

The Billion 241

Chapter 241

C241 – Are You Familiar with Heads?

Upon opening the door, he was greeted by two recognizable individuals.

These were President Chen and Wang Guohui.

The duo maintained their usual attire.

Yet, two additional recliners had been placed at each side of the entrance.

Stationed like sentinels, the elderly gentlemen stood guard at the door prior to its opening.

Initially, their presence was met with bewilderment by onlookers.

People questioned the purpose of their setup.

Over time, though, the oddity became familiar.

Throughout the years, the pursuit of leisure had been universal.

The community was diverse in its members.

Possibly, the elder was engaging in a form of performance art.

Such activities were not unheard of.

Adapting to the scenario was all it took.

They warmly greeted Mr. Su, saying, "Good morning!"

Again, they wished Mr. Su a good morning.

Upon seeing Su Ming, the elderly men offered smiles.

They exchanged pleasantries before proceeding to their tasks.

Su Ming momentarily felt overwhelmed, as if he were a conduit for energy.

He wondered if they genuinely considered this place their place of employment.

Nonetheless, Su Ming held back any comments.

Having the company of the elders was comforting.

Without them, he'd be solitary in the expansive space.

While not physically taxing, tending to the land solo lacked variety.

Their occasional conversation made for a pleasant ambiance.

It was evident, however, that there was another presence aside from the elders.

Loong Tianyu entered, wearing a cheerful expression.

He greeted his great grandfather with exuberance.

His demeanor was notably cheerful and full of zeal.

President Chen and Wang Guohui took notice.

To their dismay, it seemed they faced competition for their role.

Having another elder would have been manageable.

Yet, the arrival of a vigorous young man presented a challenge.

They acknowledged their inability to compete with his vigor.

The name made Su Ming feel uncomfortable.

The elders were resolute in their manner of addressing him.

Despite Old Master Loong's inebriation the prior evening, he remained lucid.

Their conversation revealed Su Ming's exceptional nature.

Though Su Ming appeared unremarkable at first glance,

Their interactions revealed depths they couldn't grasp.

Old Master Loong's experience was vast.

Having lived nearly ninety years, he was seasoned and wise.

His life experiences included evaluating myriad individuals.

Youngsters lacking in depth were transparent to him.

Yet, in conversing with Su Ming, he recognized an ordinary facade masking profound depths.

Su Ming seemed straightforward, yet he was immeasurably complex.

This realization underscored Su Ming's extraordinary capabilities.

It suggested Su Ming operated at a highly advanced level.

He had the mastery to reveal or conceal his true nature.

Su Ming's control over what he displayed was absolute.

He could make visible what he chose to share.

Or keep hidden what he preferred remained unseen.

What was revealed was at Su Ming's discretion.

Such emotional control in a young man was remarkable.

These qualities set Su Ming apart as extraordinary.

This prompted Old Master Loong's decisive action.

He commanded his grandson to forsake the family business.

No further obligations were necessary.

Henceforth, his grandson was to accompany Mr. Su.

Learning even a fraction of Su Ming's skills promised immense lifelong advantages.

This would allow him to confidently pass on the family legacy.

Consequently, the grandson was roused early by Old Master Loong.

Driven to this location at the crack of dawn.

He arrived by six, finding the elders already present with their recliners.

Loong Tianyu, young and hesitant, held back.

He opted to rest on a nearby chair.

After a while, he settled into his position.

Accustomed to a life of privilege, Loong Tianyu found a new role.

His reservations kept him at a distance.

He took to reclining beside them.

Spending time in reflection.

Born into affluence, Loong Tianyu was unaccustomed to such roles.

Nonetheless, he took up the position of a gatekeeper for Su Ming.

He waited for hours.

It wasn't until he was overwhelmed by hunger at noon that the door opened.

Upon rising, he noticed the elders had already entered with swift diligence.

It was then that Loong Tianyu came to understand the profound correctness and wisdom of his grandfather's decision.

Noteworthy figures such as President Chen and Wang Guohui found themselves needing to ingratiate themselves with him.

He recognized the necessity to ingratiate himself with Su Ming.

Consequently, he made his way over in haste.

"Please, just address me by my first name moving forward."

Su Ming found himself greatly irritated.

Su Ming feared that if a youngster were to address him as "great-grandfather" in public, it would attract undue attention.

Additionally, Loong Tianyu held the position of the primary heir of the Long family.

It was known that Su Ming had a wide circle of acquaintances.

Su Ming worried that such acquaintanceships could lead to him being recognized as a patriarch to many upon his outings.

The thought was unbearable for him.

He also faced the obligation of distributing numerous red envelopes during the New Year.

His finances were stretched thin.

“Huh?”

Loong Tianyu was taken aback upon hearing this.

Loong Tianyu reflected on his grandfather’s advice to approach the situation with seriousness.

He considered that following his grandfather’s advice might incite Mr. Su’s anger.

Deciding against it, he chose to comply with Mr. Su’s preference.

“Mr. Su!”

Loong Tianyu approached with a nervous chuckle, rubbing his hands together.

Su Ming did not express any opposition to being addressed in this manner.

This form of address was deemed appropriate by Su Ming.

Su Ming hesitated to express any objection.

He believed that behaving normally was not something many he knew did.

Should he express opposition,

Loong Tianyu would persist in calling him “Great Grandfather.”

“Mr. Su, how may I assist you?”

This was Loong Tianyu’s initial visit.

He was still acclimating to his surroundings.

He appeared anxious as he scoped out the area.

“No!”

Before Su Ming could elaborate,

President Chen and Wang Guohui approached together.

They warned Loong Tianyu against attempting to take over the task.

They declared that even the arrival of his grandfather wouldn’t enable him to usurp their position.

The duo asserted their exclusive contract over the land, dismissing Loong Tianyu’s involvement.

They confronted Loong Tianyu aggressively.

Their demeanor was intimidating.

Loong Tianyu was momentarily speechless.

He felt overwhelmed by the situation.

Loong Tianyu protested his innocence.

He clarified that his inquiry was genuine, without ulterior motives.

He questioned the need for their severe reaction.

The elders insisted on their stern stance.

Their seriousness stemmed from past experiences with others attempting the same.

They had previously repelled others who contested the job.

Now, they claimed exclusive rights to Mr. Su's land.

The land was firmly under their control, beyond the reach of others.

Su Ming found the unfolding events to be quite bothersome.

"Tianyu."

Su Ming paused to consider his next words.

"Mr. Su!"

Loong Tianyu approached promptly.

The elderly duo listened intently, fraught with tension.

They worried about the possibility of Su Ming assigning Loong Tianyu to the job.

Despite their reluctance, they knew they would have to accept Su Ming's decision.

The land was, after all, Su Ming's to delegate.

Su Ming's decision was final.

"Have you many connections in Eastsea?"

Su Ming inquired.

Loong Tianyu was momentarily perplexed by the question.

He felt uncertain about Su Ming's intentions.

"Yes, I'm acquainted with many of the notable figures in Eastsea," Loong Tianyu responded cautiously.

Su Ming smiled in response.

He pondered, stroking his chin.

Su Ming had expressed a desire to explore Eastsea.

Despite having never ventured there, he had been too occupied to indulge in leisure activities.

Following his agricultural endeavors, he found himself with some free time.

Yet, he was unfamiliar with Eastsea's attractions.

Now, with Loong Tianyu's extensive knowledge of Eastsea,

Su Ming saw an opportunity for Loong Tianyu to serve as his guide.

Chapter 242

C242 – Go to the Auto Show

"Does Eastsea have any interesting places to visit?"

After pondering for a moment, Su Ming inquired.

Loong Tianyu gave no immediate response.

"I'm looking for something to do and thought I might explore a bit."

Su Ming shared, wearing a smile.

"Certainly!"

Upon hearing this, Loong Tianyu energetically affirmed, slapping his chest as a guarantee.

Though he may not excel in many areas, Loong Tianyu boasted a thorough knowledge of Eastsea's leisure spots.

"Mr. Su, with noon approaching, would you be interested in the Auto Show later today?"

Loong Tianyu proposed with enthusiasm.

“Mr. Su, the Auto Show features a wide range of fantastic vehicles.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Su. I’m quite knowledgeable about cars and can offer you a detailed introduction.”

“I have connections with the organizer, Mr. Su. Should you decide to purchase, I can secure you a discount.”

“Would you care to check it out, Mr. Su?”

Loong Tianyu looked eagerly expectant.

Su Ming was momentarily at a loss for words.

He already owned an extensive collection of vehicles and wasn’t in the market for more.

Yet, he found it hard to decline given Loong Tianyu’s excitement.

“Sure.”

Eventually, Su Ming consented.

After all, his intent was merely to get out and about; the destination was inconsequential.

He considered that the Auto Show might present some novel vehicles.

He believed in the appeal of having an abundance of cars, viewing these “giant steel toys” as a universal male aspiration.

“Great!”

Loong Tianyu’s joy was palpable upon receiving confirmation.

It turned out he would have friends attending the Auto Show, offering an opportunity to introduce them to Su Ming.

Driving there, Loong Tianyu at the wheel with Su Ming as his passenger, they soon reached the Auto Show.

The venue was impressively large.

It spanned three levels.

The crowd was sizeable, creating a vibrant atmosphere.

Being a prosperous coastal city, Eastsea naturally drew a lively turnout.

The event was touted as an international showcase, featuring numerous foreign luxury brands.

Extensive promotion prior to the event ensured a high turnout.

Most attendees were spectators, with actual purchases being a rarity given the high pricing of the vehicles on display.

The cars were priced out of reach for many.

Typically, only the older, wealthier demographic could afford them.

Younger visitors generally found the prices prohibitive.

The young individuals who could afford these luxury cars were often heirs to substantial wealth.

However, Eastsea didn't boast a large population of such affluent young individuals.

Thus, the majority were there to admire the luxury vehicles and the models poised alongside them.

The duo made their way directly to the VIP entrance.

While a queue formed at the standard entry, with tickets priced at 50 yuan,

They navigated through a lengthy corridor to the event space.

Su Ming acknowledged the Auto Show's quality upon inspection.

From the entrance, a variety of car brands were visible.

The event attracted participation from virtually all renowned automakers.

Including prestigious names like Lamborghini and Rolls-Royce.

Upon entering, Su Ming was greeted by a large display featuring a striking sports car.

The vehicle on display was a newly released Rolls-Royce.

Priced over 7 million yuan, it caught attention.

However, Su Ming viewed it with disinterest,

Convinced that it couldn't hold a candle to the Rolls Royce Phantom in comparison.

Su Ming kept his thoughts to himself, whereas the others had a different perspective.

This vehicle, a Rolls-Royce, boasted a value exceeding 7 million yuan.

Taking this car out on the streets would surely attract envious glances from everyone.

"It's unfortunate my father acquired a car last year, or he would have certainly opted for this one!"

A man with blonde hair lamented while standing beside the vehicle.

Su Ming gave him a discerning glance.

Initially, Su Ming suspected the man was just boasting.

Yet, upon closer inspection, Su Ming began to doubt his initial skepticism.

Despite his questionable appearance, the man's attire and watch hinted at affluence.

"Old Wang?"

The sight of the man with yellow-dyed hair brightened Loong Tianyu's eyes, prompting him to approach and greet the man eagerly.

"Tianyu?"

The blonde-haired man paused briefly before inquiring, "I rang you this morning inviting you over. You mentioned being tied up with a crucial task and couldn't make it. What brings you here at noon?"

Loong Tianyu, with a smile, replied, "Indeed, I was preoccupied with a significant task earlier, but now I'm here for something even more important."

After speaking, Loong Tianyu turned to introduce Su Ming, who stood behind him, to the blonde man as his new acquaintance, Mr. Su, and referred to the man as his long-time friend, Wang Haiyang, suggesting Su Ming address him as Old Wang.

Wang Haiyang appeared momentarily taken aback.

He observed Su Ming, then Loong Tianyu, and offered Su Ming a warm handshake.

"Hello, did you come to purchase a vehicle?"

Wang Haiyang inquired, smiling.

Loong Tianyu was on the verge of responding.

Su Ming coughed from behind.

Loong Tianyu instantly grasped the hint.

Su Ming was subtly indicating they should downplay their true intentions.

"I recall my grandfather's health issue you addressed. To express my gratitude, I've accompanied him to the Auto Show for a casual visit."

Wang Haiyang's interest waned upon hearing this, recognizing Su Ming merely as a doctor who had likely employed some traditional remedy to treat Elder Loong's condition.

He presumed Su Ming, unfamiliar with high society, was leveraging Loong Tianyu's influence to attend the Auto Show.

Realizing he was unfamiliar with Su Ming among the local elite, Wang Haiyang concluded Su Ming wasn't a notable figure.

"Tianyu, this car seems impressive. Would your dad consider purchasing it?"

Wang Haiyang asked, all smiles.

"I wouldn't dare suggest it!"

Loong Tianyu quickly dismissed the idea, revealing his fear not of Elder Loong but of his father.

His father's mere gaze was enough to make him tremble, a testament to familial authority.

"My father views cars purely as a means of transport, seeing no need for extravagance."

Loong Tianyu expressed his resignation, noting his modest vehicle compared to his peers'.

His car, an Audi valued at over 300,000 yuan, paled in comparison to the million-yuan vehicles of his associates.

In his circle, Loong Tianyu earned the nickname "car moocher" for his habit of borrowing luxury cars.

Though he had driven various high-end vehicles, none were his own; they were all lent to him.

“Tianyu!”

“Why are you here?”

Approaching Loong Tianyu were two individuals, both youthful and seemingly of affluent background.

Loong Tianyu took the opportunity to introduce Su Ming to them.

Named Lee Xiaocheng and Huang Tao, they quickly mirrored Wang Haiyang’s disinterest upon learning of Su Ming’s profession, deeming a doctor beneath their consideration.

Chapter 243

C243 – Boring

Loong Tianyu was a little unhappy.

What’s wrong? What do you mean?

Even if Mr. Su is a young doctor, you can’t look down on him like that.

He is my friend after all.

However, Su Ming smiled.

He patted Loong Tianyu’s shoulder.

He meant that it didn’t matter.

Su Ming’s current worldview and state of mind had changed greatly.

Although their ages were similar.

However, these young people were just a few little brats in front of him.

They were no longer on the same level.

Because the people Su Ming dealt with were all mature old men.

These young people were really not enough for him to look at.

Loong Tianyu saw Su Ming's expression.

He could only nod his head and could not say anything.

He also understood that Mr Su was here to relax.

He wasn't worth getting angry with these people.

"Who's going to get a new car this time?"

Wang Haiyang asked as they strolled along the road.

"I'm not buying."

Lee Xiaocheng shook his head. "My dad doesn't let me buy."

"Don't you have an old car? If you sell it, borrow some money from us and buy a new car. Look, this Ferrari is worth a few million. What do you think?"

Wang Haiyang laughed from the side.

“Please spare me!”

Lee Xiaocheng shook his head with all his might. “That’s what I did last time. My dad almost broke my leg.”

“Look at this Lamborghini. This is a sports car that is limited to three in the world. One is 45 million. This one is white. It’s so handsome.”

Huang Tao suddenly stared at a car.

“This is the car of my dreams. Many parts of this car are for space shuttles. Its dynamics are all at the efficiency of the aerospace level! If I can drive this car around, then I’ll be handsome.”

Huang Tao sighed and shook his head.

“Look at you!”

Wang Haiyang laughed at the side. “This car is your dream. Let me tell you, my dream is Hennessy Venom GT!”

“We’re talking about dreams, why are you talking about daydreams? If you say so, my dream is still Koenigseke!”

“Hahaha!”

Hearing this, they laughed out loud.

Su Ming stood behind them and only smiled, not saying anything else.

There are a lot of cars in my underground garage that you dream of.

They strolled around the Auto Show and chatted.

Obviously, they didn't put Su Ming in their eyes.

They completely ignored him.

They all felt that Su Ming had come with Loong Tianyu to see the world.

It was impossible for him to buy a car.

The cars here were not something he could afford.

Loong Tianyu was very embarrassed.

He originally wanted to bring Su Ming here to relieve his boredom.

In the end, his friends did not do well.

Fortunately, Su Ming was not angry.

He just smiled faintly and didn't take it seriously.

After all, they were just a group of children.

However, Su Ming had forgotten that he was about the same age as them.

There were even two people who were one or two years older than him.

These people were also here to have a look.

Their family conditions were not bad, and they were quite rich.

If someone asked if they could afford the car, they would definitely be able to afford it.

The key was that they didn't need to buy it.

Their families controlled them. When they had money, they would be able to make their own decisions.

However, by that time, they would be forty or fifty years old. They would have long lost their impulse.

They didn't come out until five o'clock in the afternoon.

This group of people watched the Auto Show the entire time.

Su Ming, on the other hand, felt the lively atmosphere the entire time.

It had been a long time since he had contact with anyone else. He spent most of his time farming.

He felt lonely living in the most prosperous place.

Su Ming was also blessed by the heavens.

"We've been walking all afternoon. I'm hungry. Let's find a place to eat?"

Wang Haiyang looked at the time and said.

“Sure, no problem. There’s a new hotpot restaurant next door.”

Huang Tao thought for a moment.

“Then let’s go.”

Lee Xiaocheng also smiled.

“Tianyu, isn’t it time for Su Ming to go back?”

Wang Haiyang suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at Su Ming.

He thought Su Ming wouldn’t be able to stroll around for long.

He might go back after a while.

On the one hand, this car was too expensive. He couldn’t afford it. The gap between them was too great. This should be a huge blow to Su Ming. Since he knew about this gap, he should leave tactfully.

On the other hand, he was not familiar with the others, and they ignored him along the way.

Didn’t he understand that they were isolating him?

In addition, they were all young masters from rich families. As a doctor, Su Ming shouldn’t get involved.

But who would have thought that Su Ming would follow them around?

It seemed that Su Ming still wanted to follow them to eat.

It wasn't that they didn't want Su Ming to eat with them because they lacked money.

But the key was that he wasn't their friend.

His class was too low, and he was far inferior to them.

They thought that Su Ming should go home as soon as possible.

Loong Tianyu heard them.

What did they mean?

They wanted to chase Mr Su away?

They had been showing off all afternoon.

Mr Su didn't say anything.

He already respected them very much.

To be honest, if they knew Mr Su's true identity, they would be so shocked that they wouldn't even be able to stand steadily.

How could they dare to show off here?

Damn it!

Even if Mr Su was very tolerant and didn't care about their actions, Loong Tianyu did.

No matter how ordinary a person was, they had their dignity!

“Mr Su is my good brother. If you want to leave, then leave, but Mr Su can’t leave!”

Loong Tianyu was a little unhappy with a straight face.

“What?” These people were stunned when they heard that.

This was not Loong Tianyu’s style.

They had been together for so long, but he was actually angry because of an outsider.

Was this reasonable?

“Alright! Then let’s eat together!”

Lee Xiaocheng smiled and said, “It’s fine. It’s fun to have so many friends. Let’s eat together. We don’t lack money.”

After saying that, he pointed at the cars beside him and said, “Take whichever car you like.”

“It’s rare for you to come out. Sit in a sports car and experience the speed of the sports car.”

“Yeah, Tianyu’s family is very strict. They only allow him to buy a car worth 300,000 yuan. This is too ordinary.”

The cars they drove were all good cars worth millions.

Since Su Ming didn't want to leave, he could stay.

However, the gap between them was real.

All right! Today, he could only rely on Tianyu to experience the feeling of riding in a sports car.

However, after Su Ming looked at the cars, he shook his head.

"So boring."

To be honest, it was very boring.

These cars were worthless to him.

They weren't even worth putting in his garage.

"What?" Wang Haiyang was unhappy when he heard that.

"Brother, what do you mean? Our car is not bad, right?"

"Brother, I know you are unhappy, but people are born rich and poor. We did not mock you, we just want to take you to experience it."

When they heard this, they thought, wasn't Su Ming exaggerating his wealth?

He was lying for his dignity.

Wasn't he causing trouble for himself?

If a person didn't have money, money wouldn't appear out of nowhere.

How awkward would it be to lie and be exposed by others?

Since he didn't have money, why not just admit it?

Why would he lie?

Chapter 244

C244 – Was Su Ming a Fool?

"I'm serious. I'm really not interested in these cars."

Su Ming smiled.

Wang Haiyang was so angry that he laughed.

"You don't have to say that."

"Yes, we don't mean anything else."

The other two also smiled.

They felt that he was just bragging.

Su Ming smiled faintly.

He didn't want to argue with you, but they were going too far.

"You don't believe me?"

Su Ming smiled.

“We don’t believe you.”

Other than Loong Tianyu, the others said one after another.

When Su Ming saw this, he directly got into Loong Tianyu’s car.

Loong Tianyu nodded and drove straight to the city center.

The others got into the car and followed them.

Not long after, they arrived at their destination.

After they got out of the car, they were dumbfounded.

“Where is this place?”

“This is the city center.”

“Why did you bring us to the city center?”

They were confused and looked around.

“When did the center of the city have this wall?”

“I don’t know.”

“Strange.”

They looked at each other.

To be honest, they hadn’t been to the city center for a long time. When they passed by this place, they didn’t even look at it carefully.

There were many high-rise buildings in the city center that were used as office buildings.

They often ate, drank, and played around the area, but they almost never came here.

“Mr Su, why did you bring us to the city center?”

“You said you’re not interested in our car. Where is the car you’re interested in?”

Su Ming smiled mysteriously. He turned around and led them to the underground parking lot.

They didn’t say anything and just followed behind him.

Soon, they arrived at the underground parking lot. Su Ming stood in front of them and gently clapped his hands.

The sensor light instantly lit up!

At first, these people didn’t feel anything, but the moment the sensor lights lit up, they saw all the cars parked there clearly.

Including Loong Tianyu, everyone was dumbfounded!

“Oh my god!”

“Rolls-Royce Phantom!”

“Hennessy Viper!”

“Coney Seck!”

“Hurry up and slap me. Am I dreaming?”

All the cars parked here were luxury cars.

The cheapest one was worth a few million yuan.

Some of the cars were even worth more than a hundred million yuan.

Su Ming stood at the door and smiled faintly, “Other than these, there are more than two hundred luxury cars in the next level’s parking lot!”

One of them suddenly fainted from shock.

“Call an ambulance!”

“No, he’s not dead!”

They were about to go crazy.

“I saw the Hennessy Viper, I’ve realized my ultimate wish!”

“Tell me this isn’t a dream!”

They were crying and laughing at times, and only after a long time did they calm down.

They gathered together, their expressions awkward.

They didn't expect Su Ming to be so rich.

They had carefully looked at all the cars here. To be honest, the cars in the Auto Show today couldn't compare to these cars at all.

In these cars, there were at least a dozen or so that were worth hundreds of millions of yuan. Each of them was shocking!

"Mr Su, are these all yours?"

Wang Haiyang's eyes were wide open as he swallowed his saliva. He rubbed his hands with excitement on his face.

"Yes."

Su Ming smiled. "Do you still think I was bragging?"

"Of course not!"

Wang Haiyang shook his head crazily!

Su Ming was shocked after reading it.

He was afraid that Wang Haiyang's head would break.

“Mr Su, I’m sorry, I was wrong!”

Lee Xiaocheng hugged Su Ming’s thigh and wailed, “I beg you, let me touch the steering wheel!”

“Yes!”

“Let’s just touch the steering wheel of these cars. They won’t drive away!”

Today, at Auto Show, in order to show off, they kept talking in front of Su Ming to show how much they knew about luxury cars.

In the end, they were very embarrassed. But they didn’t care.

These were all limited edition luxury cars. To them, touching the steering wheel of these cars was very happy.

Loong Tianyu’s face was filled with shock.

He never thought that Su Ming would be so extravagant.

How much were these cars worth?

He suddenly remembered something.

A while ago, someone bought all the cars in a 4S store.

Could that person be Su Ming?

Yesterday, when he left, he was too busy taking care of the old man and did not notice Su Ming’s car.

He remembered that at that time, there seemed to be a sports car parked in the corner.

It seemed to be a Koenigsegg or a Hennessy Viper.

Mr Su's car was better than any car in Auto Show!

Long Tianyu thought of his actions just now and felt very embarrassed!

He suddenly remembered what his grandfather said.

It turned out that he had already realized these things.

He could tell at a glance that Mr Su was extraordinary!

Su Ming blinked his eyes: "Can you let go of my thigh first? Stay away from me, your saliva is about to drip onto my body!"

When they heard this, they immediately let go.

In their eyes, Su Ming was like the sun, shining brightly.

There were so many luxury cars here. As long as they drove one, they would be very happy!

"Alright."

Su Ming found it funny when he saw the longing eyes of these people.

He walked to the side, opened a drawer, and took out hundreds of car keys.

They were shocked to see this.

Su Ming actually put hundreds of car keys in the drawer!

If an ordinary person had a luxury car, he would want to hang the car keys on his forehead and let everyone see.

But Su Ming actually put the keys to these Top Grade luxury cars into the drawer so casually.

The entrance to the underground garage faced the street. If someone wanted to come in, they could come in as they pleased.

There was no lock on the drawer. They could even take out a key and secretly drive the car out.

What did this mean?

Was Mr Su a fool?

But he was so powerful, how could he be a fool?

Of course not!

That meant that he didn't care about these cars at all!

Chapter 245

C245 – Drag Racing

The young men were left speechless.

Concurrently, they began questioning their own existence.

Would anyone have imagined?

In the heart of the city lay an underground parking lot housing over 400 high-end vehicles.

These vehicles represented the epitome of their automotive dreams.

With a collection surpassing 400 vehicles, they had enough to drive a different one each day for over a year.

Yet, appreciating a car fully takes more than a mere day.

Their interest in these 400 vehicles could span several years.

To speak frankly,

Should they acquire any of these esteemed vehicles, constructing a garage would be their next step.

This garage would need to be equipped with all necessary amenities.

During the quiet of night, they envisioned driving these cars.

They imagined accelerating, feeling the rush of wind and the thrill akin to lightning.

Normally, the roads are congested with traffic.

Few would dare to challenge such a sports car in a direct confrontation.

Yet, unexpected incidents or the odd individual could occur.

A collision might seem minor, but the emotional toll was significant.

How could they emulate Su Ming?

He left the door unlocked.

The vast array of vehicles was simply left unguarded.

All the keys were neatly stored in a drawer.

It appeared as if the garage housed not luxury cars, but mere bicycles.

Yet, even with bicycles, securing them would be instinctive.

Isn't it common for cyclists to lock their bikes?

This concept was utterly baffling to them.

He offered, "Feel free to take any car keys."

Su Ming unveiled the drawer, "And come to open it whenever you wish."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, they were overwhelmed with joy.

Were they living a dream?

The situation felt surreal.

They were given the liberty to access it at will?

The surprise was completely unexpected.

“But I have one condition,” Su Ming expressed with a smile.

This statement immediately tensed them up.

Their anticipation caused them to hold their breath.

A hush fell over the entire parking area.

Including Loong Tianyu.

Their eyes were all fixed on Su Ming, full of expectation.

What could his condition possibly be?

They were prepared to accept any challenge he presented.

They were willing to face any adversity.

The allure of the vehicles was irresistibly strong.

Su Ming then blinked, indicating a softer approach.

He reassured them he wouldn't demand anything unreasonable.

Sensing their anxiety, Su Ming tried to put them at ease.

An abundance of fennel still remained in his refrigerator.

"Relax. You're welcome to use my cars. I only ask for one thing," Su Ming reassured with a smile.

The group's tension heightened.

Their anticipation left them breathless.

They pleaded with Mr. Su for the condition.

The suspense was unbearable.

"The requirement is for you to drive every vehicle. Essentially, periodically take each car out for a drive."

Su Ming stated this with a grin.

Their reactions were of shock.

Could this really be considered a condition?

To them, Mr. Su's request seemed more like a privilege.

They viewed the task of driving all the cars as a significant advantage.

"Is there any objection?" Su Ming inquired, noting their astonishment.

“We agree!”

“We agree too much!”

“We don’t think there’s a problem!”

Without hesitation, they enthusiastically assured their capability, loudly committing themselves.

They declared that while other tasks might be beyond their abilities, this particular one was certainly within their reach.

Su Ming had his reasons for making such a statement.

A stationary vehicle is prone to developing issues.

Managing an excess of vehicles on his own was impractical for him.

The task would become significantly easier with the assistance of a large group.

He later suggested that they should occasionally take the vehicles out for a drive.

This activity would be beneficial for the maintenance of the vehicles.

Ultimately, Su Ming was indifferent to the specifics.

He simply needed any available vehicle for outings, including his truck.

He also mentioned owning a BMW, a gift from President Chen early on.

This selection was deemed sufficient.

“Brother Su!”

Wang Haiyang hesitantly inquired if they were really allowed to proceed.

Su Ming gestured for them to go ahead with a smile, stepping aside.

Excitedly, all but Loong Tianyu eagerly rushed to grab the car keys.

Exclamations were made as they each claimed a vehicle as their own.

Accusations of shamelessness were thrown among them.

They argued that all decorum falls away in the face of desirable cars.

Laughter and accusations flew as they contested over the keys to a Hennessy Viper.

The dispute escalated with one accusing the others of madness over the highly valuable sports cars, resulting in physical altercations.

The reasoning was that, with the car keys as the prize, resorting to biting seemed logical.

Loong Tianyu was accused of resorting to underhanded tactics, lacking honor.

Amid accusations, the physical scuffle continued.

The four of them engaged in a frenzied battle for the keys, occasionally shouting out.

Su Ming observed the chaos with a frown.

He was astonished by their ruthless tactics.

Their attacks targeted vulnerable areas, raising doubts about their camaraderie.

He questioned the nature of their relationship, given their actions.

Their interactions hinted at underlying animosities.

After ten minutes had passed,

Their clothes were in disarray, and they stood exhausted, each possessing a few keys and facing off once more.

Negotiations began with offers to trade car keys.

Refusals were made, rejecting the proposed exchanges.

Accusations of theft among them surfaced.

The scene turned into a marketplace of sorts.

A call for order was issued.

Loong Tianyu realized the impropriety of their actions in Su Ming's property.

They acknowledged his point.

The others quickly agreed, recognizing their oversight.

They politely requested Su Ming's permission for a drive.

Su Ming consented, with the stipulation that they adhere to traffic regulations and prioritize safety, warning of consequences for any violations.

Their agreement was swift and unanimous.

They eagerly consented, understanding the conditions.

A suggestion was made to utilize Zhang's racing arena for their activities.

Agreement was immediate.

The plan to drive at the racetrack was set.

An invitation was extended to Su Ming, mentioning the availability of a friend's racetrack for unrestricted driving.

Su Ming contemplated the offer.

Seeing no other engagements, he decided to join them.

As a young man with a penchant for racing and the thrill of engines, the decision was appealing.

He stressed the importance of adhering to traffic laws on public roads, regardless of the vehicle's capabilities.

The racetrack presented a distinct opportunity.

The freedom to fully engage the accelerator on tracks stretching several hundred meters to a kilometer was highlighted.

Such environments were ideal for experiencing the essence of racing.

They inquired about Su Ming's choice of vehicle.

They waited eagerly for his decision.

After a moment's thought,

Su Ming announced his selection of the Lamborghini Reventon with a smile.

His choice was made with evident pleasure.

Chapter 246

C246 – Got a Fan

During the night on Eastsea's streets.

The view here was breathtaking.

An array of sleek sports cars stood side by side.

They exuded a sense of supreme confidence.

With the engines roaring, they vanished into the distance.

A vast racetrack was located on the outskirts.

Driving from the city center, the sports cars quickly arrived at the racetrack's entrance.

"Can my eyes be deceiving me? That's a Hennessy Venom GT!"

"A Koenigsegg, no less!"

"And a Lamborghini!"

The entrance was bustling with people.

The sound of the cars made everyone turn their heads in unison.

The sight left them in awe.

It was as if they were living a dream.

Such an assembly of iconic luxury cars was unprecedented!

No one knew of any local tycoon in Eastsea who could boast such a fleet.

Was it possible that a tycoon from J City or M City had arrived?

The crowd was taken aback once more as the car doors swung open.

They recognized the individuals stepping out.

Exiting the cars were Wang Haiyang, Huang Tao, and Lee Xiaocheng.

They were well-acquainted with the onlookers.

“Wang, who would’ve thought you’d be behind the wheel of a Hennessy Venom GT?”

“Huang, how does driving a Koenigsegg feel?”

“Did you guys strike it rich?”

“When did you manage to afford these vehicles, given our usual hangouts?”

A crowd quickly formed around them.

This group consisted solely of car enthusiasts.

And they were not short on funds.

They examined the cars from every angle.

Some onlookers began snapping photos.

Upon hearing the comments, Wang Haiyang and his friends couldn’t help but laugh.

Their pride was evident, and their joy was palpable.

Yet, they were aware that the true owners of the cars were still to arrive.

“Let me introduce you all to a friend!”

Wang Haiyang, with a grin, said: "This is our newly acquainted brother, Mr. Su."

With that, they brought Su Ming into the limelight.

Su Ming gave a modest smile and a nod in greeting.

"Who might this be?"

"I'm unfamiliar with him."

"Wang, who is this friend of yours?"

The crowd was visibly puzzled.

"Whether you recognize him or not is irrelevant. What matters is what I'm about to say."

Wang Haiyang smirked, tapping on the car door, "All these cars belong to Mr. Su."

"Wang, have you had too much to drink?"

"How could that be possible?"

"Owning this many luxury cars simultaneously seems unfathomable."

The disbelief was instinctual among the onlookers.

Their skepticism wasn't out of envy towards Su Ming.

Rather, the reality was hard to grasp.

Each of these vehicles represented the pinnacle of limited edition sports cars!

Just owning one was a testament to someone's exceptional status.

How could Su Ming possess such an extensive collection?

If they were aware that Su Ming's collection exceeded 400 vehicles.

Many would likely be overwhelmed by the revelation.

"Look who's arrived!"

At that moment, a young man approached, greeting them with a smile.

He appeared to be in his twenties, dressed casually in sportswear, a baseball cap, and glasses.

"Brother Zhang!"

"Good to see you, Brother Zhang!"

"Brother Zhang!"

As this young man approached, the crowd parted ways for him.

They greeted him with respect.

This young man, surnamed Zhang, owned the racetrack.

“Zhang.”

Upon noticing Zhang Siyan, Wang Haiyang also welcomed him warmly.

Zhang Siyan hailed from a wealthy family.

It was known that his roots were in M City.

His family was involved in significant business ventures.

As the destined successor of the Zhang family business, it was expected that Young Master Zhang would eventually assume control.

However, Young Master Zhang had other aspirations.

His passions were rooted in leisure and, more specifically, in automobiles.

This preference led to a significant dispute with his family.

Eventually, he had no alternative but to relent and agree to a mutual understanding.

He allocated a substantial amount of money to Zhang Siyan for the establishment of a racing circuit.

Yet, there was a stipulation that after reaching the age of 25, he was to return and oversee the family enterprise.

Until that age, he was at liberty to indulge in his interests without interference.

Zhang Siyan was aware that his future lay in the stewardship of the family business.

The transition was inevitable.

In light of the elder's concession, he reciprocated by moderating his stance.

With three years until his 25th birthday, he saw no urgency and chose to enjoy himself in the meantime.

Recently, he made a trip home due to his grandfather's illness.

Upon his return, he promptly invited his siblings for leisure activities.

The racing circuit he founded was not merely for casual racing.

It was a professional-grade track.

Apart from Formula One, it could accommodate all other racing formats.

It became a gathering spot for affluent youths and racing aficionados seeking entertainment.

"You just messaged me about acquiring a luxury vehicle. Which exquisite model is it? Wow, a Hennessy Venom GT? How did you manage that? It's a rare find in M City!"

The typically composed Young Master Zhang was left in awe.

He eagerly approached and caressed the vehicle, unable to contain his excitement.

His inspection was thorough, eyeing the car from various angles.

He took a moment to scrutinize it closely.

The car adjacent to him seemed eerily familiar.

[Astonishing!]

A Koenigsegg!

Unbelievable!

It was on par with the Hennessy Venom GT, both being top-tier limited edition sports cars!

“Where did this come from?”

Zhang Siyan was bewildered.

He pinched himself to ensure he wasn’t dreaming.

The sensation confirmed his reality.

Yet, the sight before him felt surreal.

To his knowledge, such cars were beyond the reach of anyone in M City.

Similarly, no one in J City seemed capable of acquiring them.

How then did they end up in Eastsea?

“All these vehicles belong to Mr. Su.”

“Who is that?”

Zhang Siyan paused, taken aback.

His astonishment was evident.

“That’s him.”

Wang Haiyang gestured towards Su Ming with a smile.

Zhang Siyan paused again, processing the revelation.

He blinked in disbelief.

“Hold on a second!”

“What was that?”

“Both of them?”

Zhang Siyan inquired, “Are all five sports cars here owned by Su Ming?”

“Incredible!”

“Who exactly is this man?”

“He’s nothing short of a deity!”

“Mr. Su!”

Zhang Siyan approached Su Ming eagerly, offering a handshake with a smile, "This is our first meeting, and I'm quite thrilled. Mr. Su, I have a bold request. May I have the honor of touching these cars? They're driving me insane."

The bystanders were taken aback.

Was this the same Young Master Zhang they were familiar with?

Normally, Young Master Zhang carried himself with a certain air of dignity.

He maintained his composure, even in casual conversations with peers.

Yet, his demeanor transformed upon meeting Su Ming.

His approach became exceedingly amiable, even brotherly, towards Su Ming.

He showed great respect to Su Ming.

Their realization dawned.

It wasn't that Young Master Zhang had achieved a level of self-assurance that made him unapproachable.

It was simply that he had yet to encounter someone who genuinely inspired him.

Behold!

His admiration for a genuine marvel was evident.

If he could, he would have expressed his excitement more visibly, perhaps even exuberantly.

Chapter 247

C247 – The Car Was Going too Fast

“Brother Zhang, don’t do this.”

Wang Haiyang said before Su Ming could say anything.

“I picked this car. It’s your turn when I’m satisfied.”

“Yes, this car is mine now.”

“No, it’s mine!”

Zhang Siyan was so angry that he was about to cry.

He was too late!

How did they know Mr Su? Why wasn’t he there at that time?

If he had been there, it would be his turn to drive that car now!

Su Ming smiled and threw the car keys in his hand at Zhang Siyan: “If you don’t mind, drive this Lamborghini Reventon.”

“Alright!”

Zhang Siyan’s eyes lit up when he heard that.

He was ecstatic!

He was very grateful to Su Ming, and at the same time, he showed a disdainful expression to Wang Haiyang and the others.

“Mr Su, I’ll ask the others to leave later. Let’s have fun here.”

Zhang Siyan hurriedly said.

“That won’t be necessary. There are too many people.”

Su Ming smiled.

“Alright!”

Zhang Siyan hurriedly nodded: “Mr Su, please!”

After all, Zhang Siyan was the young master of a large family, and he was very good at observing the identities of others.

Although Su Ming was dressed ordinarily, Zhang Siyan knew that ordinary people might not be ordinary.

How could an ordinary person afford these sports cars?

Perhaps Su Ming was the young master of a wealthy family.

No matter how stupid Zhang Siyan was, he definitely wouldn’t ask about Su Ming’s family situation.

He had to wait for Su Ming to take the initiative to tell him about this!

Ordinary people had to go through registration and examination before they could enter through the door.

The cars here were not cheap.

When they saw these cars, they might be affected by their emotions and suddenly smash them.

Something like this had happened before.

However, Su Ming and the others naturally didn't need to enter through the door.

Zhang Siyan asked the staff to open the passage next to them.

They drove straight in through this passage.

"Mr Su, this racetrack is absolutely formal. Don't worry."

Zhang Siyan smiled and said, "I asked a professional to build this racetrack. It meets the standard of GP2."

Before Su Ming could say anything, Wang Haiyang suddenly laughed and said, "I won't talk to you guys anymore. I can't wait to drive. Goodbye!"

After saying that, he got into the car.

He stepped on the accelerator to the end, and the engine roared like thunder.

The cool sports car drove at high speed and disappeared at the end of the track.

“I want to try too!”

Huang Tao could not hold it in any longer.

In fact, Zhang Siyan could not hold it in any longer. However, as the host, he could not leave his guests here.

“Go.”

Su Ming said with a smile when he saw him.

“Alright!”

Zhang Siyan couldn't hold it in any longer and drove away.

They drove around for a long time before they finally parked the car at the side.

“Mr Su! This car was too awesome. I heard that the engine of this car is called the ‘heart of a beast’. It travels at 440 kilometers per hour, similar to the high-speed rail. This car is too cool!”

Wang Haiyang said excitedly.

His heart raced in excitement.

He touched the car door and couldn't help but sigh. The car door made of carbon fiber really felt better than ordinary car doors!

“It doesn't matter. As I said, as long as you like these cars, you can drive them out to play.”

Su Ming smiled.

“Forget it!”

Wang Haiyang had calmed down a little now and said, “Many people will never be able to see or touch this car in their entire lives. I was already extremely lucky to have driven this car before. If I get into a traffic accident while driving this car, I won’t be able to afford it even if I buy myself. “

” Even if you destroy this car, I won’t let you pay for it. “

Su Ming smiled faintly.

It was just a car, and it was nothing.

He had the System, so these luxury cars were just toys to him.

Now he understood some things. When you have no money, you long for a car. When you have a little money, you long for a luxury car. When you have enough money to buy a few luxury cars, you wish for a garage.

But when you have too many cars, you will feel that a bicycle is actually quite good.

But at that time, you will not care about luxury cars, because you will think that cars are just a means of transportation.

Although Su Ming said so, Wang Haiyang didn’t think so.

He felt that Su Ming only said these words to make him feel at ease. He couldn’t take it seriously.

In fact, he had really wronged Su Ming this time, because what Su Ming said was true.

Even if Wang Haiyang knew Su Ming's true thoughts, he wouldn't continue to drive that car.

This car was worth hundreds of millions of yuan. Just the door was worth millions of yuan.

The carbon fiber of the entire car and the precise machinery inside were worth 80 million RMB.

If he accidentally scratched the car, he might not even be able to find a repair shop to repair it.

Even if he was lucky enough to find a repair shop that could repair the car, he would definitely not be able to afford it.

Perhaps the maintenance fee would exceed the price of a Rolls Royce Phantom and a Ferrari.

After a while, they all returned.

"This is too awesome!"

"I feel like my body is sitting in the car, but my soul is floating behind the car. This car is too fast!"

"Old Wang, get out of the car. I want to take a ride in this car!"

After Zhang Siyan got out of the car, he immediately ran towards Wang Haiyang. Before Wang Haiyang could agree, he snatched the car keys from Wang Haiyang's hand.

"Wait!"

Wang Haiyang was shocked and quickly stopped him.

Chapter 248

C248 – He Was Famous Now

Wang Haiyang, Zhang Siyan and the others had a good time.

Su Ming did not stay idle either. He took this opportunity to get to know a group of friends.

Many people came to the racetrack one after another.

Zhang Siyan had just returned today, and there were already many people who came to celebrate.

In addition, he sent a message in the group today that the racetrack would be open for free today.

As a result, even more people came.

Some of them came to test the performance of the car, some came to make friends, and some came for the beauty. After all, the sports car and the beauty were a good match.

After driving for half an hour, Zhang Siyan finally felt satisfied.

Seeing that most of the people had arrived, he stood on the high platform and turned on the microphone.

“Thank you all for coming. Today, our racetrack is even more lively because we have a VIP!”

“Let us welcome our VIP, Mr Su!”

Usually, the job of hosting was done by others. Young Master Zhang would never do this job.

But today, Young Master Zhang was so excited that he felt as if he had been injected with stimulants.

Mr Su was definitely not an ordinary person!

All the spotlights on the arena were focused on Su Ming.

Everyone's eyes were focused on him.

If it was someone else, they would be overjoyed.

Who didn't like the feeling of being watched by everyone?

But Su Ming hoped that they would quickly move the light away. The light was too dazzling, and it was a little hot.

Although he had the Mosquito Immune System and mosquitoes couldn't bite him, these insects flew back and forth a few meters away from him, making him feel a little uncomfortable.

"Did everyone see that? These Top Grade sports cars are all Mr Su's!"

Zhang Siyan seemed to know what Su Ming was thinking. He moved the light away and shone it on Su Ming's car.

"These five cars all belong to Mr Su. You guys have to be careful. Even if you want to sneeze, you have to stay far away. If any of you breaks them, you won't be able to afford it!"

"Oh my god!"

"Who exactly is Mr Su? He's actually so powerful?"

"If someone could have one of these cars, it would already be very powerful. But Mr Su can actually own so many cars at the same time!"

“No wonder Young Master Zhang was so excited today. If I were him, I would be excited too!”

“Mr Su is too powerful!”

“Mr Su is domineering!”

“Mr Su, I won’t touch this car. Can I just take a photo?”

The people who came were all shocked and moved closer to Su Ming.

In fact, these people were either young masters or rich bosses. They were all rich people.

Who would dare to collect cars without any assets?

But now, they had all become Su Ming’s little fans. They formed a circle around Su Ming, wanting to take a photo. The scene was very lively!

There were also a few people taking photos with Su Ming’s car.

However, Su Ming was slightly puzzled because they were taking photos with the car from three to four meters away!

Su Ming really wanted to say it was fine. He didn’t mind if everyone took photos.

Soon, a god-like name appeared in the Racing Group of Eastsea.

It was Su Ming!

He was definitely a god in the field of racing!

In the future, if the people from the next city dared to show off again, they would go straight to Mr Su, drive his sports cars out, and scare away the people from the next city.

Originally, this group of people came to drive a car, but because of Su Ming, the car race became a meeting of celebrities.

This group of people was lively until eleven o'clock at night.

The track was empty.

Those expensive cars became decorations instead.

"It's getting late. We should go back!"

Zhang Siyan was also a smart man.

He looked at his watch. It was already 11 o'clock. It was time for them to go back.

"I will be at the racetrack every day from now on. This place is open at any time. We will come here again to play in the future. Let's all go back today!"

When the people in the racetrack heard this, they were all a little reluctant.

However, they also knew that it was getting late, and it was time for them to go home.

So everyone made the best use of their time to take pictures with Su Ming.

"Goodbye, Mr Su!"

“Goodbye, Mr Su!”

“Mr Su, remember to call me the next time you come out to play!”

The group of people bid farewell to Su Ming, and Su Ming smiled back at them.

Not long after, everyone in the racetrack left.

Only Wang Haiyang and the others were left.

“Mr Su is amazing!”

Zhang Siyan shouted until his voice was hoarse. He walked over with a smile.

“Why do you say that?”

Wang Haiyang asked.

“My family’s old man always said that I was just a toy in this business.”

“The racetrack I built is barely able to maintain the balance of income and expenditure.”

“But today, Mr Su’s arrival caused my income to skyrocket. Even a few businessmen from the neighboring city want to cooperate with me.”

“If I succeed, I will have confidence when I go home next time.”

Zhang Siyan sighed in his heart.

As a young master of a rich family, he did not lack money.

However, after working hard for a long time, his business was only in balance.

The purpose of doing business was to make money.

Not making money meant losing money.

Mr Su's arrival instantly increased his income.

Was this Mr Su's personality charm?

He really couldn't compare to Mr Su.

"Mr Su, are you in a hurry to go home? If you're not in a hurry, how about we have a few drinks?"

Huang Tao smiled.

This was their daily activity.

They played during the day and drank during the night.

The latter half of the night and the morning of the second day were their bedtime.

"Sure."

Su Ming smiled.

In any case, he had nothing else to do.

The onion still needed some time to mature.

He would be able to get the duck and goose tomorrow morning.

But there was still some time before the cotton was harvested.

President Chen and Wang Guohui should be home by now, but according to their custom, they would definitely pour food before they left.

Therefore, he didn't need to worry.

Right now, his friends around him were all in high spirits.

Su Ming didn't want to be the disappointing person.

Moreover, seeing their expressions, Su Ming knew very well in his heart.

They wanted him to get drunk.

This kind of method that was useful to others was useless to him.

He would show others his amazing alcohol tolerance later.

"Mr Su, if you can't drive after drinking, it's safer to keep this car with me."

He said with a smile.

“Zhang Siyan, why didn’t I know you were so good at scheming before?”

“Don’t think we don’t know what you’re trying to do. Didn’t you just want to secretly drive Mr Su’s car?”

“You’d better give up on this idea as soon as possible. We’re all coming tomorrow.”

Wang Haiyang and the others instantly saw through his purpose.

Zhang Siyan’s face was filled with helplessness.

He thought, “In front of Mr Su, can you give me some dignity?”

“There is a bar 200 meters ahead. It is opened by my friend.”

Zhang Siyan smiled and said, “There are a lot of delicious dishes there. Let’s go and have a taste.”

Seeing Su Ming nod his head, the people around him all nodded their heads and walked over.

Not long after, a bar with flashing lights appeared in front of them.

The scale of the bar was not small.

Chapter 249

C249 – You Drink a Lot

They clearly seemed to be regular patrons of the bar.

Upon their arrival, the bar manager promptly came over to welcome them and arranged for white wine in their room.

Su Ming noticed that the manager had set aside a selection of Maotai Liquor specifically for them.

Even though Su Ming had access to various expensive red wines, he personally found them to be quite average.

He believed the white wine served at the imperial court surpassed this in quality.

“Mr. Su, today’s selection by Zhang comprises entirely of fine wines.”

Wang Haiyang, observing the wines, couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Mr. Su, allow me the honor of proposing a toast to you.”

Zhang Siyan filled a small cup with wine for himself.

This cup had a generous capacity.

Three such cups amounted to half a liter of wine!

Since Zhang Siyan was keen on drinking, Su Ming was ready to join him.

Su Ming intended to show Zhang Siyan a challenging time.

Loong Tianyu, sitting aside, continued to smile throughout.

He was aware that these individuals were in for a surprise today.

During their meal the previous day, he observed that Su Ming consumed a considerable amount of alcohol.

Despite drinking heavily, Su Ming showed no signs of intoxication.

Su Ming effortlessly finished his wine glass in one swallow.

“Mr. Su, though we’ve been acquainted for some time, our initial interaction wasn’t the warmest. Please accept this cup as my apology.”

Wang Haiyang, with a smile, filled his cup and emptied it in one go.

Huang Tao also offered a toast to Su Ming.

Su Ming found their attempts amusing.

Did they think they could intoxicate him?

Considering his capacity, Su Ming was unconcerned about getting drunk.

“Tianyu, aren’t you drinking?”

Wang Haiyang noticed Loong Tianyu’s amusement.

“I’ve stopped drinking. My stomach’s been a bit off lately.”

Loong Tianyu declined, shaking his head.

He didn’t intend to indulge as much as the others.

Everyone except Loong Tianyu raised their glasses to Su Ming.

By now, Su Ming had consumed over half a liter of white wine.

Yet, they were astonished to find that Su Ming appeared sober, as if he had merely drunk water.

“Mr. Su, your capacity for alcohol is impressive!”

Wang Haiyang expressed his admiration.

Lee Xiaocheng humorously remarked, “Mr. Su, you’re quite the drinker. Let’s all drink in your company.”

Su Ming, with a smile, inquired, “Are you trying to get me drunk?”

Su Ming showed no annoyance.

He was aware of their intentions to drink at the bar.

“Mr. Su, you’re right.”

Wang Haiyang admitted with a smile.

“Mr. Su, please don’t take offense. We’re all here to enjoy some drinks. Speaking of which, it reminds me of when Old Lee got drunk on two glasses, hugged an advertisement pole on his way home, and claimed it could cure his illness!”

Huang Tao’s laughter added to the amusement.

The group burst into laughter, with even Su Ming unable to contain his amusement.

Lee Xiaocheng playfully punched Huang Tao, joking about the quick betrayal among friends.

The laughter continued amongst them.

Afterward, Su Ming picked up his wine cup.

Now that each had toasted him, it was his turn to encourage them to drink.

Su Ming filled a glass and directed it towards Zhang Siyan.

“Young Master Zhang, I’m thankful for your friendship today.”

With a smile, Su Ming wished, “May your endeavors flourish!”

“Thank you, Mr. Su!” Zhang Siyan promptly responded, standing up.

The two clinked their glasses together and downed their drinks in one go.

“Haiyang, I’ve heard you’re planning to study abroad. I wish you success in your academic pursuits and hope you return soon!”

“Thank you, Mr Su!”

Wang Haiyang quickly got to his feet as well.

They were obliged to consume the wine provided by Su Ming.

“Huang, my blessing to you is simple: may you grow an additional 10 centimeters in height!”

Huang Tao felt deeply moved by this gesture.

It was clear Mr. Su understood him perfectly.

Huang Tao, standing at 1.68 meters, found his height to be a source of distress.

Together, they toasted and downed their wine in a single swallow.

Their reasons for drinking were manifold.

Additionally, this group was quite affluent.

Their enjoyment of the wine was evident.

Yet, Loong Tianyu abstained from drinking any wine at the gathering.

Instead, he opted for a serving of turkey noodles.

His bowl brimmed with noodles.

Following that, he also ordered a fruit plate and several snacks.

Clearly, his purpose at the bar was to dine.

The strictness of Loong Tianyu's family was the cause of his unique behavior.

His family was engaged in the food and beverage sector.

His grandfather, in particular, placed a high emphasis on dietary matters.

After the family patriarch's taste buds began to deteriorate, he imposed dietary restrictions on the family.

While others might envy Loong Tianyu for the delicacies his family enjoyed,

He, on the other hand, longed for the simplicity of fast food.

This resulted in mutual envy among them.

Hence, Loong Tianyu found joy in his side meal.

Among those drinking with Su Ming, Wang Haiyang was the only one still somewhat alert, despite his bleary eyes and unsteady stance.

Meanwhile, Lee Xiaocheng's face had turned red, and he was babbling incoherently.

He was on the verge of drunkenness.

Huang Tao was slightly more coherent than Lee Xiaocheng,

Still able to engage in conversation.

Zhang Siyan showed a greater tolerance for alcohol than his peers.

His proficiency in drinking was attributed to his upbringing in a prominent family.

Yet, he too felt a bit lightheaded,

Having consumed over a liter of wine.

As they drank, they inwardly marveled at Mr. Su's capacity for alcohol.

His consumption of two bottles had left him unaffected.

The group was disinclined to continue drinking.

Any more alcohol would render them utterly insensible.

However, witnessing Su Ming's enjoyment, they were persuaded to keep up.

They managed to finish another bottle.

This brought them a momentary sense of relief,

Believing the ordeal was finally behind them.

But then, Su Ming set his cup down and simultaneously signaled for more.

"Boss, bring us two more bottles!"

This request utterly deflated the group.

Their initial plan had been to outdrink Mr. Su.

Yet it was clear that Mr. Su's tolerance far exceeded their expectations.

Mr. Su would drink four glasses to their one,

Yet he remained sober while their senses dulled.

By this point, Lee Xiaocheng had slumped beneath the table, utterly intoxicated.

They resolved to continue drinking alongside Mr. Su.

Chapter 250

C250 – They Were All Drunk

Indeed, they appeared sober despite having consumed alcohol.

They were capable of consuming up to half a liter more of wine.

They were genuinely pleased to encounter Su Ming.

They understood that many individuals do not feel the effects of alcohol immediately but become intoxicated after continuous drinking.

They suspected Su Ming was one of those who gradually become intoxicated.

They exclaimed in unison, “Cheers!”

Su Ming refilled his glass and lifted it in a toast.

They experienced a sense of regret internally.

Their decision to drink directly upon meeting Su Ming, especially without eating first, was ill-advised.

Their eagerness led them to drink on an empty stomach, which they hadn't considered until it was too late.

Consuming alcohol without any food in the stomach is detrimental to health and increases intoxication levels.

They wished they had opted for a casual meal, such as a barbecue at a street stall, before drinking.

However, their realization came too late to change their course of action.

With Su Ming already engaging in the toast, they felt compelled to join.

After finishing his drink, Huang Tao became unconscious.

He toppled from his chair, succumbing to sleep.

Wang Haiyang also lost consciousness after his fourth glass.

He found rest on the couch.

Subsequently, Zhang Siyan too fell unconscious.

Normally, Zhang Siyan could handle his liquor quite well.

His limit was reached after consuming three kilograms of baijiu, showcasing his considerable drinking capacity.

"Mr. Su."

As Su Ming was about to pour another drink, Zhang Siyan, somewhat disoriented, grabbed his hand.

With a tearful voice, he admitted defeat, promising to no longer boast about his drinking prowess.

Su Ming, with a smile, assured him that he was completely sober.

At this point, Zhang Siyan was overtaken by tears.

Each had consumed nearly three kilograms of baijiu, while Su Ming alone had consumed ten kilograms.

Even if it had been water, one would expect a bathroom break by now, yet Su Ming sat there unaffected.

Su Ming made this declaration without any hint of alteration in his demeanor.

Zhang Siyan found himself at a loss, unable to consume any more alcohol.

“Mr. Su, we admit our mistake and will no longer make unwarranted claims.”

Upon concluding his plea, he collapsed to the floor.

Together, the group had a significant capacity for alcohol.

They had schemed to alternate turns drinking with Su Ming to intoxicate him.

This tactic was not new to them.

Yet, they were unsuccessful on this occasion.

Su Ming demonstrated exceptional tolerance to alcohol.

Loong Tianyu was taken aback by the unfolding events.

He observed everything soberly.

Were it not for the fact that a friend of Zhang Siyan owned the bar, he might have suspected the wine was diluted.

The amount of baijiu they consumed was astonishing, especially considering some struggle with beer.

Su Ming observed their state and chuckled.

He internally mocked their overconfidence.

While some enjoy the sensation of drunkenness, Su Ming does not.

Having never been drunk, Su Ming was unaware of his limits.

“Mr. Su, your ability to drink such an amount and remain sober is astounding. Is it a skill you’ve honed or a natural talent? Could you teach me?”

Loong Tianyu was visibly astounded by this feat.

Su Ming, with a smile, reassured him that it was a natural ability and advised against emulating him, citing the health risks associated with drinking.

The reluctance to share his hangover remedy wasn’t due to stinginess.

The concern was its potent effect and the potential complications it could cause if widely known.

Su Ming's current focus was on leading a simple life, free from complications.

Additionally, Su Ming did not consider himself obligated to act philanthropically.

There was no necessity for him to go out of his way to offer things to others.

He considered reflecting on this matter in the future.

"Mr. Su, after consuming so much alcohol, are you truly feeling fine?"

This question was raised by Loong Tianyu with curiosity.

"Not at all," responded Su Ming with a smile, negating any effect.

The revelation left Loong Tianyu utterly astonished.

The realization finally dawned on him.

Asking for the bill, Su Ming turned to the manager with a smile.

The manager responded with a smile and quickly left to prepare the bill.

"Mr. Su, it wouldn't be right for you to foot the bill. Today, it's our treat..."

Loong Tianyu quickly offered his credit card in protest.

"It's fine. The expense isn't a concern for me."

Su Ming, still smiling, mentioned he was aware of the strict financial control Loong Tianyu's family had over him and suggested he save his money.

Loong Tianyu blushed, chuckling awkwardly.

Given Su Ming's insistence, Loong Tianyu refrained from arguing and turned to his friends.

His friends' behavior was somewhat embarrassing to him.

They had pledged to host Mr. Su but failed to do so.

Eventually, all three became inebriated.

Loong Tianyu anticipated their reaction upon sobering up would be less than pleasant.

The thought crossed Loong Tianyu's mind with ease.

Settling the bill was simple, given its relatively minor amount.

The cost was negligible to them.

However, attempting to pay was futile.

Their intoxication level rendered them incapacitated.

Orienting themselves was an impossibility.

The manager made his return after some time.

He approached with a bill in hand.

Upon inspection, Su Ming found the total to be reasonably priced.

The tab, comprising several bottles of premium liquor and snacks, was notably affordable.

A discount was applied, courtesy of their friendship with the establishment's owner.

Su Ming proceeded to settle the bill with his credit card.

Loong Tianyu made a call on his phone.

A bus soon arrived from a distance.

Upon its arrival, numerous individuals disembarked.

Su Ming observed and pieced together the situation.

The bus was arranged by Loong Tianyu for transportation purposes.

It served to collect the family members who would then escort the intoxicated individuals home.

Shortly thereafter, the companions were collected by their families or assistants.

Their composed demeanor and adept handling were noticeable.

This scenario was evidently not their first occurrence.

Members of Lee Xiaocheng's family were particularly proficient, displaying a mix of skill and disdain.

The reason being, he was invariably among those inebriated.

Instances occurred where, despite others being sober, he alone was drunk.

This recurrent scenario was a source of embarrassment for them.

“Mr. Su, my car is conveniently parked outside the racetrack, and I haven’t drunk anything. I can drive you home.”

Loong Tianyu noted the late hour, reassuring that the car would be returned the following day.

Su Ming expressed indifference, suggesting they could drive until they wished to return his cars.

Without further discussion, Loong Tianyu agreed.

He instructed Su Ming to wait at the bar, then retrieved the car from the parking lot to drive Su Ming to the city center.

Upon dropping him off, Loong Tianyu headed home.