

The Billion 211

Chapter 211

C211 – Fall Guy

At the hour of eight in the evening, they convened at the Grand Hotel.

It was the designated time and location for the rendezvous between Wang Guohui and the other individual.

Their meeting was arranged in a private chamber situated on the highest level of the establishment.

Together, they ascended to the 28th floor via the elevator.

Upon the elevator's doors sliding open, a distinct odor pervaded the air.

Su Ming cast a glance towards Wang Guohui.

His brow furrowed lightly, and he instinctively stepped backward.

Approaching, a server noticed the odor.

The server, too, reacted with a slight frown and retreated a step.

Customers from nearby areas made their exit.

They mirrored the previous reactions, frowning and stepping away.

Wang Guohui found himself perplexed.

He wondered aloud, "What's happening?"

Puzzled by the collective avoidance, he questioned their actions.

He was certain of his innocence.

Unable to tolerate it further, an individual, while covering their nose, implored Wang Guohui: "Buddy, could you keep it in check? We're in a shared space."

Complaining, "The odor is overwhelming!"

Another person was close to retching.

Disgusted, someone commented, "The lift has just arrived, and the foul smell is unbearable. Better to use the stairs."

Quickly agreeing, another urged, "Let's move."

The server opted to transport dishes via the staircase.

Wang Guohui stood there, shocked.

He questioned their insinuations.

Their suspicion fell on him for emitting a foul odor.

He protested, "I've done nothing wrong!"

Wang Guohui felt unjustly accused.

He noted the absence of any foul smell within the lift.

The odor only became noticeable once the elevator doors opened.

Moreover, descending from the 28th floor on foot would result in extreme exhaustion.

“Come on, just confess.”

“Anyone can pass gas. We’re not going to mock you for it.”

“It’s surprising you’re still unable to own up to passing gas at your age.”

Upon hearing Wang Guohui’s remark, the others couldn’t resist ribbing him.

Wang Guohui was disheartened by their comments.

He hadn’t done anything wrong!

He felt unjustly accused.

“Mr. Su, their behavior is unacceptable.”

“They’re definitely crossing the line. Let’s pay them no mind and leave.”

Su Ming responded with a grave nod.

Wang Guohui felt reassured upon hearing this and silently agreed.

Mr. Su was showing empathy.

He started to rethink the recent incident.

Initially, when they exited the elevator, everything seemed normal.

The misunderstanding began when Su Ming covered his nose and mouth, stepping backward.

It appeared that Mr. Su was the actual instigator!

“Mr. Su, that was mean of you.”

“What do you mean? I’m not following.”

Wang Guohui found Su Ming’s feigned ignorance exasperating.

Wang Guohui chose to drop the issue.

Leading the charge, Wang Guohui with Su Ming in tow, encountered an increasingly pungent odor.

The scent grew so repulsive it was unbearable!

Su Ming felt compelled to voice out, “Who’s responsible for such a foul fart?”

Wang Guohui found himself curious to discern the source’s scent among those nearby.

Wang Guohui silently declared his innocence, thinking he was not the one who farted and thus, was not involved.

Nevertheless, Wang Guohui found himself in agreement with Su Ming's observation.

The odor was simply atrocious.

Reaching a private room's entrance, they opened the door.

Inside, the foul smell was overwhelming.

They questioned the nature of the overpowering stench.

With Su Ming covering his nose and Wang Guohui coughing persistently.

They noticed a middle-aged man standing within the room.

The room's round table was laden with wine bottles and an abundance of food.

Su Ming peered closely with a slight frown.

They wondered about the items before them.

Items such as stinky tofu, stinky leeks, canned herring, rice noodles, tofu milk, bean juice, durian were identified...

All were foods known for their potent and unique odors.

Despite his revulsion, Wang Guohui managed to inquire loudly with a scowl, "Yang, what's all this about?"

"Perfect timing, you two. Come and try these flavors!" was the enthusiastic invitation.

With that, he approached them holding out a bowl.

The substance in the bowl was viscous and emitted a foul odor.

“There’s no way I’ll consume this!”

Wang Guohui vehemently refused by shaking his head.

“Rest assured, it’s not toxic. Try a little.”

“I’d rather face death than drink that!”

“Please, do it as a favor to me.”

“Get lost!”

Wang Guohui felt nauseated.

What was Yang up to?

Had he lost his mind? It seemed he intended to overwhelm him with the stench!

He had concocted a mixture so revolting that it could kill a person with just one taste!

With Wang Guohui watching in shock, Yang stirred the thick concoction with a chopstick before tasting it.

“This doesn’t taste good.”

He lamented, considering, "Perhaps some spices will help?"

"Enough, Yang. I'm here to discuss a real estate purchase with you today. Can we relocate to discuss this?"

Wang Guohui reached his limit.

Should Yang persist, Wang was prepared to eject him from the upper floor.

"Fine."

After a brief pause of surprise, Yang glanced at the spices with a hint of reluctance and then escorted Wang Guohui to a secluded room nearby.

The foul smell was considerably less intense there.

"Yang, this is Mr. Su, whom I mentioned earlier. Mr. Su, meet Yang."

Wang Guohui was introduced.

Suddenly, Yang interjected.

"I've decided not to sell."

Upon hearing this, Wang Guohui showed signs of displeasure, remarking, "Yang, that's not what you indicated earlier."

"My decision has changed."

Wang Guohui commented, "That's quite a swift change of heart!"

"It's my property, so the decision to sell is mine to make."

"Do the odors have you feeling lightheaded?"

"While it may have an unpleasant smell, it actually tastes quite good. Would you be interested in trying it?"

"Leave me alone!"

Wang Guohui, holding his nose, kept his distance.

Observing the exchange, Su Ming found himself at a loss for words.

He cleared his throat and advanced towards Yang.

However, he soon discreetly stepped back.

A foul smell lingered around Yang.

"Mr. Yang, my interest in purchasing your property is genuine. Let's talk about the price."

"Mr. Su, it's not that I'm unwilling to sell to you."

With a sigh of resignation, Yang Zhiqiang explained, "My plan was to relocate the headquarters to my hometown as a way of giving back. However, due to a recent unsuccessful partnership, I've been left with no other choice."

"You entered into negotiations with that disreputable person?"

Wang Guohui quickly understood the situation.

“Indeed.”

Yang Zhiqiang confirmed with a nod.

“Creating so much foul-smelling food because you dared to engage in business with him? That’s admirable!”

Wang Guohui expressed his admiration with a thumbs-up gesture.

Chapter 212

C212 – It Stinks too Much

It was uncommon for him to encounter someone Wang Guohui referred to as an old pervert.

The question arose: who could this person be?

Noticing Su Ming’s confused look, Wang Guohui quickly offered clarification.

“Wang Guohui pointed out, “Perhaps Mr. Su isn’t aware.”

“In Eastsea, there’s a renowned culinary expert who also oversees the region’s food and beverage sector.”

“This individual embarked on culinary explorations from a young age, sampling global delicacies and resurrecting numerous ancient recipes that had vanished over time.”

“Any significant restaurant in Eastsea would invariably extend an invitation to this venerable chef to critique their dishes.”

“Initially, his reviews were highly regarded. However, his taste preferences have recently become erratic, alongside a noticeable decline in his taste perception and an increasingly odd disposition.”

“Considering his lifetime of experiencing exquisite flavors, only to face a deterioration in his taste senses, it’s somewhat relatable.”

“This situation understandably disheartened him.”

Su Ming, upon hearing Wang Guohui’s explanation, acknowledged it with a nod.

This shed light on why Old Yang had opted for such peculiarly scented dishes.

Feeling resigned, he expressed, “I’m left with no alternatives.”

Upon hearing the discussion, Old Yang let out a sigh of resignation.

“Old Wang, I’ve always honored my commitments,” he stated firmly.

“He had previously agreed to sell me his local eateries.”

“Now, at an advanced age with my offspring independently established, I’m drawn back to my roots without concerns for their well-being.”

“Yet, this morning, he informed me of his plans to dine at my place tonight.”

Following this revelation, Old Yang could only shake his head in dismay.

“He’s planning a visit to your home for dinner?”

Wang Guohui, upon hearing this, displayed visible frustration and concern, continuously sighing and shaking his head: "This situation spells trouble for us."

"Is it merely about hosting him for a meal?"

This inquiry piqued Su Ming's interest.

"Mr. Su, this issue is far from straightforward."

"Our agreement hinges on his dining experience; his approval means a sealed deal, but his disapproval signifies its failure."

Wang Guohui felt compelled to elaborate further.

This explanation led to Su Ming's slight furrowing of his brow.

The occurrence was beyond his expectations.

The elder seemed quite peculiar.

Yet, upon reflection, it appeared to be a natural development.

Losing his taste suddenly was a significant shift for someone with extensive experience in the culinary sector.

Thus, a change in his demeanor was understandable.

Under normal circumstances, he would not be concerned if it didn't involve Su Ming.

But in this case, it affected his own interests.

Clearly, Old Yang was still interested in offering him the property in the downtown area.

Subsequently, he went back to his place of origin.

Su Ming, on his part, was keen on purchasing the property.

His aim was to broaden his estate.

The crux of the matter rested on this enigmatic elderly chef.

Such a scenario might pose a challenge for someone else.

Fortunately, it was Su Ming who encountered it.

Should Old Yang have reservations about selling the property for different reasons, it could complicate matters.

The transaction depended on mutual consent.

Compelling someone was out of the question.

However, it serendipitously involved him.

Within the collection of remedies he had acquired was one capable of addressing this specific condition.

Additionally, his repertoire included an array of exquisite dishes.

Without going into further details, the mere mention of Guineafowl and Fruit Pig was bound to astonish.

With a heavy sigh and a shake of his head, Old Yang declared his intention to discontinue the conversation and return to his experimental work, acknowledging the slim chances yet feeling compelled to persevere.

“Old Yang, is it possible to consider using some ordinary ingredients? The odor of this dish is quite overpowering.”

Wang Guohui discreetly retreated a further step.

Subsequently, he proceeded to open the window.

“It’s not that I’m fed up with you.”

The smell was overwhelmingly bad!

Were you to stand in the middle of the street, it would ensure the street’s emptiness.

Indeed, when a person emanating such a foul odor walked down the street, they found themselves shunned by all.

“Wang, it sounds like you think there’s a simple solution. So, what’s your suggestion?”

Old Yang fixed his gaze upon him, expectantly.

“I’ve tasted every flavor there is—sour, sweet, bitter, spicy, salty.”

“None of them elicit any response from me.”

“Thus, I’m left with no alternative but to settle for this particular flavor.”

“That’s stinky food,” declared Wang Yao, remarking on its formidable potency.

Stinky food, as Wang Yao pointed out, possesses a significant level of potency.

Su Ming blinked, his nose twitching at the scent.

He then retreated a couple of steps to stand next to Wang Guohui, drawing in the fresh air from the window.

Despite being a newly occupied room and Yang carrying nothing on his person, the stench clinging to him was unbearable.

“Allow me to take charge of preparing tonight’s meal.”

After a moment’s thought, Su Ming expressed his confidence in persuading him but requested the prior removal of the odorous items.

Their stench was simply intolerable.

The foul odor drove everyone away from this level.

“Please, Mr. Su, this is no time for humor.”

However, Yang remained skeptical of Su Ming’s assertions.

He couldn’t afford to let go of the chance that presented itself tonight; it was crucial for him.

The elder had mentioned that the odor didn’t matter as long as his expectations were met.

“Listen, Old Yang, Mr. Su is serious in his dealings. He always fulfills his promises.”

Wang Guohui had unwavering trust in Su Ming, never questioning his integrity.

He would take Su Ming’s word for it, even if he were to predict the apocalypse for tomorrow.

For Wang Guohui, Su Ming was a guiding beacon in his life’s journey.

His reverence for Su Ming matched that of President Chen.

“Is that so?”

Old Yang showed skepticism with a puzzled frown.

“Are you sure about the events of tonight?”

“Not at all.”

“Do you believe your strategy will succeed?”

“It’s uncertain.”

Wang Guohui pressed on: “Do you wish to return to your native place?”

“Absolutely!”

“Then cease your doubts. Trust in Mr. Su; he is invariably correct.”

“Do you expect me to trust him?”

This matter was far from a mere jest.

Dealing with that elderly individual proved to be quite challenging.

What other reason could there be for him to be labeled as such a troublesome figure?

After pondering briefly, Su Ming suggested, “Let’s organize those items first. I’ll prepare some food for you to try. If you believe there’s potential, we can keep attempting. If not, you’ll have to decide on your own.”

Upon hearing this proposal, Old Yang thought it was a logical approach.

Truthfully, he was somewhat skeptical about the success of this endeavor. However, given that Su Ming offered assistance in an acceptable manner, he saw no reason to decline.

“Understood.”

With a nod, Old Yang expressed his agreement.

“Time to discard those containers!”

Wang Guohui exclaimed with emphasis.

“Understood!”

Chapter 213

C213 – Call the Police

Old Yang went back to pack.

Su Ming and Wang Guohui returned to the city center.

As soon as they got out of the car, the two of them ran straight to the chicken house.

“Mr. Su, I’ve always wanted to ask you what breed of chicken this is. It’s so beautiful.”

Wang Guohui looked at the chicken in the chicken house.

The seven-colored feathers were really beautiful.

Under the sunlight, it sparkled brilliantly.

This chicken looked delicious.

What kind of identity did it have?

It was the big boss of the Trade Company. In its life, it had eaten and seen many things.

He had eaten and seen all kinds of things in the sky, on the ground, and in the water.

He had eaten all kinds of things that could and could not be eaten.

But he had never seen anything like this.

“I took it from home. I don’t know its name,” Wang Yao said.

Su Ming found a random excuse to stall Wang Guohui.

These words were casually said by Su Ming, but when Wang Guohui heard it, he was stunned.

He thought, "As expected!"

"Mr. Su is someone with a family!"

If Su Ming could hear what the old man was thinking, he would definitely kick him.

Su Ming would definitely think, "Isn't that nonsense?"

"Of course I have a home!"

Of course, Wang Guohui's words meant that there was indeed a large family behind Su Ming.

"Su Ming's background is not simple!" He thought.

"Otherwise, how could he possibly buy such a large piece of land in the city center to farm?"

"How could he have so many good things in his hands?"

"Look at the chicken he raised, it looks so special!"

"Su Ming's chicken isn't even sold on the market!"

Su Ming said, "Old Wang, catch one later."

Wang Guohui said: "Alright!"

Su Ming asked: "Do you know anyone from the slaughterhouse?"

“Yes, I do. I have a few friends. Mr. Su, what are you trying to do?”

Wang Guohui asked curiously.

Su Ming said: “I’m going to kill a pig.”

To be honest, Su Ming was also very curious about pigs. He thought, “What will it taste like?”

“It’s clearly pork, but when I eat it, it tastes like fruit.”

“Although it’s a treasure chicken, it also has the fragrance of fruit.”

“But these are two completely different things.”

“The treasure chicken is still based on the taste of the chicken. There is a faint fragrance when you eat it, but that’s all. You can’t tell what fruit it is.”

“But pork is different.”

“According to the System’s introduction, it should be the taste of fruit.”

“Just thinking about it makes me full of anticipation.”

When Wang Guohui heard this, he muttered.

“Mr. Su, don’t misunderstand, I don’t mean anything else, it’s just that the pork doesn’t have any effect.”

Wang Guohui scratched his head and said in a low voice.

He thought: "This pork can be said to be the most ordinary meat."

"I don't even eat this anymore, let alone that old freak."

Su Ming said, "I have my own plans."

Su Ming smiled mysteriously. "Arrange for the people from the slaughterhouse to come over and drag the pigs away. Clean them up and send them over to me."

Hearing Su Ming's words, Wang Guohui did not stop him.

He could only nod his head.

Then, Wang Guohui went to arrange for people.

Su Ming entered the villa and came to the basement.

He walked into the warehouse and opened his urine bag.

He saw so many prescriptions.

Su Ming immediately felt vexed.

He thought: "How long will it take to find them?"

"There are too many prescriptions, it won't be easy for me to find it."

"It's definitely not good to have fewer things, but it's also troublesome to have too many things."

“Alright!”

“Anyway, I’m a hardworking little bee.”

“I’ll look for it slowly.”

He searched for a full half an hour.

Only then did Su Ming find the prescription to treat palate decline in a urine bag.

He took the prescription upstairs.

Then, he took a bag of seasoning specially used to cook chickens from the kitchen.

After that, he and Wang Guohui went straight to the hotel.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel, they saw the bustling scene at the door.

There was a sea of people at the door.

Su Ming and Wang Guohui were stunned for a moment.

“What’s wrong?” Su Ming thought.

“What happened to the hotel?”

“No way.”

“I just came out not long ago.”

“Brother, what’s going on?”

Wang Guohui saw a person beside him and asked.

This person reeked of alcohol, and his face was slightly red. His face was drunk, his body was swaying, and he was holding a pair of chopsticks in his hand.

It was obvious that he had run out halfway through eating.

“I don’t know.”

The man was confused, and his face was full of confusion. “I saw everyone running away, so I ran out.”

“Fire?”

Wang Guohui blinked his eyes.

There was no other explanation.

Other than the fire, there was no other reason.

Earthquake?

That’s impossible. The place he and Mr. Su arrived at was only a few kilometers away from the city center.

Therefore, if there was an earthquake here, it was impossible for the city center to not shake.

But if there was a fire, the fire brigade would have arrived long ago.

At that moment, a person covered his mouth and nose as he rushed out.

“The hotel’s sewer is blocked!”

“The sewer is blocked?”

“Quick, tell me what’s going on.”

“Which floor’s sewer is blocked? My wallet is still in the room.”

“Are you okay?”

Seeing him rush out, the people around him surrounded him.

This group of people didn’t understand what was going on, but Su Ming and Wang Guohui seemed to understand something.

The two of them looked at each other, and a bad feeling flashed across their hearts.

Could it be that Old Yang did this?

They asked Old Yang to clean up the things. Could it be that Old Yang poured those things into the toilet?

Su Ming really wanted to ridicule him.

Why were none of the old men he knew reliable?

They were all strange people.

Not long after, the people from the fire brigade arrived.

They wore masks and rushed in.

They rescued several people from inside.

To be honest, the firefighters had seen all kinds of situations.

They had seen people who were knocked out, trapped in fire, or drowned, but they had never seen anyone who fainted because of the stench.

Although they were wearing masks, they could still smell it.

It was too smelly!

Even the manager of the hotel was stunned.

He had just checked two days ago and found that the pipes in the hotel were normal.

Even if there was a small problem somewhere, it shouldn't be so serious.

He asked a few waiters, but they didn't know what was going on. They only knew that the hotel suddenly became smelly, so everyone ran out.

"Where did they go?"

At this moment, Old Yang walked out of the hotel door. He stood under the sun with a basin in his hand. The basin was filled with strange liquid. He said, "Waiter, help me get rid of this thing."

The scene instantly became silent.

Everyone was guessing the source of the stench.

Most people thought that the sewer was blocked and the smell could not be discharged.

Suddenly, someone came out with a basin.

An indescribable smell spread out.

So that was how it was!

Chapter 214

C214 – It Was Him

The square, which had just been filled with people, was instantly emptied.

Even Su Ming and Wang Guohui hid behind the crowd and looked at Old Yang from afar.

They thought to themselves, Old Yang, don't tell me he knows them.

They didn't want to make a fool of themselves.

Old Yang was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

He wasn't a bad person, so why were the others staying away from him?

"Put the bowl on the ground and don't move!"

"We received a report that someone placed a biochemical bomb here!"

"This place is too smelly!"

Even the police had arrived.

To be honest, when the police first received the call, they did not believe the report.

In today's era, how could there be a biochemical bomb?

When they arrived at the scene, they were shocked.

What the reporter said was true!

This place was too smelly!

Old Yang had always been confused.

He didn't do anything.

He just put some rice noodles, some stinky tofu, and some stewed bracken into the bowl.

He also put some canned herring into the bowl.

These were all edible things.

Why did the police come here?

He smelled the bowl carefully and did not feel that it was smelly.

If the people around him knew what he was thinking, they would definitely throw him into the river to clear his mind.

He actually made such a stinky bowl of food!

He actually didn't think it was stinky?

Did he have a nose?

His sense of smell was so sensitive.

"Don't move, raise your hand!"

"Liu, go and subdue him."

"I don't want to! I just got married. I don't want to sacrifice myself."

"Chen, go and subdue him."

"I don't want to either."

"Don't you have rhinitis? You can't smell what this smell is."

“Just now, my rhinitis healed because of this stench.”

Finally, a policeman with a bad cold walked in front of Old Yang.

He threw the bowl filled with unknown liquid into a bucket and completely sealed the bucket.

The source of the stench disappeared, and the stench was instantly reduced by a lot.

“I’m alive! I feel like I can breathe.”

“In the future, no matter how smelly the place is, it won’t be able to trap me anymore.”

“This old man is famous for carrying such a smelly bowl.”

“Brother, you are really a warrior. The bowl is so smelly, and you dare to go up and take it away?”

“That’s right. Even if you have a bad cold, you should be able to smell it, right?”

A group of people walked up and surrounded the policeman who had a bad cold. They praised him.

The policeman who had a bad cold was stunned. He blinked his eyes.

He immediately fainted.

“He fainted from the stench!”

“This is a stench that even a person with a bad cold can’t resist.”

“Hero, I will always remember you,” the policeman said.

“Don’t talk nonsense. He fainted from the stench. He didn’t die.”

“Why isn’t he breathing?”

“Oh my god, he died from the stench!”

Everyone panicked and started to talk at the same time.

Fortunately, the fire department and the police knew how to save others.

Soon, the ambulance came and sent the poor policeman to the hospital.

Old Yang was arrested.

Under the flashing lights, he was taken away by the police.

Only Su Ming and Wang Guohui were left there, feeling depressed.

After a while, it was time for the banquet.

In the end, the party involved released a poison gas bomb and was arrested by the police.

What happened was too ridiculous.

Wang Guohui blinked and looked at Su Ming: “Mr. Su, are we going to continue with our business?”

Su Ming also blinked his eyes: “Ignore him, let’s continue.”

“Alright.”

Wang Guohui nodded cleanly.

The two of them had a tacit understanding, and neither of them mentioned that they knew Old Yang.

Sorry, Old Yang.

They were full of apologies for him.

They didn’t want to make a fool of themselves.

The hotel opened the windows and ventilated for a few hours before the stench dissipated quite a bit.

Wang Guohui contacted the hotel.

The owner of the hotel knew Wang Guohui.

He directly lent Wang Guohui a private room on the top floor.

This was a private room, or it could be said to be a family hotel.

The facilities here were relatively complete, mainly because there was a kitchen to cook in.

Not long after, someone from the slaughterhouse called and said that the meat had been transported over.

Su Ming went downstairs to take a look at the meat.

The people from the slaughterhouse did as he ordered and cleaned the pork very well.

With the help of the hotel, Su Ming, Wang Guohui and a few waiters carried the pork upstairs.

Su Ming slaughtered the chicken.

Soon, he and Wang Guohui finished processing the ingredients.

But at this time, Wang Guohui was still not confident.

He felt that this ingredient was too ordinary, and that old man would definitely not be satisfied.

Furthermore, he was once a gourmet. Even though his taste buds had degenerated, he was still very picky.

Otherwise, Old Yang would not have done such a thing.

Wang Guohui originally thought that Su Ming would take out some rare ingredients this time, but he only prepared domestic pigs and chickens.

Will this plan really work?

Just as Wang Guohui was muttering to himself, his phone suddenly rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was Old Yang calling him.

“Old Wang, come out and pick me up.”

“Have you left the police station?”

“I didn’t break the law. The police let me out after asking me a few questions.”

There was a bit of noise on Yang’s side.

“Where are you now?”

“I’m at the entrance of the hotel.”

“The entrance of the hotel?”

Wang Guohui was stunned for a moment.

He walked to the window and looked down.

There were a lot of people downstairs.

A group of people stood in a circle. In the middle stood a lonely old man holding a phone.

He had caused public outrage.

“What’s wrong?”

Su Ming walked over and asked.

Wang Guohui explained a little, and Su Ming looked down.

“Mr. Su, do we need to go down?”

Wang Guohui asked for Su Ming's opinion.

"What? The signal isn't good."

Su Ming said.

Wang Guohui immediately understood and said into the phone: "Yang, I can't hear what you're saying. This floor is too high, the signal is bad. What? You want to treat me to a meal?"

Wang Guohui pretended that the signal wasn't good and hung up the phone.

He really wanted to pick Yang up, but Yang had caused public anger, so he didn't dare to pick him up.

Poor Yang stood alone below.

"I'm a customer. I want to go in and eat."

Old Yang looked at the manager in front of him and said.

"No!"

The manager pointed at Old Yang's nose and said, "Let me tell you, anyone can come in today, but you can't!"

After he finished speaking, he pointed behind him.

There were two big photos on the glass of the hotel entrance.

They were Old Yang's photos.

Below the two photos, there was a line of big words.

“This person is not allowed to enter!”

When Old Yang saw the two photos, he was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

Chapter 215

C215 – I Can't Feel at Ease

“Let's talk this over.”

“No.”

“I'm friends with your boss.”

“My boss asked us to put this photo up,” Wang Yao said.

“I promise I won't bring anything in this time,” Wang Yao said.

“No,” Wang Yao said.

Old Yang had been discussing with the manager downstairs.

However, the manager's attitude was very firm. He firmly refused to let Old Yang in.

Are you still going to let us do business?

I feel like throwing up whenever I see you right now.

I can still smell the stench even from so far away.

It has been so long, but the smell has not dissipated.

No!

I have something to thank you for.

This hotel is close to the park and there are a lot of mosquitoes.

Guess what happened?

There are no mosquitoes today.

Not a single one.

Usually, the lights in the parking lot are filled with mosquitoes.

Today, there was not even a hair.

This kind of smell was so bad that even insects couldn't stand it.

The flies and mosquitoes cried as they brought their families to move.

Humans were too hateful.

Humans did not follow the rules.

They used poison gas bombs without announcing it.

I'll find mosquitoes to bite you later.

At the door, the manager and Old Yang were in a stalemate when a car drove over from not far away.

After the car stopped.

A young man quickly ran out from the front passenger seat. He went to the back door and opened it.

The people watching at the door were stunned.

They all turned around to look.

This car was obviously a good car. It was not cheap. The person sitting in it was probably someone with a high position. After the manager saw it, he hurriedly ran forward.

There was an old man sitting in the car. He was not tall and was thin.

The old man was expressionless. He was wearing a pair of glasses. The flesh on his cheeks was concave, and his eyes were dull. He seemed to be floating when he walked.

He was holding a walking stick and wearing a suit.

Although he was old and his bones were not very good, he still stood straight.

"Old Master Loong."

When the manager saw the old man, he was shocked and hurriedly ran forward to greet him.

Old Master Loong was a well-known figure in the food industry.

He was a very amazing big shot.

Even if their boss came, he would have to be respectful in front of this old man.

The old man actually came personally today.

Was he here to make suggestions?

“Old man, our boss is not here, but don’t worry. I will call him right away. I don’t know why you are here today.”

This old man was someone he couldn’t afford to offend. Old Master Loong could shut him out with just a word.

“Manager Huang, my grandfather didn’t come here for anything this time. He just wanted to see a friend.”

The young man smiled.

“I understand.”

The manager let out a sigh of relief after hearing that.

His clothes were almost soaked.

Everyone knew that the old man’s taste buds had degenerated and his personality had become a little strange.

The old man also liked to randomly choose a hotel from time to time and go in to have a taste.

Under normal circumstances, it was definitely a good thing for customers to come to the restaurant.

However, when the old man came to the restaurant, everyone felt their scalps go numb.

They had no choice.

The old man was too difficult to serve.

Today, the manager was prepared to pay a certain price.

However, when the manager heard that the old man was here to see a friend, he felt much better.

“Old Man Loong, you’re finally here.”

Old Yang ran over with a frown on his face.

“Old Yang?”

Old Master Loong and Old Yang were of the same generation. According to age, Old Master Loong could be considered Old Yang’s brother.

“Why are you downstairs? Didn’t you say that you prepared a table of delicious food for me today and wanted me to have a taste?”

Old Master Loong frowned slightly.

“Don’t say anymore.”

When Old Master Loong said this, Old Yang almost cried.

It's all because of you that I'm so miserable.

"Grandpa Yang, what's going on? Have you prepared any delicious food?"

Old Yang was stunned for a moment.

He thought.

'I don't know. '

'I really don't know. '

'I didn't know anything after I was arrested this afternoon. '

"The food should be ready, right?"

"Didn't you prepare this yourself?"

"Maybe," Wang Yao said.

"What does that mean?" Wang Yao asked.

"What do you mean?" Wang Yao asked.

"Why are you asking me? Shouldn't you be sure?"

“So, I said maybe,” Wang Yao said.

What are they doing?

When the people around them saw this, they couldn’t help but complain in their hearts.

Were the two of them doing crosstalk here?

“Old Yang.”

Old Master Loong was a little unhappy, “Are you ready or not? I specially arranged for today’s time to come.”

“Uh...”

When Old Master Loong’s grandson asked him, he could still find an excuse. However, Old Master Loong personally asked him, so Old Yang could only answer: “Old Brother, I’ll tell you the truth. I’m not prepared today. But don’t be angry. Someone is preparing for me. He said that he would ensure that you would be satisfied with the food.”

“Really?”

When Old Master Loong heard this, he looked at his grandson.

“Grandpa Yang, don’t joke with us.”

Loong Tianyu, Old Master Loong’s grandson, did not believe him: “Why are you so unconfident in your tone?”

What a joke. His grandfather had eaten all kinds of food for so many years.

He had eaten all kinds of delicacies in the imperial court.

Whether it was the food in high-end restaurants or the snacks on the streets, he had basically tasted them all.

There were also stunning works among them.

It was just that the old man's sense of taste had been getting worse and worse these past few years.

When it came to tasting dishes, he had not praised the food for many years.

Therefore, Loong Tianyu did not believe Old Yang's words.

To be honest, Old Yang was not confident either.

Yes, Wang Guohui was rich, but he had never heard of him being able to cook.

This Mr. Su was also rich. Everyone in the city knew about the diamond incident.

But he had never heard of him being able to cook.

It was true that the two of them were rich.

But Old Master Loong was also very rich.

No matter how rich he was, he couldn't cure his tongue.

But the key was that they had all come today and had already asked very clearly. He couldn't say that he wasn't sure anymore...

If Old Master Loong turned around and left, this deal would fail.

He knew his Old Brother's temper very well.

Alright!

He could only lie reluctantly.

"This is true!"

Old Man Yang nodded reluctantly.

No matter what, it had to be true!

He thought to himself.

"Old Wang, my worthless life is in your hands."

"Whether I can return to my hometown and run a hotel will depend on you."

"If you mess things up for me, I will fight you to the death."

"I will go to your port and tear down your trading ship."

"Then let's go."

Old Master Loong smiled and walked forward.

Old Yang followed behind.

With the old man taking the lead, the manager did not dare to say anything.

He could only roll his eyes.

Humph!

Shameless!

He even shamelessly went in!

If it wasn't for Old Master Loong, he would have used a stick to chase him out!

Chapter 216

C216 – You're Not Kidding Right?

Old Master Loong walked in front with his grandson, Loong Tianyu. Old Man Yang followed behind them.

Old Man Yang was really nervous.

Was Wang Guohui reliable or not?

Mr. Su was so young, could he really do that?

Speaking of which, what was Mr. Su's occupation?

Could Mr. Su be a chef?

That was possible. Otherwise, Mr. Su would not have paid attention to everything in cooking.

But the point was that Mr. Su's identity as a chef might be useful in front of others, but Old Master Loong had seen many chefs.

This deal might fail.

He would think of another way.

It turned out that Old Yang did not believe that Su Ming could do it from the beginning to the end.

Now he had no choice but to let Su Ming try his best.

Just as Old Yang was lost in his thoughts, the elevator arrived.

A group of three people walked out of the elevator.

Old Master Loong was dressed in a Tang suit, and he slowly walked forward with a crutch.

Loong Tianyu followed behind the old man and supported the old man with both of his hands. He was also walking very slowly.

They were not in a hurry.

Old Yang was very anxious.

He really hoped that they would walk faster.

He really wanted to see what Wang Guohui had prepared.

However, no matter how anxious he was, he could only endure this anxiety.

It was originally a very short journey, but Old Master Loong walked very slowly. He walked for a few minutes.

They stood at the door of the private room and Loong Tianyu pushed the door open.

Then he hurriedly stood behind his grandfather.

He and his grandfather held their heads high. Their eyes were indifferent, and their faces were filled with pride.

They raised their heads and walked in just like that.

In their opinion, the people in the room would immediately stand up and greet them respectfully.

Because Old Master Loong's status was too high.

No matter where he went, there would always be many people flattering him.

Every time he entered the room, everyone in the room would stand up to welcome him.

In the end, when Old Master Loong and Loong Tianyu walked in, they were stunned.

The three of them sat around a table.

They held poker cards in their hands and stared at each other as they played poker.

There was a plate on the table with some green paste on it.

They looked at the plate carefully again and saw that there were several empty mustard tubes beside the plate.

The loser would eat mustard, this was too tragic!

“I’ll give you two 2 points poker cards.”

Su Ming held the poker cards happily.

Wang Guohui was very depressed.

Mr. Su was too good at playing cards.

Mr. Su’s realm was very high, and he had comprehended everything at a very young age. He came to the city center to farm and was successful. As a result, his gambling skills were so excellent.

He had completely understood the lifestyle of the elderly.

Wang Guohui and Su Ming played a few games, and he lost from beginning to end.

Sitting beside Wang Guohui was a chef sent by the hotel to help them.

He lost quite miserably.

He had already eaten several tubes of mustard.

His eyes were bloodshot from eating mustard, and he was full of energy.

Su Ming sat there and smiled happily.

He had the scanning System, so he was naturally good at gambling.

Su Ming laughed and threw out the last two cards in his hand, saying, "You two lost again. Continue to eat mustard."

"I admit defeat."

Wang Guohui directly admitted defeat: "Mr. Su, I'm not playing anymore, I really admire you!"

The hotel staff also admitted defeat. He said, "I won't eat mustard in this life."

At this moment, a cough came from the door.

The three of them were stunned for a moment before turning to look at the door.

Someone came?

When did these two come? They didn't even notice.

They were too engrossed in playing poker.

"Old Master Loong?"

Wang Guohui blinked his eyes and immediately recognized Old Master Loong. He said: "Mr. Su, this is Old Master Loong. Old Master, this is Mr. Su."

Old Master Loong nodded indifferently and did not say anything else.

Old Yang hurriedly walked in and asked him, "Old Wang, what did you prepare?"

"My things are all there."

Wang Guohui was full of confidence as he pointed to the side.

Old Yang turned his head to look.

He thought that Wang Guohui had prepared some rare treasures, but in the end, Wang Guohui only prepared some chicken and pork.

Old Yang was instantly disappointed.

Crap.

His deal might not succeed.

Old Yang thought: Why don't you just admit defeat?

'Two soldiers fighting against a fully armed general, oh my god!!

I don't even need to think to know that you will lose.

You only prepared ordinary ingredients like chicken and pork? How did you do that?

Old Man Yang was speechless.

“Old Yang son, what’s the meaning of your expression?” Looking at Old Yang’s expression, Wang Guohui was extremely unhappy, “These chickens and pigs were raised by Mr. Su.”

Old Yang dared to look down on the ingredients prepared by Mr. Su.

Of course, the livestock that were raised on a land worth ten billion was not an ordinary thing.

After a while, he would let Old Yang experience the taste of these two things...

Suddenly, Wang Guohui thought of something. Wait, something wasn’t right. Although the land was very expensive, even if it was a pig raised on the moon, it would still be a pig. The taste wouldn’t change.

Even if the taste of the glass chicken was better than that of an ordinary chicken, it was still chicken.

This Old Master Loong was very picky.

It was somewhat difficult to conquer the old man’s appetite with just chicken and pork.

Wait, how could he doubt Mr. Su?

Mr. Su’s actions must have a deeper meaning!

That’s right, it must be so! Wang Guohui told himself to believe Mr. Su.

When Old Master Loong heard this, he frowned and looked at the ingredients beside him.

Su Ming only prepared ordinary chicken and pork, which made Old Master Loong a little unhappy.

He thought, "You are looking down on me."

Everyone living in Eastsea knows my temper.

If you prepared some precious ingredients, I would have nothing to say. But you only prepared the most ordinary ingredients to fool me?

It seems like you don't want to do business with me anymore.

"Yang, our business ends here. You have to know that it's not that I don't want to give you face."

After Old Master Loong finished speaking, he turned around and was about to leave.

Old Man Yang hurriedly stopped him and said: "Don't, Old Brother. Let's discuss this matter again."

Old Man Yang was about to cry.

He thought that everything had gone wrong.

Originally, he still had a chance to do business with Old Master Loong, but now it was all over.

Old Yang felt regret in his heart. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have trusted Su Ming and Wang Guohui.

They had made things so bad.

Wasn't this causing trouble?

“Old Master.”

Su Ming smiled faintly: “If you’re not in a hurry, why don’t you wait a while? When I’m done, if you’re not satisfied, you can turn around and leave. I won’t keep you. But I believe you’ll definitely stay and have a good talk with me.”

” Oh? “Old Master Loong stopped and asked with a smile,” Are you really confident? “

“Of course I am confident. Old Master, sit down and watch my cooking.”

“Alright.” After saying that, Old Master Loong smiled faintly.

He felt that young people were always too blindly confident and somewhat arrogant. If they did not experience the tempering of society, how could they grow?

Since Su Ming was so confident, Old Master Loong had to let him know that overconfidence was not a good thing. He would teach him a lesson in place of Su Ming’s parents.

Chapter 217

C217 – Could This be the Highest Realm of Chef?

He saw Old Master Loong sit down.

Su Ming smiled.

He walked to the kitchen and took a ceramic pot. He put the entire chicken in it and added condiments.

When Old Master Loong saw this, he shook his head.

“He doesn’t even know the most basic cooking method. Old Yang, where did you find such a chef? You must be mistaken.”

When Old Yang heard this, he felt awkward.

He didn’t find this.

He recommended himself.

The key was that Mr. Su was not an ordinary person.

He didn’t think too much about it at that time.

How could he have thought that Su Ming was so unreliable?

It was over.

His plan to return to his hometown had been completely ruined.

He was going to die in a foreign land!

“Tianyu.”

Old Master Loong looked at his grandson.

“Grandfather.”

Loong Tianyu hurriedly walked over.

“How many mistakes did you see in his cooking technique?”

“Grandpa, I saw three mistakes.”

“Oh? Then tell me.”

“First of all, if he wants to cook chicken soup, he should cut the chicken into pieces so that the essence of the chicken can be preserved. Second, he should boil the chicken in boiling water so that he can remove the blood foam inside the chicken. Only then will the chicken soup become clear and fragrant. There will be no impurities in the chicken soup. Thirdly, the seasoning should be added last. If the seasoning is put in at the beginning, it will spoil the taste of the chicken.”

Loong Tianyu said slowly.

However, his voice was quite loud.

There was an expression of flaunting on his face.

They were all young people, so they naturally had the mentality of comparing.

He originally thought that Su Ming had some ability, but when he looked...

Su Ming was just a rookie chef.

He didn't have any ability, and was far inferior to him!

Old Master Loong nodded in satisfaction when he heard this.

He was indeed worthy of being his grandson!

He was worthy of being personally taught by him!

This was the correct way to make chicken soup.

He watched Su Ming put the entire chicken in. This was simply a mistake.

What a mess!

It was even easier for Su Ming to deal with the pork.

He took a piece of meat from each part of the pig.

Then he threw them into the pot to cook.

This method made the surrounding people's hearts jump.

Was he sure he could cook?

No one who had any common sense about cooking would do that, right?

How bad would his cooking taste?

He put in the fat and thin pork.

There was pork thigh meat and pork ribs.

What would the soup taste like if it was cooked?

Old Man Yang's expression changed when he saw it.

Wang Guohui, Mr. Su, he had no enmity with them.

Were they really going to harm him like this?

Alright!

He decided!

It was impossible for them to get his building!

Even if he died, he wouldn't sell it to them!

"Old Yang, I'm sitting here because of you."

Old Master Loong's expression was very ugly.

"Old Brother, please be more lenient."

Old Man Yang hurriedly apologized.

"When this soup is ready, I will only take a small bite. Don't blame me for not respecting you."

"Old Brother, I have let you down. How can I blame you? I am already very honored to have you here."

Old Yang sighed.

It was obvious that he had failed today.

He was very depressed in his heart.

It seemed that he could only go back and drink a few glasses of vodka to vent the depression in his heart.

To be honest, not to mention them, even Wang Guohui felt his scalp go numb.

Isn't Mr. Su joking?

Is he cooking very seriously?

This is a little...

Isn't he a little too casual?

Can this thing be eaten?

Although Wang Guohui was suspicious in his heart, he didn't dare to say anything.

Because based on his past experience, the uglier the food cooked by Mr. Su, the better the taste and the better the effect!

He and President Chen were very experienced!

Time passed minute by minute.

Old Man Yang suddenly sniffed and took a deep breath.

Something was wrong.

The taste of the chicken...

Why was it so fragrant?

Loong Tianyu was also stunned.

This chicken was so fragrant!

He and his grandfather had also eaten a lot of good things over the years.

But he had never encountered such a fragrant chicken before.

Even Old Master Loong slightly opened his eyes.

This...

What kind of fragrance was this?

Although the old man's taste buds had degenerated, his nose was still fine.

This smell was so fragrant and not greasy, and there was even a little fragrance mixed in.

Everyone took a deep breath. Their eyes all fell on the pot.

The water in the pot had already boiled and was steaming.

Old Master Loong subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

His appetite had increased greatly!

He actually had a desire for a type of food.

This was something that had not happened for many years.

Old Yang was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

What was going on? Who could tell him what was going on?

This was a chicken.

From the looks of it, it was just an ordinary yellow chicken.

There was nothing special about it.

Why does it taste so good after it's cooked?

His saliva could not help but flow out.

What was this?

Wasn't it too fragrant?

He had just suspected that this wouldn't work.

But now it seemed that he was too short-sighted.

He had been careless!

Could it be that Mr. Su was really hiding his strength?

Would he turn the situation around this time?

If he did this, it would really be like a show.

Loong Tianyu was stunned.

He kept saying that the chicken was not cooked well.

In the end?

The chicken smelled very fragrant.

If it was cooked incorrectly, how could it be so fragrant?

The embarrassment came too quickly.

He wanted to show off in front of Su Ming, but in the end...

He didn't succeed.

He was just a rookie, where did he get the courage to laugh at a master?

In the end, he could only endure the embarrassment.

He could only cry and suffer.

Oh my god!

He was careless!

This was too embarrassing.

He felt a bit of pain.

Just as everyone was immersed in the fragrance of the chicken...

Suddenly, another rich fragrance drifted out.

This was the fragrance of a fruit.

That's right, it was the smell of many kinds of fruits mixed together after they were ripe.

Bananas, mangoes, lychees...

The pure fruit fragrance made one feel incomparably refreshed.

It was hard for him to imagine.

The pot that boiled pork could actually emit the fragrance of fruits?

The pot that boiled the chicken at least had the fragrance of the chicken, but this pot that boiled the pork actually had the fragrance of fruit?

What exactly was Su Ming doing?

What kind of ingredients did he put in to make the pot have such a fragrance?

Everyone was stunned.

All the doubts in their minds had flown away.

“Could this be?”

Old Master Loong suddenly thought of something and stood up. His eyes were wide open, and his mouth was wide open. His entire body was trembling with excitement. “Could this be the highest realm of the legendary chef, returning to simplicity?”

“Impossible!”

Loong Tianyu was dumbfounded.

How was this possible?

This was not a skill, and it could not be trained to perfection.

It referred to a realm.

In this realm, he could stimulate the true taste of food.

This only existed in ancient books.

He had only heard of it for so many years, but he had never seen it before.

Su Ming was so young, how could he have mastered it?

Chapter 218

C218 – The Young Man Sneak-attacked

Wang Guohui heard Old Master Loong's words.

He was stunned for a moment.

"Return to simplicity?" Wang Guohui asked.

"This is referring to Mr. Su." He thought.

"Mr. Su is so young, but he has already seen through everything in the world."

"Mr. Su specially bought a piece of land in the city center to farm."

"Under the appearance of the city's prosperity, he found a quiet place."

"If this isn't" returning to simplicity, "then what is it?"

"So that's how it is!"

No wonder even though Wang Guohui was over fifty years old, he still couldn't see through Mr. Su!

It turned out that Mr. Su had already reached the highest realm of spirit!

Wang Guohui couldn't compare to Mr. Su!

“Is this the difference?” Wang Guohui thought.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Old Master Loong, who had an impatient look on his face and was about to leave, was no longer in a hurry.

Loong Tianyu, who had a proud expression on his face and was about to teach Su Ming a lesson, also became quiet.

Old Man Yang, who was so disappointed in Su Ming that he decided not to interact with him anymore.

He was now on the verge of becoming the third President Chen.

“The smell of this thing.”

“It tastes too delicious.”

“Who can resist delicious food?”

Su Ming turned around and was shocked.

Several people were staring at him.

Their eyes were filled with endless desire!

“What do you want?”

“Impossible, right?”

“Could it be that you are all gay?”

“I’m not interested in men.”

“I will never be together with a man!”

Being stared at by so many men at the same time, what should he do?

How should he get out of this predicament?

Old Master Loong stuck out his tongue, licked his dry lips, and swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He rubbed his hands together and carefully moved in front of Su Ming. “Mr. Su, what is this cooking?”

“Chicken and pork.”

Su Ming blinked. “Don’t you know? You just said that you don’t like these foods.”

“I’m sorry!”

As soon as Su Ming finished speaking, Old Master Loong immediately shouted and bowed.

He scared Su Ming.

“What are you doing?” Su Ming asked.

Are you going to scare me to death?”

Loong Tianyu saw this situation.

He thought to himself, "My grandfather has already bowed and apologized. Am I not going to apologize?"

"I'm sorry!"

Without saying a word, he also bowed and apologized.

Su Ming blinked his eyes.

"What are you doing?" Su Ming said.

"I'm not angry." Su Ming said.

"I'm sorry!"

Just as Su Ming was about to help them up.

Another "I'm sorry" came from the sky.

"Who is it?"

Su Ming was so scared that he took a step back.

He directly used the "Disperse the Clouds" move!

After that, he saw that the one who spoke was Old Yang.

Su Ming said in his heart: "It's fine even if you apologize."

“But you’re probably saying ‘sorry’ to me, right?”

“Why is your head facing the pot?”

“Don’t tell me you feel sorry for this pot?”

“I didn’t expect you to have such a hobby.”

“To be honest, what have you done to the pot?” Su Ming thought to himself.

“Sir, you don’t have to apologize. It’s nothing.” Su Ming said.

He smiled and helped Old Master Loong up.

“Mr. Su, when can we eat this?” Old Master Loong asked.

“At least 40 minutes. It’s only been more than ten minutes, and we still need about half an hour. Are you in a hurry? Aren’t you free tonight?”

Su Ming asked curiously.

It was only half an hour. What was he in a hurry for? He would be fine in a while.

Old Master Loong blinked his eyes and said, “I’m afraid I won’t be able to wait for half an hour.”

“Why?”

Su Ming was stunned for a moment.

Su Ming thought to himself, “Impossible, right? Their willpower is so weak?”

“Although this thing is fragrant, they won’t go so far as to snatch it by force, right?”

“How bad would it taste to eat it raw?”

“Mr. Su, you misunderstood.” Old Master Loong said.

He blinked his eyes and looked outside the door.

Su Ming looked outside the door.

“You guys are here to watch the exhibition!”

There was a group of people standing at the door.

They stuck their heads out, stuck their noses out, and happily sniffed the air.

“Haven’t they eaten yet?” Su Ming thought to himself.

“Aren’t they tired?”

“If they really don’t feel tired, can they help me farm in the future?”

“What’s going on?”

Old Master Loong said righteously, “Tianyu, close the door!”

“Alright!” Loong Tianyu said.

Loong Tianyu strode towards the door.

“Why did you close the door? We won’t eat your food.” The person at the door said.

“Can we smell it?”

“Please, let me smell it. It smells too good!”

“I’m anorexic. Let me have a bite.”

“Me too!”

“You’re lying! You just finished a bowl of braised pork!”

“Then you’re not anorexic! Was that bowl of noodles for dogs?”

“We agreed not to talk about the past! I’m going to hit you!”

“Demon, I knew you weren’t human since the beginning. I’m going to activate my skill! Mighty Dragon in the Sky!”

The front door was in chaos.

While they were fighting, they were also moving towards the house.

At first, they were still standing at the door and did not step onto the stairs. But now, a few people had already entered.

It seemed that they were fighting for other purposes.

“Look, what is that?”

Loong Tianyu suddenly shouted as he stood at the door. Then, he pointed in the direction of the corridor.

“What?”

The chaotic crowd instantly quieted down. Their heads all turned towards that direction.

“Go away!”

Loong Tianyu immediately kicked a man’s butt.

The man’s body staggered.

He crashed into a group of people and fell out of the door with them.

“Bam!”

Then, Loong Tianyu did something unexpected. He closed the door and locked it. Then, he pulled over a table and blocked the door.

His movements were fast and concise, and very smooth!

When they stood at the door, they realized that they had been kicked out.

“Young man, you have no morals!”

“Oh my god, I was careless. I didn’t dodge!”

“You sneak attacked me, an old man in his 60s!”

“You don’t understand our martial arts, you can’t use too much force! I’m ashamed of you!”

Loong Tianyu did not care about these things.

He wanted to sneak attack them.

He cunningly achieved his goal.

What could they do to him?

“Mr. Su, you saw what I did. Are you satisfied?”

Loong Tianyu walked towards him.

“You naughty child!”

Old Master Loong was not happy when he saw this scene, “You don’t have the right to speak in front of Mr. Su.”

“Grandpa! This isn’t good. Even if you want to eat a few more mouthfuls, you shouldn’t say that to me. I am your biological grandson.”

Loong Tianyu was dumbfounded.

A few minutes ago, his grandfather had affectionately called him grandson.

He changed his attitude so quickly?

Was he that bad?

In order to fight with him for the few pieces of meat in the pot, he didn't even want his own grandson.

"Hehe, Mr. Su..."

But Old Master Loong ignored Loong Tianyu. Instead, he turned his head and looked at Su Ming respectfully.

The arrogance he had when he first came in had disappeared.

Wang Guohui stood at the side and smiled.

Did he know now?

This was Mr. Su's power.

Don't think that Mr. Su is just a farmer.

However, a farmer like him had never appeared in a million years.

He seemed to be farming, but in fact, he was also cultivating his life and state of mind.

He used this method to reach a higher level.

Mr. Su looked very young, but his realm was not something that ordinary people could see through!

He had followed Mr. Su for a long time, but he still could not see through his realm, let alone Old Man Loong.

Chapter 219

C219 – We Can Farm too

There was stew in the pot.

Hot steam rose from the pot, and the fragrance filled the air.

Su Ming was sitting on a chair, playing a little game.

Old Man Loong stood on Su Ming's left, while Old Man Yang stood on Su Ming's right.

They pushed Wang Guohui away from Su Ming.

Wang Guohui was very angry in his heart.

How could the two of them do this!

He was the one who invited Mr. Su. Old Man Yang and Old Man Loong looked down on Mr. Su at first.

What happened?

It had only been a few minutes, and their attitude had changed?

Their attitudes changed faster than flipping a book.

“Mr. Su is so young and accomplished. I want to know what Mr. Su has been busy with recently? Where does he work?”

Old Man Loong said.

He just wanted to say something.

He couldn't just stand there and do nothing.

It was too awkward to stand like this.

Su Ming's expression was indifferent. “I don't have any other work except farming at home.”

Farming?

Old Man Loong and Old Man Yang were stunned for a moment.

They looked at each other.

Farming?

Really? Was he joking?

How could such a capable young man be farming?

“What? Is there a problem?”

Su Ming asked.

“No!”

The two old men shook their heads frantically.

“Farming is very good!”

Old Man Loong gave a thumbs up and raised his voice.

“I think so too. Among all professions, farming is the most valuable!”

Old Man Yang also nodded in praise.

“That’s right, our country is an agricultural country. Farming is the foundation of a country. If we don’t farm, we won’t have any food. Although we are city people with decent clothes and manners, we won’t be able to live a comfortable life without the support of farmers. Mr. Su can build the foundation of the country at such a young age. Although I have lived for more than 80 years, my comprehension and realm are far below yours. “

When people get old, they will become shrewd.

It could be seen from Old Man Loong’s flattery of Su Ming.

” That’s right! This makes me feel very ashamed. When I was young, I also worked at the grassroots level for many years, and I also planted land for a period of time. When my business was successful, I left the bottom level. I was lost for half of my life and had been searching for the meaning of life. Today, I found the answer in Mr. Su’s place. So farming is the most solid thing. “

Old Man Yang also nodded at the side.

Wang Guohui was stunned.

These words sounded very familiar.

He had said the same thing to President Chen!

The two of them were too cunning!

Snatching Mr. Su from him?

He would say that it was impossible.

He and Chen were younger. Old Man Yang and Old Man Loong could not beat them. If they dared to take Mr. Su away, he would cut off their arms.

“Where is Mr. Su farming?”

Old Man Loong asked carefully, “Mr. Su, please don’t misunderstand. It’s just that I’m old. If you don’t tell me about farming, I won’t think of it. But when you say farming, I’m very tempted. I really want to plant a few acres of land and train my muscles.”

” What Old Brother said makes sense. Mr. Su, you must give us this chance. “

Old Yang stood at the side and said anxiously.

It was impossible for him to get this chance alone.

He wanted to farm with Su Ming.

“My grandson is still young. After all these years of hard work, I thought he would have some achievements. But compared to you, he’s far too inferior. If Mr. Su doesn’t mind, can you help teach

him? In terms of farming, if you have any requests, just tell us. Even if I tire him to death, I won't have a single complaint. "

Old Man Loong hurriedly said.

What?

Before Su Ming could say anything, Wang Guohui was already unhappy.

What was he doing?

They should abide by the principle of first come, first served.

Mr. Su only had five acres in total. He and Chen had already divided the work. They couldn't let Old Man Yang and Old Man Loong join them.

Impossible!

"Mr. Su, these two Old Brother are old. They are no longer suitable to farm. Don't worry, President Chen and I can solve this problem. We won't trouble others."

Wang Guohui said anxiously.

" Old Wang, you're being unreasonable. Farming not only could help people strengthen their bodies, it could also give people the chance to approach nature. There are only benefits and no disadvantages. You keep obstructing me. What do you want?"

Old Yang put his hands on his waist and opened his eyes wide.

"That's right. Mr. Su hasn't said anything yet. Why are you helping him refuse?"

Old Man Loong glared at him.

“Uncle Wang, my grandfather and Grandpa Yang are old, but I am young. I am strong and can work.”

Loong Tianyu stood behind and immediately said.

“You guys...”

This made Wang Guohui extremely angry.

They were being unreasonable and robbing him.

It’s over, the loss of this deal is huge.

He originally thought that he could help Mr. Su buy a piece of land, but in the end, three more people came to steal his credit.

Who could accept this?

Wait!

Wang Guohui suddenly thought of something.

What did Loong Tianyu call him just now?

Uncle Wang?

Damn it!

Old Man Loong was Loong Tianyu's grandfather, and he called Old Yang brother.

If Loong Tianyu called him uncle, wouldn't he be the son of Old Man Loong and Old Yang?

This brat!

Unknowingly, he had let these two old fellows take advantage of him!

Damn it!

No wonder these two old things were laughing so hard!

"No! I'm telling you, this is impossible. There has to be a first-come, first-served order to everything. Mr. Su's land can only be managed by me and President Chen. None of you are allowed to interfere!"

"I don't believe that there's no place in this world that can be reasoned with. If you don't accept it, let's go out and fight!"

"Fine, let's fight. I am not afraid of you!"

Wang Guohui and the two old men were furious, their saliva flying everywhere.

They were about to fight.

Su Ming was confused. He held his phone.

The person who was farming seemed to be him, right?

The owner of the land seemed to be him, right?

The person they just asked should also be him, right?

It wasn't that he didn't want to speak.

He didn't even have the chance to interrupt.

Their words were like machine guns.

He raised his hand slightly, hoping to attract attention.

Could he say something?

None of the three old men noticed Su Ming's expression.

However, Loong Tianyu did.

Loong Tianyu hurriedly coughed and separated the three of them. "We can't say anything about this. We have to listen to Mr. Su."

"Yes!"

Someone said, "Mr. Su, everything is up to you!"

The three of them formed a circle.

Su Ming was instantly distressed.

He thought to himself, Why is his life so bitter?

Other people had three thousand beauties, and they formed a circle to fight for favor.

Why was it his turn? He only had a group of old men?

Wasn't the difference a little too big?

"Let's talk about farming later."

Su Ming looked at the time, stood up, and said, "The meat is almost cooked. Let's try it."

"Okay!"

When they heard this, their eyes lit up.

Especially Old Man Loong, he really wanted to eat it.

This was clearly an ordinary ingredient, how could he make such a taste?

Chapter 220

C220 – I Suddenly Had an Ancestor

The old man had been eating for years.

Suddenly, his sense of taste declined.

He could no longer taste the true taste of many things.

In the past few years, he had only been eating to survive. He could not enjoy the taste of food.

Suddenly, there was a kind of food.

It actually made him want to eat!

How could he still resist the temptation?

Su Ming walked in front, followed by three old men.

Don't ask where Loong Tianyu went.

He was pushed to the side by the three old men. He looked very pitiful.

The three old men had their eyes fixed on the food, and their mouths were wide open.

They tried their best to inhale deeply.

They regretted that they could not inhale all the fragrance in the air into their nostrils!

It was too tempting!

This feeling was no less than a pot of beef suddenly appearing in front of a person who had been poor and hungry for many years.

It was still the tender meat of a calf. It was well cooked and the meat was soft.

It emitted a fragrance!

It seemed to be tempting people to eat it!

Who could resist the temptation?

Everyone wanted to take away the whole pot of food!

The three old men also thought so.

They really wanted to run away with the pot.

However, with Mr. Su here, the three of them could only endure it.

Among them, Wang Guohui was fine. After all, he had known Mr. Su for a while. He had eaten Mr. Su's good food.

But the other two old men were different.

They were filled with a desire for food!

Su Ming was not in a hurry. He slowly walked to the kitchen, put on two thick gloves, and took down one of the porcelain jars.

He put it on the cork mat that he had prepared earlier.

Su Ming opened the porcelain can.

Suddenly, a strong fragrance exploded like a bomb.

The three old men felt as if they were in heaven!

They felt extremely comfortable, as if every pore on their bodies was breathing.

Su Ming took four empty bowls from the side. He picked up the spoon and poured some chicken soup into them.

“Come, try it...”

Su Ming turned around and said two words.

Three black figures appeared in front of him.

They were like three big black rats that flashed past.

Su Ming was shocked.

Their movements were very agile.

They didn’t look like old men who were almost eighty years old at all.

The three old men rushed straight to the chicken soup.

They anxiously picked up the chicken soup.

“The soup is very hot...”

Su Ming blinked and quickly reminded them.

This was the boiling chicken soup that he had just poured out after opening the lid of the pot.

How could they dare to hold it in their hands?

Didn't they feel that their hands were scalded?

But the three old men were not afraid of the heat.

The heat was nothing.

In ancient times, there were people who cut off their flesh in order to treat poison, all the way to the depth of their bones. Now, there were old men who were not afraid of burns and took hot soup with their bare hands!

The three old men blew impatiently, and then they all drank a mouthful of chicken soup.

In the next second, the three of them were stunned.

The three old men closed their eyes. The chicken soup was in their mouths, but they were unwilling to swallow it.

It was too fragrant!

It was an indescribable fragrance!

How did Mr. Su raise chickens?

The soup made from the chicken was actually so mellow, but it was not greasy. It had a variety of flavors, and it was mixed with some sweetness.

The one who was the most shocked was Old Man Loong.

His taste buds had already degenerated.

When he first drank it. To be honest, the fragrance wasn't very strong.

At first, he was really a little disappointed.

But soon, he found that the end of his tongue was slightly numb. Soon, a numb feeling spread all over his tongue.

He originally suspected that the soup was too hot, causing his tongue to be scalded.

But later, he found that something was wrong.

His tongue slowly recovered its taste!

He could totally taste the subtle taste of the chicken soup!

His taste level had actually recovered to its peak!

This was too unbelievable!

Loong Tianyu carefully came forward and rubbed his hands, "Can I..."

"Go away!"

The three old men opened their eyes at the same time and scolded in unison.

"Alright!"

Loong Tianyu was so scared that he trembled. He stood obediently at the side and did not speak anymore.

What else could he do?

Su Ming stood at the side and looked at them with a funny expression. "It's fine. You can take your time to drink. There's still a lot of soup."

After saying that, Su Ming scooped a bowl of chicken soup for Loong Tianyu.

Loong Tianyu impatiently carried the bowl and ran to the corner, afraid that it would be snatched away by these old men.

He had to be wary of these old men!

He knew them too well!

After more than ten minutes.

Only then did the three old men slowly return to normal.

However, they were still incomparably excited.

"Mr. Su, this is definitely the best chicken soup I've ever drunk in my life."

Wang Guohui's face flushed red. His eyes were lifeless, and he couldn't believe it at all.

"That's right, Mr. Su, this is the best chicken soup."

Old Yang also nodded.

“Dad!”

Old Man Loong suddenly shouted. Then he knelt in front of Su Ming, hugged his thigh, and called him “Dad.”

“You are my father!”

Old Man Loong said with tears in his eyes.

The surrounding people were stunned.

Old Man Loong threw caution to the wind!

He actually called Mr. Su father?

He was too cunning.

If he could become Mr. Su’s godson, then his relationship with Mr. Su would definitely be closer. At that time, if Mr. Su had anything good, he would definitely give him a copy.

No, they couldn’t let go of this opportunity!

“Father!”

“Dad!”

The other two old men also knelt down.

Loong Tianyu was speechless.

He thought to himself, “Grandfather, I don’t object to you calling others father. But can you consider my feelings?”

If that was the case, wouldn’t Mr. Su become his ancestor?

Originally, he was about the same age as him, but now, he was three generations older than him.

No one would believe what happened today.

Loong Tianyu had only accompanied his grandfather here to eat, but he had actually witnessed this scene!

Loong Tianyu was completely dumbfounded.

However, the three old men did not care about this.

They all thought that Mr. Su was their father!

“Wait...”

Only then did Su Ming react. He hurriedly helped the three old men up.

“No, Mr. Su, when did you admit that we are your sons?”

Su Ming felt very troubled.

“All of you are about the same age as my grandfather. If that’s the case, wouldn’t that shorten my lifespan? Don’t tell me you don’t want me to live too long?”

When the few old men heard this, they all felt that Mr. Su's words made sense.

They really didn't mean that. They hoped that Mr. Su would live as long as possible.

"Since you don't mean that, then hurry up and get up."

"Alright."

The three old men looked at each other and could only nod.

They all stood up, but their hearts were filled with regret.