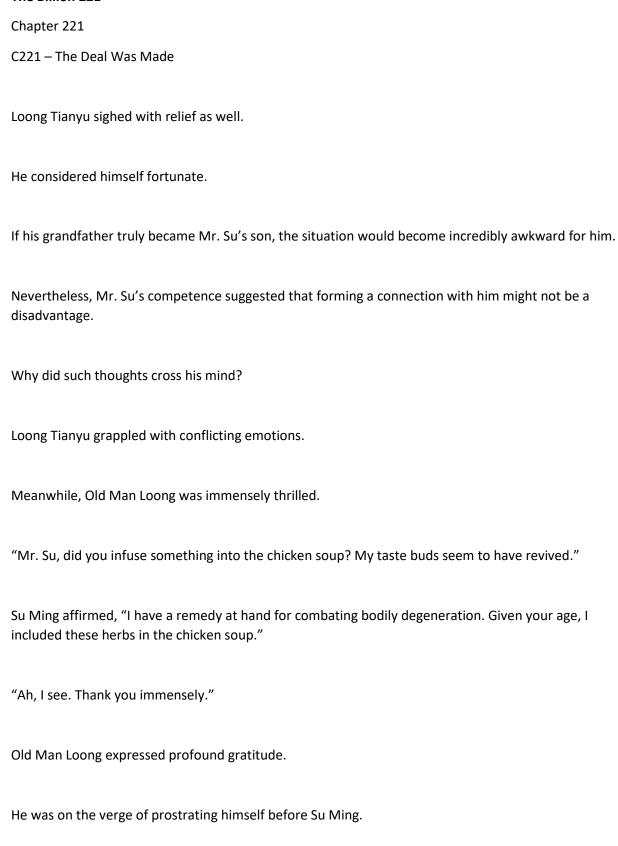
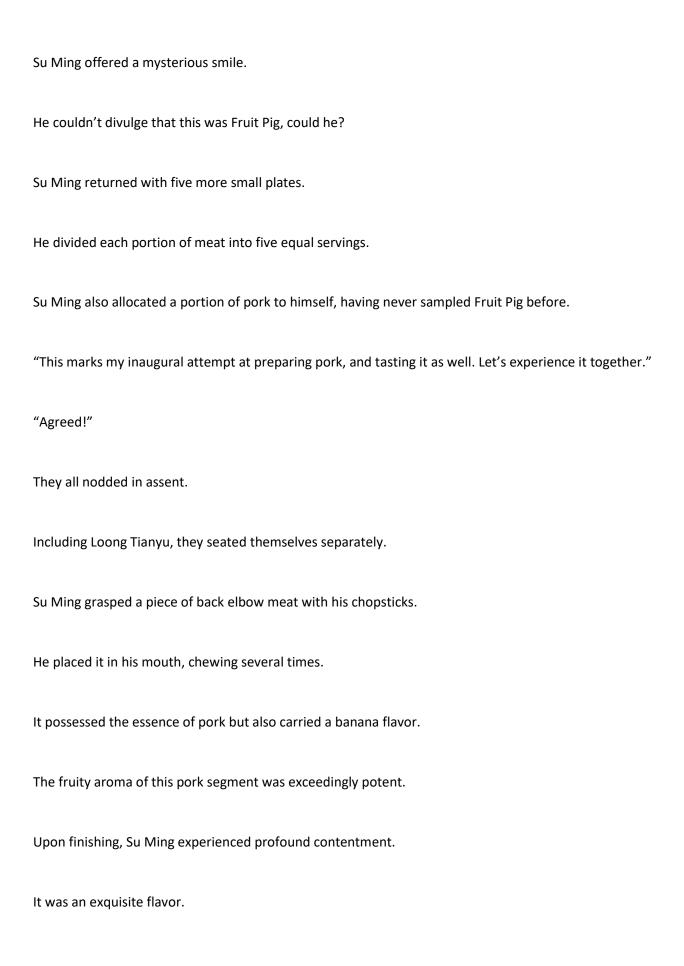
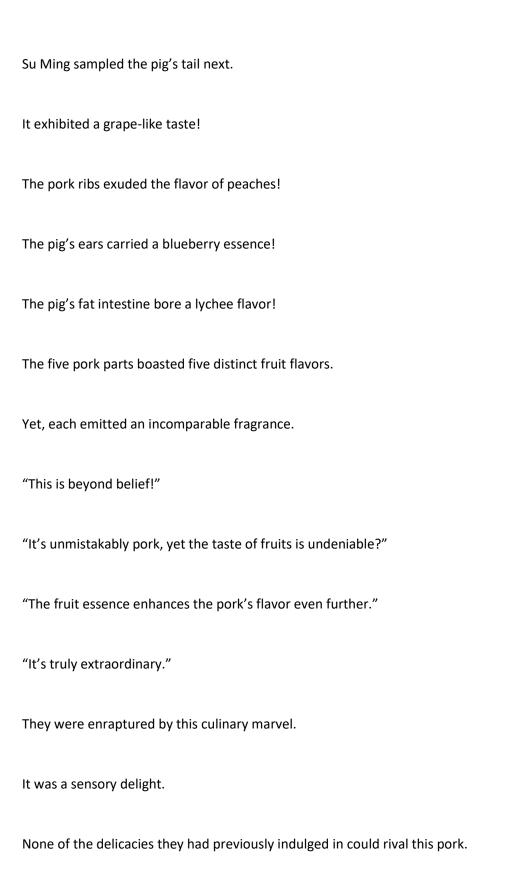
## The Billion 221

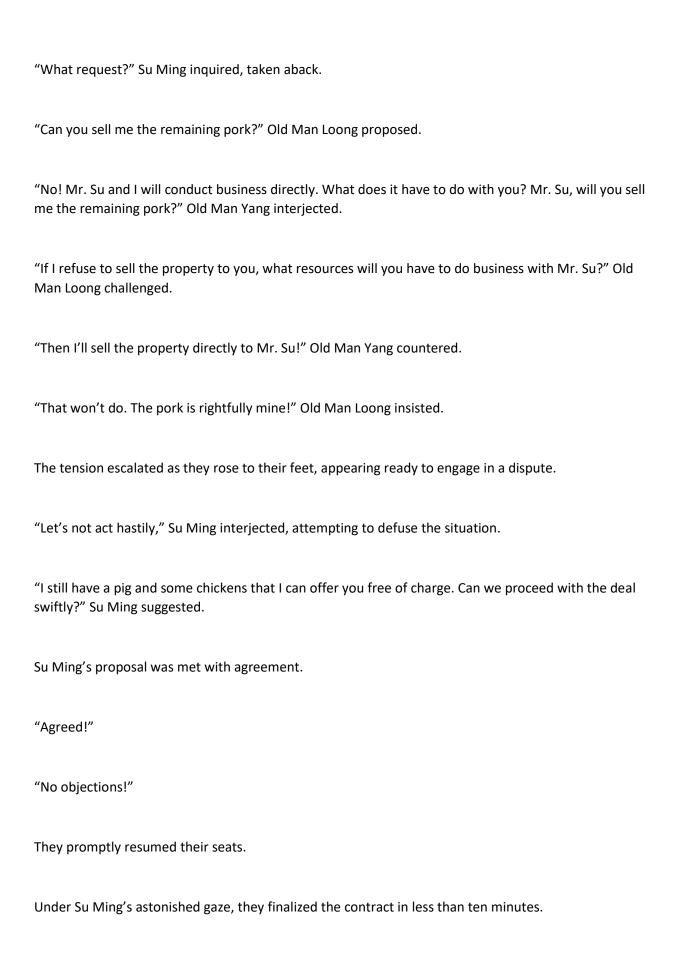






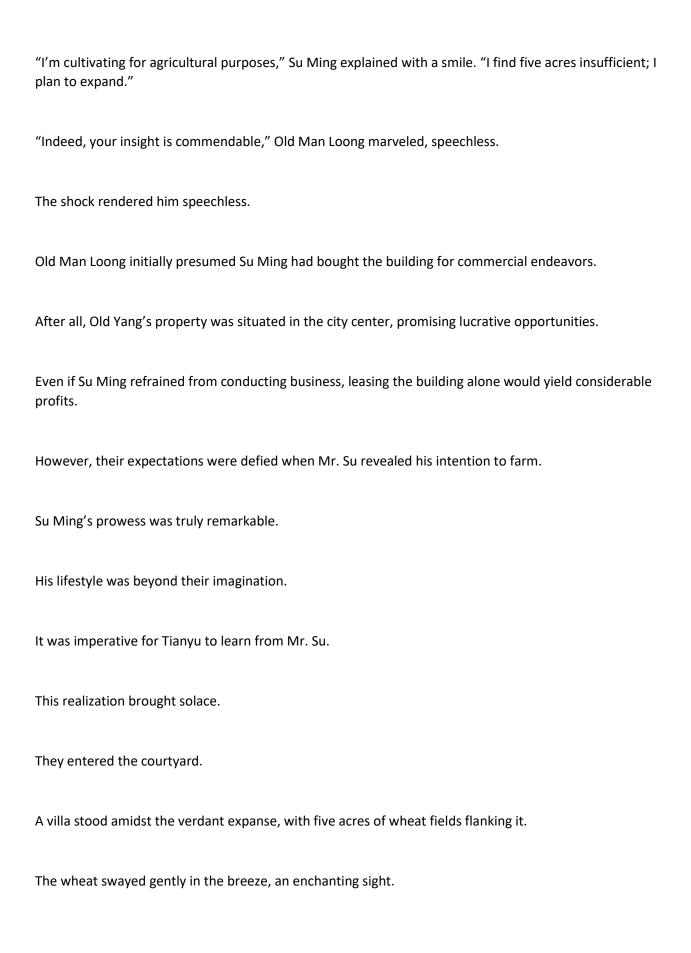
After half an hour, they had consumed the chicken and all the pork, along with the soup.
Their stomachs were sated, and their countenances radiated satisfaction.
Loong Tianyu, in his unfortunate circumstances, lingered in the corner, barely sipping from the initial bowl of soup and nibbling on the small portion of pork Su Ming had provided.
The remaining dishes remained untouched by him.
The trio of elderly men desired more sustenance.
Exchanging glances, their gazes converged on the kitchen.
For there lay a surplus of pork on the chopping board.
Their desire for that pork was palpable.
"Shall we now discuss business?" Su Ming inquired with a smile.
Su Ming's smile widened.
"What business?" Old Man Loong and Old Man Yang exclaimed in surprise.
Wang Guohui mirrored their astonishment.
"Weren't we here to dine?" Wang Guohui interjected.
Su Ming was momentarily dumbfounded upon hearing this.

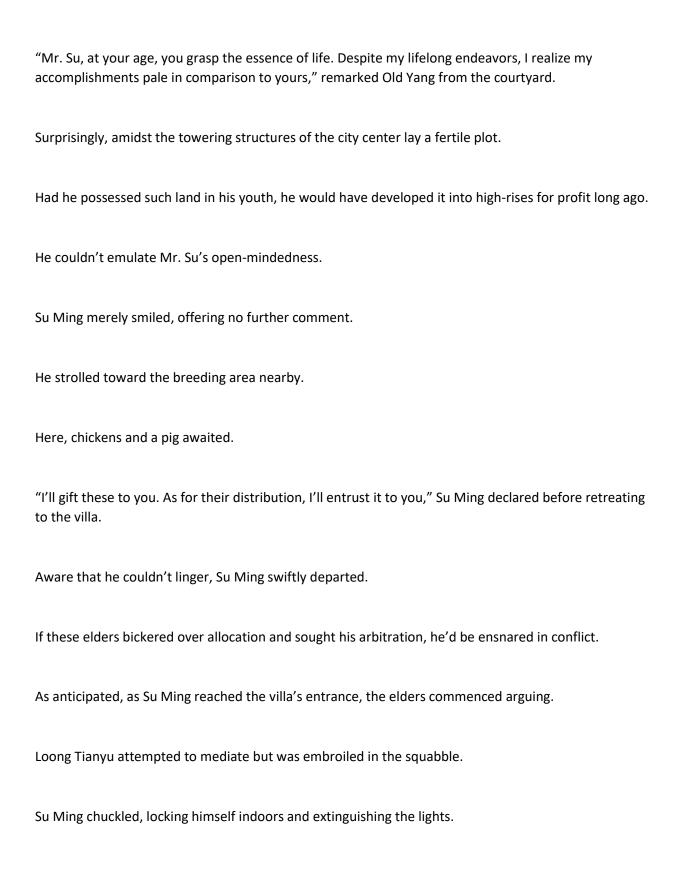
Had they truly forgotten the primary purpose of their gathering? Wasn't he present today to negotiate a property purchase? "Old Wang, Mr. Su's words may jog your memory. What's this about?" Old Man Yang prompted. "Tianyu, you're young and have a sharp memory. Please enlighten us," Old Man Loong implored. "I'm not sure. I just followed you all here," Loong Tianyu responded. "Don't look at me. I'm the eldest; my memory isn't what it used to be," Old Man Yang shrugged. They exchanged puzzled glances. The reason eluded them. Su Ming was at a loss for words. After consuming the chicken soup, they seemed to have forgotten their agenda. "Weren't we here today about the property?" Su Ming interjected. Su Ming's reminder sparked recollection. "I remember now! I wanted to test your memory, but it seems futile," Old Man Yang remarked. "I recall it vividly," Old Man Loong affirmed. Su Ming felt a tinge of apprehension. Old Man Loong continued, "No problem. I can sell my two hotels to Old Yang, but I have a small request."

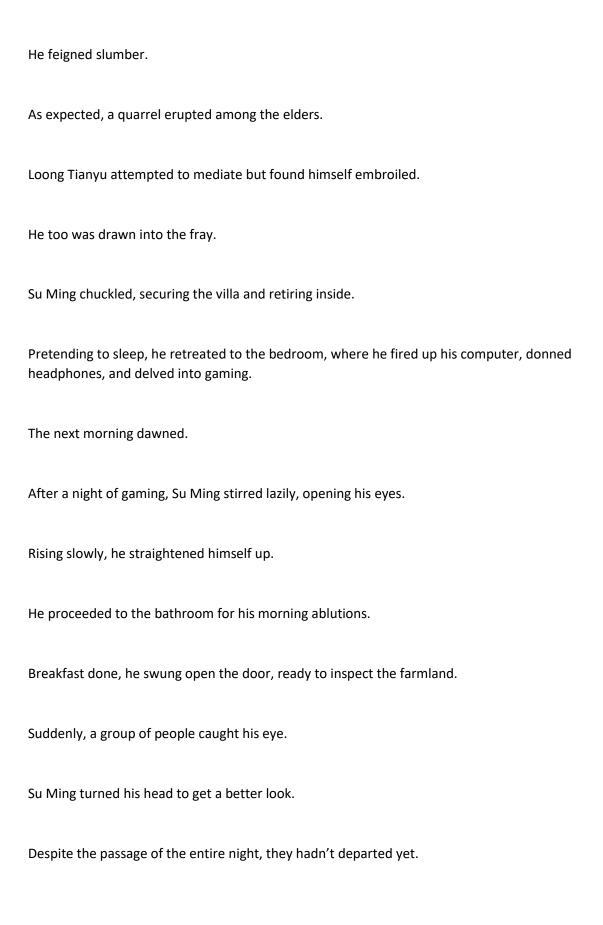


Within the suite, a printer swiftly produced the contract. Their actions suggested concern that Su Ming might retract his agreement. Ultimately, Su Ming acquired the property for eight billion, a sum significantly below its market value of at least 12 billion. Old Yang agreed to the reduced price, lowering it by four billion. This transaction was peculiar: the seller aimed to decrease the price, while the buyer sought to raise it! Loong Tianyu watched in astonishment. These seasoned elders had never suffered a loss! Chapter 222 C222 – They Hadn't Left yet Exhaling a sigh of relief, Su Ming completed the contract signing. Nevertheless, he faced a waiting period. Old Yang and Old Man Loong required ample time for preparations prior to the handover. Old Man Loong needed to release his employees, while Old Yang had to dismiss his own. This process would span at least half a month. Su Ming anticipated spending half a month dismantling the building.

Despite the timeline, Su Ming remained unruffled.
Exiting the eatery, they proceeded directly to Su Ming's residence.
"Mr. Su, is your farming plot truly in the city center?"
Upon arriving at Su Ming's farm, Old Man Loong was taken aback.
"Indeed."
Su Ming nodded affirmatively.
Old Man Loong found this incredulous.
Su Ming's influence was evidently substantial; farming in the city center was remarkable.
Given the prime location, land prices were exorbitant.
"Mr. Su, why did you purchase Old Yang's building?"
Old Man Loong blinked, his voice trembling.
Though he already harbored a suspicion, he sought confirmation.
Su Ming's response was already evident to him.
Yet, the reality seemed too fantastical.

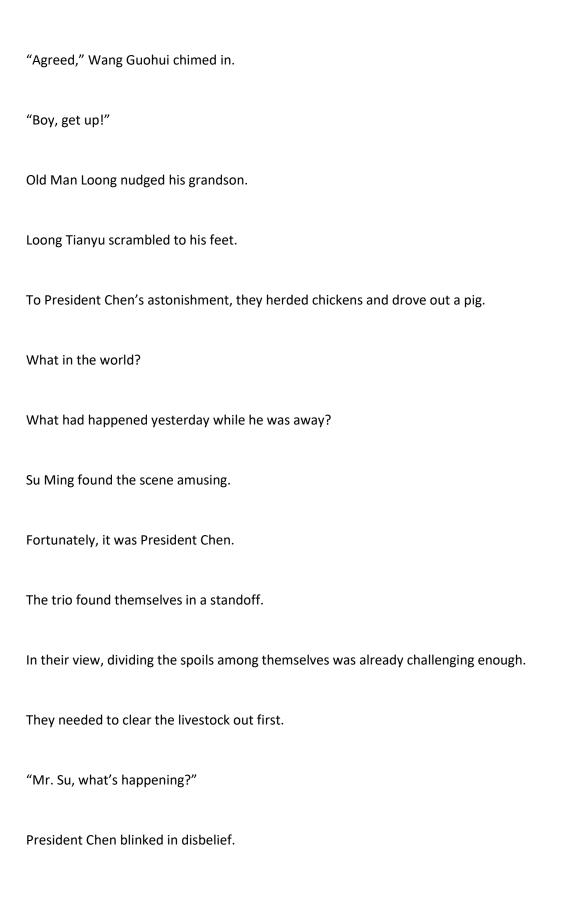












These animals were well cared for—how could they be given away?
"It's nothing."
Su Ming smiled, "President Chen, I'll be stepping out for a bit."
"Very well. Don't worry about me," President Chen chuckled, "Thanks to you, I've been dreaming of my parents every night lately. They're pleased to see me toiling on the land. It's all thanks to you"
Chapter 223
C223 – Causing Trouble
In the midst of President Chen's flattery, Su Ming came to the underground garage with goosebumps all over his body.
He casually threw a stone, picked a car, and went straight to the farm.
In the farm, the pigs and chickens were gone.
This time, Su Ming was going to raise some ducks and geese.
He arrived at the farm with ease. He parked his car in the parking lot outside and strolled to the door.
"Wait, who are you?"
Su Ming was walking forward when he suddenly heard a voice. He looked up and saw that it was a security guard.
The security guard reeked of alcohol, and his clothes were messy. Even his steps were unsteady.
At this moment, he pointed at Su Ming and asked with a frown.

"I'm looking for your boss." Su Ming stood there and smiled faintly.
When the security guard heard this, he sneered, "You think too highly of yourself. Not just anyone can see our boss!"
"Lee, what happened?"
At this moment, a puzzled voice came from the security booth. An older security guard walked out.
"Master Fong, someone came and said he wants to see the boss."
The young security guard said drunkenly.
The security guard with the surname Feng was relatively old. He seemed to be in his forties and was quite calm. He frowned and looked at Su Ming with his glasses. "If you want to go in, there are rules. Do you understand?"
"What rules?"
Su Ming was stunned.
He had never heard of this before.
It was so difficult for him to enter the farm.
Last time, it was Boss Faang who brought him here. After Boss Faang gave Boss Wu a call, they successfully entered.
Thus, this time, he directly came.

He did not expect to be stopped by the security guards before he could even enter the door.
Fong Dake sneered, "You look young and smart, but your brain doesn't seem to be working well. If you want to go in, give us money. Otherwise, you won't be able to enter. "
Su Ming smiled. So that was the rule. "What if I don't pay you?"
"Then I'm sorry. You won't be able to enter this door. Don't even think about barging in. If you dare, the police will come and arrest you later."
Fong Dake smiled and pushed his glasses up. Obviously, he had done this kind of thing many times before.
"Aren't you afraid that I'm friends with your boss?"
When Fong Dake heard this, he laughed and said, "Everyone who comes here says that they know our boss. If you really knew our boss, you would have already called him. There's no need to say anything to us. "
Su Ming felt that it made sense.
" You just happened to remind me. "
After saying that, Su Ming took out his phone.
Fong Dake was a little panicked.
He couldn't really know the boss, could he?

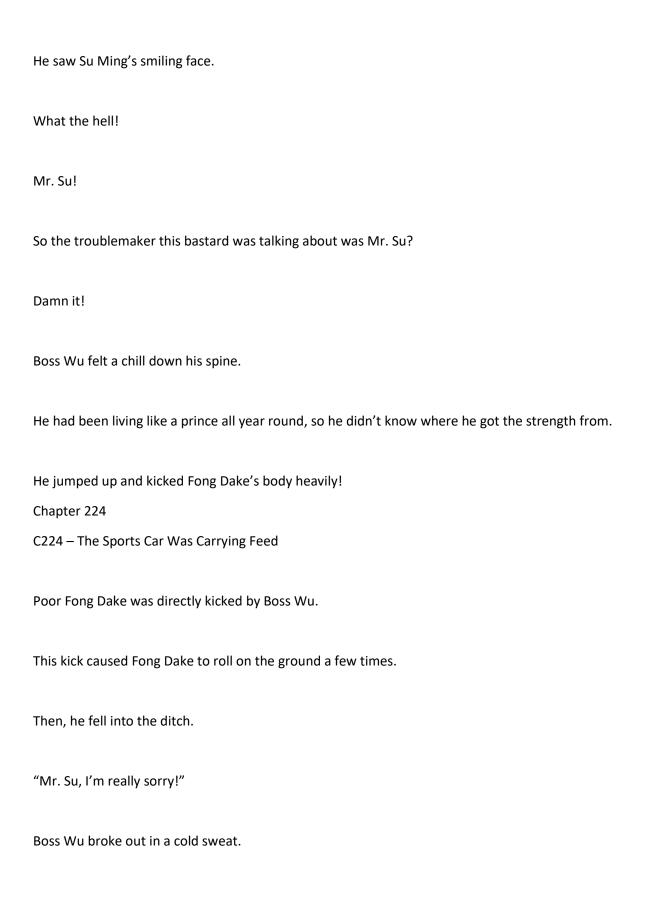
"Wait a minute, I was just joking with you. You don't have to"
Fong Dake hurriedly apologized to him.
But before he could finish, he found Su Ming in a daze with his phone in his hand.
"I don't have your boss's phone number"
Fong Dake was very angry. He felt like he had been played.
"You dare lie to me?"
Fong Dake was very angry, so the consequences were very serious. "Let me tell you, if you don't give me enough money today, I won't let you in!"
Su Ming blinked. "I don't know your boss's phone number, but I know your boss's friend's phone number."
"Which friend?" Fong Dake was stunned for a moment.
"It's Boss Faang. Do you know him?"
"What? It's actually Boss Faang!"
Fong Dake panicked.
Of course he knew Boss Faang, the owner of the largest agricultural product store and a close friend of the owner of the farm.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier? If you had told me earlier that you knew Boss Faang, I would have let you in long ago. After all, we're all on the same side."
Fong Dake's expression immediately changed. With a smile on his face, he apologized to Su Ming.
He looked at Su Ming's phone, which was still on the dial interface, and felt very nervous!
"You don't need to call. I'll let you in." Fong Dake hurriedly waved his hand.
"The phone you dialed has been turned off"
No one expected a clear female voice to come from the other end of the phone.
Su Ming almost fainted from anger.
Was Boss Faang doing this on purpose?
It wasn't that Su Ming didn't want to give the security guard face. He just wanted to prove to the security guard that he wasn't lying to him.
I really do know Boss Faang.
I also know your boss.
I'm not lying.
I'm an honest child.
But in the end

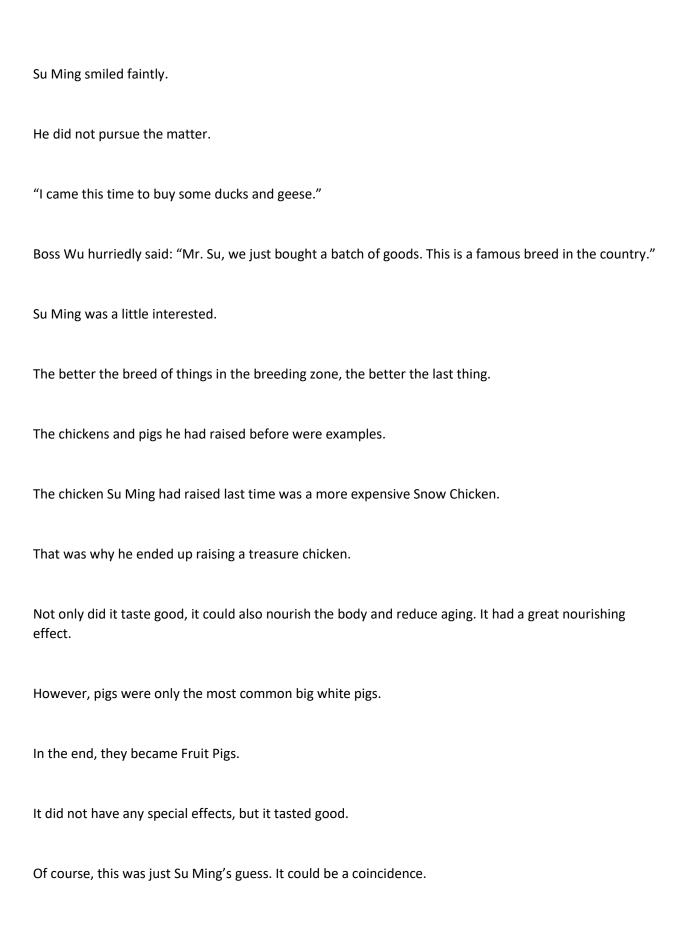
Why did you have to turn off your phone?
"Brat, are you messing with me?"
Boss Fong was instantly enraged.
Are you kidding me?
Do you know how hard it was for me just now?
One moment I was angry, the next I had to laugh. My face was about to freeze!
Let me tell you, I won't let you off today!
"No."
Su Ming said with an innocent expression, "I'm not lying. I really know Boss Faang and Boss Wu."
Boss Fong did not believe him anymore. "You can lie to me once or twice, but you definitely can't lie to me a third time. I'm smart!"
"I have an urgent matter to discuss with Boss Wu."
"Shut up!"
"I'm not lying to you."
"No way!"

"If you don't let me in, you'll get beaten up."
"What the hell!"
When Fong Dake heard this, he immediately made a pose like a white crane flapping its wings. Then, he took a few steps back and performed the Mantis Fist Style. He swayed left and right. "Let me tell you, I've been practicing martial arts in Shaolin since I was young. I beat Wudang Pai with one hand and Emei Pai with the other. I am a rare master in the world. "
Before Fong Dake could finish his words.
A black thing flew over from afar.
It directly hit Fong Dake's face.
Fong Dake was still posing.
He was careless and was ambushed.
He fell to the ground.
"Who sneak-attacked me? If you are a real man, come out and fight me one-on-one!"
Fong Dake got up from the ground, furious.
How could he sneak attack?
"That's me!"

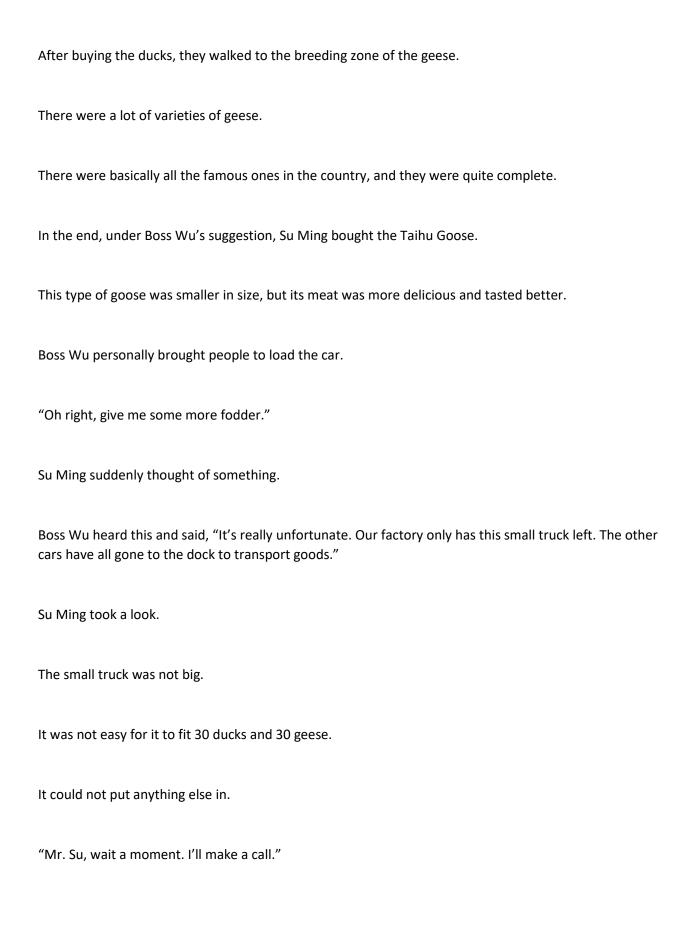
At this moment, a dignified voice sounded. Boss Wu's face darkened as he walked out from inside.
His right foot was still wearing a leather shoe, but his left foot was only wearing a black sock, revealing his big toe.
"Boss!"
Fong Dake took a look.
What the hell!
The person who ambushed me was actually the boss?
He had been a guard here for ten years.
He had never heard of the boss knowing how to throw darts.
He threw darts quite accurately and with quite a bit of strength!
"What are you making noise at the door?"
Boss Wu frowned with a gloomy expression.
"Boss, listen to me. This morning, a guy came to cause trouble and insisted on fighting with me. Don't worry, I'll take him down immediately."
Fong Dake pointed at Su Ming's nose and shouted. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and prepared to take Su Ming down.
Boss Wu turned his head to look.

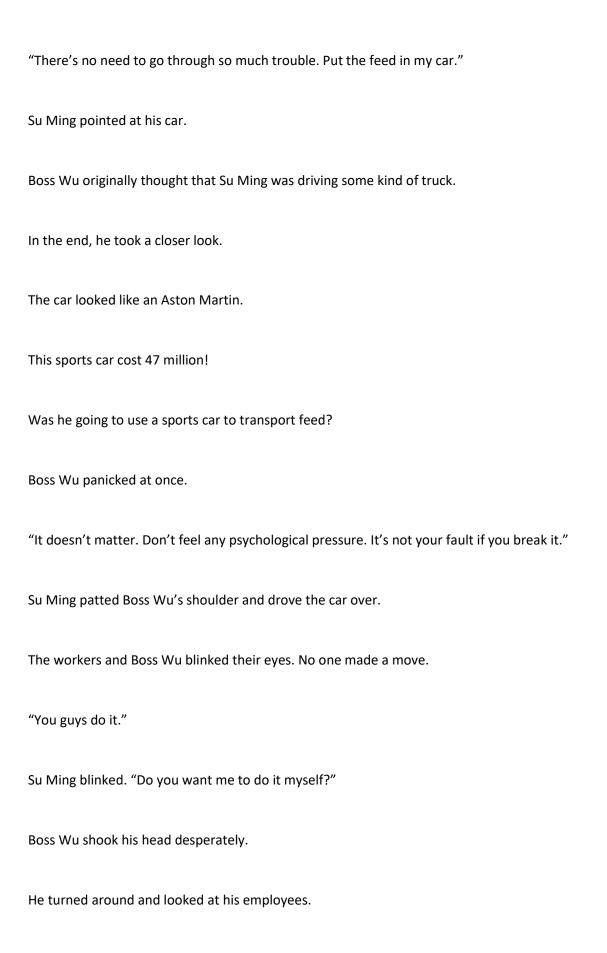


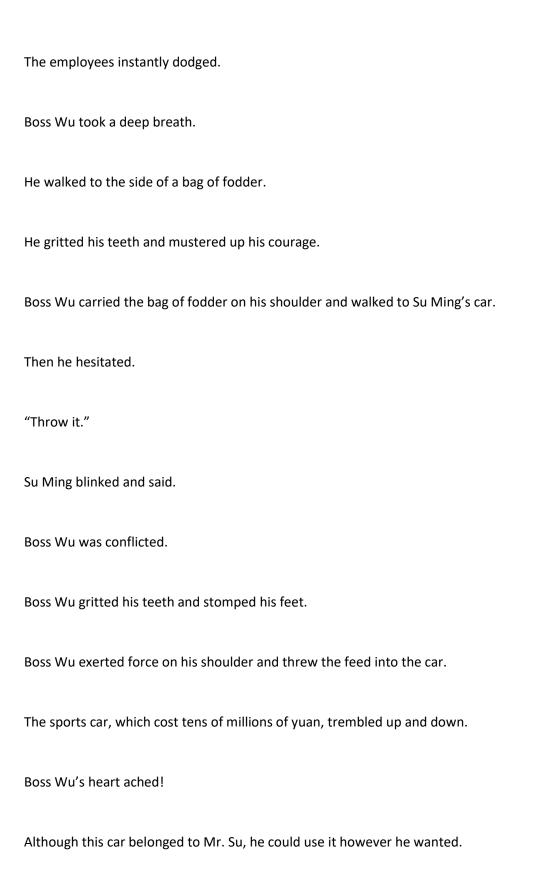
If it was before, he wouldn't have respected Su Ming so much.
The main reason was that he went to the place where Su Ming worked when he delivered the goods last time.
That was the city center.
Mr. Su worked as a farmer in the city center!
He could not afford to offend such a big shot.
"Boss Wu, your factory security is quite unique."
Su Ming smiled faintly.
Boss Wu was very scared after hearing this.
"Mr. Su, it's all my fault!"
Boss Wu hurriedly apologized. He turned around and looked at them, glaring at them: "You were fired! Get lost!"
As soon as Fong Dake crawled out of the ditch, he received the bad news that he had been fired.
He fainted.
"Mr. Su, what do you want to buy this time?"
Boss Wu asked anxiously.



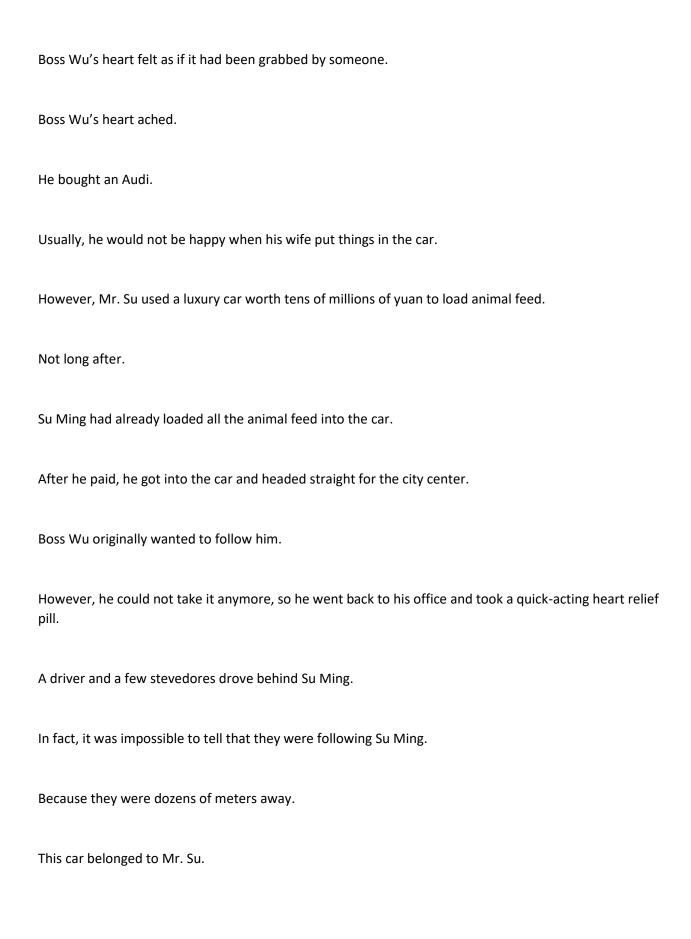
But no matter what, he would definitely buy something more expensive.
The last time he bought a big white pig, it was because there were no other pig breeds.
Under Boss Wu's lead, they quickly went to the Duck Goose District.
The first place they came to was the Duck District.
"Mr. Su, I won't introduce you to the ordinary ones. I'll introduce you to the best ones here."
Boss Wu was very excited: "It is one of the most famous ducks in the imperial court. This kind of duck is different from other ducks. Because this kind of duck can be used as medicine. Its meat is tender and red."
Hearing Boss Wu's introduction, Su Ming also nodded.
He had heard of the Lincheng White Duck. It was indeed very famous.
It was an extremely rare species resource.
Of course, it couldn't be eaten in the wild, but it could be eaten.
"Give me 30 of these ducks."
"Alright!"
Boss Wu hurriedly nodded in agreement.



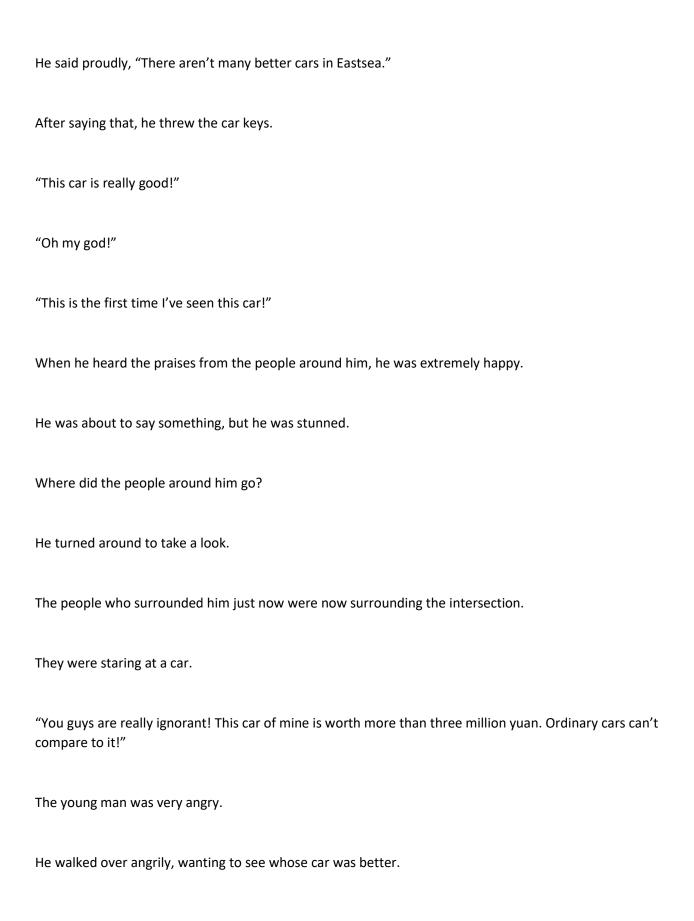




However, using a sports car to transport fodder was too wasteful.
Chapter 225
C225 – Isn't That What Cars Are for?
When Su Ming saw Boss Wu standing there in a daze, he smiled and said, "Boss Wu, what are you standing there for? Hurry up and load the goods!"
Boss Wu's heart twitched.
"Mr. Su, I'll call a truck."
Boss Wu really could not stand using a luxury car worth tens of millions of yuan to load food.
Su Ming asked with a puzzled expression, "Isn't there a car here? Isn't a car used to load things?"
60 mm, 6 mm,
Boss Wu was speechless.
But this car was very valuable.
"Boss Wu, I see that you don't look too good. Are you feeling unwell? Then I'll do it myself!"
Su Ming took two steps forward and grabbed a bag of fodder and put it on his shoulder.
After all, Su Ming had eaten the Body-stretching Pill before.
Then he threw the bag of fodder into the car.
The entire car shook a few times.



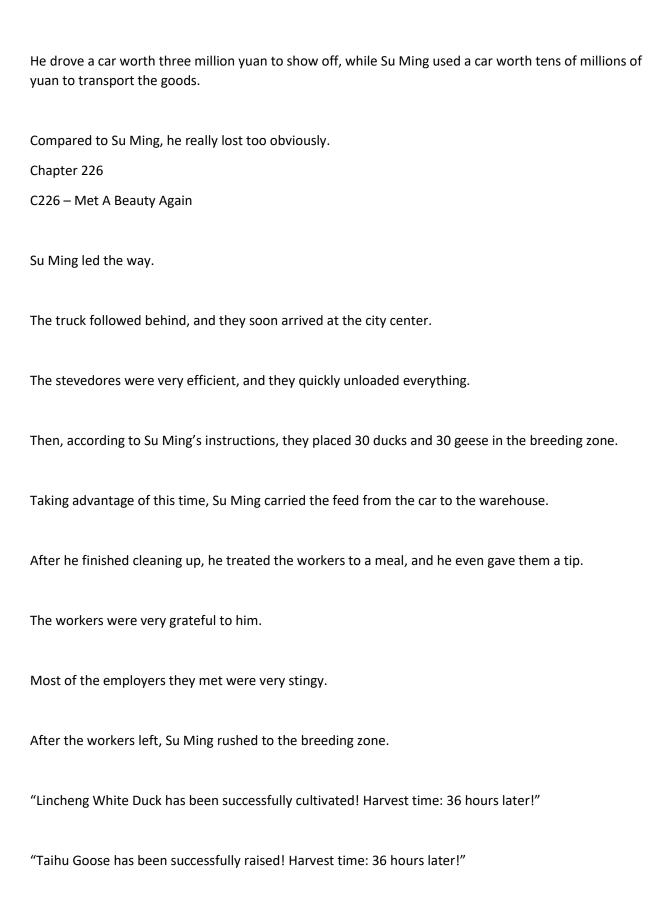
He could even dance on the roof of the car.
However, they didn't have that much money, so they didn't dare to get so close to his car. They could only stay away from him.
Su Ming stopped in front of a traffic light.
He opened the window and listened to the music.
There was a big hotel next to the road.
There were several cars parked at the door.
A young man in strange clothes stood proudly in front of a car.
A group of young men stood in front of him.
"This is my car, a Ferrari F430 worth more than three million yuan. Let me tell you, you can't buy this car even if you have the money, but I asked someone to buy it from the capital."
He showed off proudly.
"Young Master Zhang, you are really amazing."
"You are really rich."
"Young Master Zhang, can you let us sit in your car?" A few women in simple clothes asked.
"Sure."



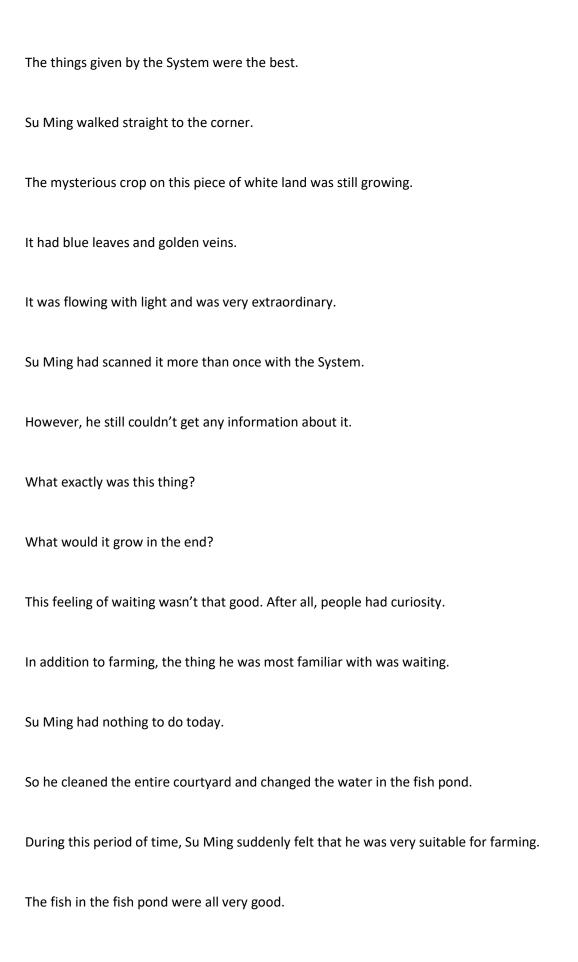


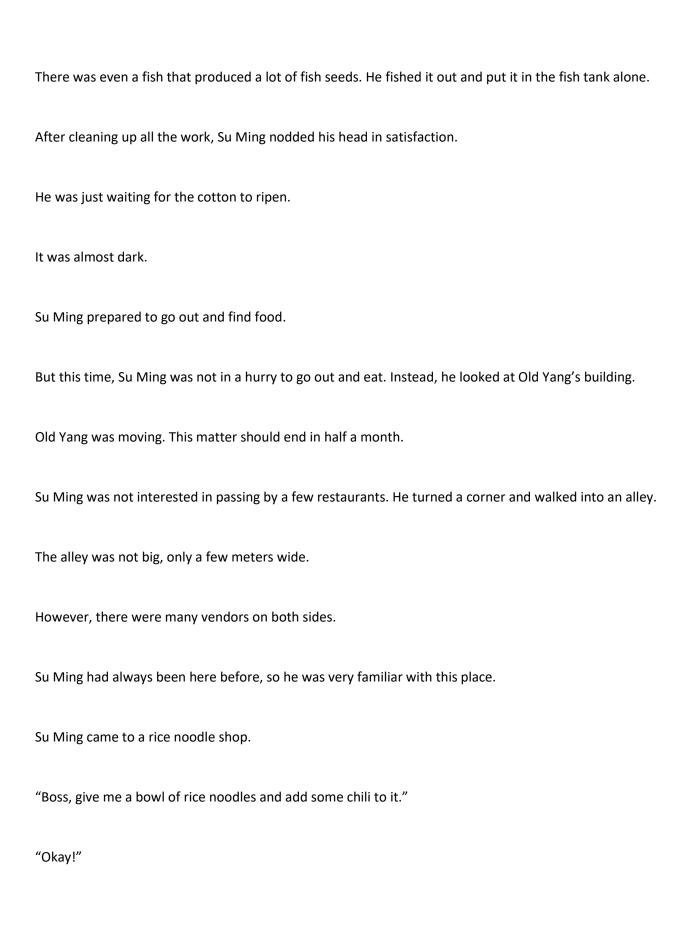




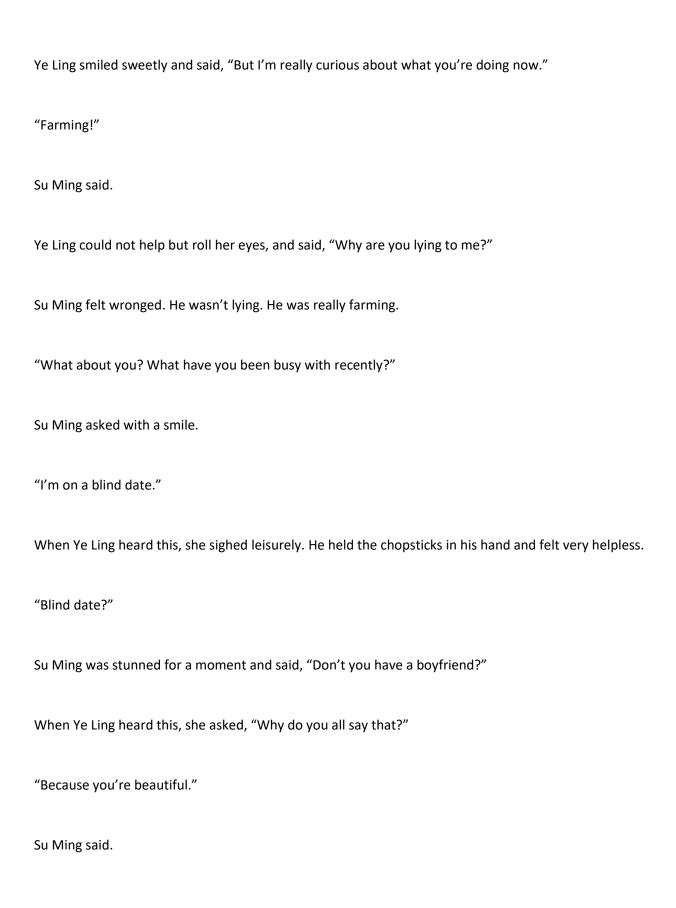


As soon as Su Ming arrived, the System notified him.
Apart from feeding the animals, the System would help him with everything else.
However, Su Ming was a little confused.
The pig and chicken were ripe.
But why hadn't he received the notification yet?
Did the System forget?
Impossible.
The System would never make a mistake.
He could only wait for the notification.
He skillfully put some fodder into the breeding zone.
Then Su Ming went to the ground to check the growth of the cotton.
They were growing well.
Before, he could harvest crops in three or four days at most, but this time, it would take a week to grow.
This made him look forward to the harvest this time.

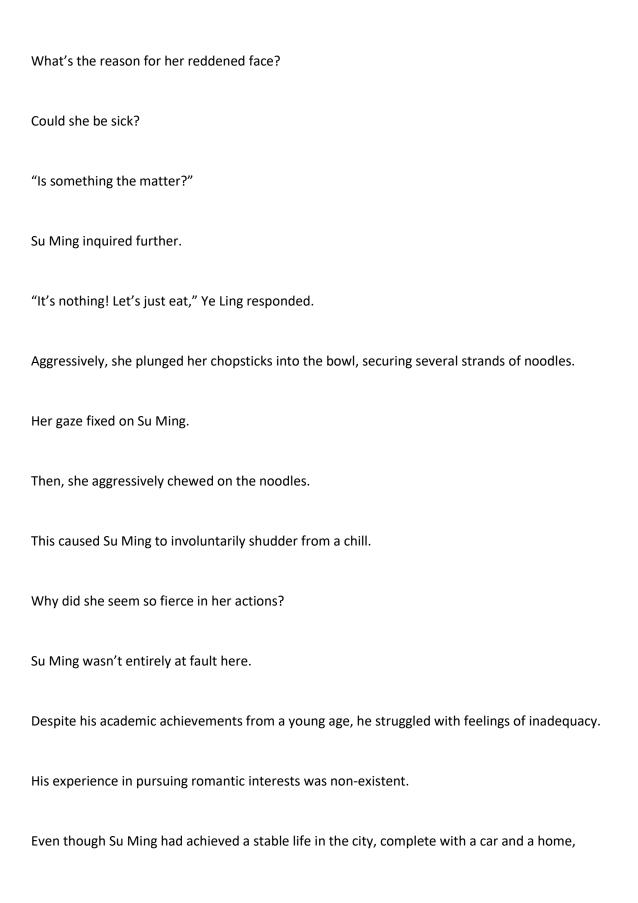




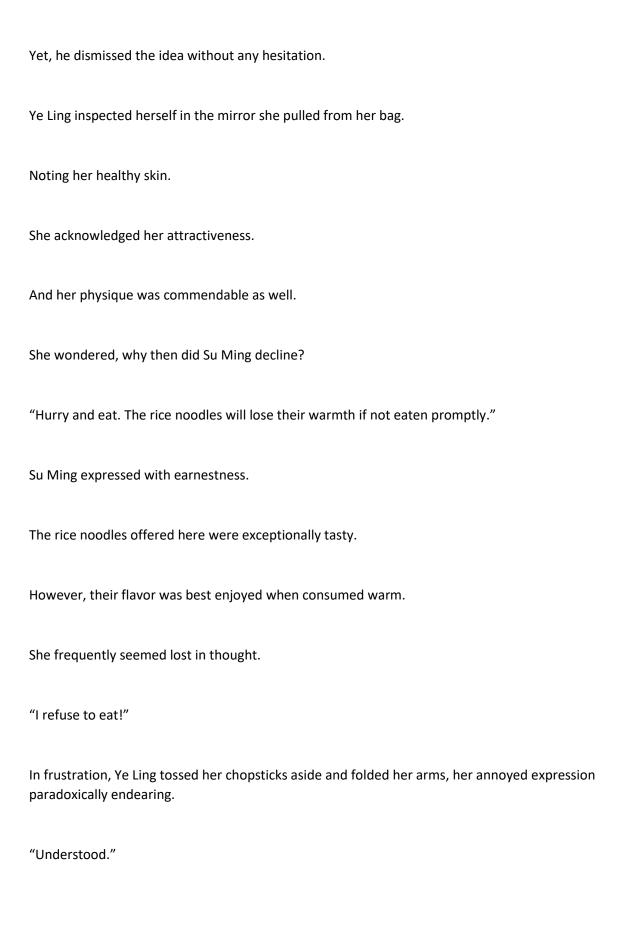


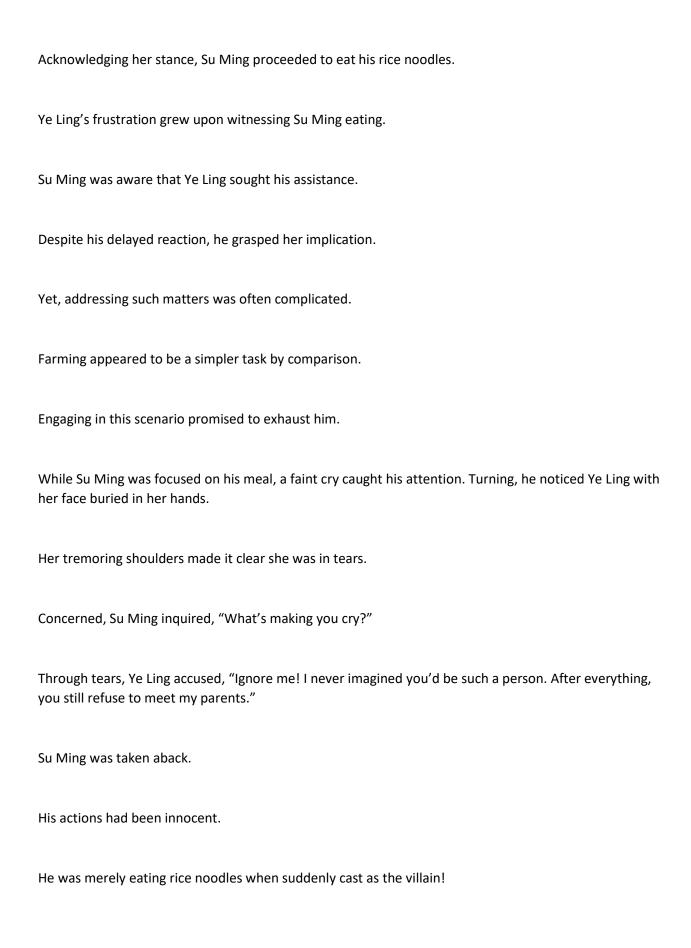




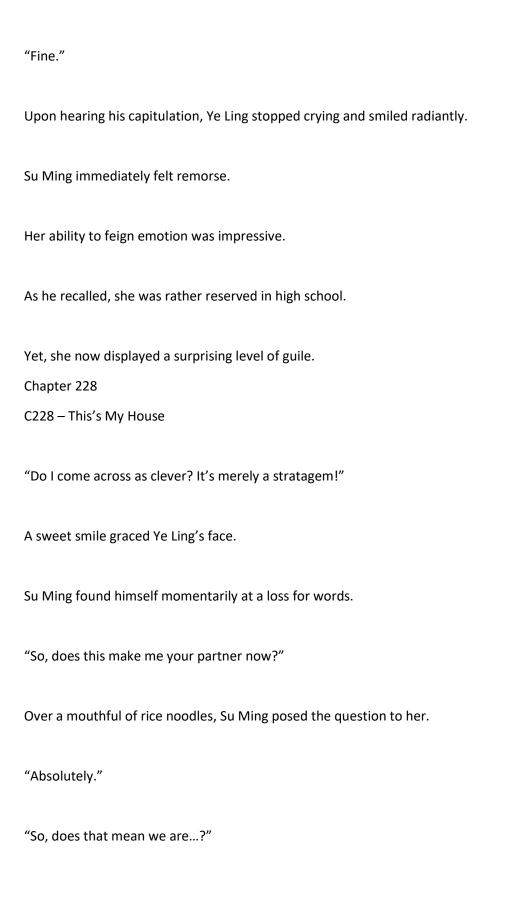


Gaining dating experience wasn't something he could acquire through his agricultural pursuits.
Nonetheless, with his current status, Su Ming wasn't worried about finding a partner.
"Have you been preoccupied lately?"
Ye Ling, struck by a sudden thought, questioned Su Ming.
Caught off guard, Su Ming asked, "About what?"
Ye Ling, noticing Su Ming's wary expression, couldn't help but chuckle.
"There's no need to be wary."
"Tomorrow, for my blind date, would you pretend to be my boyfriend?" Ye Ling proposed, smiling.
Su Ming immediately declined.
"No," Su Ming stated unequivocally.
"Pardon?" Ye Ling was momentarily perplexed.
"I said no," Su Ming reiterated firmly.
This refusal left Ye Ling feeling disheartened.
She thought that presenting the opportunity to act as her boyfriend, even for a day, would be eagerly accepted by any interested suitor.













A vast expanse of land, several acres in size, was under cultivation with wheat.
"This entire place belongs to you?"
The reality before Ye Ling was so astounding, she struggled to grasp it. Here was the city center.
Recalling how her father had once celebrated acquiring a small plot within the city's third ring, returning home jubilant and inebriated.
Yet here was Su Ming, in possession of land right in the city's heart.
The fact seemed almost beyond belief.
A thought suddenly struck Ye Ling, "Owning such an expansive plot in the city center, you chose to cultivate it."
"What's wrong with tending to the land?"
Su Ming looked back, genuinely puzzled, "See, I don't just cultivate crops; I also rear fish."
At that, Ye Ling was momentarily lost for words.
After all, there was inherently nothing negative about engaging in agriculture.
It's embedded in the heritage of imperial families to be connected with the land.
She couldn't help but think it was a misallocation to dedicate city center land to agriculture.
Ye Ling was initially apprehensive about the arranged date she had the next day.

Encountering Su Ming unexpectedly today turned out to be a pleasant surprise.
Deciding to use Su Ming as a pretext was a spur-of-the-moment idea.
She was aware that the man she was supposed to meet was both talented and affluent.
Initially, Ye Ling harbored concerns that Su Ming might not measure up to her date in terms of capability, causing her significant unease.
However, upon reflection, she realized her fears were unfounded.
"Why are you lingering outside? Come on in."
Upon opening the door of the villa and finding Ye Ling lost in thought, Su Ming beckoned her inside with a smile.
Taken aback for a moment, Ye Ling quickly entered.
"This place is incredibly stunning!"
She couldn't help but express her awe immediately.
The villa's interior design and decorations were evidently of the highest caliber.
The villa boasted well-defined spaces and a soothing color scheme.
"Please, take a seat."

Su Ming invited Ye Ling to sit, mentioning he would prepare some fruit.

After announcing his intent, he headed to the kitchen, selected some fruit from the refrigerator, washed them, and brought them out on a plate to the living area.

"Do you live here by yourself?"

As Ye Ling sampled an apple, she found it exceptionally tasty.

"Yes," Su Ming confirmed, explaining his preference for his parents to join him, yet they favored rural life, prompting him to build them a villa in the countryside.

Su Ming's demeanor and tone conveyed humility, indicating no boastfulness.

Ye Ling recognized Su Ming's filial nature, deducing the villa for his parents was certainly well-appointed.

She marveled at how effortlessly he seemed to undertake such projects.

Ye Ling was momentarily taken aback.

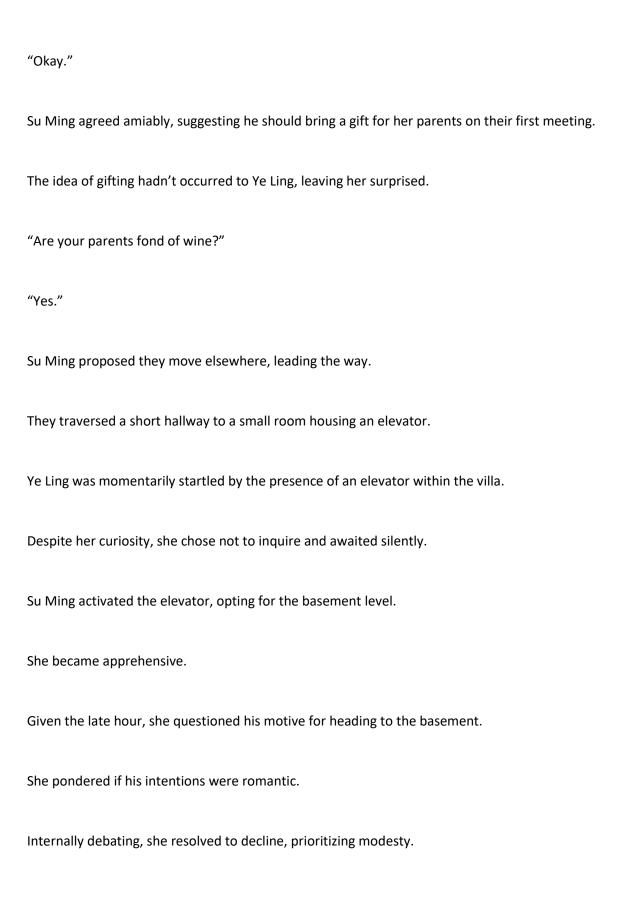
She then recalled that Su Ming owned this prime city center land, making villa construction trivial for him.

She reminded herself to remain composed.

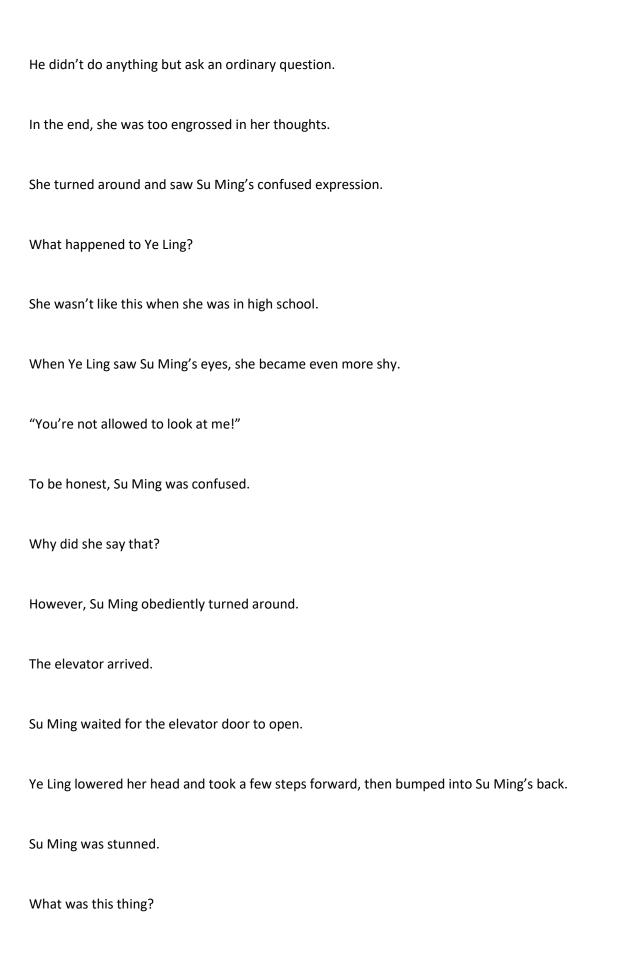
"Rest assured, having agreed to the blind date, I'll certainly show up. When is it scheduled?"

Su Ming, noticing Ye Ling's preoccupied look, assumed she was anxious about the date.

Catching her off guard, Ye Ling specified, "I'll pick you up at seven tomorrow evening."

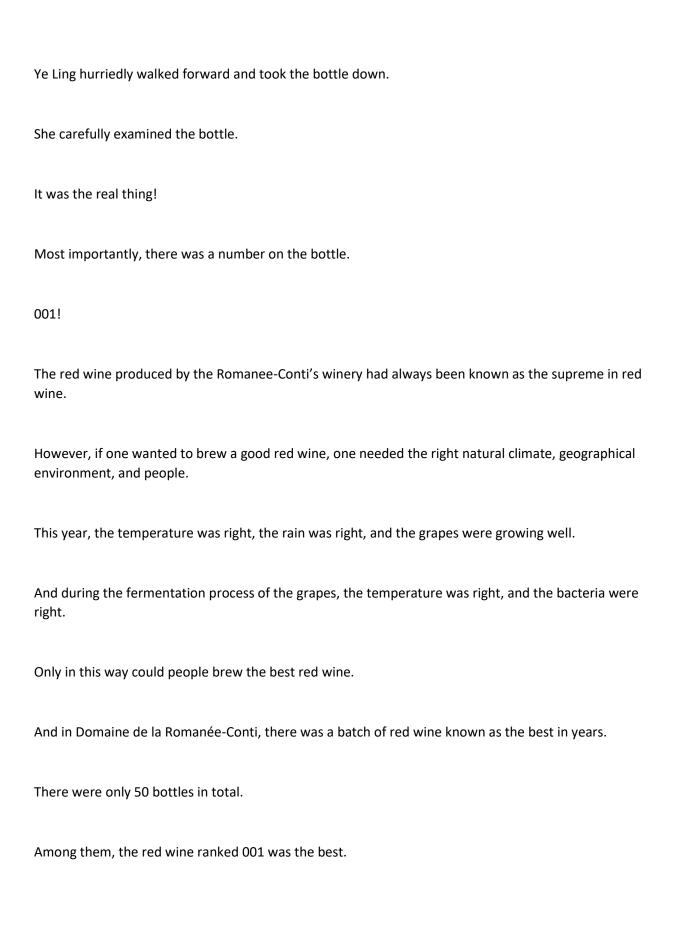


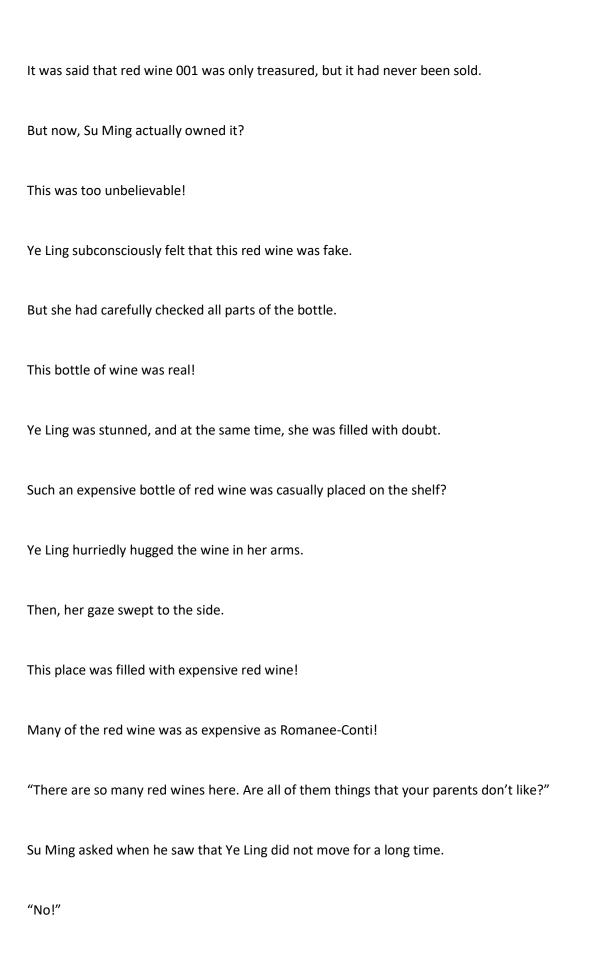
Contemplating how to politely refuse became her next dilemma.
She worried a casual refusal might tarnish her image.
Conversely, a stern rejection could potentially upset him.
Ye Ling questioned if her feelings were deeper, speculating on her fondness for him.
Considering their recent reacquaintance post-graduation, she doubted the rapid development of such feelings.
The situation left her feeling conflicted.
Chapter 229
C229 – Take the Wine away
In the elevator, Su Ming hummed a song.
Ye Ling stood beside him, hesitating.
Su Ming turned to look at her.
Her face turned red again.
Su Ming asked in confusion, "What's wrong with you? Do you feel hot in the elevator?"
Ye Ling subconsciously said, "No!"
In the end, she immediately reacted.



This thing was pressing down on his back, making it hard for him to breathe.
It turned out that Ye Ling's breasts were pressing down on his back.
Ye Ling said in embarrassment and anger, "Why aren't you leaving?"
"The elevator door isn't open, how can I leave?"
Su Ming had an innocent expression on his face.
Ye Ling stomped her feet in anger, but there was nothing she could do.
He didn't do anything. She had accidentally bumped into his back.
With a crisp sound, the elevator door opened and Su Ming strode out.
Ye Ling took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the throbbing in her heart. Then she walked out.
She looked around.
The heat in Ye Ling's heart dissipated a little. She looked curiously at the underground floor.
The underground floor was very ordinary.
Compared to the floor above, there was a huge difference.
The underground floor was simply renovated.

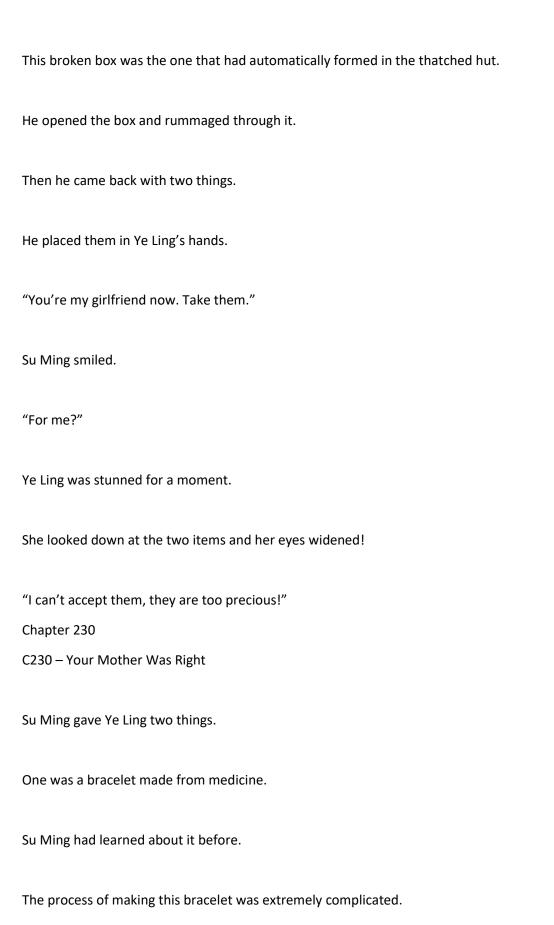
It was tiled and had a floor, but it was still very bright.
They were surrounded by rooms one after another.
It seemed that this was a warehouse.
Su Ming walked in front, and Ye Ling followed him. When they arrived at the entrance of the nearest warehouse, Su Ming opened the door.
Su Ming stood at the door and said with a smile, "I have some red wine here. What kind of red wine do your parents like? Take a few bottles of red wine as a gift from me to them."
"Okay."
Ye Ling hurriedly nodded and walked in. As she walked, she said, "The red wine my parents like to drink is very hard to buy. You might not have it here. But don't worry, I know a way to buy these red wines."
Ye Ling did not doubt Su Ming's wealth.
It was just that some things could not be bought with money.
For example, some of the red wine was a collector's version and was very expensive.
Only people with special channels could buy them.
As Ye Ling spoke, her gaze casually swept across the shelves.
She originally wanted to casually look at the red wine, but she was stunned.
This was Romanee-Conti?



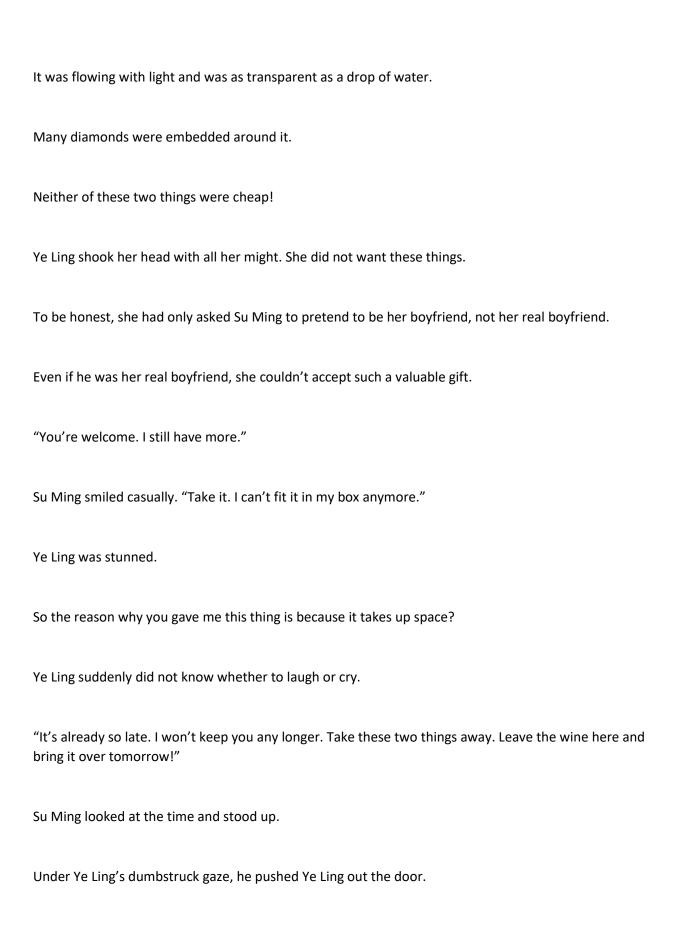


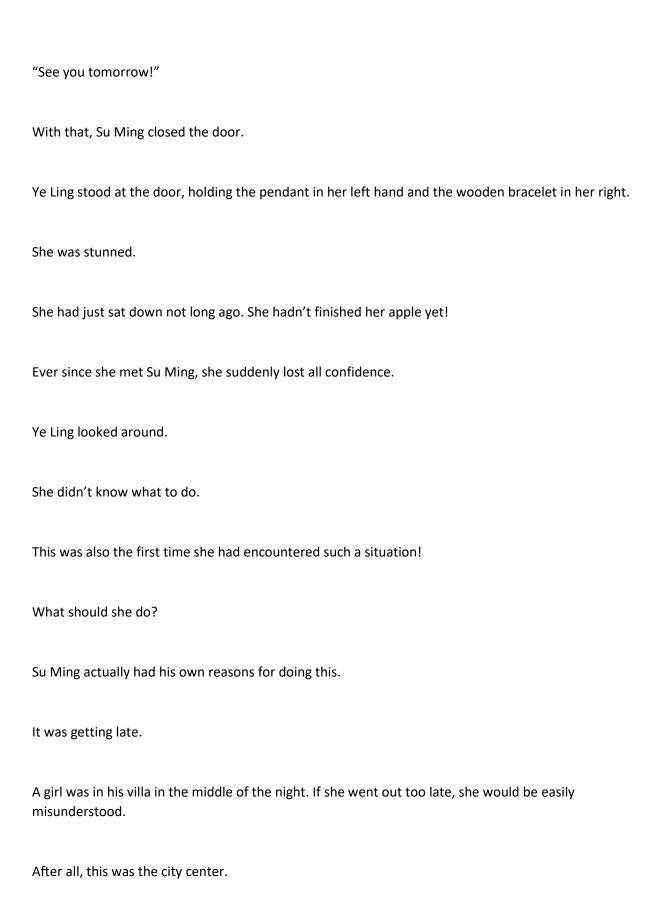
Ye Ling anxiously shook her head: "These red wines are too precious."
Su Ming smiled: "It doesn't matter. I don't like to drink red wine. These red wines are useless to me."
Ye Ling was stunned.
If these red wines were her family's home, her father would definitely cushion the wine bottles and stuff them into the safe.
When he had nothing to do, he would take them out carefully and admire them.
Then he would carefully put them back in their original place.
He would never drink these red wine!
These red wines would become his family heirloom!
However, Su Ming did not care about these red wines.
The gap between their wealth was huge.
Su Ming had advised her many times to pick up a few bottles of red wine and take them away. He felt that they took up too much space.
So, Ye Ling chose six bottles of red wine.
It was not that Ye Ling was greedy, but that her father liked this number more.

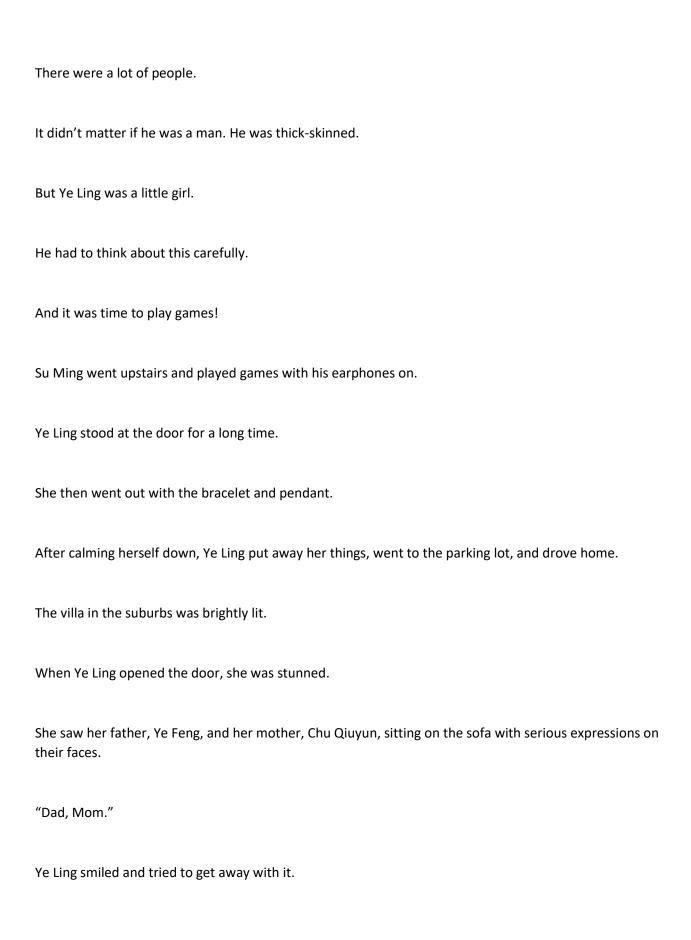
Moreover, this was the first time his future son-in-law had visited him. The more valuable the gift, the better.
Su Ming took out a black plastic bag and threw the six bottles of red wine in like six bottles of mineral water. When Ye Ling saw this, she was stunned again.
These red wines were very expensive!
This was simply a waste!
If her father saw this scene, he would definitely go crazy from anger!
Su Ming stood in the elevator with the plastic bag in his hand. Ye Ling kept staring at the plastic bag, as if she would catch it at any time.
She didn't want the plastic bag to break.
Su Ming didn't know what Ye Ling was thinking.  He casually carried the plactic bag out of the elevator and put it on the sofe
He casually carried the plastic bag out of the elevator and put it on the sofa.  She saw Ye Ling staring at it and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"
Ye Ling blinked her eyes. "Nothing."
She did not want to tell him her true thoughts, because she was afraid that he would laugh at her.
Su Ming suddenly thought of something. He walked to the bedroom next door and opened an old wooden box.



It required more than 60 types of herbs as ingredients.
They were made of powder and mixed together. After going through an extremely complicated process, they formed a bead shape and then became a bracelet.
This bracelet would emit a faint fragrance. The fragrance was faint and elegant.
Wearing it on one's body had the effect of regulating one's body and mind.
The way it was made was not a secret, and it was recorded in many ancient books.
It was just that the raw materials were too precious!
In the ancient feudal dynasty.
Even the Emperor could barely make one or two strings with all his power.
Not to mention now.
The precious crops that grew naturally were already very rare.
If it wasn't for the System, Su Ming probably wouldn't have such a thing.
The other was a pendant.
Its shape was beautiful and luxurious.
In the middle of the pendant was a huge Imperial Green Jade.











Ye Ling stomped her feet. "I already have a boyfriend!"
"What?"
When the couple heard this, they panicked and stood up one after another.
Chu Qiuyun frowned and reacted, "Who are you trying to lie to? I've never heard you mention that you have a boyfriend. Why do you have a boyfriend today when you're going on a blind date tomorrow? Don't use such an excuse to stall us!"
"Really!"
Ye Ling nodded quickly. Then she looked at Ye Feng and said, "Dad, my boyfriend heard that you like to drink red wine, so he spent some time buying several bottles of red wine. These red wines are all very good!"
Ye Feng's eyes lit up, and he rubbed his hands together. He was looking forward to the red wine. He looked at Ye Ling and asked, "Really? What wine? Your boyfriend knows me quite well. When are you going to bring him to our house? Before you come, you have to tell me in advance. I need to prepare more dishes."
Ye Feng was still talking.
Suddenly, he felt a chill down his spine.
He turned his head slightly.
He saw Chu Qiuyun staring at him!
He immediately changed his attitude. "Your mother is right!"