

## **The Billion 221**

### Chapter 221

#### C221 – The Deal Was Made

Loong Tianyu sighed with relief as well.

He considered himself fortunate.

If his grandfather truly became Mr. Su's son, the situation would become incredibly awkward for him.

Nevertheless, Mr. Su's competence suggested that forming a connection with him might not be a disadvantage.

Why did such thoughts cross his mind?

Loong Tianyu grappled with conflicting emotions.

Meanwhile, Old Man Loong was immensely thrilled.

"Mr. Su, did you infuse something into the chicken soup? My taste buds seem to have revived."

Su Ming affirmed, "I have a remedy at hand for combating bodily degeneration. Given your age, I included these herbs in the chicken soup."

"Ah, I see. Thank you immensely."

Old Man Loong expressed profound gratitude.

He was on the verge of prostrating himself before Su Ming.

Su Ming promptly dissuaded him from doing so.

Quickly diverting the conversation, Su Ming remarked, "The chicken soup merely serves as an appetizer. The pork is the main attraction."

With that, Su Ming approached another pot and unveiled it.

Taking an empty plate and a fork, Su Ming extracted the pork from within.

This time, Su Ming showcased five distinct varieties of pork.

Back elbow, tail, ribs, ears, and sausages.

In Su Ming's perception, the elbows exuded a yellow hue, the tails a purple tint, the ribs a pink shade, the ears a blue hue, and the fat intestines a white color.

Yet, to the elderly gentlemen, they all appeared as ordinary pork.

"Why does this pork emanate such a pronounced fruit aroma?"

"Mr. Su, did you introduce any special seasoning into the soup?"

"Indeed, I've never savored such delectable soup before!"

They conversed animatedly.

"It's a trade secret."

Su Ming offered a mysterious smile.

He couldn't divulge that this was Fruit Pig, could he?

Su Ming returned with five more small plates.

He divided each portion of meat into five equal servings.

Su Ming also allocated a portion of pork to himself, having never sampled Fruit Pig before.

"This marks my inaugural attempt at preparing pork, and tasting it as well. Let's experience it together."

"Agreed!"

They all nodded in assent.

Including Loong Tianyu, they seated themselves separately.

Su Ming grasped a piece of back elbow meat with his chopsticks.

He placed it in his mouth, chewing several times.

It possessed the essence of pork but also carried a banana flavor.

The fruity aroma of this pork segment was exceedingly potent.

Upon finishing, Su Ming experienced profound contentment.

It was an exquisite flavor.

Su Ming sampled the pig's tail next.

It exhibited a grape-like taste!

The pork ribs exuded the flavor of peaches!

The pig's ears carried a blueberry essence!

The pig's fat intestine bore a lychee flavor!

The five pork parts boasted five distinct fruit flavors.

Yet, each emitted an incomparable fragrance.

"This is beyond belief!"

"It's unmistakably pork, yet the taste of fruits is undeniable?"

"The fruit essence enhances the pork's flavor even further."

"It's truly extraordinary."

They were enraptured by this culinary marvel.

It was a sensory delight.

None of the delicacies they had previously indulged in could rival this pork.

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."

“What request?” Su Ming inquired, taken aback.

“Can you sell me the remaining pork?” Old Man Loong proposed.

“No! Mr. Su and I will conduct business directly. What does it have to do with you? Mr. Su, will you sell me the remaining pork?” Old Man Yang interjected.

“If I refuse to sell the property to you, what resources will you have to do business with Mr. Su?” Old Man Loong challenged.

“Then I’ll sell the property directly to Mr. Su!” Old Man Yang countered.

“That won’t do. The pork is rightfully mine!” Old Man Loong insisted.

The tension escalated as they rose to their feet, appearing ready to engage in a dispute.

“Let’s not act hastily,” Su Ming interjected, attempting to defuse the situation.

“I still have a pig and some chickens that I can offer you free of charge. Can we proceed with the deal swiftly?” Su Ming suggested.

Su Ming’s proposal was met with agreement.

“Agreed!”

“No objections!”

They promptly resumed their seats.

Under Su Ming’s astonished gaze, they finalized the contract in less than ten minutes.

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.

"I'm cultivating for agricultural purposes," Su Ming explained with a smile. "I find five acres insufficient; I plan to expand."

"Indeed, your insight is commendable," Old Man Loong marveled, speechless.

The shock rendered him speechless.

Old Man Loong initially presumed Su Ming had bought the building for commercial endeavors.

After all, Old Yang's property was situated in the city center, promising lucrative opportunities.

Even if Su Ming refrained from conducting business, leasing the building alone would yield considerable profits.

However, their expectations were defied when Mr. Su revealed his intention to farm.

Su Ming's prowess was truly remarkable.

His lifestyle was beyond their imagination.

It was imperative for Tianyu to learn from Mr. Su.

This realization brought solace.

They entered the courtyard.

A villa stood amidst the verdant expanse, with five acres of wheat fields flanking it.

The wheat swayed gently in the breeze, an enchanting sight.

“Mr. Su, at your age, you grasp the essence of life. Despite my lifelong endeavors, I realize my accomplishments pale in comparison to yours,” remarked Old Yang from the courtyard.

Surprisingly, amidst the towering structures of the city center lay a fertile plot.

Had he possessed such land in his youth, he would have developed it into high-rises for profit long ago.

He couldn’t emulate Mr. Su’s open-mindedness.

Su Ming merely smiled, offering no further comment.

He strolled toward the breeding area nearby.

Here, chickens and a pig awaited.

“I’ll gift these to you. As for their distribution, I’ll entrust it to you,” Su Ming declared before retreating to the villa.

Aware that he couldn’t linger, Su Ming swiftly departed.

If these elders bickered over allocation and sought his arbitration, he’d be ensnared in conflict.

As anticipated, as Su Ming reached the villa’s entrance, the elders commenced arguing.

Loong Tianyu attempted to mediate but was embroiled in the squabble.

Su Ming chuckled, locking himself indoors and extinguishing the lights.

He feigned slumber.

As expected, a quarrel erupted among the elders.

Loong Tianyu attempted to mediate but found himself embroiled.

He too was drawn into the fray.

Su Ming chuckled, securing the villa and retiring inside.

Pretending to sleep, he retreated to the bedroom, where he fired up his computer, donned headphones, and delved into gaming.

The next morning dawned.

After a night of gaming, Su Ming stirred lazily, opening his eyes.

Rising slowly, he straightened himself up.

He proceeded to the bathroom for his morning ablutions.

Breakfast done, he swung open the door, ready to inspect the farmland.

Suddenly, a group of people caught his eye.

Su Ming turned his head to get a better look.

Despite the passage of the entire night, they hadn't departed yet.

Six or seven hours had elapsed!

“Damn it, are you guys still here?”

Nearby, Loong Tianyu was still in a deep slumber.

These three elderly men, incredibly stubborn, exchanged glances.

Among them, Wang Guohui stood out as the most resilient.

Having consumed the Body-stretching Pill before, he remained the youngest and strongest.

Old Man Loong, the eldest, struggled to stand, leaning heavily on his cane. Despite bloodshot eyes, he persisted.

Equally unyielding was Old Yang.

“Ah, Mr. Su, you’re awake.”

A familiar voice interrupted. President Chen, sporting an old undershirt, a straw hat, and cloth shoes, appeared, resembling a seasoned farmer.

“Mr. Su, it’s my shift today. No need to worry,” President Chen reassured before setting to work.

Such routines were routine now.

President Chen spent more time here than at his job.

He hastened to fetch fodder, unfazed.

Suddenly, he stumbled upon a group of unfamiliar faces.

“Goodness! Who are these people?”

President Chen was taken aback.

“Wang Guohui? Mr. Yang, Mr. Loong?”

Recognizing them, President Chen approached.

His acquaintance with Wang Guohui was natural, and Mr. Yang and Mr. Loong were both prominent figures in the city.

President Chen was familiar with them.

The trio stared each other down, resolute. A young man lay in a nearby ditch.

What absurdity was this?

“What’s happening here, everyone?”

President Chen stepped forward, bewildered.

“Damn it, another one!”

Old Man Yang snapped, eyeing President Chen warily. “You’ve no part in this!”

Old Man Loong concurred, “Let’s gather the items first, then return and settle this.”

“Agreed,” Wang Guohui chimed in.

“Boy, get up!”

Old Man Loong nudged his grandson.

Loong Tianyu scrambled to his feet.

To President Chen’s astonishment, they herded chickens and drove out a pig.

What in the world?

What had happened yesterday while he was away?

Su Ming found the scene amusing.

Fortunately, it was President Chen.

The trio found themselves in a standoff.

In their view, dividing the spoils among themselves was already challenging enough.

They needed to clear the livestock out first.

“Mr. Su, what’s happening?”

President Chen blinked in disbelief.

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 Duke 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 Duke 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 Duke 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 Duke 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 Duke 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 Duke could finish his words.

A black thing flew over from afar.

It directly hit Fong Duke’s face.

Fong Duke 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 Duke 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.

He saw Su Ming's smiling face.

What the hell!

Mr. Su!

So the troublemaker this bastard was talking about was Mr. Su?

Damn it!

Boss Wu felt a chill down his spine.

He had been living like a prince all year round, so he didn't know where he got the strength from.

He jumped up and kicked Fong Dake's body heavily!

Chapter 224

C224 – The Sports Car Was Carrying Feed

Poor Fong Dake was directly kicked by Boss Wu.

This kick caused Fong Dake to roll on the ground a few times.

Then, he fell into the ditch.

"Mr. Su, I'm really sorry!"

Boss Wu broke out in a cold sweat.



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.

Su Ming smiled faintly.

He did not pursue the matter.

“I came this time to buy some ducks and geese.”

Boss Wu hurriedly said: “Mr. Su, we just bought a batch of goods. This is a famous breed in the country.”

Su Ming was a little interested.

The better the breed of things in the breeding zone, the better the last thing.

The chickens and pigs he had raised before were examples.

The chicken Su Ming had raised last time was a more expensive Snow Chicken.

That was why he ended up raising a treasure chicken.

Not only did it taste good, it could also nourish the body and reduce aging. It had a great nourishing effect.

However, pigs were only the most common big white pigs.

In the end, they became Fruit Pigs.

It did not have any special effects, but it tasted good.

Of course, this was just Su Ming's guess. It could be a coincidence.

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.

After buying the ducks, they walked to the breeding zone of the geese.

There were a lot of varieties of geese.

There were basically all the famous ones in the country, and they were quite complete.

In the end, under Boss Wu's suggestion, Su Ming bought the Taihu Goose.

This type of goose was smaller in size, but its meat was more delicious and tasted better.

Boss Wu personally brought people to load the car.

"Oh right, give me some more fodder."

Su Ming suddenly thought of something.

Boss Wu heard this and said, "It's really unfortunate. Our factory only has this small truck left. The other cars have all gone to the dock to transport goods."

Su Ming took a look.

The small truck was not big.

It was not easy for it to fit 30 ducks and 30 geese.

It could not put anything else in.

"Mr. Su, wait a moment. I'll make a call."

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. Put the feed in my car.”

Su Ming pointed at his car.

Boss Wu originally thought that Su Ming was driving some kind of truck.

In the end, he took a closer look.

The car looked like an Aston Martin.

This sports car cost 47 million!

Was he going to use a sports car to transport feed?

Boss Wu panicked at once.

“It doesn’t matter. Don’t feel any psychological pressure. It’s not your fault if you break it.”

Su Ming patted Boss Wu’s shoulder and drove the car over.

The workers and Boss Wu blinked their eyes. No one made a move.

“You guys do it.”

Su Ming blinked. “Do you want me to do it myself?”

Boss Wu shook his head desperately.

He turned around and looked at his employees.

The employees instantly dodged.

Boss Wu took a deep breath.

He walked to the side of a bag of fodder.

He gritted his teeth and mustered up his courage.

Boss Wu carried the bag of fodder on his shoulder and walked to Su Ming's car.

Then he hesitated.

"Throw it."

Su Ming blinked and said.

Boss Wu was conflicted.

Boss Wu gritted his teeth and stomped his feet.

Boss Wu exerted force on his shoulder and threw the feed into the car.

The sports car, which cost tens of millions of yuan, trembled up and down.

Boss Wu's heart ached!

Although this car belonged to Mr. Su, he could use it however he wanted.

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?"

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.

Boss Wu's heart felt as if it had been grabbed by someone.

Boss Wu's heart ached.

He bought an Audi.

Usually, he would not be happy when his wife put things in the car.

However, Mr. Su used a luxury car worth tens of millions of yuan to load animal feed.

Not long after.

Su Ming had already loaded all the animal feed into the car.

After he paid, he got into the car and headed straight for the city center.

Boss Wu originally wanted to follow him.

However, he could not take it anymore, so he went back to his office and took a quick-acting heart relief pill.

A driver and a few stevedores drove behind Su Ming.

In fact, it was impossible to tell that they were following Su Ming.

Because they were dozens of meters away.

This car belonged to Mr. Su.



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."

He said proudly, "There aren't many better cars in Eastsea."

After saying that, he threw the car keys.

"This car is really good!"

"Oh my god!"

"This is the first time I've seen this car!"

When he heard the praises from the people around him, he was extremely happy.

He was about to say something, but he was stunned.

Where did the people around him go?

He turned around to take a look.

The people who surrounded him just now were now surrounding the intersection.

They were staring at a car.

"You guys are really ignorant! This car of mine is worth more than three million yuan. Ordinary cars can't compare to it!"

The young man was very angry.

He walked over angrily, wanting to see whose car was better.

He walked over and took a look at the car.

This car was an Aston Martin, a world limited edition Top Grade luxury car worth more than 40 million yuan!

The price of his car was just a fraction of the price of this car.

“Oh my god, Aston Martin?”

“Am I dreaming?”

“This car is limited in the world!”

“How much do you think this car is worth? Five million yuan?”

“You’re like a country bumpkin. This car is worth more than 40 million RMB!”

“Why does this person look so familiar?”

“Oh my god! He’s Mr. Su. The one who shopped crazily at the 4S store a while ago!”

“That’s right!”

One of them said, “Stop watching. Let’s go.”

“Why aren’t you watching? This car is too cool!”

“You don’t know anything. This car is the cheapest of all Mr. Su’s cars. His most expensive car is worth 200 million yuan!”

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

His cheapest car was worth more than 40 million yuan, and the most expensive one was worth 200 million yuan!

If this car was converted into money, the road would be blocked.

In addition, 40 million was not a small number.

Someone asked, “Mr. Su, why did you drive such a cheap car today?”

Mr. Su replied, “The answer is obvious!”

“Because I have a lot of cars.”

“I want to treat every car fairly!”

The green light lit up, and Su Ming stepped on the accelerator.

The roaring sound of the engine made the group of young people extremely excited.

They couldn’t resist the sound of the sports car!

“Oh my god!”

One of the young men seemed to have seen something.

“What did he put in the back seat?”

“I saw it too. It’s a big green bag.”

“I took a photo just now. Let me take a closer look.”

“What’s that?”

“Animal feed.”

“What?”

“What? Wang Yao asked. He used a luxury car worth tens of millions of yuan to transport animal feed?”

“Oh my God! Is he crazy?” Wang Yao asked.

“You don’t have to be so shocked by this.”

A person who had long been numb said, “This car is Mr. Su’s cheapest. To him, it was like an ordinary person’s bicycle. Is there a problem with using a bicycle to transport goods?”

“No.”

“After you explained it like that, I think it makes sense.”

“That makes sense.”

That makes sense, Wang Yao said.

He drove a car worth three million yuan to show off, while Su Ming used a car worth tens of millions of yuan to transport the goods.

Compared to Su Ming, he really lost too obviously.

Chapter 226

C226 – Met A Beauty Again

Su Ming led the way.

The truck followed behind, and they soon arrived at the city center.

The stevedores were very efficient, and they quickly unloaded everything.

Then, according to Su Ming's instructions, they placed 30 ducks and 30 geese in the breeding zone.

Taking advantage of this time, Su Ming carried the feed from the car to the warehouse.

After he finished cleaning up, he treated the workers to a meal, and he even gave them a tip.

The workers were very grateful to him.

Most of the employers they met were very stingy.

After the workers left, Su Ming rushed to the breeding zone.

“Lincheng White Duck has been successfully cultivated! Harvest time: 36 hours later!”

“Taihu Goose has been successfully raised! Harvest time: 36 hours later!”

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.

The things given by the System were the best.

Su Ming walked straight to the corner.

The mysterious crop on this piece of white land was still growing.

It had blue leaves and golden veins.

It was flowing with light and was very extraordinary.

Su Ming had scanned it more than once with the System.

However, he still couldn't get any information about it.

What exactly was this thing?

What would it grow in the end?

This feeling of waiting wasn't that good. After all, people had curiosity.

In addition to farming, the thing he was most familiar with was waiting.

Su Ming had nothing to do today.

So he cleaned the entire courtyard and changed the water in the fish pond.

During this period of time, Su Ming suddenly felt that he was very suitable for farming.

The fish in the fish pond were all very good.



There was even a fish that produced a lot of fish seeds. He fished it out and put it in the fish tank alone.

After cleaning up all the work, Su Ming nodded his head in satisfaction.

He was just waiting for the cotton to ripen.

It was almost dark.

Su Ming prepared to go out and find food.

But this time, Su Ming was not in a hurry to go out and eat. Instead, he looked at Old Yang's building.

Old Yang was moving. This matter should end in half a month.

Su Ming was not interested in passing by a few restaurants. He turned a corner and walked into an alley.

The alley was not big, only a few meters wide.

However, there were many vendors on both sides.

Su Ming had always been here before, so he was very familiar with this place.

Su Ming came to a rice noodle shop.

"Boss, give me a bowl of rice noodles and add some chili to it."

"Okay!"

The boss answered crisply.

Not long after, a big bowl of rice noodles was served.

Su Ming took his chopsticks from the side and started to eat.

“Su Ming?”

Just as Su Ming was eating happily, a puzzled voice came from the side.

Su Ming was stunned for a moment and turned his head.

When Su Ming saw the face clearly, he knew who it was.

Su Ming smiled and said, “What are you doing here?”

“Of course I’m here to eat.”

Ye Ling smiled sweetly and sat beside him.

“So you also need to eat. I thought beauties didn’t need to eat.”

Su Ming joked.

“Annoying!”

Ye Ling smiled and said, “Boss, I also want to eat rice noodles.”

“You’re now a famous person in our class.”

Ye Ling smiled sweetly and said, "But I'm really curious about what you're doing now."

"Farming!"

Su Ming said.

Ye Ling could not help but roll her eyes, and said, "Why are you lying to me?"

Su Ming felt wronged. He wasn't lying. He was really farming.

"What about you? What have you been busy with recently?"

Su Ming asked with a smile.

"I'm on a blind date."

When Ye Ling heard this, she sighed leisurely. He held the chopsticks in his hand and felt very helpless.

"Blind date?"

Su Ming was stunned for a moment and said, "Don't you have a boyfriend?"

When Ye Ling heard this, she asked, "Why do you all say that?"

"Because you're beautiful."

Su Ming said.

When Ye Ling saw Su Ming's confused expression, she immediately reacted and hit him.

"What are you thinking about?"

Ye Ling said helplessly, "I think finding a boyfriend requires fate."

When Su Ming heard this, he nodded his head: "I think so too. Then do you think your fate has arrived?"

After saying that, Su Ming stared at Ye Ling.

Ye Ling's face was already a little red.

When she was stared at by Su Ming, her exposed skin turned red.

When Su Ming saw the change in Ye Ling, he was stunned.

"What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 227

C227 – Innocent

Ye Ling was taken aback.

The mood vanished instantly with that statement.

Is it actually possible to get a girlfriend?

Su Ming was momentarily surprised by Ye Ling's reaction.

It was just a question, wasn't it?

What's the reason for her reddened face?

Could she be sick?

"Is something the matter?"

Su Ming inquired further.

"It's nothing! Let's just eat," Ye Ling responded.

Aggressively, she plunged her chopsticks into the bowl, securing several strands of noodles.

Her gaze fixed on Su Ming.

Then, she aggressively chewed on the noodles.

This caused Su Ming to involuntarily shudder from a chill.

Why did she seem so fierce in her actions?

Su Ming wasn't entirely at fault here.

Despite his academic achievements from a young age, he struggled with feelings of inadequacy.

His experience in pursuing romantic interests was non-existent.

Even though Su Ming had achieved a stable life in the city, complete with a car and a home,

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.

Yet, he dismissed the idea without any hesitation.

Ye Ling inspected herself in the mirror she pulled from her bag.

Noting her healthy skin.

She acknowledged her attractiveness.

And her physique was commendable as well.

She wondered, why then did Su Ming decline?

“Hurry and eat. The rice noodles will lose their warmth if not eaten promptly.”

Su Ming expressed with earnestness.

The rice noodles offered here were exceptionally tasty.

However, their flavor was best enjoyed when consumed warm.

She frequently seemed lost in thought.

“I refuse to eat!”

In frustration, Ye Ling tossed her chopsticks aside and folded her arms, her annoyed expression paradoxically endearing.

“Understood.”

Acknowledging her stance, Su Ming proceeded to eat his rice noodles.

Ye Ling's frustration grew upon witnessing Su Ming eating.

Su Ming was aware that Ye Ling sought his assistance.

Despite his delayed reaction, he grasped her implication.

Yet, addressing such matters was often complicated.

Farming appeared to be a simpler task by comparison.

Engaging in this scenario promised to exhaust him.

While Su Ming was focused on his meal, a faint cry caught his attention. Turning, he noticed Ye Ling with her face buried in her hands.

Her tremoring shoulders made it clear she was in tears.

Concerned, Su Ming inquired, "What's making you cry?"

Through tears, Ye Ling accused, "Ignore me! I never imagined you'd be such a person. After everything, you still refuse to meet my parents."

Su Ming was taken aback.

His actions had been innocent.

He was merely eating rice noodles when suddenly cast as the villain!



The street was bustling with people.

Ye Ling, with her striking beauty, drew much attention.

Ye Ling's proclamation was loud and clear.

Such words incited immediate outrage among the bystanders.

"People questioned, ""Aren't you a man? How can you mistreat a woman like that?""

Accusations flew, ""You're despicable! Engaging with her yet refusing to acknowledge it!""

Some lamented, ""How could such a gorgeous woman choose you? Given the chance, I'd cherish her deeply.""

Bystanders consoled, ""Don't waste tears on him. He's not worth it.""

Nearby, some women comforted her while glaring at Su Ming.

Su Ming was dumbfounded.

He felt unjustly accused.

Despite his innocence, he was the subject of public scorn.

He found himself unable to mount a defense.

Desperate, Su Ming conceded, "I accept your demand. Please, stop crying!"

“Fine.”

Upon hearing his capitulation, Ye Ling stopped crying and smiled radiantly.

Su Ming immediately felt remorse.

Her ability to feign emotion was impressive.

As he recalled, she was rather reserved in high school.

Yet, she now displayed a surprising level of guile.

Chapter 228

C228 – This’s My House

“Do I come across as clever? It’s merely a stratagem!”

A sweet smile graced Ye Ling’s face.

Su Ming found himself momentarily at a loss for words.

“So, does this make me your partner now?”

Over a mouthful of rice noodles, Su Ming posed the question to her.

“Absolutely.”

“So, does that mean we are...?”

A chuckle escaped Su Ming.

“Definitely not!”

Ye Ling reacted as though she was a startled bunny.

Su Ming, puzzled, clarified, “I was suggesting that as your boyfriend, I should pay for our meal. What did you think I meant?”

Ye Ling felt a wave of embarrassment wash over her.

“That’s not for you to worry about!”

Ye Ling’s embarrassment turned to irritation upon catching Su Ming’s insinuating look.

She stamped her feet in vexation.

Though ensnared by Ye Ling’s scheme, he remained committed to his masculine role.

Having made a commitment, he intended to honor it.

Upon finishing their meal, Su Ming settled the bill and they departed.

Night had fallen.

The cityscape was alive with neon illumination, teeming with vibrancy and life.

The streets were crowded with people.

Amid the throng, Su Ming and Ye Ling made their way slowly in a single direction.

“Which way are we headed?”

Surveying her surroundings, Ye Ling inquired.

“Back home,” Su Ming responded.

“To your place?”

Ye Ling, puzzled, pressed, “But isn’t this the way to downtown? If your home is in the western part of the city, there are buses available. Alternatively, if it’s alright with you, I can drive you.”

“No need. My residence is just a short distance from here,” Su Ming assured with a smile.

“Do you reside under a bridge?” Ye Ling exclaimed in astonishment.

Again, Su Ming found no words to respond.

“Come, my home is actually in the downtown area.”

A mere ten minutes later, Ye Ling stood astounded.

To her astonishment, it was not just any home, but a villa!

“This is where you live?”

Ye Ling gazed around in sheer amazement.

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.”

“Okay.”

Su Ming agreed amiably, suggesting he should bring a gift for her parents on their first meeting.

The idea of gifting hadn’t occurred to Ye Ling, leaving her surprised.

“Are your parents fond of wine?”

“Yes.”

Su Ming proposed they move elsewhere, leading the way.

They traversed a short hallway to a small room housing an elevator.

Ye Ling was momentarily startled by the presence of an elevator within the villa.

Despite her curiosity, she chose not to inquire and awaited silently.

Su Ming activated the elevator, opting for the basement level.

She became apprehensive.

Given the late hour, she questioned his motive for heading to the basement.

She pondered if his intentions were romantic.

Internally debating, she resolved to decline, prioritizing modesty.



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.

He didn't do anything but ask an ordinary question.

In the end, she was too engrossed in her thoughts.

She turned around and saw Su Ming's confused expression.

What happened to Ye Ling?

She wasn't like this when she was in high school.

When Ye Ling saw Su Ming's eyes, she became even more shy.

"You're not allowed to look at me!"

To be honest, Su Ming was confused.

Why did she say that?

However, Su Ming obediently turned around.

The elevator arrived.

Su Ming waited for the elevator door to open.

Ye Ling lowered her head and took a few steps forward, then bumped into Su Ming's back.

Su Ming was stunned.

What was this thing?

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 hurriedly walked forward and took the bottle down.

She carefully examined the bottle.

It was the real thing!

Most importantly, there was a number on the bottle.

001!

The red wine produced by the Romanée-Conti's winery had always been known as the supreme in red wine.

However, if one wanted to brew a good red wine, one needed the right natural climate, geographical environment, and people.

This year, the temperature was right, the rain was right, and the grapes were growing well.

And during the fermentation process of the grapes, the temperature was right, and the bacteria were right.

Only in this way could people brew the best red wine.

And in Domaine de la Romanée-Conti, there was a batch of red wine known as the best in years.

There were only 50 bottles in total.

Among them, the red wine ranked 001 was the best.

It was said that red wine 001 was only treasured, but it had never been sold.

But now, Su Ming actually owned it?

This was too unbelievable!

Ye Ling subconsciously felt that this red wine was fake.

But she had carefully checked all parts of the bottle.

This bottle of wine was real!

Ye Ling was stunned, and at the same time, she was filled with doubt.

Such an expensive bottle of red wine was casually placed on the shelf?

Ye Ling hurriedly hugged the wine in her arms.

Then, her gaze swept to the side.

This place was filled with expensive red wine!

Many of the red wine was as expensive as Romanee-Conti!

“There are so many red wines here. Are all of them things that your parents don’t like?”

Su Ming asked when he saw that Ye Ling did not move for a long time.

“No!”

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 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.



This broken box was the one that had automatically formed in the thatched hut.

He opened the box and rummaged through it.

Then he came back with two things.

He placed them in Ye Ling's hands.

"You're my girlfriend now. Take them."

Su Ming smiled.

"For me?"

Ye Ling was stunned for a moment.

She looked down at the two items and her eyes widened!

"I can't accept them, they are too precious!"

Chapter 230

C230 – Your Mother Was Right

Su Ming gave Ye Ling two things.

One was a bracelet made from medicine.

Su Ming had learned about it before.

The process of making this bracelet was extremely complicated.

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.

It was flowing with light and was as transparent as a drop of water.

Many diamonds were embedded around it.

Neither of these two things were cheap!

Ye Ling shook her head with all her might. She did not want these things.

To be honest, she had only asked Su Ming to pretend to be her boyfriend, not her real boyfriend.

Even if he was her real boyfriend, she couldn't accept such a valuable gift.

"You're welcome. I still have more."

Su Ming smiled casually. "Take it. I can't fit it in my box anymore."

Ye Ling was stunned.

So the reason why you gave me this thing is because it takes up space?

Ye Ling suddenly did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"It's already so late. I won't keep you any longer. Take these two things away. Leave the wine here and bring it over tomorrow!"

Su Ming looked at the time and stood up.

Under Ye Ling's dumbstruck gaze, he pushed Ye Ling out the door.

“See you tomorrow!”

With that, Su Ming closed the door.

Ye Ling stood at the door, holding the pendant in her left hand and the wooden bracelet in her right.

She was stunned.

She had just sat down not long ago. She hadn't finished her apple yet!

Ever since she met Su Ming, she suddenly lost all confidence.

Ye Ling looked around.

She didn't know what to do.

This was also the first time she had encountered such a situation!

What should she do?

Su Ming actually had his own reasons for doing this.

It was getting late.

A girl was in his villa in the middle of the night. If she went out too late, she would be easily misunderstood.

After all, this was the city center.

There were a lot of people.

It didn't matter if he was a man. He was thick-skinned.

But Ye Ling was a little girl.

He had to think about this carefully.

And it was time to play games!

Su Ming went upstairs and played games with his earphones on.

Ye Ling stood at the door for a long time.

She then went out with the bracelet and pendant.

After calming herself down, Ye Ling put away her things, went to the parking lot, and drove home.

The villa in the suburbs was brightly lit.

When Ye Ling opened the door, she was stunned.

She saw her father, Ye Feng, and her mother, Chu Qiuyun, sitting on the sofa with serious expressions on their faces.

"Dad, Mom."

Ye Ling smiled and tried to get away with it.

"It's so late. Where did you go?"

Ye Feng frowned and looked at Ye Ling.

For a moment, Ye Ling didn't know what excuse to give. "I just went out to eat."

Ye Feng slammed the table. "I raised you, so I know you're lying."

"Dad."

Ye Ling quickly acted coquettishly.

Every time she acted like a spoiled child, it was very effective.

Every time she made Ye Feng angry, as long as she acted like a spoiled child, he wouldn't be angry anymore.

After all, every father had no resistance to his daughter's act of acting like a spoiled child.

"Just stand there!"

Although it worked on Ye Feng, it didn't work on Chu Qiuyun.

Chu Qiuyun stood up, frowned, and scolded somewhat angrily, "You are going on a blind date tomorrow, and you will be married in a while. Why are you still going out to cause trouble at this time? If others saw this scene, what would they think of you? "

"Mom, I'm not."

Ye Ling felt wronged.

” She already said why she didn’t go out. Don’t be so nervous. “

Ye Feng couldn’t stand to see Ye Ling being criticized. Now, he and Ye Ling were on the same side.

“Shut up!”

Chu Qiuyun glared at Ye Feng.

Ye Feng immediately shut his mouth.

He had become very obedient!

“She has always been spoiled by you. That’s why she is so unrestrained now!”

Obviously, Chu Qiuyun knew Ye Feng and Ye Ling’s personalities very well. “Normally, I don’t care what you do! But tomorrow you are going on a blind date. I won’t allow you to mess around!”

“Mom.”

Ye Ling felt wronged and said, “I don’t want to.”

“Ye Ling.”

Ye Feng said, “I agree with everything else, but you can’t mess around with this!”

“Dad, Mom!”

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!"