressions of these young people. Following his daughter's gaze, he caught sight of Bai Xiaosheng, and his heart skipped a beat.

"Xiaoyu, that, go check on the kitchen, see how the meal preparation is going," Su Dazhong said, trying to send Su Lingyu away in an emergency.

However, Su Lingyu didn't hear him.

The guests mingling about also noticed the anomaly and saw a young man coming over, immediately their curiosity rose and they quietly started discussing.

"Who is that?"

"I heard he's a friend of Su Lingyu."

"Just a regular friend?"

"Dazhong says... but I don't think it looks like it."

...

Yan Xuefei also seemed to hear the commotion, standing at the kitchen door glancing over, no expression shown.

"Xiaoyu, who is this?" Han Chen asked with a smile, taking the initiative to speak.

"Mr. Han, Brother Bai is my friend," Su Lingyu said with a sweet smile, moving closer to stand by Bai Xiaosheng's side.

One term of address, and their intimacy was clear, especially as Su Lingyu stood very close to Bai Xiaosheng.

Han Chen's expression subtly changed.

In the past, whenever he made his move, it was always successful! At the very least, he wouldn't lose to another man upon first meeting.

The way Su Lingyu called out "Brother Bai" was overly affectionate, spurring quiet discussions among the surrounding guests.

"Could it be that Su Lingyu has taken a fancy to this young man?"

"This kid has been here all this time, and old Su never mentioned him; seems quite ordinary!"

"The kids are grown, they have their own ideas now, seems like the parents can't control them."

Amidst these discussions, Han Chen took a deep breath, smiled at Bai Xiaosheng, and stretched out his hand, saying modestly and politely, "Hello, my name is Han Chen, a friend of Xiaoyu, and I am pursuing her!"

At such a moment, Han Chen boldly spoke out, seizing the initiative.

His words not only surprised Su Lingyu but also brightened Su Dazhong's eyes.

"Haha, the young people these days, if they like someone, they say it outright, straightforward!"

"Impressive, much more daring than in our time!"

"Yeah, not bad, the kid's got guts!"

Many guests praised him endlessly.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Han Chen's hand and didn't move an inch.

In his mind, however, he heard Han Chen cursing him, extremely unpleasant "curses."

To be frank, Bai Xiaosheng had come here only thinking of defusing the situation, and then looking for a chance to inform Su Lingyu that Han Chen was not a good match.

But now, face to face with Han Chen "cursing" him, Bai Xiaosheng's eyes turned cold.

"Mr. Han!" Bai Xiaosheng pushed Han Chen's hand away, then raised his voice and said coldly, "Pursuing Xiaoyu? Are you worthy?"

"Or better yet, go settle your romantic debts first!"

At Bai Xiaosheng's words, the entire room was stunned.

Han Chen's gaze sharply narrowed.

Bai Xiaosheng's mind was flooded with Han Chen's voice.

Bai Xiaosheng calmly said, "You're wondering how I know? Let me tell you, one of my female friends was just deceived by you. In this past year, how many women have you dated? Min, Ling, Meiyu, Siqi..."

Bai Xiaosheng rattled them off one by one.

Han Chen, originally brimming with rage, felt like he had seen a ghost upon hearing those nicknames.

"You, how do you know, who are you!"

Chapter 843: Your Sensuality is Worthless!

"Is it important who I am?" Bai Xiaosheng looked coldly at Han Chen.

Originally, he really didn't want to expose the other party's filth right away.

Even if the other person was a scumbag, calling him out in public would pollute the environment and atmosphere, which he didn't want to see.

But, seeing the changes in Han Chen's expression and reading what was in his mind, knowing how many girls this guy had deceived.

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't hold back anymore.

Speaking of which, the ability of Red Lotus—the Micro Expression Analysis System taken to the extreme, was indeed terrifying. Some people think of a name, and their lips would subconsciously mouth it delicately, sometimes this reaction was more like trembling lips, difficult to discern with the naked eye. Yet, Red Lotus could decipher the name, the transliterated name. Bai Xiaosheng didn't need to worry about whether the characters were correct; he just needed to say it out, enough to throw the other party into complete panic.

Su Lingyu looked at Bai Xiaosheng in astonishment, then at Han Chen.

Although she didn't know how Han Chen could have deceived Bai Xiaosheng's friends, she immediately understood by watching Han Chen's reaction.

It was true!

Disgust shone in Su Lingyu's eyes as she looked at Han Chen.

Su Dazhong originally wanted to stop the Bai kid from making a fuss, but seeing Bai Xiaosheng recite those names, with Han Chen's face looking like he saw a ghost,

his heart gave a thud.

"This Han kid wouldn't really be a debauchee, living unruly and wild, would he!" Su Dazhong thought to himself.

If that were true, no matter how prestigious the Han Family was, he would not want his daughter involved with them!

The guests could not help but whisper among themselves again.

"I never expected this Han kid to have been with so many women, outrageous!"

"Tsk, tsk. Handsome and rich, it's inevitable!"

"Alas, who knows if this son-in-law that old Su has found is a blessing or a curse!"

"Actually, it's normal for young people to have a few girlfriends, isn't it? Who hasn't been young!"

"That's true, it's a sign of being outstanding."

Just as Han Chen's state of mind was about to collapse, he suddenly heard the men around discussing.

His eyes suddenly lit up.

Right, men and women are different. For women, it's called promiscuity, but for men, it can be interpreted as excellence, or youthful ignorance, just fooling around!

"Xiaoyu, everyone!" Han Chen almost instantly stabilized his mentality and said loudly, "Yes! I, Han Chen, was impulsive and playful in the past, and I went too far, to the point of even earning the disdain of Brother Bai, but since meeting Xiaoyu, I have changed. I think my past self was disgusting, vulgar, a complete bastard! Therefore, I deeply reflected and completely broke with the person I used to be!"

Han Chen spoke with fervor, and the look in Su Lingyu's eyes was filled with genuine emotion, "Xiaoyu, you are like an angel, allowing me to see just how despicable I was and lighting the path of my life. So, I am filled with admiration and longing for you!"

No concealment!

Self-revealing!

Seizing the opportunity to perform!

Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but be taken aback; he had underestimated Han Chen.

This bastard was truly a genius!

A master of crisis public relations!

Not just Bai Xiaosheng, but Zou Guangxin standing behind Han Chen, also looked on in shock, while admiring their own boss immensely.

What is called talent, this is called talent. What is formidable, this is formidable!

In an instant, the despicable playboy had transformed into a prodigal son worth his weight in gold.

In Zou Guangxin's mind, there was one word—impressed!

The speech was so effective that even Su Dazhong's expression softened, and even Jiang Yue was somewhat moved.

Su Lingyu was left speechless with shock.

"Bastard, thinking to kill me off, I'm pretty impressive myself!"

"Thank you for giving me this situation, allowing me to win over that woman even more!"

"Haha, this time I'm definitely winning!"

If it hadn't been for Han Chen's words echoing in Bai Xiaosheng's mind, even Bai would have been almost convinced.

Bai Xiaosheng watched coldly.

Han Chen called out to everyone, "From now on, all uncles and aunties can supervise me. If I don't treat Xiaoyu well, if I let her down, you can come to me, slap me in the face, right there and then, and I, Han Chen, won't say a word!"

"And, Uncle Su!" Han Chen looked towards Su Dazhong, speaking with utmost sincerity, "This time, to show I'm serious, I've prepared a gift. You'll know how sincere I am once you see it."

"Zou Guangxin!" Han Chen shouted.

"Coming, boss!" Zou Guangxin hurriedly approached with the box and handed it over.

Han Chen took it, quickly removed the box, and briskly walked over to a spotlessly clean dining table, spreading out the scroll in his hands.

"This is a poem scroll copied by a Ming Dynasty calligrapher. My father got it for 1.2 million at an auction!" said Han Chen, "I ask you all, if I was just playing with Xiaoyu, would I be willing to part with this much?"

The 1.2 million scroll shocked everyone.

"Why did I choose this piece of calligraphy for Aunt Yan's birthday celebration? Because the first poem in it is Li Bai's 'Three, Five, Seven Words/Autumn Wind Lyrics'!"

"Entering my acacia gate, knowing my acacia suffering, long is the acacia, long is the memory, short is the acacia, endless is its extreme. Had I known it ensnares the heart so, I wish we had never met at the start."

"This represents my love for Xiaoyu!"

Han Chen's speech, combined with his passionate recitation of the poem.

It had the guests nodding repeatedly, even Su Dazhong gave a slight nod.

The elders approved!

Some young girls couldn't help but sparkle in their eyes, seemingly moved.

Some young men's eyes widened, excited to have learned a new trick.

The younger generation agreed!

Su Lingyu remained unmoved, and Jiang Yue was just watching Bai Xiaosheng.

Han Chen stealthily glanced at Bai Xiaosheng, a smile hidden in his eyes.

"Bastard, trying to play me for a fool, as if I wouldn't notice. Who the hell do you think you're dealing with!"

Bai Xiaosheng lifted an eyelid and glanced at him.

This really confirmed the saying, "There's nothing to fear but a cultured hooligan!"

Bai had certainly underestimated Han Chen.

Fine, if you're courting death, then I won't be polite!

Bai Xiaosheng walked over, looked at the scroll, then at Han Chen, and said, "You talk such a big game, so full of passion. That's all built on the premise that this thing is genuine. An item worth over a million, willing to part with it, shows Xiaoyu's importance to you, right?"

"Exactly!" Han Chen responded proudly.

"Too bad, you might want to pack up this little stunt for fooling ghosts. This thing, we've seen plenty of it under the overpass while strolling the streets today!" Bai Xiaosheng said as he reached out and tugged.

Rip, a sound.

Light as a feather, yet thunderous.

In an instant, Han Chen was stunned as if petrified.

The entire room of guests was dumbfounded, including Su Lingyu, Su Dazhong, Jiang Yue, and even Yan Xuefei from afar, all shocked and speechless.

With just one "fake," Bai Xiaosheng tore it... tore it!

"You jerk, what are you doing!" Han Chen was near madness, roaring at the top of his lungs, his eyes almost popping out.

This was his father's treasure, something he had stolen to use. If his dad saw this, he'd flay him alive!

And this bastard just tore it!

Bai Xiaosheng carried on tearing it joyfully while watching Han Chen, witnessing his eyes nearly bleed with rage.

"Don't accept it? Fine, I'll finish tearing it, and demonstrate it to everyone!"

"Your sentimental bullcrap is worth as much as this Western pastry—nothing at all!"

Chapter 844: Faking in Public

The scroll worth over a million was torn to shreds by Bai Xiaosheng in just a brief ten seconds or so, too horrendous to witness.

Han Chen was right there, and didn't even have time to stop it.

"I'll kill you!" Han Chen's eyes were about to burst out of their sockets as he bellowed in rage.

You should know, that scroll was stolen by him, and the old man didn't even know about it yet!

He had thought that the scroll, whether in his family or the Su Family, would be treasured. Let alone being damaged, it would be unlikely even to gather dust.

But unexpectedly, Bai Xiaosheng had torn it up right there!!

Han Chen let out a roar of fury and immediately grabbed a wine bottle from the nearby table, hurling it straight at Bai Xiaosheng's head!

All around, people suddenly let out gasps and screams.

A perfectly good birthday party was on the verge of turning into a bloodbath!

Su Dazhong, Yan Xuefei, and others were shocked.

Su Lingyu's pretty face instantly lost its color as she covered her mouth with her hand.

Jiang Yue's eyes were filled with horror, her actions betraying her panic.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Han Chen, and under his ferocious gaze, he actually smiled.

The bystanders didn't see Bai Xiaosheng make any exaggerated movements, but the wine bottle in Han Chen's hand was nonchalantly "taken" from him and returned to its rightful place.

At the same time, two thuds sounded from Han Chen's body, the sound of punches landing solidly on flesh.

Han Chen's expression was one of pain as he staggered backward, nearly falling over.

Luckily, Zou Guangxin reacted incredibly fast and caught him, "Boss!"

"Mr. Han, why so agitated? Are you feeling guilty?!"

Bai Xiaosheng stood in place, smiling as he looked at Han Chen, picked up a piece of the torn scroll, and waved it, "If this thing were real, you'd have the heart to give it away, and you'd get so upset?"

"That's quite lacking in grace!"

"A mere million-plus, can't the Han Family afford the loss?!"

"I think what's really upsetting you is not the scroll itself!"

"What has made you so panic-stricken and violent, to not hesitate shedding blood in public?!"

"I suspect it's because you're afraid everyone will discover it's a counterfeit, causing the Han Family to lose face!" Bai Xiaosheng said sternly.

To pass off a fake as real, one key is to speak without the slightest hesitation and with full confidence.

Bai Xiaosheng performed this flawlessly and even added with a sigh, "For the wealthy, face is of utmost importance, sometimes even more so than money!"

The guests all around, having witnessed a near-bloodbath, let out a collective sigh of relief.

Now, who could logically analyze the reasonableness of Bai Xiaosheng's words? They instinctively accepted his narrative.

"Who would have thought Han Chen could be so impulsive!"

"Young people, they don't care about money, but they prize their face above all else."

"Yeah, if it's proven to be a fake, that would be a total loss of face in front of Xiaoyu. Who could bear such humiliation in front of someone they like!"

"Indeed, no wonder he's so irrational!"

...

The voices of the guests discussing slowly rose.

Han Chen looked around, his heart filled with shock and anger.

Earlier, in a fit of rage, he had taken two punches from Bai Xiaosheng. The pain had replaced his irrationality. By the time he calmed down, he suddenly realized he had fallen into Bai Xiaosheng's trap! Everyone already had a preconceived notion, making any defense he had futile!

Bai Xiaosheng watched Han Chen with a smile, but his eyes were cold.

Since Bai Xiaosheng regarded Su Lingyu as a friend, he wouldn't allow a dissolute scion to treat her as a plaything! Moreover, Han Chen had "insulted" him to his face, although it was in his mind, unfortunately, Bai Xiaosheng "heard" it!

In the end, unable to bear it any longer, Han Chen dared to show off in front of him, performing an act of foolish passion and even reciting poetry haughtily, causing Bai Xiaosheng to feel goosebumps all over.

So, you're asking for it!

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Han Chen and smiled, adding a sentence, "And, trying to start a fight in public, just you? Even with ten or eight more of you, I wouldn't care..."

"Because, you're weak as hell!" Bai Xiaosheng seriously and responsibly informed Han Chen.

Han Chen glared at Bai Xiaosheng, his hands clenched into fists, and he gritted his teeth, "Fine, you're good at talking! But, in the end, you have no evidence to prove it's fake! I do, and I'm going to have someone bring the appraisal certificate to show you now!"

"Forging an appraisal certificate is only a matter of a few dozen yuan."

"Then I'll have someone else verify it!"

"The people you find would declare a fake as real."

"You!" Han Chen was about to be infuriated to death by Bai Xiaosheng.

"This item is quite valuable, after all, we need to settle this matter clearly!"

Su Dazhong, who had been silent up to this point, suddenly spoke up and came over, looking at Han Chen and then at Bai Xiaosheng. When he looked at Bai Xiaosheng, there was a seriousness in his eyes.

"Since Uncle Su has spoken, then I agree, you can find someone to come and verify," said Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

Han Chen took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down, and pulled out his phone, "I will convince you completely. I'll find a third-party appraisal institution and have them send an expert over, alright?"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled indifferently.

While Han Chen was contacting the third-party appraisal institution, Bai Xiaosheng took the opportunity to whisper something to Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue.

"Ah?" The two women looked at each other, ultimately nodding and leaving.

"The experts will be here in twenty minutes. When it's proven that this item is real, you'll have to take responsibility!" Han Chen said angrily.

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled.

By that time, Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue had returned, carrying several items with them, which they laid out one by one on the table.

Their actions caused the people around to look at each other, puzzled.

However, the items on the table turned out to be the Four Treasures of the Study—brush, ink, paper, and inkstone—along with seal ink, a utility knife, a large green-skinned radish, and some other miscellaneous items.

"What are you doing?" Su Dazhong couldn't help but ask.

Yan Xuefei also walked over, curious.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it seems that some still don't believe this scroll is forged." Bai Xiaosheng pursed his lips with amusement, and asked Su Lingyu to grind the ink, "Taking advantage of Aunt Yan's birthday, I'll perform a little trick for everyone."

"It's time to show some real skills!" Bai Xiaosheng joked using a popular phrase of the time.

Han Chen watched suspiciously as Bai Xiaosheng picked up a large blank piece of scroll, grabbed a brush loaded with ink, glanced at the other damaged characters, and started writing directly on the scroll.

His writing flowed like clouds and water, and the characters were exactly like the original!

As he wrote, Bai Xiaosheng explained, "This scroll is a cursive script of poems and lyrics from the Tang and Song dynasties by Monk Xiangguang Dong Qichang, defined by its clear and smooth strokes..."

After writing a series of ten characters, Bai Xiaosheng put down the brush and said, "Elders, I have some knowledge of calligraphy and can write. I hope you don't mistake me for a forger."

The audience couldn't help but smile.

Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue admired the characters, which were indistinguishable from the original.

Yan Xuefei and Su Dazhong were both full of surprise.

This beautiful calligraphy was indeed from the hand of this young man. It looked like he must have immersed himself in this art for at least a decade to have such skill!

Han Chen stared in disbelief as he looked at the new and original works, which were virtually indistinguishable.

Bai Xiaosheng picked up the radish, glanced at the seals on the painting, and silently called out in his mind, "Red Lotus!"

"Understood!" Red Lotus replied.

In Bai Xiaosheng's mind, a perfect and clear image of the seal appeared.

The green-skinned radish was quickly carved into shape under his hand by the utility knife.

Lastly, Bai Xiaosheng dabbed the seal ink and stamped it directly onto the characters he had written.

"All done, let's wait for the experts to verify it!"

Chapter 845: Intellectual Crush

"What are you doing, Bai?!" Han Chen couldn't help but blurt out.

Actually, he had guessed—Bai was forging in public, intending to show the professionals in order to confuse them. If the professionals mistook the fake for the real thing, could it still prove that the real was indeed real?

But this was simply laughable!

Did Bai Xiaosheng really think that if he copied it closely enough, he could capture the essence and deceive them with the fake?

Han Chen didn't believe it!

After all, the original work was that of a calligrapher; it wasn't something just anyone could replicate!

Even if it looked exactly the same, to the eyes of a professional, they could discern differences—be it holding the brush, using the brush, strokes, structure, ink application, and Chapter method, they could always talk about a bunch of things.

Although Han Chen didn't understand, he knew that professionals were not to be underestimated and would not be easily fooled!

Bai Xiaosheng just smiled and didn't answer, starting to use some trinkets to age his forged work, he was actually antiquing!

Several minutes later, his replicated calligraphy actually looked quite ancient.

This made everyone find it unbelievable.

"I have a friend who sells antique replicas of calligraphy and paintings; after finishing something like this, it could sell for over a hundred dollars a piece."

Bai Xiaosheng shamelessly fabricated, sarcastically implying that Han Chen's original work was basically worthless.

Han Chen trembled with anger, yet the others couldn't help but nod. Regardless of what was true or false, they didn't understand and were just there for the spectacle; they just felt that this Bai fellow was quite impressive.

"Hey, you're not really committing forgery, are you?" Jiang Yue couldn't help but lower her voice and mutter.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at her and laughed, "Do you really think a fake can deceive everyone? High-end auction houses have top experts for validation, or they go for high-tech elemental analysis—how could they be fooled by fakes? It's only us ordinary people, and some general appraisers, who might be misled."

"You know so much!" Su Lingyu blinked her big eyes, staring at Bai Xiaosheng with a smile.

She was truly in awe of Bai Xiaosheng.

Yan Xuefei also revealed an admiring smile, for both the cultivation shown in Bai Xiaosheng's calligraphy and his boldness in "forging" in front of everyone.

Su Dazhong looked at Bai Xiaosheng, and his gaze also changed somewhat.

"It's just that after today, I'm afraid I won't be able to get along with Vice President Han anymore! Alas, Han Chen used to be a playboy, who knows what he will turn out to be in the future! Maybe I'm wrong! I can't take the risk of my daughter ending up with such a man, I can't gamble with her life!" Su Dazhong thought to himself.

After all, she was his beloved daughter. Su Dazhong hoped she would be free from worries about food and clothing, and even more, that she would find a man who would love her faithfully for a lifetime.

Such is the heart of a parent in this world.

Among the guests, the young men and women were also mesmerized, their eyes sparkling when they looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Knowledgeability and culture are always worthy of respect.

Han Chen saw the atmosphere changing unfavorably and the crowd's attitude towards Bai Xiaosheng shifting.

He was immediately overcome with jealousy, hating Bai Xiaosheng even more.

The reverence that should have been his was snatched away by that bastard!

"For both new and old grudges," he wished he could slaughter Bai right then and there.

Finally, the doorbell of the Su family's home rang, and Yan Xuefei went to answer it.

Two people, one old and one young, walked in, said to be two appraisers.

After exchanging pleasantries, Bai Xiaosheng handed over his written fragment for them to examine, and they put on monocles on the spot to inspect it.

"I don't believe that you, creating a forgery on the spot in such a short amount of time, could surpass the real thing!" Han Chen thought determinedly.

Bai Xiaosheng chuckled to himself.

His final antiquing treatment, with the help of Red Lotus, required no equipment; Red Lotus could make detailed adjustments that claiming to deceive the heavens was not an exaggeration.

"This is real!" the young appraiser gave the verdict.

The elderly appraiser took it for re-examination.

"Real!" the elderly appraiser's verdict was even briefer.

The fake created by Bai Xiaosheng had somehow become "real."

"Are you blind? This is fake, fake!" Han Chen's eyes bulged round with fury as he roared.

"Sir, please don't doubt our professionalism!" the young appraiser said sternly.

"Our abilities are limited. If you don't believe us, you can go for an elemental analysis, but it will take some time," the elderly appraiser suggested.

Han Chen's face turned the color of eggplant.

The fake was appraised as real!

And what about the real thing? If it's appraised as real, will the people here still believe it?

Bai Xiaosheng actually managed to create confusion with the fake!

"Which gentleman called for the service? Please settle the bill!" the young appraiser said.

Everyone pointed at Han Chen in unison.

Han Chen's eyes turned red.

He let people tear up the hand roll for nothing, failing to prove his innocence, and that was bad enough, but now he had to pay the appraiser, too.

"Brother, you're with Mr. Han's entourage, right? Don't just stand there; settle the bill," Bai Xiaosheng said to Zou Guangxin with a smile.

Zou Guangxin couldn't help but glance at Han Chen.

"Don't let Mr. Han be embarrassed over such a small sum," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

"Pay up!" Seeing everyone looking at him, Han Chen gritted his teeth and shouted sharply.

Zou Guangxin hurried to settle the bill with the appraiser.

Han Chen glared at Bai Xiaosheng with a ferocious face, "I will get it appraised, I will prove it's real, you just wait."

"That's right, it is real!" Bai Xiaosheng suddenly said, "From the beginning to the end, I've always believed it was real!"

Han Chen was stunned.

All these complications orchestrated by Bai Xiaosheng, wasn't it just to make everyone believe it was fake?

Now he's admitting it's real again?

Is he being ironic!

Caught off guard by this statement, the guests couldn't help but look curiously at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Whether it's real or fake, let me ask you, did you give it to Su Lingyu?" Bai Xiaosheng looked calmly at Han Chen.

Han Chen was speechless.

He originally came to give it to Yan Xuefei but changed his mind and gave it to Su Lingyu to show his sincerity, spurred on by Bai Xiaosheng.

Han Chen's silence, in the eyes of everyone, meant tacit agreement.

"That means it belongs to Su Lingyu!" Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Su Lingyu and said with a smile, "Then Xiaoyu, could you give it to me?"

"Hmm, I can!" Su Lingyu nodded almost reflexively at Bai Xiaosheng's smile.

Su Dazhong and Yan Xuefei couldn't help but smile bitterly.

Such cooperation! But is it really okay to be so cooperative...

"You see, now it's in my hands, and I don't like it anymore, so I tore it up. Is there any problem with that?"

Bai Xiaosheng spread his hands, looking utterly justifiable, and smiled at Han Chen, "You publicly gave the item to Miss Su Lingyu, witnessed by everyone. Even in court, it becomes a legal fact of gifting. So, this item has nothing to do with you anymore. Miss Su gave it to me, and I tore it up; it's a personal usage issue. It also has nothing to do with you! Even if you prove it was real, what then?"

Bai Xiaosheng's words completely befuddled Han Chen.

It seemed to be true...

"Now, I give this pile of scraps to you, Mr. Han Chen. Take it back if you like," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile.

Han Chen stared dumbfounded at Bai Xiaosheng.

He clearly felt his brain wasn't working enough.

Zou Guangxin, who had returned from sending off the appraiser, was also rendered speechless.

The guests at the scene watched Bai Xiaosheng in amazement, Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue had no words other than profound admiration.

The so-called intellectual crush must be what they were witnessing.

Next to Bai Xiaosheng, Han Chen was simply no match...

"You, I—!" Han Chen was so angry he couldn't speak; finally, he clenched his teeth, scowled, and strode over to collect the scraps, shouting bitterly, "Zou Guangxin, let's go!"

Han Chen couldn't stand to stay any longer.

But he would remember Bai Xiaosheng!

Before leaving, Han Chen gave Bai Xiaosheng a fierce glare, engraving it deeply in his memory.

Chapter 846: Han Xuancheng

This farce came to an end with Han Chen storming out angrily.

Su Dazhong and Yan Xuefei, as the hosts, personally saw Han Chen out the door, and repeatedly tried to make him stay.

"My dear nephew, don't take today's incident to heart, we appreciate your intentions," Su Dazhong said outside the door to Han Chen.

Han Chen's face was tight, he nodded without saying a word and left without looking back.

Not until the two figures were out of sight did Su Dazhong sigh heavily and say with a wry smile, "This time, I'm afraid we've truly offended Vice President Han for good!"

Yan Xuefei glanced in the direction Han Chen left and said indifferently, "So what if he's offended? My husband has reached his position through his own efforts, one day at a time, not by pleasing anyone! Besides, compared to Xiaoyu's happiness, offending a Vice President Han counts for nothing!"

"Look at Han Chen, he's so impulsive, even losing his rationality, tending towards violence. With such a fiery temper, he even loses all manners towards us elders. If Xiaoyu were to follow him, I, as her mother, would truly be worried!" Yan Xuefei said earnestly.

Su Dazhong also glanced in that direction and nodded.

"Dazhong, I've wanted to say this to you for a while! You've been under so much mental pressure recently. You got to where you are today by fighting with all your might, not by currying favor or being pushed along, nor should you fear being bullied or sidelined. Wherever you go, you are a top talent. If worst comes to worst and we go somewhere else, you'll still be you, my outstanding man!" Yan Xuefei said, quite proud.

She was usually a very reserved person, but this time she spoke words of encouragement that were almost like sweet nothings, causing Su Dazhong to look at her involuntarily, smile broadly, and nod firmly.

"This time, we also owe thanks to Bai Xiaosheng, for showing us such an unsavory past of Han Chen!" Yan Xuefei said.

Su Dazhong nodded again, his impression of Bai Xiaosheng having greatly changed.

The two of them turned back.

At this moment, in the hall, Bai Xiaosheng had already become the focus of everyone's attention.

Just by showing what he could do earlier, he had managed to impress most of the people there.

In conversation, the guests were amazed to find that Bai Xiaosheng was not only knowledgeable about calligraphy, but he also had a grasp of many things. From stocks and investments to clothing and makeup, he could speak about anything, truly a man of many talents.

Suddenly, Bai Xiaosheng had become highly sought after.

Seeing this, Yan Xuefei and Su Dazhong were first stunned, then couldn't help but exchange a smile.

Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue looked over at Bai Xiaosheng, their eyes full of smiles.

By the end of the birthday party, Bai Xiaosheng had already become known among the guests as "Bai" and "Sheng," and as "Brother Bai" among his peers, earning the unanimous approval of everyone present.

Just when the appraiser was invited to evaluate the fragment of the scroll, back in Linzhou City, at Han Chen's family home.

A man with a square face and thick eyebrows and big eyes was smiling as he answered the phone.

He was Han Chen's father, Han Xuancheng.

On the surface, Han Xuancheng looked respectable and trustworthy.

Little did anyone know, his heart was far from pure.

The call was from the general manager of their company who was about to be promoted.

On the phone, the general manager praised Han Xuancheng for his recent achievements and said he would strongly recommend him for the position of general manager.

"Thank you for your leadership and cultivation; Xuancheng will certainly do his utmost not to let you down! I will remember your support for a lifetime!" Han Xuancheng replied sincerely.

"I've looked over the three people you nominated for vice president, and they are all good," the general manager said with a laugh on the phone, "Especially Su Dazhong. His diligent work recently has truly impressed me. Why didn't I notice him before? I think he might be a bit stronger than the other two!"

The General Manager had quite a bit of praise for Su Dazhong.

"Yes, Dazhong has really been outstanding recently. However, the other two are not bad either. I think we should make a comprehensive comparison and see who is most suitable in the end. Leader, what do you think?" Han Xuancheng asked for instructions.

"Hmm, yes, well then, let's have each of them take on a major project as the final assessment," the General Manager said.

"Yes yes, your suggestion is excellent. An assessment, indeed, where the capable rise, reflecting your consistent management philosophy!" Han Xuancheng seized the opportunity to flatter.

After chatting for a while, Han Xuancheng hung up the phone, his smiling face instantly clouded over.

"Damn it!" Han Xuancheng even cursed, then muttered to himself, his voice filled with frustration, "I originally wanted to use this opportunity to make Su Dazhong work more, but unexpectedly, the General Manager saw his abilities. He's not my guy. If he gets promoted, it's no good for me!"

As Han Xuancheng was agonizing over this, his phone suddenly rang—it was a call from his son, Han Chen.

"Hello, you little brat, where did you run off to this time?" Han Xuancheng couldn't help but curse lazily over the phone.

"What!"

Listening to a few words from Han Chen on the phone, Han Xuancheng's eyebrows immediately furrowed, and his eyes turned somber.

"Su Dazhong's daughter said she wanted to see that Ming Dynasty handscroll, so you took it there, and then some guy with the surname Bai tore it? Why?!"

"That kid, competing with you for a woman?"

"And Su Dazhong, what's his reaction? No reaction!"

"That kid even publicly humiliated you, humiliated our Han Family!"

Han Xuancheng's voice grew louder with each sentence, his eyes darkening with each word.

He didn't care where that surname Bai's cat or dog came from, since he was a guest of the Su Family, Su Dazhong had to take full responsibility!

Han Xuancheng was already annoyed because Su Dazhong was favored by the General Manager, and now he was even more furious.

A 1.2 million handscroll was reduced to scrap paper! His son was humiliated!

This was a score he would definitely settle properly!

"Alright, I know all about it!" Han Xuancheng's voice was chillingly cold as he hung up the phone.

After putting down his phone, Han Xuancheng pondered for a moment and glanced at his schedule, the corner of his mouth curling into a cold sneer.

Then, he picked up the phone and dialed out.

"Mr. Han!" Su Dazhong's voice came through the phone.

"Ah, Dazhong, haha, sorry to call you so late," Han Xuancheng's voice was amiable.

"Well, about that matter, I've heard from Han Chen, it's all a small matter, not worth getting upset over. I've also given him a serious reprimand, hoping it didn't affect your gathering."

"Don't mind that matter anymore. I'm calling to tell you that the General Manager praised you today, saying that your work is very good and solid, that your abilities are outstanding!"

"The leader said he wants to assign the commercial and residential project we're cooperating with the city government to you to take charge of. Yes, I was always the one following up on it. In a bit, I'll give you the material to check out. Part of the construction cost needs to be redone; you'll have to work hard to rush it out tonight."

"Right, tonight! Because tomorrow, you and I are going to meet with the city government's leaders! I will formally introduce you to them!"

"This is also to lay a solid foundation for your future work! This time, I will support you fully. The Vice President thinks of giving the position to you, and I have the same thought. But in the end, it still comes down to your personal abilities. This is an opportunity that you must seize!"

"Alright, alright, that's it. I am sending the materials now, check for them, and we'll see each other tomorrow!"

After finishing the call, Han Xuancheng hung up, his mouth curving into a grim cold smile, savoring a few words, "Su Dazhong!"

Chapter 847: Let Me Help You Out

The party ended, and the guests dispersed.

Before leaving, Jiang Yue's mother Jiang Lu specifically pulled Yan Xuefei aside into a corner and said, "This young man surnamed Bai isn't bad, what does his family do, what's their financial situation like? When you have time, help me find out more."

"What are you planning to do?" Xue Fei couldn't help but be on guard.

"Isn't it because I think this kid isn't bad, he has potential, something to keep an eye on for my daughter." Knowing she couldn't hide her intentions from her close friend, Jiang Lu said with a giggly smile.

"Huh, you used to look down on him, and now you find him not bad, even wanting him for your daughter, I must say you really have a way!" Yan Xuefei said with a cold laugh.

"Today, during the day, at noon, wasn't there a class reunion? Back then, I reluctantly let go of a few potential ones, and now they've all made it big! As for men, the wealth is what their elders leave behind, but having personal potential, that is the source of true value!" Jiang Lu exclaimed.

Yan Xuefei could only laugh and cry, "Well said, your insights are indeed profound and philosophical. Alright, you better head back first!"

"What about the matter I asked you about?"

"Let the young handle their own affairs. If the affection is there, you can't stop it; if it isn't, what use is your forced matchmaking." Yan Xuefei spoke righteously and turned to leave.

"That's true." Jiang Lu thought for a moment, muttered to herself, nodded, and then turned to leave.

After Jiang Lu left, Yan Xuefei couldn't help but look back and muttered, "Now you realize the benefit of potential stocks! My daughter... is also still single!"

The Su Family cleaned up after the party.

Yan Xuefei took out a set of Kung Fu Tea implements and decided to make some tea for everyone.

After all, they had just had dinner and cake, leaving a somewhat greasy feeling.

She also wanted to take the opportunity to chat more with Bai Xiaosheng.

"I'll pass." Su Dazhong said, "After Han Chen left, Han Xuancheng called me, sent me a bunch of documents, and asked me to redo a part of the cost estimation for a major project. I have a meeting with city officials tomorrow! Looks like I won't get any sleep tonight!"

"What's going on, is Han Xuancheng making things difficult for you?!" Yan Xuefei couldn't help frowning.

The two spoke without avoiding the three young ones.

"Do you even have to ask? It must be that Han Chen, who was offended here, and must have tattled to his dad on the way home, what a shameless act!" Jiang Yue said indignantly.

"Despicable scoundrel!" Su Lingyu also cursed through gritted teeth.

However, Su Dazhong shook his head and smiled at his wife, "I don't think it's meant to target me. I heard that the general manager has been recognizing my recent work and wants me to take on this case as a form of assessment. Tomorrow, with a crucial meeting coming up, Han Xuancheng said he wanted to introduce me to those city officials."

With this explanation, everyone felt somewhat relieved and nodded in agreement.

"It's just too tiring; you haven't rested well recently, and you look haggard!" Yan Xuefei looked at her husband, her heart aching a bit.

"No worries, I'm just forty-five, I can still fight it out!" Su Dazhong tried to smile nonchalantly.

This career-oriented man, even at his age, still possessed a spirit of advancement, always ready for a challenge.

Even Bai Xiaosheng couldn't help but admire him internally.

"Uncle Su, regarding the cost calculation of the project, I also know some about it, if you need a hand, I can help." Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile to Su Dazhong.

He wanted to lend a hand to this man as well.

"You know this too!" Su Dazhong looked at Bai Xiaosheng, surprised.

This young man, during the earlier party, had demonstrated an impressive store of knowledge, earning even his respect.

But he hadn't expected that Bai Xiaosheng also knew about professional matters!

"Impressive, you're skilled in this too!" Jiang Yue exclaimed.

Su Lingyu looked on with admiration.

Yan Xuefei smiled as she looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

This little guy, just like a diamond, gradually unveils its brilliance as its layers are peeled away.

Just when you think he is dazzling enough, there's always a brighter side yet unseen!

"Well... I appreciate your kindness, but I'll handle it myself first!" Su Dazhong said.

It wasn't that he didn't trust Bai Xiaosheng.

The involved content wasn't exactly a business secret; it had even been outsourced in the early stages.

He was just somewhat worried; knowing and doing are, after all, not the same, and if there were any errors, they could pose a big problem.

Facing Su Dazhong's polite refusal, Bai Xiaosheng didn't insist. He just smiled, "If you need anything, feel free to call me."

Su Dazhong nodded, then stood up and went to the study.

Yan Xuefei and the children were enjoying Kung Fu Tea and chatting.

An hour later, Su Dazhong emerged from the study with unsteady steps, massaging his temples.

"Are you alright? Maybe you should rest a bit!" Yan Xuefei quickly approached and supported Su Dazhong as soon as she saw him.

Su Lingyu quickly poured a cup of tea and brought it to her father.

"No helping it, I really am getting old!" Su Dazhong said with a bitter smile, "Maybe it's the recent late nights. I can't keep up physically! There's too much information; just reviewing it all is mentally and physically taxing, and calculating the construction costs is even more strenuous."

"Sheng, could you help me?" Su Dazhong finally turned to Bai Xiaosheng and asked.

"Sure." Bai Xiaosheng smiled warmly and stood up, "I can start with a part of it, and if you think it's okay, I will help you with the rest."

Bai Xiaosheng, anticipating Su Dazhong's concerns, took the initiative.

"Yes, yes!" Su Dazhong couldn't help but admire him as he looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

As everyone watched, the two of them went back to the study.

In simple terms, construction cost estimation is the total expense incurred for a certain construction project, including investment estimates, design estimates, amended estimates, construction drawing budgets, project settlements, and final accounts at completion.

The main task is to calculate the direct costs in the construction, including labor, materials and equipment, use of construction machinery, company management fees, measure costs, fees, profit, and taxes, based on the drawings, quotas, and list standards.

Those who work in construction cost estimation must be proficient in the relevant standards, systems, and measurement rules, and possess strong capability in calculating engineering quantities, as well as skilled at using cost estimation software.

The involved content is vast and complex, requiring professionals, which is exactly what Su Dazhong feared.

Knowing and doing are indeed two different things!

"Don't put pressure on yourself; redoing this content is, in fact, a very small part of the whole project!" Su Dazhong said, opening the data on his computer. "These are the relevant norms, rules, and systems; I've made a simplified version. Just read this document first, then we'll talk about the rest..."

"Okay." Bai Xiaosheng nodded, switched places with Su Dazhong, and sat down in front of the computer to start browsing.

While Bai Xiaosheng was busy, Su Dazhong went to the side, opened his laptop, and began looking at other project data.

About half an hour later, Su Dazhong couldn't help but rub his eyes, preparing to stand up and have a cup of coffee to refresh himself.

"Uncle Su, I've finished reading," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Oh, then continue with the other documents; they are all on the desktop," Su Dazhong said nonchalantly.

In fact, he thought Bai Xiaosheng was reading too slowly.

Just one document, and it took so long.

"What I meant by finished reading was everything; I have read it all," Bai Xiaosheng stopped Su Dazhong, stressing, "So, Uncle Su, can I officially start working now?"

Chapter 848: Slowing Down is Torture!

"What did you say? You've read all of those!"

Su Dazhong was startled by Bai Xiaosheng's words, looking at him in disbelief.

Even if the redo only involved part of the project costs, the materials needed were not few at all!

Su Dazhong, the director in charge of the project, had to review a vast amount of material, even having to revisit some during the cost estimation process.

With so much to cover, where did Bai Xiaosheng get the courage to claim he had finished reading?

Su Dazhong did not believe it!

He stared at Bai Xiaosheng, who returned the gaze, his eyes utterly serious, showing no trace of jest.

Su Dazhong still didn't believe it!

Originally, he thought Bai Xiaosheng was slow, which was somewhat disappointing, but later, he found it understandable.

After all, there was too much material.

He had thought that if Bai Xiaosheng could use a couple of hours to clarify the key content, he could use those documents as tools to aid his work during the process.

But now, Bai Xiaosheng was telling him he had finished, even boldly saying he was ready to start work!

How long had it been, half an hour?

Su Dazhong's brow slightly furrowed.

In such a short time, it would be more believable if he said he skimmed through everything, but what use would that be!

"This young man, I thought he would be steadier, take some serious study, and be able to lend a hand. Unexpectedly, he is so impatient. Could it be he's taken a liking to Xiaoyu, wanting to show off in front of me?"

The more Su Dazhong thought, the more he felt this was likely, his look at Bai Xiaosheng subtly displeased.

Bai Xiaosheng naturally saw Su Dazhong's skepticism, but he did not defend himself, merely smiling.

"You could give me a part to try, and if it doesn't work out, we'll see," Bai Xiaosheng smiled.

Su Dazhong pondered for a moment and then nodded, "Okay."

Speaking, Su Dazhong walked over, grabbed the mouse, and opened a document with a prominent title, "Fixed Asset Investment Project Costs—Equipment and Tool Purchasing Fees."

"There are requirements here, which need changes and remeasurement, you do it. This aspect has the least changes and is relatively easy," Su Dazhong rose, giving Bai Xiaosheng a glance, his gaze softened.

Every young person wants to show off, but their intentions aren't bad after all.

This subproject might seem simple, but it's not simple at all.

"When this young man hits a snag and realizes the difficulty, I'll guide him a bit, let him understand it's not that easy, then he can seriously revisit the materials," Su Dazhong thought to himself.

"Okay," Bai Xiaosheng sat at the computer.

Su Dazhong took his own cup and casually asked, "Do you want tea or coffee? I'll bring it over for you."

"Coffee, please, Uncle Su," Bai Xiaosheng said, focusing on the computer without any fuss.

Su Dazhong nodded, left the study, but saw three pairs of eyes staring at him.

Seeing him carry a cup out, Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue immediately came over.

"Dad, what would you like to drink? I'll get it for you!" Su Lingyu couldn't help but glance at the study.

Jiang Yue also alternately looked at Su Dazhong and then the study.

"Stop looking; they're busy. You girls should go to sleep. Staying up hurts women more, let the men handle the hard work!" Su Dazhong spoke, handing the cup to his precious daughter, "I'll have coffee, so will he. I'm going to rest a bit; my eyes are blurring."

With that, Su Dazhong walked to the couch, sat down with a flop, patted his neck, and shook his head.

Grinding the coffee beans takes a little time; he needed a breather.

Sometimes, one just has to admit age is catching up.

Yan Xue Fei considerately stood up, began massaging her husband's shoulders, and in a low voice asked by his ear, "How is it, can Sheng be of help?"

Su Dazhong replied in a low voice as well, smiling, "The youngster is eager to show, busy... If he can be of some help, it means less worry for me, which is always good."

He did not speak ill of Bai Xiaosheng.

Yan Xue Fei smiled, working hard kneading Su Dazhong's neck and shoulders.

"Ah, we're out of sugar cubes," Lingyu's voice came.

"I'll go down to the supermarket and buy some. I'll be back in a few minutes," Jiang Yue's voice followed.

Su Dazhong stretched lazily, seemingly in no rush.

After all, they could rest a bit more, giving Bai Xiaosheng a bit more time as well.

After ten minutes, Jiang Yue returned with the sugar cubes.

A few minutes later, two cups of coffee were ready, brought over by Su Lingyu.

"I'll take them in; so neither of you distracts him," Su Dazhong muttered.

Su Lingyu and Jiang Yue didn't insist.

Su Dazhong, carrying the coffees, reentered the study and saw Bai Xiaosheng still sitting there, staring at the computer screen, seemingly stuck at some point.

Having only been out for a quarter of an hour, Su Dazhong hadn't expected Bai Xiaosheng to have really accomplished anything.

"Here, Xiaosheng, your coffee," Su Dazhong said.

"Oh," Bai Xiaosheng stood up with a smile and took the coffee.

"Uncle Su, take a look later, I've finished," Bai Xiaosheng casually said.

"Hmm," Su Dazhong, who liked his coffee hot, took a sip but then, realizing what he had heard, took a big gulp without thinking.

"Pff!" Su Dazhong spat out a mouthful of hot coffee.

"What did you say? Finished!" Su Dazhong widened his eyes and stared at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

Disbelieving, Su Dazhong went over, sat down, and set the coffee aside.

The main project engineer, Su Dazhong had been involved in the early stages of the project, and he had done most of the original engineering cost estimates, so he was familiar with this part.

Su Dazhong closely reviewed the documents and scrutinized the requirements, redoing them thoroughly.

By the time the coffee had gone cold, he looked up incredulously at Bai Xiaosheng.

The optimal solution!

Bai Xiaosheng had actually met the criteria and come up with the best possible solution, even better than he could have!

"How, how did you do this!" Su Dazhong's tongue practically tied itself in knots.

"I have a particularly good memory and I'm very sensitive to numbers," Bai Xiaosheng said with a smile, modestly, "just like that."

This little thing, Bai Xiaosheng hadn't even spent two minutes on it.

With Red Lotus's help, it was like letting a PhD student solve a primary school student's homework, child's play.

"Impressive!" Su Dazhong marveled, sincerely admiring Bai Xiaosheng.

Then, Su Dazhong's eyes lit up as if he had discovered a treasure.

"Come on, then finish this document too," Su Dazhong hurriedly opened a more complex subproject.

"Okay, your coffee is cold," Bai Xiaosheng said as he and Su Dazhong switched places, sitting down.

"Who cares about the coffee anymore!" Su Dazhong said indifferently.

He was now utterly amazed by Bai Xiaosheng, completely energized!

About fifteen minutes later, Bai Xiaosheng had completed the subproject calculations, with Su Dazhong watching the process intently, thoroughly impressed.

The fastest, the best!

Too strong!

Su Dazhong was too shocked to say anything.

"Good, good! Haha, too fast! This way, we can cut the time in half; you are too awesome, Xiaosheng!" It took a while for Su Dazhong to exclaim his praise.

Bai Xiaosheng gave a wry smile, thinking to himself, "My goodness, deliberately slowing down speed is torture! It's exhausting!"

Chapter 849: I Need Your Support!

Su Dazhong looked at Bai Xiaosheng again with a completely different gaze, as if he had found a treasure; he almost wished he could poach this young man to work under him at his own company.

"With this kid's speed, it's like a tiger growing wings! The only question is whether he's willing to come. As for the salary, everything is negotiable!" Su Dazhong was desperate for talent and secretly thought.

If Bai Xiaosheng knew that he, a distinguished Affairs Officer on par with provincial industry leaders, was being eyed by a subsidiary company's director for a "high-paying" job offer, who knows what expression he would have.

After standing behind Bai Xiaosheng for another several tens of minutes and following several sub-project calculations, Su Dazhong became completely reassured. He decided to leave everything to Bai Xiaosheng, thinking once Bai Xiaosheng finished, all he needed to do was to double-check.

"Sheng, don't overexert yourself. Get up and move around after working for an hour. I'm already suffering from cervical spondylosis; you're still young, so don't make the same mistake as me!" Su Dazhong even expressed his concern.

This attitude was a world apart from when Bai Xiaosheng first arrived and was looked down upon by him.

"Okay, Uncle Su," Bai Xiaosheng replied with a smile.

He watched as Su Dazhong went over to look at the project files and couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Having Su Dazhong stand behind him and watch was incredibly uncomfortable.

What was supposed to be a "simple" task, he had to make it complex.

"I will never take on this kind of work again!" Bai Xiaosheng murmured to himself with a bitter smile.

After working for a while longer, Bai Xiaosheng got up to take a break, planning to use the bathroom and stretch his limbs.

The three women were still waiting outside. As soon as Bai Xiaosheng came out, they immediately surrounded him.

"Sheng, are you thirsty? Do you want coffee or tea?"

"Are you hungry? There's cake and snacks in the kitchen, do you want some?"

"How's your progress?"

Faced with such sincere concern, Bai Xiaosheng reassured them with a smile, "Don't worry, you guys should rest early. If we need anything, Uncle Su and I will get it ourselves."

"Does that mean you'll have to pull an all-nighter again!" Yan Xuefei couldn't help but ask.

Looking at Su Dazhong, it seemed inevitable.

"Not at all," Bai Xiaosheng reassured.

But such reassurance was hardly convincing.

Bai Xiaosheng took a turn and returned to the study, only to see Su Dazhong slumped over the desk, staring at the computer, blinking tirelessly.

He was too sleepy.

These days, Su Dazhong hadn't slept before two in the morning and still had to go to work as usual the next day. Even a young and strong person would struggle with such late nights, let alone a man approaching middle age. He was just forcing himself to keep going for his ideals, for his family.

To tell the truth, if Bai Xiaosheng hadn't been there today, Su Dazhong would have had to do everything himself, and he would have found any way to keep himself going.

But having seen Bai Xiaosheng's capabilities, Su Dazhong felt a sense of relief, and the determination to keep going loosened, finally succumbing to exhaustion.

As Bai Xiaosheng pushed the door open, he saw Su Dazhong knocking his head against the desk several times in a row.

Bai Xiaosheng moved stealthily, trying as much as possible not to disturb him.

After working leisurely for half an hour, Bai Xiaosheng heard a noise. Turning his head, he saw that Su Dazhong was fast asleep, snoring loudly.

He really was exhausted! Bai Xiaosheng reflected.

However, now that Su Dazhong was asleep, it was his chance to shine!

A smile crept onto Bai Xiaosheng's lips, which he couldn't help but curl up slightly.

He opened all the documents at once, eyes fixed on the screen, hands on the keyboard, and began to type away at breakneck speed.

The computer Su Dazhong owned wasn't half bad, especially the peripherals—a two-thousand-yuan red switch Cherry keyboard that was incredibly quiet to type on, not disturbing the sleeper at all.

Starting at eleven-thirty, Bai Xiaosheng went all out, working at a speed more than ten times faster than before.

If Su Dazhong saw this, he would surely be stupefied.

Moreover, everything that Bai Xiaosheng did was the best possible outcome. After all, with Red Lotus's assistance, it was all a breeze.

When the time on the computer turned to twelve, Bai Xiaosheng lifted his fingers away and filed and saved the last document.

Then, he tiptoed out.

Upon opening the door, Bai Xiaosheng discovered Yan Xuefei just outside, raising her hand as if she was hesitating whether to knock or not.

The two girls seemed to have run out of steam, both slumped over on the sofa.

Bai Xiaosheng gave Yan Xuefei a smile, gently closed the door, and beckoned her to step back a bit.

"Aunt Yan, I've finished all the work I could help with," Bai Xiaosheng said, glancing at the study, "Uncle Su has fallen asleep, he's too tired!"

Yan Xuefei couldn't help but glance at the study.

"Just let him sleep there, he'll have to continue working once he's awake anyway. Just go get a blanket to cover him, that will be fine," Bai Xiaosheng said.

"OK, I got it. Thank you for your hard work, Sheng. You go and rest," Yan Xuefei smiled at him.

"You should sleep early too!" Bai Xiaosheng did not disturb the two girls, trusting that Yan Xuefei would wake them up shortly, so there was no need for him to worry.

After speaking, Bai Xiaosheng returned to his room.

Yan Xuefei watched Bai Xiaosheng's retreating figure for a moment, then went to her room to get a blanket, and did as Bai Xiaosheng suggested, covering her husband with it.

That was all she could do at the moment.

Back in his bedroom, Bai Xiaosheng's phone vibrated. He took it out and saw a message from Lin Weiwei.

"Xiaosheng, the road here is clear. Lei Ying and I will rush to Linzhou as soon as possible!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and sent a reply.

"Everything is fine here, no need to worry. Rest well before you come. I've already started working."

"OK!" Lin Weiwei replied immediately with a relieved smile.

"Good night," Bai Xiaosheng replied.

"Good night!" Lin Weiwei sent a smiley face.

After putting down his phone, Bai Xiaosheng stretched languidly and flopped onto the bed, "Never mind, first I'll have a good sleep."

Nothing more for the night.

The next day, Bai Xiaosheng was awakened by a loud knocking on the door. Rubbing his sleepy eyes, he got dressed and upon opening the door, someone grabbed his shoulders.

"Sheng, you've actually finished everything! Thank you so much!" Su Dazhong said with immense excitement.

"What? Ah!" Bai Xiaosheng was shook so much he felt dizzy, but it certainly woke him up.

"This is great!" Su Dazhong exclaimed, followed by intense remorse, "I can't believe I fell asleep. I just woke up. Oh man, why didn't you wake me up!"

"Uncle Su, you were very tired. Today is another critical day; you need a good rest to have the energy for a better meeting!" Bai Xiaosheng said.

"Right, right, that's correct!" Su Dazhong nodded like a pecking chicken, completely trusting Bai Xiaosheng's words, as he ran out energetically, "Time to wash up, have breakfast, and start another vigorous day!"

Bai Xiaosheng watched Su Dazhong's retreating figure and couldn't help but smile.

After coming out, Yan Xuefei was serving breakfast while giving him a gentle smile filled with gratitude.

Su Dazhong, who rushed into the bathroom, suddenly popped his head out, mouth full of foam, addressing Bai Xiaosheng, "By the way, Sheng, you have to come with me later! You did all the work and I haven't looked it over thoroughly. I need your support!"

Bai Xiaosheng smiled as well.

"Sure, I was just thinking about visiting your company anyway!"

Chapter 850

After breakfast, Su Dazhong packed everything, drove the car himself, and left the house with Bai Xiaosheng.

On the road, Su Dazhong received a phone call.

"Mr. Han, this is Su Dazhong. Yes, I am ready on my side. I am currently on my way to the company," Su Dazhong said, followed by a pause, "Ah, you have already gone to the project? Go there directly? Okay, we will not go to the company now but to the project!"

Su Dazhong said a few more words, then hung up the phone, turned the steering wheel, changed direction, and spoke to Bai Xiaosheng at the co-pilot seat, "We'll go directly to the project! This time, there is an inspection team from the city government, led by a deputy mayor! They want to conduct a field inspection!"

Bai Xiaosheng nodded.

While driving, Su Dazhong looked at Bai Xiaosheng and smiled, "Are you nervous?"

"You might have to speak at the meeting! Since you handled all the new costing, and I haven't had a chance to review it, you know better than me. This time, you are my assistant. So, you should be prepared to speak!" Su Dazhong added.

Meeting with a deputy mayor and speaking, isn't that nerve-wracking?

If Su Dazhong knew that Bai Xiaosheng had met with several mayors, he was even a guest of honor for the mayor of Zhongjing City, frequented the city government as if it were his home, and had even been to the province to report to ministers, he would not have asked.

Bai Xiaosheng glanced at Su Dazhong and smiled, "Uncle Su, you're asking if I'm nervous. But... look at you, you seem more nervous than I am! The veins on your hands gripping the steering wheel are all popping out."

Su Dazhong was startled and took a look, then gave a self-deprecating smile.

After a moment of silence, Su Dazhong candidly said, "You might not believe it, but I'm nervous!"

"In principle, this isn't my first time meeting with high-level city officials, and I've been in the workforce for so many years, I shouldn't be like this."

"But, I really am nervous this time," Su Dazhong murmured.

Approaching his fifties, he finally got this opportunity for promotion, which he naturally values highly.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Su Dazhong and said leisurely, "Yesterday, I finished reading the materials and also saw a document on your computer. It was a business plan, signed by you."

"I think it's very good! You are a person with great vision!"

"Moreover, what you do is meticulous, responsible, and you have a spirit of striving for progress!"

Staring at Su Dazhong, Bai Xiaosheng concluded, "I believe that the current position, even the upcoming vice president role, isn't suitable for you."

Su Dazhong gave him a shocked look.

"Perhaps, the company's general manager would be more appropriate for you!" Bai Xiaosheng said earnestly.

Su Dazhong laughed heartily, letting out a breath of air, even joking, "I didn't expect to have a great talent spotter sitting beside me! Your words really make me feel relieved. Right! I am indeed capable of aiming for the general manager position; I shouldn't be so anxious over a vice presidency!"

After encouraging himself, Su Dazhong glanced at Bai Xiaosheng and joked, "It's a pity that you're not a leader; otherwise, I might indeed become a general manager before I retire!"

Su Dazhong was relieving his pressure in this teasing manner.

Bai Xiaosheng smiled and gave no response.

As they talked and drove, after an hour, they arrived at Anhe District in Linzhou City.

Here, it was an area of focus for city planning. Even in the next five to ten years, the city government will also relocate here. A batch of key projects, including those in cooperation with enterprises, was gradually being initiated.

Having reviewed the materials, Bai Xiaosheng naturally understood this area well.

The roads here were wide, but there were few cars. Their car smoothly entered the project site.

This project was originally a comprehensive development project, with the first phase originally planned for residential and commercial use.

However, due to market changes and policy adjustments, the project had to be adjusted, thus the necessity for frequent meetings and discussions.

Su Dazhong parked the car and led Bai Xiaosheng straight to the sales center.

"Mr. Su!"

As they entered, the person in charge of the sales center came up to greet them, smiling broadly, "Mr. Han has already arrived. He is waiting for you in the office. He asked that you come directly there."

"Okay," Mr. Su nodded, leading Bai Xiaosheng straight to the office.

He knocked, received a response, and pushed the door to enter.

"Mr. Han, you arrived quite early!" Mr. Su smiled warmly at the person inside.

"Old Su, you're not late either!" the person inside laughed heartily in response.

Bai Xiaosheng finally saw the true face of Vice President Han: a square face, quite imposing, and the person seemed very authoritative and upright.

However, through his gaze honed by the Micro Expression Analysis System, so venomous, he saw at first glance that there was a subtle flicker in the man's eyes, proving that this man was not as kind or honest as he appeared.

"Activate the Micro Expression Analysis System, Heart Voice Mode," Bai Xiaosheng murmured internally.

He suddenly felt curious about what Vice President Han might be thinking.

Red Lotus's crisp response did not sound, instead, a warning tone issued, "Alert, this function is only applicable to ordinary targets. Calculating, the target you've locked onto has too sophisticated a mind, heavily layered schemes, good at concealing and controlling emotions. In this mode, the error rate will significantly increase. Do you still wish to proceed?"

Bai Xiaosheng was taken aback.

Indeed, not everyone's "heart voice" could be monitored; cunning individuals were not accurately detectable!

Bai Xiaosheng was speechless.

If a person of Han Xuancheng's caliber could disrupt this function, what use would it be against even stronger opponents?

"I thought it was a divine tool, now it seems, it's insignificant," Bai Xiaosheng sighed internally.

However, upon further thought, this was also normal.

If this "mind-reading" technology could be perfectly applied to everyone, wouldn't the possessor be akin to a true god, an invincible being?

Impossible!

No matter how advanced, technology could not monitor human hearts with absolute accuracy.

Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself, "No need to activate it!"

Initially, Shang Wanwan wearing sunglasses caused the expression analysis system to malfunction, and Bai Xiaosheng had resolved not to rely on it, only to use it to train his observational skills. Now, it seemed he was absolutely correct!

Going forward, it would still be an assistive tool; true strength came from oneself, Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

"Who is this?" Han Xuancheng noticed Bai Xiaosheng and asked with a smile.

"Oh, he's my assistant, his name is Bai Xiaosheng," Mr. Su hurriedly responded.

"Oh!" Han Xuancheng smiled at Bai Xiaosheng.

"Hello, Mr. Han!" Bai Xiaosheng greeted politely.

"Hello!"

In a single glance, Bai Xiaosheng keenly captured a flash of otherness in Han Xuancheng's eyes when he looked at him.

Like a lightning bolt, gone in a flash.

He knows me, it must have been Han Chen who told him, and he harbors hostility towards me! Bai Xiaosheng thought to himself.

His own feeling, though not as direct as technology, was more trustworthy!

"Haha, come, have a seat," Han Xuancheng smiled and waved him over.

After some small talk, Han Xuancheng took out a stack of documents from beside him and handed them to Mr. Su, "This is the latest progress report on the project! Very detailed!"

Mr. Su took it and wanted to read it.

Han Xuancheng placed a hand over it, laughing, "No need to look now, I'm here, and I will explain it. You can still read this during the meeting; there's no rush!"