

## **The Billion 231**

### Chapter 231

#### C231 – You Took Advantage of Me

Ye Ling found herself at a loss for words upon hearing this.

She was dismayed by her father's lack of steadfast principles, especially how swiftly he had warmed up to Su Ming.

"Mother."

Ye Ling turned her gaze towards Chu Qiuyun.

She hurried over to Chu Qiuyun and embraced her arm affectionately.

"My dear mom."

With a playful demeanor, she gently swayed Chu Qiuyun's arm.

"Enough!"

Chu Qiuyun expressed her exasperation.

Gently, Chu Qiuyun flicked Ye Ling's forehead.

"I consider myself quite reasonable."

"Given that you've introduced a boyfriend, I'd like to meet him. If you two truly match well, I'll have no objections."

“Certainly!”

Joy immediately spread across Ye Ling’s face.

“Mom, you’re truly wonderful!”

Ye Ling couldn’t contain her happiness and leaped for joy.

“Is the story you told about the wine accurate?”

Ye Feng whispered, his voice tinged with excitement.

“Absolutely!”

Ye Ling responded, her face beaming with a smile.

This caused Ye Feng’s eyes to sparkle with anticipation.

Suddenly, Chu Qiuyun’s gaze fell upon him.

“I’ll be thoroughly evaluating him tomorrow!”

This declaration prompted Ye Feng to adopt a more solemn demeanor.

Chu Qiuyun found herself at a loss on how to manage their antics.

With a sigh, she resignedly shook her head.

Deciding to apply a facial mask to soothe her frazzled nerves seemed like the next best step.

“What brand of wine did he purchase?”

Approaching the bathroom, Chu Qiuyun overheard the whispered exchanges between Ye Feng and Ye Ling.

“The wine he selected is all top-notch.”

“Really?”

“Definitely!”

“I’m thoroughly impressed by his choice! How delightful!”

Their conversation was filled with cheerful banter.

Chu Qiuyun forcefully opened the door.

Startled, the two exchanged nervous glances before attempting to compose themselves.

They chuckled nervously and began to tidy up.

The following morning, Su Ming rose at the crack of dawn.

He then made his way to the agricultural zone to apply fertilizer to the crops.

The crops were flourishing impressively.

Notably, the cotton plants had seen significant growth and were on the verge of flowering.

Su Ming took a moment to assess the timing.

His prior efforts in watering and fertilizing had expedited the cotton's growth by nearly a day.

This meant it would reach maturity in three days' time.

He pondered what kind of harvest it would yield.

The anticipation piqued Su Ming's curiosity.

Having attended to his agricultural duties, he proceeded to the gate and swung it open.

The sight that greeted him was utterly astonishing.

A large gathering awaited him at the entrance!

Among them stood two middle-aged individuals, each in their fifties, adorned with straw hats and traditional cloth shoes.

Hoes rested upon their shoulders, and buckets were held in their grasp.

Their attire was reminiscent of classic farmers.

A crowd of individuals, clad in suits and ties, accompanied them.

This formally dressed group stood in contrast to the farmer-like appearance of President Chen and Wang Guohui.

To make the most of their time and extend their work at Su Ming's location, they opted to relocate the morning meeting to the vicinity of Su Ming's entrance.

The duo comprised a bank worker and a trade company representative.

To the general public, their careers were seen as highly desirable.

Normally, they would be expected to be in their offices, leisurely reading newspapers and sipping tea.

Yet, they appeared here dressed for a different occasion.

One positioned themselves to the left of the entrance, while the other took up a spot on the right.

They were each flanked by their respective groups of staff.

Armed with pen and paper, they diligently took notes.

President Chen mentioned, "There's a particularly key client coming, who happens to be a close friend of mine."

Wang Guohui introduced, "This individual you're referring to? He's my nephew."

"I hold his father in high regard, often addressing him as uncle. It's crucial he doesn't feel overlooked."

Their dialogue seemed oddly linked, leaving President Chen briefly puzzled, though he quickly dismissed it.

Such a scenario was purely coincidental.

“Yes, this person is a friend of mine.”

This was promptly followed by Wang Guohui’s interjection.

At this, President Chen felt immediate displeasure.

“Wang, what are you implying?”

“Chen, your remarks are baffling, aren’t they?”

“Are you implying you’re unaware of the implications of your own words?”

“You’ve got it all wrong!”

“All I mentioned was my brother’s visit for business, and you claim he’s your nephew. I stated his father is my uncle, and you assert that his father is your brother. Are you suggesting I am your son?”

“If that’s the case, then consider me your father.”

“You’re insufferable!”

“How dare you insult me?”

“Yes, I dare to rebuke you.”

“I’m inclined to confront you physically!”

“And I, you!”

The elderly duo, armed with gardening tools, commenced a scuffle right at the entrance.

Their teams watched, utterly dumbfounded and speechless.

“It’s time to depart.”

“Let’s head back home.”

“Director Wu, your company has significantly contributed to our bank’s business.”

“Mr. Zhang, your loans have been a great support to us.”

“This exemplifies a mutually beneficial relationship!”

“Exactly!”

“Has anyone not had breakfast yet? It’s on me!”

“No, you were the host last time. Allow me to cover it this time!”

“Great! There’s a breakfast spot right nearby. Let’s go there!”

“Off we go!”

Meanwhile, the elderly pair continued their altercation.

Eventually, their teams went off to grab breakfast together.

“Wang, it seems you’re growing stronger.”

“Chen, I’m not at my best today. Let’s postpone to another date!”

They paused, hands on hips, trying to regain their breath.

“Let’s resume the meeting!”

“And pick up our discussion!”

Turning around, they were astonished to see their staff had left for the breakfast stall, with some even engaging in conversation hand in hand.

They exchanged glances in disbelief.

Su Ming cleared his throat from the entrance.

In unison, they inquired.

“Mr. Su, how long have you been standing there?”

“I’ve been here quite a while.”

Su Ming responded with a smile.

“Noticing more weeds sprouting.”

“And the soil has dried out again.”

Chapter 232

C232 – I’ll Go with You



Under Su Ming's astonished look, they quickly made their way inside.

One engaged in weeding, while the other took on the task of watering; their responsibilities were distinctly divided.

"Much appreciated, Mr. Su. Lately, my health has shown remarkable improvement. It takes me back to my youth, working the fields with my family, stirring up deep feelings."

"Absolutely. Back then, my only desire was to move to the city for work, leaving behind agricultural work. Now, I've come to understand the foundational importance of farming."

"Indeed, working here in recent times has resulted in peaceful sleep at night for me."

"Truly, the earth forms the foundation for everything!"

The pair engaged in joyful conversation.

Su Ming, observing from the doorway, wore a smile.

Su Ming tended to the fishpond's needs.

He added some feed into it.

He discovered another type of fish spawn.

Su Ming, feeling content, prepared an additional fish tank to transfer it.

This fish, when facing peril, would seek refuge in the mouth of a larger fish to produce offspring.

He skillfully netted the fish.

As Su Ming busied himself, someone peeked in through the doorway.

“President Chen!”

He greeted, upon noticing President Chen, with caution.

“Who’s calling me?”

President Chen rose, showing signs of displeasure upon hearing the call.

“President Chen.”

The caller stood at the door, too nervous to enter.

“What is it?”

President Chen inquired, furrowing his brow.

“President Chen, someone has brought an item to the bank, and we’re unsure of how to handle it.”

“Why bring such a trivial issue to my attention?”

President Chen expressed his displeasure upon hearing this.

This was a common occurrence in the banking sector.

People often brought valuables to the bank as collateral for loans.

The bank always stood to gain from such transactions.

Typically, various assets could serve as collateral, including gold, silver, jewels, real estate, vehicles, or businesses.

These assets had established market values, facilitating their appraisal.

Some items, however, posed challenges in valuation.

Items like antiques, jade pieces, and artworks by renowned artists fell into this category.

While some of these items had definite values, others did not, requiring President Chen's direct involvement for valuation.

President Chen employed a team for appraising these items.

Normally, such tasks did not necessitate President Chen's intervention.

"President Chen, we're unable to ascertain this item's value, leaving me no choice but to seek your guidance."

The individual felt cornered.

They were seven in total.

None were eager to approach.

Eventually, they resorted to drawing lots.

By chance, this individual was selected.

It was well-known that President Chen spent his days at Mr. Su's office.

Everyone hesitated to interrupt him.

A major client insisted on a meeting with President Chen a couple of days ago, claiming to have a significant financial proposal.

Yet, President Chen paid him no mind.

To him, Mr. Su's concerns were paramount.

"I refuse to go!"

President Chen vehemently declined.

Departing would surely please Wang Guohui.

He lamented missing out on Mr. Su's Fruit Pig and treasure chicken.

His absence on that crucial day was a source of regret.

Nonetheless, President Chen was aware that Mr. Su's acquisition of the building that day was largely through Wang Guohui's influence.

His involvement was minimal.

What mattered most was that the Fruit Pig and treasure chicken belonged to Mr. Su, who had the freedom to gift them as he pleased.

This very reason intensified his desire to remain, aiming to stay close to Mr. Su whenever possible.

Driven by this motive, he was determined to keep close to Mr. Su's side whenever the chance arose.

"What seems to be the issue, President Chen?"

Su Ming approached with a query.

"Mr. Su, there's been no incident."

President Chen quickly denied any problems.

His gaze was stern towards a particular individual.

"Please leave immediately."

The young man thought to himself, "This is the end for me."

"Everything's alright."

Yet, Su Ming offered a smile, saying, "President Chen, please feel free to attend to any other matters if necessary."

"I'm completely fine!"

President Chen emphatically denied any issues.

"What's the situation with your bank?" Su Ming inquired, focusing on the young man.

The attention of Su Ming shifted towards the young man.

President Chen listened to Su Ming's question.

He cast a significant look at the young man.

"You must not reveal it!"

President Chen, positioned behind Su Ming, frantically signaled to the young man, shaking his head and waving his hands.

The young man noticed President Chen's gestures.

He quickly grasped the situation.

He concluded that President Chen was implying he should conceal nothing.

"I have to disclose everything."

"I'm compelled to share the entire truth."

This was clearly understood by him.

Subsequently,

The young man, gathering his courage, explained, "Mr. Su, today someone brought a supposed treasure to our bank for a loan, but suspecting its authenticity, we requested President Chen's evaluation."

"I see now."

With a nod, Su Ming comprehended the scenario, suggesting, "President Chen, please proceed to examine it."

President Chen was visibly upset.

His anger was palpable.

He inwardly chastised, "Are you senseless?"

"Don't you grasp my intentions?"

"How can the bank employ someone as foolish as you? You're fired for lowering our staff's collective intellect."

"Your presence is detrimental to our team's intelligence."

"Never mind. I'll abandon this transaction. Mr. Su, your concerns are paramount."

President Chen insisted, adamantly refusing to depart.

He was concerned about missing out on future opportunities.

President Chen inwardly despaired, "I can't go on like this."

Su Ming responded with a shake of his head.

"What if I accompany you? Would that work?"

Su Ming offered reassurance with a pat on President Chen's shoulder.

Tonight, Su Ming was scheduled for a blind date.

Though he harbored no romantic feelings for Ye Ling,

They remained platonic friends.

He was inclined to assist her regardless of the circumstances.

Love, after all, requires mutual affection.

It's not uncommon for parents to pressure their children into marriage, but Su Ming felt obligated to intervene at Ye Ling's request.

Su Ming intended to purchase a new outfit.

He wasn't looking for a formal suit.

His preference was for a casual suit, considering the season.

Given the onset of autumn,

The evenings had become cooler.

Even though Su Ming was physically robust,

He recognized the need for warmer attire.



He aimed to acquire winter clothing if possible,

Especially since the shopping mall was conveniently located near the bank.

Consequently, Su Ming proceeded to the mall.

Su Ming realized the young man might face difficulties without his intervention,

Predicting President Chen would likely terminate the young man's employment upon his return.

Moreover, President Chen had previously assisted Su Ming significantly.

Su Ming benefited from a scanning system,

Which proved invaluable in authenticating the legitimacy of various treasures.

He was willing to lend his support to President Chen wherever possible.

Chapter 233

C233 – Bank President Chen Whose Power Had Been Usurped

In the car.

The young man was driving without looking around.

President Chen and Su Ming sat in the back seat.

President Chen's body kept shrinking to the side.

There was dirt on his body.

He was afraid of dirtying Su Ming's clothes.

When Su Ming saw this, he just smiled.

He didn't say anything.

Su Ming didn't mind that President Chen was dirty, but he was afraid that President Chen would be nervous.

After all, the distance was not far, only three kilometers.

Not long after, they arrived at the place.

After they got out of the car, they walked in.

President Chen held his head high and walked in. He stood in the middle of the bank hall and coughed.

The employees looked up.

They were stunned for a few seconds.

"Sir, there's a discount on bank cards now. Do you want to apply for one?"

"This ATM machine is a bit faulty. You can use the other one."

"Lady, how much do you want to withdraw?"

“Sorry, the bank doesn’t have a bathroom, you can go to the mall next door to find a bathroom.”

They were busy with their own business and ignored him.

President Chen was very embarrassed.

He was the president of this bank. Did they not know him?

He was very angry, but there was nothing he could do.

He took a step to the side and let Su Ming in.

Su Ming didn’t say anything and just walked in.

“Hello, Mr. Su!”

“Hurry up and make some good tea!”

“Mr. Su, have you had breakfast yet? I’ll go out and buy breakfast for you right now.”

“Mr. Su, your shoes are a little dirty. I’ll clean them for you!”

All the bank employees and even the security guards rushed to Su Ming to please him.

They surrounded him.

President Chen was stunned.

He was clearly the president of the bank!

Although Su Ming was very noble, and they should indeed do this, they shouldn't discriminate between him and Su Ming!

Their actions made him feel helpless and awkward.

"Be quiet, there are a lot of guests here! Hurry up and work!"

President Chen stood at the side and said loudly with a frown.

However, no one paid attention to him.

President Chen felt wronged.

Even his employees ignored him.

He had the idea of quitting his job and going back home to farm.

"Everyone, hurry up and go to work!"

Su Ming said with a smile.

"Alright!"

"No problem!"

"I'll work right away!"

When they heard Su Ming's words, they immediately returned to work.

President Chen was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He was very depressed.

He felt that he should just give his position to Su Ming.

Although Su Ming did not like this position, he seemed to be unable to continue.

His power had been usurped!

“President Chen, what are you waiting for? Let’s go.”

Su Ming turned his head to look at President Chen.

“Alright.”

President Chen quickly reacted and led the way.

As soon as he walked up the stairs, he heard the employees say.

“His reaction is so slow. Mr. Su actually doesn’t mind him.”

“Chen Guosheng is old. I guess he will retire soon.”

When President Chen heard the discussions of the employees, he sighed.

It turned out that in their hearts, he was like this.

President Chen was extremely depressed.

He lowered his head and led the way in front. Soon, he brought Su Ming to the third floor. He opened the door to the VIP room.

At this moment, the staff on the first floor looked at each other and couldn't help but laugh.

This was just a small joke.

They planned that as long as Mr. Su and President Chen came to the bank together, no matter what President Chen said, they would ignore him and only pay attention to Mr. Su!

But President Chen did not know.

He was still depressed.

In the VIP room sat a blond foreigner.

He was in his thirties, and there was a trace of arrogance on his face.

"You are President Chen?"

The foreign young man looked at President Chen and frowned, "Who are you?" Then he turned to Su Ming and said, "President Chen, this is our conversation. Tell the other employees to leave."

President Chen realized that this person treated Mr. Su as an ordinary employee.

President Chen said with a gloomy face, "Sorry, you can leave now!"

The foreign young man was stunned.

He didn't mean anything else.

"Your business is dispensable to us, but Mr. Su is our bank's most distinguished customer!"

President Chen's position was very clear.

The foreign young man blinked.

Although his Mandarin was not bad, he did not know much about the culture of the imperial court.

There were some things that he did not understand.

He nodded in confusion and said, "Alright then."

After saying that, the foreign young man took a square box from the side.

He opened it and found an oil painting inside.

President Chen was very interested when he saw it.

It was an oil painting.

Moreover, judging from the color of the canvas, it should be hundreds of years old.

From a technical point of view, it was definitely painted by a famous artist.

This was a good thing!

In the country, the ancient paintings and jade artifacts in the imperial court were very valuable.

However, oil paintings from abroad were not common in the imperial court.

As the saying went, the rarer something was, the more expensive it was.

A good oil painting from abroad was not only rare, but also expensive.

This is because a lot of foreign things will circulate in their country.

President Chen blinked and said in disbelief: "If I'm not mistaken, this oil painting should be the View of Delft by the distinguished Dutch Golden Age painter, Vermeer."

"I didn't expect President Chen to be so learned."

The foreign young man proudly crossed his legs. He leaned back and raised his eyebrows, "To be honest, if I didn't lack money, I wouldn't have mortgaged this painting to you. However, I am only mortgaging it to you. Don't break it. After a while, I will redeem it. "

"Of course."

President Chen was a little nervous.

He had seen many antiques, jade artifacts, and paintings by famous people, but he had rarely seen anything from abroad.

This foreign youngster's words were very official.

Most people like him took the money and left. They almost never came to redeem their collateral.



“President Chen, my time is limited. I’ll give you half an hour. If you’re willing, then we’ll trade immediately. If you’re not willing, I’ll change banks.”

The young foreigner looked at the time and impatiently took out many identification documents for oil paintings from the box next to him.

These documents were verification documents from some foreign authorities. Although they were mainly written in a foreign language, there were translations written next to the foreign language.

Chapter 234

C234 – Forgeries

“Mr. Su, look.”

President Chen stared at the painting with his eyes wide open for a long time, feeling that it was authentic.

Then his gaze fell on Su Ming.

Su Ming was also quite interested in that painting.

He didn’t scan the painting, but just looked at it.

However, the young man from abroad sneered.

“President Chen, this is the masterpiece of my country’s artist.”

He shook his leg and said, “Almost no expert in your country has the ability to appraise this painting. My father bought this painting at a high price, so it must be authentic. This gentleman is so young. President Chen, don’t trust the wrong person.”

” President Chen, you still have ten minutes. “

The foreign youngster was very impatient.

The View of Delft was a world-famous painting!

Although they didn't know how the young man got it, they thought it was authentic.

If it was a fake, the methods of forgery were simply amazing.

Su Ming snorted coldly when he heard his words.

It was obvious that the young foreigner looked down on them.

Since that was the case, Su Ming planned to let him experience the power of the System!

Although Su Ming didn't know much about paintings, he knew a thing or two about them.

Such expensive paintings rarely flowed into the country through personal connections.

Therefore, it was very likely that this painting was fake.

It could have been made by an expert, so it was very difficult for them to tell if it was a fake or not.

After all, these certificates were not fake.

Su Ming immediately scanned the painting.

"View of Delft, fake painting, made in 1966. Evidence: Van Buren Supernova."

“Note: This painting was made in the fifteenth century of the last century, and the Van Buren Supernova only appeared in 1858!”

Su Ming was stunned for a moment when he saw the results of the scan.

This painting was actually a fake!

If he wasn't here today, President Chen would have suffered a huge loss!

This young foreigner was a liar.

After he took the money, he would definitely go abroad.

President Chen would definitely not be able to find him in the future!

“President Chen, have you made up your mind?”

The young man looked at the time and said, “You still have five minutes left.”

Just as President Chen was about to agree, Su Ming interrupted him.

“No!”

“I'm talking to President Chen. Do you have the right to speak?”

The foreign youngster was unhappy.

“Why are you talking to Mr. Su with such an attitude?”

President Chen immediately retorted.

Even if this deal was ruined, he still could not afford to offend Mr. Su.

The foreign youngster was dumbfounded.

The imperial court had changed a lot over the years. He couldn't quite understand what the people of the imperial court were thinking.

President Chen was the president of this bank. In foreign countries, a person like him was a rich capitalist with a high status.

In foreign countries, if you did not pay the loans or taxes, the bank would confiscate your property!

No one dared to offend the bank.

All the bank presidents were extremely powerful figures.

But President Chen was different from foreign bank presidents.

How could he obey this ordinary young man?

"Mr. Su, why?"

President Chen was also very confused.

He couldn't tell that the painting was fake.

"Because this painting is fake."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

The foreign youngster was unhappy when he heard this.

“If you don’t want to buy this painting, you can say so. You don’t have to say that it’s fake.”

“My dad bought this painting from a stall under the roof of an old alley. It’s definitely authentic!”

“You guys are really ignorant!”

The young man sneered, “Since you guys think it’s fake, then I won’t sell it.”

After saying that, he packed his things and prepared to leave.

“Let me ask you, what’s the name of this painting?”

“View of Delft.”

“When was it drawn?”

“I don’t know the exact age, but it was definitely in the 15th century.”

“Do you know what this star is called?”

“Of course. I learned it in our national elementary school. It’s called Van Buren Supernova.”

“When was it discovered?”

The foreign youngster was stunned.

That was the problem!

The painting was a night scene.

It was full of stars.

Ordinary people would appreciate the colors, composition, and background of the painting.

Who would count the stars on the painting?

Everything else was perfect.

But there was something wrong with this star.

This young man was very depressed.

He had never thought of this problem.

President Chen was stunned.

Mr. Su's operation this time was amazing!

This was too unbelievable.

How did Mr. Su know?

Why couldn't he tell?

He really couldn't say anything now.

The foreign youngster couldn't say anything either.

"It's getting late. I'm going to buy some clothes."

Su Ming looked at the time and stood up.

He walked out.

"Mr. Su, I'll send you out!"

President Chen hurriedly stood up.

It was all thanks to Mr. Su today, otherwise he would have been cheated.

The foreign youngster was puzzled.

This very expensive painting instantly turned into something that wasn't even worth a single coin.

Just as President Chen accompanied Su Ming to the door, the young man from abroad came out.

The painting and the certificate were thrown to the ground.

"Mr. Su, what kind of clothes do you want to buy?" President Chen said.

"President Chen, go ahead. I'll buy my own clothes."

Su Ming smiled.

“Alright!”

President Chen said.

Then, he anxiously got into the car and headed straight for the land in the center of the city.

He couldn't let Wang Guohui finish all the work!

He had to go back early!

He was much more hardworking than Wang Guohui!

Chapter 235

C235 – Be Calm

Su Ming went to a nearby mall to buy some clothes.

He also bought some winter clothes and some sheets and blankets.

Then because he bought too many things.

He paid the bill first and left his phone number and address.

In the afternoon, they would send him the things.

After coming out of the mall, Su Ming ate something and casually strolled around.

He also went to the bookstore.



Then he went straight to the farmers' market.

He stayed there for a few hours.

He had harvested a lot of things.

However, because the System was too domineering, the things he read in the book were basically useless.

After he planted things on the ground.

He only needed to water it once and fertilize it once.

After that, he didn't need to care about anything else.

Those crops wouldn't get sick, and they wouldn't produce insects either.

Wasn't he making people jealous?

Su Ming didn't go back until three o'clock in the afternoon.

President Chen and Wang Guohui were still there.

They didn't even raise their heads as they focused on taking care of this land.

Not long after, the people from the mall arrived.

They helped Su Ming carry the clothes into the house and then left.

It was already dark by five o'clock in the afternoon.

A familiar figure appeared at the door.

It was Ye Ling.

Ye Ling was wearing a white dress today, and she had tied her hair into a big braid, looking both pure and cute.

This was a bit like her cute appearance in high school.

President Chen and Wang Guohui, who had been working with their heads down, immediately raised their heads.

"Mr. Su, your business is here!"

"We won't interfere with your lovemaking. We're leaving."

"Mr. Su, goodbye!"

"Mr. Su, we're leaving."

The two old men looked at each other meaningfully.

This was too normal for young people.

Then, they quickly left.

They gave Ye Ling a fright.

She really didn't notice the two old men working in the corner.

"When did these two come? They scared me!"

Most importantly, before they left, what did that strange smile mean?

Their smiles were so meaningful.

"So early?"

Su Ming was stunned.

"Actually, it's not early anymore."

Ye Ling walked over. She smiled and said, "We only made a rough appointment. To put it bluntly, it's also a family dinner. It doesn't matter if it starts earlier or later."

"Alright."

Su Ming nodded his head: "Then wait for me to change my clothes."

"Alright."

After a while, Su Ming finished changing.

"Let's go. You take my car."

Ye Ling said with a smile as she stood at the door.

“No need.”

Su Ming shook his head and led her to his parking lot. “I bought a few cars. Today, I’m going to pretend to be your boyfriend and help you go on a blind date. Since I promised you, I’ll make you proud. “

So that was it.

Ye Ling was still a little emotional in her heart.

However, she didn’t think too much about it.

Because the car she drove was not cheap either.

Although Su Ming lived in the city center, there was no parking space at his door.

She looked in the direction Su Ming had gone. He should have gone to the parking lot of a company next door.

It was very likely that Su Ming had made an agreement with this company.

He would give them some money a month, and then he could park a few cars there.

She glanced in that direction when she passed by.

There were no good cars there, and no car could surpass her luxury car that cost more than two million.

However, this was Su Ming’s idea after all, and she couldn’t say anything to him.

So she could only nod and agree.

However, before she could take two steps forward, Su Ming suddenly turned around and walked towards a dark entrance at the side.

“Where is this?”

Ye Ling was stunned.

This place was too inconspicuous.

“The parking lot.”

Su Ming smiled.

He led Ye Ling down.

Ye Ling was stunned.

Since when did this place have a parking lot?

That was also possible.

After all, this was the city center, and every inch of land on the ground was very expensive. There were so many companies here, and so many employees drove to work. There were only a few parking lots, so they definitely couldn't park their cars.

Su Ming's land was for farming anyway. The surface needed to be farmed, but the underground was definitely useless.

She prepared to give Su Ming some money later, and then she would build a parking lot underground so that they could all benefit.

He felt that this was a good thing.

As Su Ming thought about this, he walked to a place. He gently clapped his hands, and the sensor lights all lit up.

Ye Ling exclaimed.

This place was full of good cars!

The cheapest car here was worth a few million yuan!

There were a lot of cars worth tens of millions of yuan.

Why was this company so rich?

Even the employees could drive this kind of car to work!

Could this place be a club that rich people liked to join?

She felt that this place was probably a place for rich second generations to park their cars.

She had seen this kind of news before, so she knew that some parking lots were for the rich second generation.

After all, the cars of the rich second generation were very expensive.

If they parked a car worth tens of millions in a normal parking lot, ordinary people would be very shocked.

“Which cars are yours?”

Ye Ling looked around nervously.

Su Ming blinked and said, “All the cars here are mine.”

“So you only have these few cars.”

Ye Ling didn’t understand at first.

Then, she said in shock, “What did you say?”

“These cars are all yours?”

Ye Ling was completely stunned.

These cars were all Su Ming’s!

There were a lot of luxury cars here that she knew, and there were also a lot of cars that she didn’t know.

Although she didn’t know much about some of the cars, judging from their appearance, they must not be cheap.

Although Ye Ling was a little girl, she also liked luxury cars.

Su Ming thought of something and said, "There are more than 400 cars in the underground garage. We'll drive whichever car you like."

Ten minutes later.

They drove the Koenigsegg out of the underground garage.

Ye Ling sat in the passenger seat and cheered.

Her seat belt was tightly fastened, showing off her full chest.

"What is this?"

"Koenigsegg!"

"Can you guys calm down?"

There was a hotpot restaurant by the side of the road.

A few people who were eating outside were stunned when they heard the Koenigsegg's voice.

However, one of them was very calm.

"He's showing off!"

"Could it be that he's the only one who has seen this car? There are only seven limited edition Koenigseggs in the world!"

"This car is worth 100 million yuan."



When the others heard this guy's words, they couldn't help but roll their eyes.

That person actually didn't know anything about cars, but he was questioning this car.

That man angrily threw down his chopsticks and said, "I don't know? Let me tell you, this car belongs to Mr. Su. Moreover, this car was parked in the center of the city. I took you to see it before. I repaired the underground garage. This car is nothing. He has more than 400 luxury cars in total."

Chapter 236

C236 – I am a Farmer

He held his glass and introduced Su Ming to how rich he was.

There were even a few beauties who couldn't help but look at him.

Su Ming didn't know that someone had benefited from him and gained the favor of several women.

He was only concentrating on driving.

Soon, they arrived at the agreed location.

After they got out of the car, Ye Ling's excitement had already disappeared and was replaced by nervousness.

This was a blind date, how could she not be nervous?

Although she was full of confidence in Su Ming, she still couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Let's go."

Su Ming was very calm.

Although he had never been on a blind date before, he had seen a lot of such scenes in TV dramas.

In a blind date, what was important was not your appearance, but your career and power.

The two of them took the elevator to the floor they were supposed to go to.

With a crisp sound, the elevator door opened.

They walked out.

Chu Qiuyun was wearing a cheongsam and some expensive jewelry.

She looked graceful and noble, rich and extraordinary.

When she saw Ye Ling, a smile appeared on her face.

Because she knew that Ye Ling was going to bring her boyfriend back today.

No matter what kind of person her boyfriend was, she had to give him a smile.

But when she looked at Su Ming, the smile on her face froze.

He was not bad looking, but he was dressed too casually.

He wore a T-shirt, a pair of shorts, and a pair of sneakers.

In addition, he was holding a plastic bag that seemed to contain several bottles of red wine.

Could these be the expensive red wine that Ye Ling had mentioned before?

Chu Qiuyun had never seen anyone put a bottle of red wine into a plastic bag before.

Even if it was a red wine worth 20 RMB in the Little Merchandize Shop, it would not receive such treatment.

Although she was confused, he was her daughter's boyfriend. As an elder, she had to be friendly.

Chu Qiuyun reminded herself and tried her best to smile.

However, her smile was very stiff.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?"

When Ye Ling saw Chu Qiuyun's expression, she had a puzzled look on her face.

Why did her mother have such an expression?

"I'm fine!"

Chu Qiuyun forced a smile and said, "Are you Ling's boyfriend?"

"Yes, Auntie."

Su Ming smiled.

Chu Qiuyun tried her best to endure.

She comforted herself that perhaps he was rich and powerful.

Some capable people liked to dress like this.

Because they didn't need to care about what others thought of them and could do whatever they wanted!

Maybe he was such a person!

"Young man, what's your name?"

"My name is Su Ming."

Chu Qiuyun continued to ask, "Where is your home?"

Su Ming replied, "In the countryside."

Chu Qiuyun was a little disappointed. "What is your occupation?"

"I am a farmer."

Su Ming said seriously.

"You are a farmer?"

Chu Qiuyun could not hold it in any longer. Her voice was trembling.

Her daughter's boyfriend was a farmer?

She suddenly felt that her daughter was stupid.

There were so many outstanding men in the city, but she chose a farmer as her boyfriend.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you today?”

Ye Ling felt that it was very normal.

Su Ming was indeed a farmer.

But Ye Ling forgot one thing.

She knew that Su Ming was a farmer in the city center, but Chu Qiuyun did not.

She didn’t realize that Chu Qiuyun thought that Su Ming was a pauper who had accomplished nothing.

Chu Qiuyun was so angry that she was about to cry.

She blinked her eyes desperately and tried to control her expression.

Although her daughter had found such a boyfriend, it was not yet time for them to talk about marriage.

As Ye Ling’s mother, she planned to stop the two of them from dating.

She felt that once Ye Ling’s blind date arrived, Su Ming would withdraw out of shame.

In that case, she would save a lot of time and energy.

Chu Qiuyun calmed herself down and said with a smile, "I'm fine. I didn't get a good rest last night. You guys can go in. Your dad is inside."

Ye Ling didn't think much of it and went in with Su Ming.

Ye Feng stood in the corner of the room with one hand covering his ears and the other holding the phone.

"I told you that he must be in charge of this project."

"Alright, stop talking. I will be responsible for this matter."

"They don't agree? If they don't agree, then forget it!"

After saying that, Ye Feng hung up the phone fiercely and said, "Everyone wants profits from me. My life is too difficult."

He muttered as he turned around.

When he saw his daughter, he immediately smiled.

But when he saw his daughter holding the hand of a young man, his expression immediately became serious.

"Who are you?"

Ye Feng was the boss of a company.

When he looked at Su Ming, he frowned.

Wasn't this young man dressed too casually?

No matter how he looked at it, this young man didn't look like a rich man.

His daughter must have been fooled!

He had seen many such boys.

They would all use clever words to deceive little girls.

But in reality, they did not have any ability.

"Young man, what do you do for a living?"

Ye Feng sat on the chair and frowned.

It didn't look like a blind date, but a police interrogation.

"Farming."

Su Ming chose to tell the truth.

"Farming?" Ye Feng exclaimed.

His reaction was almost the same as his wife's.

His daughter had actually found a farmer to date!

Ye Feng was furious.

His expression immediately became serious, showing the dignity of a family head.

“I don’t know what method you used to deceive my daughter, but...”

“Dad, this is a gift he bought for you.”

“Take it away. Wait a minute, is this Romanee-Conti? Is this the fine red wine from Marge Manor? Is this the wine from White Horse Winery?”

Ye Feng no longer had the same imposing manner as before.

Ye Feng stood up with his eyes wide open.

At first, he thought that the wine in a plastic bag couldn’t be good wine.

But when he saw it clearly, he realized that he was wrong!

It was all excellent red wine!

Moreover, he especially liked red wine.

He was very familiar with the taste of red wine.

He discovered that these red wines were all authentic!

“Son-in-law, you must have spent a lot of money!”

Chapter 237

C237 – You’re a Thief



Chu Qiuyun positioned herself at the entrance.

She had the intention of greeting Ye Ling's date herself.

Yet, upon hearing her spouse's remark, she sensed an anomaly.

He had swiftly accepted Su Ming as a family member.

Consequently, she made her way into the chamber without delay.

"Darling, take a look at these red wines. They're all premium!"

Ye Feng displayed great enthusiasm.

His attention was fixed on scrutinizing the red wines.

"Here we have a Romanee-Conti."

"All these red wines are rare editions."

"This particular red wine..."

Ye Feng was so overtaken by his excitement that he momentarily overlooked the prior incident.

The expression on Chu Qiuyun's visage turned stern.

Her gaze narrowed subtly.

A palpable aura of hostility enveloped the surroundings.

Ye Ling and Su Ming stood by, complying quietly.

Su Ming, although pretending, was aware of the prudence required in not inciting a woman's wrath.

Su Ming contemplated shutting his eyes, anticipating the area might soon witness a grievous event.

Eventually, Ye Feng, after his prolonged bout of fervor, sensed something amiss.

He cautiously looked up.

He was met with the sight of his spouse glaring at him in fury.

He instantly ceased speaking.

"Step outside!"

Chu Qiuyun demanded icily, proceeding to the exit.

Ye Feng gave the wine bottles one last reluctant glance, touching them gently.

Following that, he made his way to the exit.

"Do you even behave like a man?"

Chu Qiuyun questioned, her brows furrowed.

Ye Feng was taken aback.

Today's agenda was selecting a suitable match for their daughter.

He pondered how this related to questioning his masculinity.

"I am indeed a man. Recall our encounter last night..."

Ye Feng found himself bewildered.

"You!"

At his words, Chu Qiuyun's cheeks flushed with color, and she hastened to silence him.

Chu Qiuyun rebuked, "Is that the issue here? Our daughter's choice in men is peculiar, yet you rejoice. Given he's a farmer, how could he afford such lavish red wines? Despite owning a successful business, even we can't procure those wines."

Ye Feng was astounded.

He conceded his wife had a point.

The thought of a farmer purchasing such extravagant red wines was baffling.

Could he be concealing his true identity?

That seemed implausible.

The couple was well-acquainted with various individuals.

Su Ming, despite his appealing appearance, dressed modestly.

They were not mere commoners.

Acquainted with several influential city residents and their progeny, Su Ming was a stranger to them.

Possibly, he had pilfered the wine?

This theory appeared quite plausible.

Upon reflection, Ye Feng abruptly exclaimed in realization.

He had anticipated acquiring fine wines, only to deduce that Su Ming might have pilfered them.

It was understandable for the couple to harbor suspicions.

Typically, these premium red wines would be beyond a farmer's budget.

Ye Feng felt compelled to glance back at the red wine.

He saw it as a missed opportunity.

The pair exchanged looks.

The fact that Su Ming might be a farmer didn't bother them since their own ancestors were farmers.

Since all sustenance is derived from farming, mocking farmers was out of the question for them.

However, they believed that theft was inherently wrong.

Under no circumstances could they condone such actions.

The couple then made their entrance.

Leading the way was Ye Feng, followed by Chu Qiuyun.

Addressing Su Ming, Ye Feng advised earnestly that errors can be made but must also be rectified.

Chu Qiuyun added that there was still time for him to amend his ways and urged him to confess.

Su Ming and Ye Ling shared a bewildered look.

They pondered the necessity of confession.

Ye Ling found herself perplexed.

The message was unclear to her; she couldn't grasp any of it.

She questioned, "Dad, Mom, what's this about?"

With an expression of confusion, Ye Ling blinked.

Ye Feng, showing concern, sternly stated that although they are indulgent, this situation was non-negotiable. Accepting a thief as a boyfriend was out of the question.

"Indeed!"

Chu Qiuyun declared their refusal to accept a thief as a son-in-law.

“What?”

This revelation left Ye Ling shocked.

Su Ming, equally surprised, wondered why he was being labeled a thief.

He denied any accusations of theft.

“Where did these red wines come from?” Ye Feng inquired, looking troubled.

Uttering this made him feel sorrowful.

He had taken a liking to the red wines, yet lamented Su Ming’s supposed act of theft.

“Dad, Mom!”

Upon hearing this, Ye Ling clarified: “Su Ming is the owner of the red wine, having brought it from his own villa.”

“Villa?”

This claim led Ye Feng and Chu Qiuyun to suspect Su Ming of deceiving Ye Ling.

Considering Su Ming’s background as a farmer, owning a villa seemed implausible.

“You’re too gullible,” Chu Qiuyun expressed with concern.

The possibility of Su Ming owning a villa seemed even less credible to them.

“Do you take us for toddlers?”

They dismissed the idea of a city-center villa outright.

The couple was convinced Su Ming had pilfered the red wine and misled Ye Ling.

This situation prompted them to question their parenting approach.

They wondered why she would trust a supposed thief.

They pondered the reason behind her affinity for a farmer despite being financially well-supported.

“Dad, Mom.”

Ye Ling, distressed, insisted on the truth of her statements, though her parents remained skeptical.

She reaffirmed Su Ming’s ownership of the villa and his legitimate possession of the red wines, mentioning his well-stocked warehouse.

To Su Ming, their disbelief was understandable, as his claims could easily seem exaggerated to the average person.

Chapter 238

C238 – A Large Family Identification Scene

“That’s your belief.”

“Young man, please make haste in contacting the authorities. Should you refrain, we will be compelled to do so ourselves.”

Positioned to the left and right, the couple stood.

They encircled the youth.

They were determined not to cease their efforts until Su Ming was apprehended.

Su Ming couldn't help but find the situation somewhat amusing.

His intent was to attend a blind date, yet he found himself en route to the police station instead.

He found himself without a platform to voice his grievances.

"Why is it deserted here?"

At that moment, a seasoned voice echoed from the entrance.

An elderly gentleman, donning a suit and leaning on a cane, made his entrance slowly.

The sound caught the couple's attention.

Preoccupied with apprehending a thief, they had neglected significant figures.

The couple quickly looked back.

They noticed an elderly man accompanied by a younger individual entering.

"My apologies, Old Master Loong."



Ye Feng, nervously wringing his hands, explained, "We've detained a thief and are currently interrogating him."

"Indeed."

With a chuckle, Chu Qiuyun added, "This thief even deceived my daughter, Uncle Loong. Spoilt by us, she hardly heeds our advice. But she will surely listen to you, her grandfather."

Upon hearing this, Old Master Loong nodded, understandingly remarking, "No need for worry. The current societal landscape is such where many young men lack substance, resorting to charm alone, and it's common for inexperienced young women to be misled."

"My dear, you must face reality and not be swayed by his deceit," advised Old Master Loong as he stepped forward.

Just a couple of steps in, Old Master Loong paused and looked up.

The young man before him seemed vaguely familiar to Old Master Loong.

He bore a resemblance.

"Father."

Dropping his cane, Old Master Loong hastened towards Su Ming.

A smile spread across Old Master Loong's face.

He gazed at Su Ming with warmth, calling out to him.

His voice rang out clearly.

The revelation was astonishing.

Ye Feng was left dumbfounded by the exclamation.

The surprise was palpable.

Ye Feng glanced around frantically.

“Who is it?”

“Father?”

“Where is my father?”

“Please, Old Master, don’t frighten us.”

“You’re nearing ninety years of age.”

“Your father has been deceased for three decades.”

“Back then, I was merely in my twenties.”

“I attended your father’s funeral service.”

“I witnessed your father’s burial firsthand.”

“Yet you suddenly acknowledge him as your father.”

“Refrain from such antics.”

“This is unsettling in the dead of night.”

“Great-grandfather.”

In the midst of Ye Feng’s bewilderment.

The young man also hurried over, radiating happiness.

He positioned himself next to Su Ming.

His resemblance to his grandfather was uncanny.

A smile formed on his face.

His expression was eager to please.

Ye Feng and his wife exchanged bewildered glances.

Could it be that Old Master Loong was conspiring with others to trick them?

Such a notion seemed far-fetched.

The cost for Old Master Loong to address someone else as father seemed exorbitant.

Yet, unless Old Master Loong and the others had prearranged this scheme.

An explanation was necessary.

“What exactly is transpiring here?”

“Can anyone clarify what’s happening?”

Ye Feng and his wife were visibly perplexed and deeply puzzled.

Involuntarily, their gaze fell upon Ye Ling.

Ultimately, they realized even their daughter was equally astounded.

Ye Ling caught her parents’ questioning looks.

Vigorously, Ye Ling shook her head.

“Don’t look to me for answers; I’m just as clueless.”

“I genuinely have no idea.”

“What’s unfolding?”

Ye Ling was noticeably agitated.

Indeed, Su Ming was mistakenly viewed by her parents as a thief.

They believed it was far-fetched for Su Ming to afford a villa in the downtown area.

Su Ming held a very negative image in the eyes of her parents.

In their opinion, Su Ming was no match for Loong Tianyu.

Loong Tianyu was recognized as an influential individual.

He was destined to take over the responsibilities of his family's enterprise.

It seemed inevitable that Su Ming would be the one to face defeat in this scenario.

Ye Ling was taken aback by the turn of events that unfolded.

Upon their arrival, Old Master Loong, Loong Tianyu, and their company had just made their entrance.

The nonagenarian patriarch surprisingly addressed Su Ming as his father.

Loong Tianyu, slightly older than Ye Ling, astonishingly referred to Su Ming as his great-grandfather.

This revelation left Ye Ling in a state of bewilderment.

She was utterly perplexed.

She was eager for someone to clarify the situation for her.

"Ah, Old Master Loong and Loong Tianyu, it's you two," she realized.

Su Ming was caught off-guard by their presence.

Su Ming protested gently, "Old Master, I've mentioned before. That's not a suitable address for me."

The situation was giving Su Ming a headache.

Being called 'father' by someone in his nineties was something he found hard to come to terms with.

This was something he struggled to embrace.

"Father, or rather, Mr. Su, you've been a savior to me," Old Man Loong exclaimed with immense emotion.

Old Man Loong was overwhelmed with excitement.

Tears welled up in his eyes.

He shared, "Lately, my ability to taste has been deteriorating, affecting my appetite and sleep. My health has been in decline. I feared losing my sense of taste entirely and even considered ending my life."

"Your treatment miraculously restored my taste, even enhancing it beyond its youthful sensitivity. Now, I can relish everything."

"My digestive health improved, and my hypertension resolved."

"Even my hair has regained its youthful color."

"You're akin to my reborn parents!"

The elder insisted, "Father, allow me to pay my respects to you."

The elder was on the verge of prostrating himself.

"Please don't do that!"

Su Ming quickly intervened to prevent him from kneeling.

Su Ming was astonished.

He silently pleaded, "Please, refrain from addressing me so."

Was the elder inadvertently shortening his lifespan with such titles?

Just as Su Ming was about to respond,

Loong Tianyu took the opportunity to express his thoughts.

"Great-grandfather, you may not be aware, but my grandfather has seen improvements in his eating and sleeping habits recently. He's even gained weight, bringing joy to our entire family."

Loong Tianyu was visibly thrilled.

He readily embraced the title of great-grandson for Su Ming.

Without any hesitation, Loong Tianyu naturally accorded him the title.

He simply let things unfold as they were and voiced it out.

Su Ming was at his wit's end.

Were they trying to drive him to madness?

"I never expected to encounter you here!"

Loong Tianyu expressed his astonishment, turning his attention to Ye Ling, "Great-grandmother, is Mr. Su your partner? I must say, you have exceptional taste!"

The question arose as to why she was deemed the great-grandmother.

Ye Ling was left speechless.

The situation left everyone puzzled.

Ye Feng and Chu Qiuyun were similarly confounded.

Laughter ensued.

Old Man Loong, amused by the scene, explained, "You're unaware, but it was Mr. Su who remedied my taste issue. Thanks to him, I can now savor flavors again. He also provided me with some extraordinary chickens, the likes of which I've never tasted before."

"Indeed!" Loong Tianyu concurred, offering his services, "Great-grandfather, if you require assistance with the five-acre plot in the city center, I'm at your disposal. And if you're looking for someone to maintain your villa, count me in for housekeeping and cooking. It would be an honor to serve you and Great-grandmother."

Ye Feng and Chu Qiuyun absorbed the explanation.

The couple slowly came to a realization.

They were astounded.

So, their daughter's claims were accurate?



He was truly a farmer, albeit one in a prime urban location!

More crucially, he owned a villa right in the heart of the city!

Having such extensive land and a villa downtown was no small feat.

This realization made it clear that the bottles of wine weren't stolen by him after all.

The couple exchanged looks of utter astonishment.

They were filled with disbelief!

They began to question their initial judgments.

They had underestimated the young man from the very beginning.

Could he really be that affluent?

Chapter 239

C239 – What Are You Doing Here?

In the private room, Old Man Loong and Loong Tianyu surrounded Su Ming.

The three of them chatted happily.

Ye Feng and his family stood at the door.

They stood there in shock.

The couple thought to themselves that if they remembered correctly, they were here to set up a blind date for their daughter. Why did it become their family gathering?

The three main characters were excluded.

The other three chatted happily.

They felt a little strange.

Just as their family was in a daze at the door,

They heard footsteps coming from the corridor.

“Chen, this restaurant has a dish called stewed vegetables. It’s very delicious.”

“Is that so? I’ve been busy with Mr. Su for a long time today, and I’m really a little hungry.”

“Come, let’s go and have a taste.”

The two of them walked over with their arms around each other’s shoulders.

When they passed the door of the private room, they were stunned.

“Hey, isn’t this Ye?”

“Ye, what are you doing here?”

The two of them asked curiously when they saw Ye Feng.

“I...”

Ye Feng opened his mouth.

He thought for a long time.

How should he explain it?

There was no way to explain this matter...

The logic behind this was a little chaotic.

He needed to think carefully before he could explain it clearly.

“Ah...”

Ye Feng thought for a moment and said, “Today, my daughter came for a blind date...”

Ye Feng had just finished his sentence.

The two men’s eyes lit up, and they rushed in like madmen.

“Mr. Su!”

“Mr. Su, I didn’t expect to see you here!”

Oh my god.

Originally, there were only three people, but now there were five.

Their family continued to stand at the door in a daze.

They heard the five of them address each other.

Old Master Loong called Su Ming father.

President Chen and Wang Guohui called Old Master Loong Uncle Loong.

Loong Tianyu called Su Ming great-grandfather.

He called the other two uncles.

President Chen and Wang Guohui called Su Ming Mr. Su.

Alright.

That was what others said.

Each of them had their own honorifics.

I call him father.

You call me uncle.

You call him sir!

In short.

It was all nonsense!

"Hello mister, would you like to order some dishes?"

At this moment, a waiter walked up.

“Ah...”

Ye Feng was stunned for a moment.

Should he order some food?

If he didn't order...

He really couldn't think of what the three of them could do.

Did their family disturb them?

He felt that it wouldn't affect anything if they left now...

“Let’s order...”

Chu Qiuyun opened her mouth.

[illegible]

At this moment, Old Master Loong looked up and saw their family.

“How did your family come? Why did you come?”

Old Master Loong blinked his eyes and asked doubtfully.

“I...”

“This...”

Ye Feng and his wife looked at each other.

They didn’t know why they were here.

Maybe they were just passing by...

“Grandpa!”

Loong Tianyu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this. “Did you forget that we are here for a blind date today?”

“Yes.”

Old Master Loong remembered: “My memory is really bad, I forgot about this matter. Come, let’s sit together. Feng, the red wine Mr. Su brought is really good. Take a glass and let’s drink.”

“Alright!”

Ye Feng immediately perked up when he heard that they were going to drink.

The five-man team became six people.

Only the mother and daughter continued to stand at the door in a daze.

Ye Ling thought to herself, 'If I'm not wrong, I should be the main character today.'"

How did she suddenly become a supporting role?

Chu Qiuyun was also thinking, "She should have come to pick a son-in-law today."

How did this have nothing to do with her in the end?

The two prospective son-in-law sat there and drank happily.

The most important thing was that the two of them were separated by seniority.

One of them called the other Great Grandfather.

He didn't force himself to call him that at all.

All in all, the six men chatted happily and drank quite well.

Chu Qiuyun and her mother sat in the corner of the table.

They didn't say a word throughout the whole process.

It was not that they did not want to talk, nor that they did not want to do anything.

It was just that they could not interrupt!

After more than two hours, they were full.

They also learned what had happened.

They knew that Su Ming was pretending to be her boyfriend.

But everyone just smiled.

If it wasn't for this misunderstanding, everyone wouldn't have been able to eat together so happily.

Ye Feng and Old Master Loong were a little drunk.

Nothing happened to Wang Guohui and President Chen.

Su Ming's eyes were also clear.

After all, his alcohol tolerance was too good, and he couldn't get drunk.

Loong Tianyu had been serving the old man, so he drank less.

When the group reached the door, Loong Tianyu helped the old man into the car.

Wang Guohui and President Chen also called their driver. They also found a driver for Su Ming.

Everyone smiled and said a few words at the entrance of the hotel, then bid farewell.

In the end, only Ye Ling and her family of three were left standing at the entrance of the hotel.

To be honest, Ye Ling's mood was a little complicated.



It was supposed to be a good blind date banquet, but why did it become so strange?

Ye Ling stood at the entrance of the hotel and looked in the direction that Su Ming had left, feeling a little disappointed.

She knew that Su Ming was willing to agree not because he liked her, but because they were high school classmates.

In addition, feelings were a matter between two people, and no one could force it. Su Ming also wanted to help her.

Su Ming sat in the car and closed his eyes slightly.

If it was someone else, Su Ming might not have agreed to help.

However, when he was in high school, his family's conditions were not very good. Ye Ling had helped him a lot.

The jewelry and red wine that Su Ming gave Ye Ling today could also be considered as repaying her kindness from back then.

Ye Ling was the goddess in the hearts of many of the boys in their class, and she was also the goddess in Su Ming's heart.

But now, she wasn't.

It wasn't because Su Ming was fickle, but because when a person's status changed, his state of mind and gaze would change, and his choices would change.

The driver drove smoothly and brought Su Ming home in no time. When the car stopped in the underground garage, Su Ming gave the driver a pack of cigarettes.

The driver left happily.

It was already late at night when Su Ming arrived home. However, because his alcohol tolerance was very good and he wouldn't get drunk no matter how much he drank, he couldn't fall asleep for a while.

He put some food in the breeding zone and went to look at the cotton. He looked at the time. These crops should ripen in three days.

This time, Su Ming felt that the breeding ground was a little unusual, but he couldn't tell what was unusual. It was just his intuition.

Su Ming had experienced it once before. The last time he went home, he felt that he would gain something.

In the end, he unexpectedly dug up a special crop and unlocked a small piece of land.

At the same time, he was also surprised to know that the System would unlock the Unlocking Store function in the future.

His harvest this time should not be small either.

Su Ming took a deep breath. Although he was a little anxious, it was useless to be anxious.

Moreover, he had to wait for three days. Three days passed very quickly.

Thinking of this, Su Ming was no longer in a hurry. He looked at the side of the vegetable field and found that there was a small acre of fennel growing luxuriantly there.

Chapter 240

C240 – Cabbage

There was nothing to do now.

They wouldn't need the fennel for the time being.

So Su Ming took all the fennel.

"Successfully harvested crops. Received 1000 experience! Received an additional 50 experience!"

"[Recycled. Congratulations, you have received 100 experience points! You have received an additional 5 experience points!]"

A familiar voice sounded in Su Ming's mind.

One was to gain experience points from harvesting crops, and the other was to gain experience points from recycling withered vines.

He had cut off a lot of fennel.

Of course he couldn't waste it.

He sorted the fennel in batches and put it under the refrigerator in the villa.

Then Su Ming went to the warehouse.

He only had half an acre of land now. What should he plant?

Finally, Su Ming's gaze fell on the cabbage.

This was the most common crop.

The growth cycle of the cabbage shouldn't be long.

Perhaps it would grow out very soon.

Su Ming drove the agricultural machine to plow the ground.

Then he dug a hole and buried some soil.

He planted the seeds.

"The cabbage has been successfully planted! However, harvest time: 12 hours!"

As soon as Su Ming finished planting the cabbage, the System sent a notification.

So fast?

He only needed 12 hours to harvest it?

Cabbage was indeed the most common crop.

It had not ripened for a long time. It had been a long time since he had met a crop that had ripened so quickly.

Could it be that the cotton had ripened for too long, so this was the compensation given by the System?

That was a possibility!

Then, Su Ming began his daily watering and fertilizing!

The System notified him that the crop production had increased and the time had been shortened.

It seemed that he only needed ten hours to harvest them!

In other words, Su Ming would go back and play games for a while, and then he would sleep for a while. Then he would be able to harvest it the next day.

Su Ming was very excited.

Thinking of this, Su Ming packed up his other things and returned to the villa.

He took a bath.

Then he opened the fridge and made some food. At night, he only drank and didn't eat much.

Su Ming laid on the bed and turned off his Stamina Talent.

Not long after, he fell into a deep sleep.

He slept until noon the next day.

As soon as Su Ming opened his eyes, he was thinking about what happened in the field.

He looked at the time.

Sure enough, the cabbage was ripe!

Su Ming laughed out loud.

He hurriedly opened the door and rushed into the field.

From the outside, the field was still filled with wheat.

The moment his foot stepped on the ground.

The crops in the field revealed their true appearance.

As expected, the cabbage was ripe!

When Su Ming saw it clearly, he was stunned for a moment.

There should have been cabbages on the ground.

But now, they had become suitcases!

The suitcases just stood there on the ground.

Su Ming blinked.

He walked over and squatted down.

He held the suitcases with both hands.

That's right, this was the feeling of a suitcase.

He exerted force with his hands.

Actually, he didn't use much strength.

He only used a little bit of strength to pull the suitcase out.

Su Ming knew very well in his heart.

This phone box was nothing precious. He was afraid that what was in the suitcase was the most important thing.

Su Ming pursed his dry lips and sat on the ground with the suitcase on his knees.

He pressed his hands on the buttons.

As soon as he pressed them, the two buttons were opened.

Su Ming took a deep breath and slowly exhaled. He pushed with his hands.

He slowly opened the phone box.

When Su Ming saw what was inside, his eyes widened.

The System was too powerful!

To be honest, Su Ming thought that the box would be filled with money.

But it could also be said that it was filled with money.

But they were not the money he was using right now.

It was the money used in ancient times!

The Three Holes Spade Coins were stored in this box!

It was a type of coin from the Warring States Period.

It had three holes.

Su Ming had learned about it before.

This kind of coin was very precious.

Each coin was extremely valuable.

They were all priceless!

So far, Warring States Periods had only discovered a hundred or so coins.

The suitcase was filled with countless Warring States Period currencies.

Was this real? Su Ming couldn't believe it.

Although people no longer used these currencies, they were still more valuable than the currencies they used now!

Su Ming took a deep breath and closed the suitcase. He quickly opened the second suitcase.

Sure enough, the suitcase was also full of Warring States Period currency.



The name of this currency was Straight-knife Coins, and its shape was similar to the knife used now. There was a ring at the end of it, and a small hole in the middle.

This kind of currency was also very precious and rare.

Su Ming went to open the third suitcase.

This suitcase was also filled with a box of gold coins, and each gold coin was very big.

Su Ming took a look and found that these gold coins were actually the currency issued overseas in ancient times!

Su Ming was very surprised. He did not expect the suitcase to contain foreign currency.

He then opened the remaining suitcase, which was filled with copper coins and currency issued by the Eastern and Western Zhou Dynasties.

There was even a suitcase filled with sea shells! Sea shells were the earliest currency in the imperial court!

At that time, if a person was willing to spend two seashells to entertain a guest, then this guest would be called a friend.

This was also the earliest origin of the name 'friend'.

Generally speaking, half an acre of land could be used to grow a lot of cabbages.

However, every time Su Ming planted crops, the System would remind him of the best distance between vegetables.

So Su Ming planted a cabbage every five meters.

However, even after planting the cabbage, Su Ming still had more than a hundred cabbages.

And he had more than 100 suitcases, each of which was filled with ancient coins.

Among these coins, even the one with the closest production date to modern times had a history of more than a hundred years.

Moreover, these currencies were all brand new. If these currencies were to be displayed, the scholars of the archaeological world would definitely go crazy over them.

However, Su Ming thought about it carefully and decided not to do so.

Not only was he worried that the archaeologists would ask him about the ancient currency, but he was also worried that their granddaughter would pester him.

Su Ming decided to remain calm and not rush to deal with the currency.

He smiled and tidied up everything, then used a small cart to transport them all to the warehouse.

Su Ming opened a box and took out two gold coins. Since he had nothing to do right now, he held the two gold coins in his hand and kept stroking them.

“Congratulations, you have successfully harvested the item. Received 500 experience! Received Additional Experience Points 25!”

“Recycling successful. Congratulations, you have received 40 experience points and 2 Additional Experience Points!”

The familiar system notification sounded.

Su Ming had obtained a lot of things. Not bad!

He was very happy and laughed.

His gaze fell on the seed again.

He couldn't just do nothing. What else could he do?

Su Ming thought that he could grow too many things, so he might as well plant something.

Su Ming looked at the onion.

After plowing the ground, digging a pit, and planting the onions, Su Ming was done.

The System notification sounded again: "Ding! The onion has been successfully planted! Time required to harvest the onion: 30 hours!"

Then he watered and fertilized it. The planting process was deeply imprinted in Su Ming's mind.

After tidying up everything, Su Ming gently clapped his hands.

He felt a little hungry. After a busy day, Su Ming didn't eat much.

Su Ming returned to the villa and opened the refrigerator. After finding the food, he ate a few mouthfuls.

Only then did he remember that he hadn't opened the door yet.