

The Billion 271

Chapter 271 - Such Expensive Fruit to Feed the Pigs

"Give me fifty pounds of this."

"Give me 100 catties of this."

"This apple is not bad. Give me 100 apples."

"This pineapple is also quite good. Give me 100."

"Give me four boxes of this!" Wang Yao said.

Su Ming walked in front with his hands behind his back.

The boss followed behind him and kept writing.

She felt a little strange in her heart.

Was he playing with her?

Who could buy so many fruits?

He didn't seem like a businessman.

Those who really bought these expensive fruits were rare. If he bought so many, they would all rot.

He couldn't sell them. After all, these were expensive fruits.

Moreover, these were rare fruits. The others bought these fruits to put up a front.

The number of people buying them was relatively small.

Oh my god!

He couldn't have escaped from some mental hospital, could he?!

The boss suddenly felt a little panicked.

She quietly took out her phone and sent a text message to her husband.

“Hubby, come here quickly. There's a mental patient in the store. I'm scared!”

“Give me 50 catties of this too.”

Su Ming calculated.

These fruits should be enough.

These fruits should be enough for five big white pigs to eat, right?

It must be enough.

“Let's calculate, boss. How much is it?”

Su Ming smiled.

The boss was stunned.

He really wanted to buy it.

Fine, she would see if he could take out the money or not!

The boss was on guard against him.

She took out the calculator beside her and calculated.

“Sir, a total of 18.36,800 yuan.”

He spent more than 1.8 million on a fruit. He was really rich.

However, he thought that it was normal. After all, these fruits were really expensive.

Su Ming nodded.

“How do I pay?”

“I can swipe my card here.”

“Okay!”

Su Ming nodded. He took out his bank card and swiped it.

The boss's eyes widened.

She stared at him!

If he didn't have enough money, she wanted to see how he would deal with it!

Finally, the word 'Payment Success' appeared, and the receipt appeared!

The boss couldn't help but curse. He really came to buy fruits.

He was really rich to buy so many fruits!

The owner was very nervous. "You bought a lot of fruits, and I'm the only one in the shop. I'll need some time to finish packing. Please wait a moment."

"It's okay. I'm not in a hurry."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

"Sir, can you finish all the fruits you bought?"

The owner hurriedly started to pack the fruits. "Or perhaps you are a shop owner. These are all expensive fruits. I don't mean anything else."

"I will feed them to the pigs."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

"Ah, I knew it. If you eat them or open a store to sell them, they won't be easy to sell."

The owner reacted and was instantly stunned.

"Feeding pigs?"

The boss jumped up.

No one could afford such expensive fruits. He was going to feed the pigs with fruits?

Was he joking?

“What's wrong?”

Su Ming asked with a smile.

“Nothing.”

The boss shook his head desperately.

He was really a rich man.

Did he buy such expensive fruits to feed the pigs?

She really didn't expect it.

So many people could not afford the fruits, and he used them to feed the pigs?

She should not ask any more questions.

At this moment, a group of people came to the door.

The leader was a middle-aged man. He was tall and strong.

The muscles on his body were very obvious.

He was holding a stick in his hand.

“Honey, you just said there's a mental patient. Where is he?”

The man cursed as soon as he entered the room. He immediately saw Su Ming. “You're that mental patient? How dare you bully my wife?”

“No!”

The boss shouted, startling the man.

Then, the boss instantly jumped out and kicked him.

The man flew out and fell into the corridor.

Her kick stunned him.

He struggled for a long time to get up from the ground.

“Honey, what are you doing?”

“He's a big customer. Did you know? He bought fruits worth almost two million!”

The boss pointed at the man's nose. “How dare you offend such a big customer? When did I say he was crazy? Hurry up and move the fruits according to this list.”

“What did you say?”

The man was confused.

“The message you sent me said that you met a mentally ill person.”

“You changed way too quickly.”

“You even bought two million worth of fruits.”

“Honey, are you alright?”

“Are you infected by mental patients?” the man thought.

The man blinked and rubbed his aching butt. He took the list and looked at it carefully.

It was really two million yuan worth of fruits!

This list was not a list of records, but a list of goods.

This meant that the money had been paid.

So much money!

This money was enough for him to live for a long time!

He did not lack money at all.

He could earn at least a few hundred thousand from this business!

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and go to work!”

The man stood up and shouted to the workers behind him.

This man was also a businessman. He sold fish.

He had a lot of apprentices.

When he received the news from his wife, he quickly rushed over.

But soon, he became a loyal porter.

He also called a car and helped carry the fruits to the car.

More than a million yuan worth of fruits filled a big truck.

Fortunately, these fruits were more expensive, so there were not many of them.

Otherwise, he might have to find a train.

“Send it to me according to this address.”

Su Ming wrote down an address and gave it to the boss. Then he got into his car and drove away.

“Yes, sir. Please wait a moment. We will pack up the things and send them to you as soon as possible.”

The boss didn't dare to offend him.

He took the address in his hand and looked at it carefully.

The address was in the city center.

The couple looked at each other.

Why did so many fruits have to be transported to the city center?

“Honey.”

The man blinked. “Why did this gentleman buy so many fruits?”

“He wanted to feed these fruits to the pigs.”

“Feeding the pigs with such expensive fruits?”

“Yes.”

“Do you mean that this gentleman wants to feed the pigs in the city center?”

“I think so,” Wang Yao said.

“I think so, Wang Yao said. Are you crazy or am I? Su Xiaoxue asked.”

“Maybe we are crazy.”

“Did you transfer the money to our account?”

“I checked eight times. I'm sure the money has been transferred to our account.”

“Let's get to work,” Su Xiaoxue said.

“Alright.”

The couple was very confused.

The person who bought so many fruits asked them to transport them to the city center.

He also said that he would feed the fruits to the pigs.

Even if he wanted to transport the fruits to a breeding farm or the suburbs, they would understand.

But he wanted to transport the fruits to the city center to feed the pigs.

This was too ridiculous.

How could these things be related?

What was going on?

Could there be a zoo in the city center where animals could be raised separately?

That was impossible.

The more the couple worked, the more depressed they became.

They couldn't stand it anymore. They decided to personally get into the car to take a look.

What was going on?

Chapter 272 - Sneaking Food in front of Buyers

The couple could not contain their curiosity.

They quickly loaded the fruits onto the car.

They wanted to see what was going on.

Not only did he feed the pigs with such expensive fruits, but he also raised pigs in the city center.

Since when could they raise pigs in the city center?

They spent almost an hour.

The couple and the elementary school students filled the car with fruits.

After they got into the car, they rushed to the center of the city.

It was fine in the suburbs, but the closer they got to the center of the city, the more suspicious they became.

There were more and more high-rise buildings. No matter how they looked at it, they didn't think they could rear pigs here.

But Su Ming's delivery address was here.

The couple couldn't say anything.

They drove there, and they were almost there.

The couple looked into the distance.

Oh my god!

How could there be such a big open space surrounded by walls in the city center?

In the middle of the wall, there was a door that was open.

From that door, they could see a villa inside.

This was a rich person!

How rich must he be?

He could actually build a villa in the city center!

Perhaps this rich man had a very high status.

After all, building a villa in the city center was not something that could be done with money.

After they drove slowly closer, they looked carefully.

What was in the yard?

Was that wheat?

There was a lot of wheat in the yard!

The yard took up nearly six acres of land.

There was also a big yard in the villa that took up one acre of land.

The other five acres of land were all planted with wheat!

The couple was completely dumbfounded.

He was farming in the city center!

Were all the rich like this now?

Oh my god!

“We poor people have no right to understand them!”

They looked to the side again.

There was also a pigsty.

They could see five big pigs through the fence.

If he wanted this fruit, he would have to feed it to the pigs!

The big boss did not lie.

He really bought these fruits to feed the pigs.

They were too narrow-minded and didn't believe him.

“Brother Zhang, Sister Liu, why are you two in the city center?”

At this moment, a man walked over.

He was in his forties. He had a fat figure, an exquisite hairstyle, a suit, and a tie. His small leather shoes were polished to a shine.

He had a small leather bag under his arm.

He looked like a successful person.

The man looked at the car and said, “There are so many fruits, and all of them are expensive. Which company is holding an annual meeting? This boss is quite generous with his money.”

The couple looked at each other.

These fruits were indeed expensive, but they were not for the annual meeting. Instead, they were used to feed pigs.

They knew this man.

He was the purchasing manager of a canned food factory.

He often bought some fruits from them to discuss cooperation.

From the way this man dressed today, he must be in the city center discussing business.

“There are so many big cherries here?”

The man looked around and found that there were four big boxes full of cherries, and they were all the size of walnuts.

These were Top Grade cherries!

“It shouldn't be a problem for me to eat one or two, right? Don't tell the buyer.”

The man reached out and took out a big cherry from the back of the car.

He wiped it with his hand and bit into it. His mouth was filled with the juice of the cherry.

“It's too delicious!”

The man couldn't help but give him a thumbs up, “These imported cherries that cost more than 300 yuan per kilogram are too delicious. They are much more delicious than those fake big cherries in China.”

The couple looked at each other and blinked.

What should they say?

Their feelings were a little complicated.

It was not easy to explain.

At this moment, Su Ming also heard the sound from the door. He knew that the couple had arrived.

He walked to the door.

He was about to order the couple to drive the car in.

As soon as he arrived at the door, he saw the man eating cherries.

Su Ming only smiled and didn't say anything.

He was just eating a cherry, and that was nothing.

If he liked it, he could take it with him in a bag.

As the man ate, he looked at Su Ming. "Someone saw me secretly eating. Young man, are you a worker at the construction site next door? You're also tired. Young man, try a cherry too. It tastes good. Don't worry, we only ate two. The buyer won't know. This couple is my friend. Don't worry."

The man smiled and took out another cherry for Su Ming.

Su Ming smiled and shook his head. "I don't want to eat."

The man rolled his eyes.

"How much can a construction worker like you earn in a year?"

You'll never be able to eat such expensive fruits in your life.

It's fine if you don't want to eat this fruit.

I'll eat these fruits!

When the couple heard this, they thought, "Don't say anymore. You secretly ate the fruits in front of the buyer, and you even invited the buyer to eat with you. How dare you. When you find out Su Ming's true identity later, you'll cry."

The couple had always been shocked.

They were all dumbfounded when they saw their old friend secretly eat fruits in front of the buyer.

They even forgot to stop him.

Su Ming smiled and didn't care.

He looked at the couple.

“Bring the car in.”

The couple was stunned for a moment.

Only then did they suddenly react.

“Okay!”

Brother Zhang hurriedly got in the car.

Sister Liu commanded from under the car.

They prepared to drive.

“Wait!”

The man who had eaten the fruit was confused.

What was going on?

“Did a big company buy this fruit?”

The man was still holding half a cheroot in his hand.

Sister Liu blinked and said, “No, Mr. Su bought these fruits.”

“Who?”

The man did not react for a moment.

He suddenly understood!

“You mean this young man bought all the fruits in this truck?”

“Yes.”

Sister Liu nodded.

The man was shocked.

He felt very embarrassed.

No wonder this young man didn't eat these fruits. It turned out that he was the one who bought these fruits.

He even invited the buyer to secretly eat the fruits together.

He was too embarrassed.

Why did this young man buy so many fruits?

Could he finish all these fruits?

“There are so many fruits, would it be a waste if I can't finish them all?”

The man asked with his eyes wide open.

“Mr. Su said that he bought these fruits to feed the pigs. Go away, we're going to reverse the car.”

Sister Liu obviously didn't want to talk to him anymore.

“Feed the pigs!”

The man was stunned.

He blinked and looked at the cherry in his hand.

The man threw the cherry in his hand to the ground, lowered his head, and left.

Su Ming commanded from behind.

Sister Liu stood in front.

Brother Zhang drove.

Brother Zhang quickly drove the car into the corridor.

The couple got out of the car to unload the goods.

Actually, there weren't many goods.

If the fruits were wrapped in boxes, they would be able to unload the goods very quickly.

It was just that the fruits had not been wrapped in a box before, so they had to spend a lot of effort to collect and pack them.

Chapter 273 - The Stink Bomb

The couple had thought they were in good shape.

Because they had been carrying boxes of fruits all year round.

But compared to Su Ming, their strength was really small.

Su Ming could carry dozens or even hundreds of kilograms of fruit without feeling tired.

Not only that, he didn't even sweat!

Wasn't he tired?

They were very shocked, but they didn't dare to ask.

After unloading the fruits, they drove away.

Su Ming was raising pigs in the city center. The property in the city center was worth ten billion!

But Su Ming was farming and raising pigs!

Su Ming came to the warehouse.

On the left side of the warehouse were seeds, fertilizers, and fodder.

On the right side of the warehouse were boxes of fruits.

Su Ming first carried a bag of feed and fed some to the five big white pigs.

Then he walked to the box of fruits.

He opened a box of fruits.

In one box, there were two layers of white film covering the apples.

He uncovered the white film.

There were only four apples.

“There are four apples in such a big box?”

Su Ming was speechless.

This was too strenuous.

Couldn't these apples be stored in ordinary bags?

The couple would be speechless if they heard this.

These apples were known as the best fruit in the world, and were the most expensive apples in the world.

The price of an apple was several thousand yuan.

The apple was crisp and delicious, and the juice was sweet and moist.

It was a waste to put the apples in a plastic bag.

For Su Ming, convenience was the most important thing.

Whether they were expensive or not had nothing to do with him.

Su Ming could only open another box.

He took five apples in total.

He found a chopping board and a kitchen knife in the corner of the warehouse.

He cut the apple into pieces, then took some pomegranates, two pieces of durian, two bananas, and the pieces of the apple and put them evenly into five plates.

Su Ming poured the food from one of the big plates into the trough.

A big white pig rushed over in an instant.

It began to eat happily.

The other four big white pigs instantly became anxious and kept crying out.

Su Ming smiled.

Then he poured the food from the other four plates into the trough.

The five big white pigs ate very happily.

Su Ming was also very happy.

He felt that he had to play some music for them on the stereo.

Su Ming went straight to the little thatched cottage.

There was a wooden box there.

Su Ming first obtained a batch of electronic products, including a large stereo system.

Su Ming found the stereo system and downloaded many kinds of songs online. He planned to play them through the Bluetooth.

Melodious music slowly began to play.

The five big white pigs wagged their tails and walked around the pigsty.

Su Ming was very satisfied.

However, he felt that something was missing.

Su Ming thought for a moment. Should he prepare a live performance for them?

But his singing was not very good.

After he finished singing, these pigs might die on the spot.

Su Ming suddenly slapped his thigh.

He could find a professional orchestra to play.

If these pigs saw that scene, they would definitely be very happy.

A professional orchestra would personally play for them.

They would immediately be happy.

When the time came, when these pigs grew up, their meat would definitely be very good.

Su Ming chuckled.

He decided.

However, he couldn't stop playing music for the time being.

He put the stereo next to the pigsty for the time being.

The stereo was effective. These big white pigs were wagging their tails crazily.

Su Ming was about to invite the professionals to play.

But he suddenly realized something.

The calla lily seemed to have matured.

He didn't want to wait a moment.

He wanted to quickly collect the calla lily.

Su Ming hurried to the warehouse.

He took out a shovel.

He walked to the side of a calla lily.

He stuck the shovel into the ground and stomped on it with his foot.

He exerted force on his body.

An entire calla lily was dug out.

What was this?

Su Ming was shocked when he saw the calla lily.

This thing was another bomb?

Bad Luck Bomb?

It shouldn't be, right?

Su Ming took a closer look and saw that it was still black.

However, it wasn't big, about the size of a glass ball.

Under a calla lily, there were many such things.

Su Ming looked around and found that there were about a few dozen of them.

Su Ming reached out and took one. He looked at it carefully.

Its surface was black and shiny.

What was this?

Su Ming thought, "I'll try to throw one."

Su Ming raised his hand and was about to throw one.

"Congratulations, Host, for obtaining the Stinky Gas Bomb. The Host can choose a target and crush it. The chosen target will stink for a day."

Stinky Gas Bomb?

Su Ming quickly withdrew his hand.

Fortunately, he did not throw it.

Although the System said that he could use it after choosing a target.

He didn't know what would happen if he threw it on the ground.

However, this Stinky Gas Bomb was the same as the Bad Bomb Luck.

They were all filled with bad taste.

If he used it to tease others, he would definitely succeed.

Good stuff!

Su Ming hurriedly started working.

He used a shovel at first, then he used his hands to pull it out.

Su Ming even brought over a bucket.

He threw all the Stinky Gas Bomb he had obtained into the bucket.

Fortunately, in the land of 333 square meters, there were not many calla lily.

There were only about 50 calla lilies.

However, these 50 calla lilies produced thousands of Stinky Gas Bombs.

Su Ming filled a large woven bag and a bucket with the Stinky Gas Bomb.

“Successfully harvest the crops. You will receive 3000 experience, Additional Experience Points 150.”

“Recycled. Congratulations, you have received 100 experience points, Additional Experience Points 5.”

This time, Su Ming received a bountiful harvest.

Su Ming clapped his hands.

He packed his things.

Then, he tidied up the land again.

Su Ming was going to ask the professionals to come and play.

He could pause the farming for a while.

After all, the land needed to rest.

Let the land rest for a while.

Su Ming walked to the faucet and washed his hands and feet. Then, he went back to change into a set of clean clothes.

He held two Stinky Gas Bombs in his hands.

He played with them in his hands.

Because he found that as long as he didn't want to crush the Stinky Gas Bomb, it would be very hard, and even if he threw a stone at it, it wouldn't break.

Moreover, this Stinky Gas Bomb was ineffective against Su Ming.

So it was very safe.

Chapter 274 - Encountering an Acquaintance

This is the center of the city.

Su Ming remembered that there was a music hall not far from here.

There was a concert there every once in a while.

All kinds of high-end people in suits and ties would go there to listen.

The ticket price was quite expensive.

But it was worth it.

Su Ming decided to invite them.

The road was not far, so he did not need to drive.

Su Ming walked over.

He walked to the intersection in front of him and identified the direction.

He turned right and waited for a while before crossing the road and arriving on the other side.

He took out his phone and opened the map app to find the exact location.

Then he walked forward.

He had just taken two steps when he heard voices beside him.

“Eastsea is not bad.”

“Yeah, the restaurant by the sea is really delicious.”

“Do you want to go and play tonight?”

“Alright, don't forget to call me!”

Su Ming found the voice familiar.

He turned his head to take a closer look.

An acquaintance!

This was Bai Tianlei.

There were a total of five of them, and they chatted as they walked.

They were from the capital, so they had a natural arrogance and looked down on others.

Su Ming smiled and shook his head.

People like them were destined to fail.

At this moment, Bai Tianlei saw Su Ming.

He pointed at Su Ming's nose and scolded, "It's you!"

"It's me."

Su Ming said with a faint smile.

Bai Tianlei had nothing to say.

"Su Ming, my grandfather has been hospitalized because of your heart disease until now!"

Su Ming couldn't help but nod. "Your grandfather was hospitalized because of a heart attack, but you're still playing outside. You're really unfilial."

Bai Tianlei was speechless.

"Cut the crap. You made my grandfather so angry. Compensate him!"

Bai Tianlei questioned.

Su Ming waved his hand.

"You don't have to compensate me. I only helped your family find a fake, but I didn't ask for any fees from you. I'm kind enough."

Su Ming said with a smile.

Bai Tianlei was furious.

“Cut the crap! You made my grandfather so angry, you have to give me money! It's not me who has to give you money!”

Bai Tianlei was furious.

Su Ming nodded when he heard this.

“What you said makes sense. I agree.”

“There has to be a reason for this kind of thing. Then tell me, why should I give you money?”

Su Ming said seriously.

When Bai Tianlei heard this, he said, “You broke my grandfather's treasure. My grandfather fainted because of it and is still in the hospital. Of course you have to give me money.”

Su Ming nodded and said, “That's a fake.”

“That's right.”

“What I broke was a worthless thing, and your grandfather got angry because of it. How poor is your family? I can donate some money to you.”

Su Ming said seriously, “But I didn't bring much money with me. I only have two yuan now.”

Bai Tianlei was so angry that he couldn't speak.

After all, his grandfather had bought this thing.

His grandfather had bought a fake, so he couldn't do anything about it.

“What's wrong? Mr. Bai, did he offend you?”

These people surrounded him with unfriendly expressions.

“Mr. Bai, stop talking nonsense with him. Let's teach him a lesson!”

“Yes.”

“We are all from the capital. We have a backer. Even if we are caught, it doesn't matter.”

“We have a high chance of winning against him alone.”

These people came up.

Su Ming thought to himself, “What? Are you going to solve the problem by force?”

They were really bold. They were not afraid of being arrested by the police.

“Yes.”

When Bai Tianlei heard this, he nodded heavily.

What he said made sense.

Although they couldn't beat him, they could still use force.

How could he beat them?

“Let me tell you, if you admit your mistake now, I can still spare you, otherwise...”

Bai Tianlei wanted to say a few harsh words.

However, he didn't look fierce at all.

“Why do you have so much nonsense?”

Su Ming sneered.

“You still dare to scold me at this time!”

Bai Tianlei was extremely angry.

He was not afraid at all!

“I want to beat you up.”

As Bai Tianlei spoke, he ran a few steps forward.

He raised his fist and wanted to hit Su Ming.

To be honest, Bai Tianlei never seemed to have fought before.

His running posture and punching posture looked very funny.

He looked like a weak girl.

Although Su Ming had never fought before, his body had been strengthened.

His strength and reaction speed were far beyond ordinary people.

Bai Tianlei was just a rich young master who lived a comfortable life. Su Ming really didn't put him in his eyes.

However, although Su Ming could beat him, he didn't want to fight him at all.

When Bai Tianlei's fist was about twenty centimeters away from Su Ming's nose, Su Ming covered his nose and took a few steps back. Then he sat on the ground.

"He hit me. I feel so painful!"

Su Ming shouted as he covered his nose.

Bai Tianlei was stunned.

What was going on?

He seemed to have missed Su Ming.

Was he already so powerful now?

He could injure someone from a distance?

It seemed that the Taiji Fist he had been practicing at home for the past few days had some effect.

Could he be the legendary martial arts genius?

That was too possible!

Chapter 275 - It Stinks too Much

Bai Tianlei stood with his hands on his hips, pointing at Su Ming's nose while laughing haughtily.

“Are you in pain? Do you realize your mistake? This is what happens when you provoke me!”

Right after Bai Tianlei finished his declaration.

Two figures approached swiftly from a distance.

One of them extended a large hand and seized Bai Tianlei's neck as if he were picking up a chicken.

The other individual took hold of Bai Tianlei's right hand.

Simultaneously, they exerted their strength.

Bai Tianlei managed to let out a scream before collapsing.

He hit the ground with a heavy thud.

Bai Tianlei's companions were taken aback.

What just occurred?

They observed more closely.

The two newcomers were two well-equipped special police officers.

This location was the central business district of the city.

Special police patrols were a common sight throughout the day here.

Disruptions were not tolerated in this central area.

Bai Tianlei clenched his fist.

The two special police officers witnessed this.

Su Ming was also aware of the special officers' presence.

He feigned defeat at Bai Tianlei's hands.

Bai Tianlei was known to be a clueless playboy.

He lacked any cunning plans.

Despite Su Ming's somewhat over-the-top performance, the SWAT team was positioned behind Bai Tianlei.

They believed Bai Tianlei had assaulted Su Ming.

The officers were highly trained and possessed superior combat skills.

They wouldn't fear bandits, much less someone like Bai Tianlei.

They decisively overpowered Bai Tianlei.

Bai Tianlei's head crashed onto the ground forcefully.

All he could feel was intense pain.

He was disoriented.

It took him a while to comprehend what had happened.

He found himself handcuffed and in leg irons.

"Are you conspiring with him?"

A police officer eyed Bai Tianlei's associates with suspicion.

"No!"

"We don't know him!"

"Farewell!"

They departed swiftly.

Their quick exit showed the extreme potential of humans in peril.

Under threat, the true extent of a person's potential is often revealed.

"Mr. Su."

Another officer rushed to assist Su Ming. "Are you okay, Mr. Su?"

"I'm alright."

Su Ming, feigning distress, got up. "I apologize for the inconvenience."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Su. Ensuring public safety is our responsibility. Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"No, I can manage on my own."

Su Ming's nose appeared red.

Why was his nose red?

Because he had been rubbing it vigorously.

He needed to ensure his act was flawless!

"You!"

The female special police officer, relieved to see Su Ming was unharmed, turned her attention to Bai Tianlei.

She exclaimed loudly.

Bai Tianlei shivered in fright!

The sound of water flowing was audible.

The two officers found this odd.

Is a water source open nearby?

No water outlets were present in the immediate area.

Some taps were on the adjacent lawn.

However, all were shut off.

What was that odor?

Terrified, Bai Tianlei wet his pants.

If all criminals were as cowardly as he was, the world would have been peaceful long ago.

How could someone as timid as Bai Tianlei dare to go around bullying others?

Su Ming couldn't contain his laughter upon seeing this.

A sudden idea struck Su Ming. He realized there was more he could do.

"Excuse me."

Su Ming reached into his pocket.

He targeted Bai Tianlei and crushed the Stinky Gas Bomb.

"What's going on, Mr. Su?"

“I suggest you both come over here with me. This is only the start, not the finish.”

Su Ming spoke with earnest seriousness.

“This can't be happening! Wait, why is it so smelly?”

The female special police officer couldn't help but curse.

Only after Bai Tianlei finished wetting himself did he comprehend.

He felt deeply humiliated.

Then he noticed that Su Ming, the two police officers, and some nearby passersby had all distanced themselves from him.

What was going on?

Being frightened was already embarrassing enough.

But surely it wasn't that disgusting, right?

Why were they standing so far from him?

“Officers, please arrest me and take me to the station. I need to change my pants!”

His pants were soaked.

He'd rather be questioned at the station just so he could get a fresh pair of pants.

After all, he did assault Su Ming.

Otherwise, staying put left him overwhelmed with shame.

As Bai Tianlei spoke, he took a few steps toward the officers.

“Stop right there!”

One of the policemen yelled in shock.

People nearby began backing away as well.

Bai Tianlei was thoroughly confused.

What happened?

Why were they so terrified?

What was going on?

The smell was unbearable!

Was someone passing gas?

“Who is being so inconsiderate?”

Bai Tianlei stood and cursed loudly.

Suddenly, he sensed something was off.

The people around him were looking at him strangely.

Their eyes showed nothing but rejection.

Bai Tianlei blinked.

Then, he lowered his head and took a deep breath.

It smelled awful!

Bai Tianlei felt the urge to vomit.

But he couldn't because the foul odor was coming from his own body!

Moreover, the crowd's judgmental stares made him feel incredibly awkward.

He was deeply ashamed!

With this thought, he resisted the urge to throw up.

"This stinks too much."

"Why am I so dizzy?"

People nearby began to feel lightheaded.

They all collapsed!

“Hey, someone here needs assistance!”

“People are feeling dizzy because of the smell!”

One of the SWAT officers pulled out his phone and made a call.

He shouted urgently.

Chapter 276 - Do You Know What This Place Is?

It was a significant day.

Something major took place in Eastsea City's downtown.

The central figure in this event was Bai Tianlei!

Everyone knew his name by now.

When the two special police apprehended him, he was so scared that he wet his pants.

The odor from his waste was so strong that it caused the crowd around him to faint.

One of the lawns was ruined due to the stench.

A street was shut down because of the odor.

Two buildings were closed for the same reason.

Finally, officials dispatched two workers in hazmat suits.

Despite their fears, they managed to escort Bai Tianlei to the vehicle.

It was a truck, and Bai Tianlei was secured in the trunk.

The driver sped away, fearing the stench.

The traffic police also worried the driver might pass out from the smell and crash the truck.

The driver didn't dare to stop along the way.

Although putting Bai Tianlei in the trunk might seem harsh,

there wasn't a better alternative.

The odor clinging to Bai Tianlei was unbearable.

They finally transported him to an isolated mountain on the outskirts.

Firefighters used four hoses to repeatedly wash Bai Tianlei.

Unfortunately, they realized the smell was only worsening.

In the end, they resorted to putting Bai Tianlei in a protective suit.

They then drove him back home.

They decided to address Bai Tianlei the next day.

When Bai Tianlei arrived at his house, no one was within 500 meters of him.

He was like a walking time bomb!

People now grasped how dangerous a foul smell could be.

It was terrifying!

Truth be told, Su Ming felt a little frightened as well.

He hadn't anticipated this outcome.

In the future, he'd use this device less often.

He felt bad for those who had fainted from the stench.

Bai Tianlei appeared to have a mental disorder. He'd greet everyone with, "Don't leave, I don't smell!"

Once things were settled here, Su Ming resumed his walk toward the nearby music hall.

It was noon, and the hall was closed.

Concerts were only held in the afternoons and evenings.

The courtyard was completely empty.

The main entrance was also shut.

However, the door to the security booth was open.

An elderly man stood there, already advanced in age.

His hair was white, and his teeth were loose.

He sat in the doorway, basking in the sun and reading a newspaper.

The old man adjusted his reading glasses upon seeing Su Ming approach.

“Young man, what brings you here?”

He looked at Su Ming with a hint of confusion.

This young man was definitely not a staff member because the old man didn't recognize him.

And with the music hall closed, he couldn't be an audience member.

“Hello, sir. I wanted to ask.”

Su Ming stepped closer. “Is this band going on tour?”

The old man was taken aback and studied Su Ming.

He remained silent as he pulled out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket.

He took a cigarette, placed it between his lips, and lit it.

He flicked his lighter, igniting the cigarette.

Taking a deep drag, he exhaled slowly.

“Young man, do you know where you are?”

Su Ming found this curious.

He certainly knew this was a music hall.

“Do you know what type of music they play here, young man?”

The old man inhaled again, took the teacup beside him, and took a sip.

“Do you realize, young man? The performers here are the best.”

After putting down his cup and extinguishing the cigarette, the old man stood up with his hands behind his back.

“You know, the Eastsea City Music Hall is renowned throughout the nation.”

He continued speaking.

Su Ming blinked.

He was aware of some of this information.

But how did it concern him?

Why was this old man speaking so cryptically?

Adjusting his glasses, the old man looked Su Ming straight in the eye, patted his shoulder, and said, "How could they possibly agree to play at your wedding? You should just head home."

Su Ming nodded and began to leave.

He had barely taken a step when he remembered his original purpose for being there.

He turned back to speak, but the old man interrupted.

"What? Not getting married? Someone in your family passed away? That's worse. This is a Western band."

The old man's eyes widened as he spoke.

"No one died!"

Su Ming was visibly upset.

He hadn't managed to utter a complete sentence since he arrived.

"Then why are you here? The ticket booth is over there, young man. Go buy a ticket there. This isn't where you buy them."

The old man continued.

He was driving Su Ming up the wall.

"There's an exhibition in my city coming up, and everyone there is a big shot. I wanted to hire a professional band to play a few songs, so I came to ask. But if you don't take commercial gigs, forget it."

“Do you think I'm a child, young man? You must be lying.”

The old man showed complete disbelief.

Su Ming smiled and took something out of his pocket.

It was the certificate naming Su Ming an honorary vice president of the Museum Association, complete with an official seal and Master Tang's autograph.

“Do you still think I'm lying? Is this not legitimate? If you don't take commercial performances, I'll be on my way.”

He put the certificate back in his pocket.

With that, he began to leave.

The old man, seeing this, quickly called out.

“Don't go! The band can take commercial gigs!”

His attitude shifted immediately.

He removed his glasses and offered a calm smile.

“Manager Liu is responsible for performances. He's upstairs. Let me guide you.”

With that, he turned to gesture invitingly.

The orchestra did have to make compromises, needing other income streams.

The most fundamental principle in pursuing art is to stay rooted in real life.

Initially, he dismissed Su Ming due to his ordinary clothing.

But Su Ming had credentials!

Chapter 277 - Saving the Country with Curves

Under Gatekeeper's lead, Su Ming arrived at the building without any obstructions.

He could vaguely hear the sound of rehearsals upstairs.

They soon arrived at an office.

The Gatekeeper gently knocked on the door.

"Please come in."

A faint voice came from inside the door.

Gatekeeper hurriedly opened the door. The person sitting in the room was Manager Liu.

He wasn't very old, only in his thirties. He wore a pair of glasses, looking very refined.

He was sitting at his desk, reading some documents in front of him.

He turned around and looked outside the door, frowning slightly.

"Uncle Soong, why are you here?"

“Manager Liu, this person is from the museum association. He said that they are going to hold an exhibition and they want to invite our orchestra to perform.”

Uncle Soong hurriedly said.

Manager Liu was indeed a manager. He was very calm after hearing Uncle Soong's words. There was no expression on his face.

“I understand. Uncle Soong, you can go back first.”

“Okay!”

Uncle Soong hurriedly left.

“Sit down first. I still have some work to do. Wait for me to finish my work first.” Manager Liu said without raising his head.

Su Ming smiled faintly.

He had seen this kind of trick many times at work.

The person who used this trick would make the people who came to wait on the side to show that he was usually very busy, had a lot of resources, and was very expensive. Therefore, he would not do work with low pay.

Su Ming knew that he only needed one thing to break this trick, which was enough money.

Money was easy to use wherever he went.

“Manager Liu, I have a lot of things to do, so I'll be frank with you.”

Su Ming smiled faintly. “I want to ask your band to play for my pig.”

“What did you say?”

Manager Liu trembled and dropped the pen on the ground.

Manager Liu thought, “What is this person saying? He actually wants our band to play for pigs! Is he joking? We are a professional band! If he wants us to perform for pigs, don't even think about it!”

“Get out!” Manager Liu stood up and said angrily.

He thought, “No matter what, I have to fire Uncle Soong. He was getting more and more unreliable. He even said that this person was from the Museum Association. Actually, he was a pig farmer! We have worked so hard to learn musical instruments for so many years. We are not here to perform for pigs! If he wants us to perform for pigs, don't even think about it!”

“I'll pay you 80,000 yuan for the performance.” Su Ming smiled faintly.

When Manager Liu heard this, he sneered, “Is there something wrong with your brain? We have so many people in our band, and all of them are top musicians. Are you going to give us such a small fee? Are you kidding us? Hurry up and get out. If you don't, I'll call security...”

“I'll pay each of you 80,000 yuan.” Su Ming said lightly.

“You'll give each of us 80,000 yuan?” Manager Liu stammered.

Manager Liu's eyes lit up. He pursed his dry lips and swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

“Then we also...”

Manager Liu thought about it carefully and decided that he still couldn't agree to Su Ming's request! Because he didn't know how long they would need to play. After all, Su Ming wanted them to play for the pigs, and this was no joke.

"You guys play for two hours a day, and I'll pay each of you 100,000 yuan!" Su Ming said lightly.

Manager Liu's face turned red. He wanted to refuse, but he couldn't.

Su Ming was willing to pay each of them a hundred thousand yuan! And they would only have to play for two hours. That meant that they would get fifty thousand yuan an hour for their performance. God, that was too high.

Although they were indeed professional orchestras, they were just local orchestras.

In today's society, how many people could enjoy elegant music?

Most people didn't like to listen to elegant music.

They announced that the people who came to listen to their music were all high-end people, but in fact, they just wanted to promote themselves.

After all, orchestras nowadays were not easy to manage. In today's society, phones, computers, and media were all so advanced, who would still want to listen to orchestras' music?

Young people liked Peking Opera and local songs more and more. They felt that these things were very interesting.

However, there were fewer and fewer people who enjoyed elegant music. It was very difficult for their band to earn money.

They were basically participating in some gala parties or performances.

They lived on basic wages and a little commission.

However, if they went to do other jobs, they would not be willing, so they could only make do with this job.

After all, they weren't the top band in the capital.

In the eyes of laymen, their work was high-end art.

This job was indeed an art, but they did need to earn money by performing to support themselves.

If they could not survive, what right did they have to practice art?

Now, this young man suddenly appeared here and offered Manager Liu such a high price.

100,000 yuan was equivalent to a member of the band's salary for a year.

“Young man, are you serious?”

Manager Liu was a little unsure.

He suspected that Su Ming was joking.

“Give me your bank account number.”

Su Ming said bluntly.

Manager Liu was stunned for a moment.

He had never encountered such a situation before.

He felt that Su Ming was too straightforward.

So far, they hadn't discussed any details about the performance, but Su Ming was now asking for Manager Liu's bank account number.

Manager Liu was confused and carefully gave the bank account to Su Ming.

Su Ming transferred 10 million to his bank account without saying anything.

"If this money is too much, you don't need to refund it. If it's too little, I'll pay you back later."

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Manager Liu looked at the notification of the money being transferred to his account on his phone and stammered, unable to say a word.

He hadn't even agreed to perform, so why did Su Ming transfer the money to him directly?

Su Ming transferred the money too quickly!

"Manager Liu."

Su Ming smiled. "Don't feel ashamed for the pig concert."

"Pork is one of the most important meat products in our country. It directly affects the daily living standards of the people."

“And I have been studying pigs recently. I think that concerts have an important effect on the mood of pigs.”

“When pigs are happy, they will eat more. When they eat more, the production of pigs will be higher, and the quality of the meat will also be very good. In this way, the living standards of our country's people will improve.”

“The happiness of the people will also be improved.”

” So, you are not playing music for the pigs. You are serving the people of the country! “Su Ming said seriously.

After hearing what he said, Manager Liu also felt that what he said made sense.

He was suddenly enlightened!

He thought, “We are not playing music for pigs. We are playing music to improve the standard of living of the people of the country. This is the reason why we have always insisted on the music ideal.”

“Although this method is a little strange, it can be considered to have achieved the goal.”

“Okay!”

Manager Liu nodded seriously. Then, he suddenly thought of something, “Sir, I have another request.”

“Speak.” Su Ming said.

“I want to join too!”

“No problem!”

Since the matter had already been settled, Manager Liu brought out a music list.

The song list was filled with songs that the orchestra was familiar with.

Su Ming did not understand these songs, but he still recognized the names.

He blinked and chose Mozart and Beethoven.

Chapter 278 - It Really Worked

“Mr. Su, do you want to stay for lunch?”

“Mr. Su, be careful, there are steps here.”

“Mr. Su, the sun is so bright outside, I'll hold an umbrella for you!”

“Mr. Su...”

Ever since the agreement was reached, the smile on Manager Liu's face had never stopped.

They agreed on a time and song. Manager Liu watched Su Ming go downstairs. Manager Liu kept talking.

“Mr. Su, don't worry. I promise to satisfy you.”

“Mr. Su, there are still two hours left until the agreed time. I will arrange for someone to rehearse immediately.”

“Mr. Su, take care!”

“Mr. Su, come back next time!”

Su Ming had only taken two steps when he heard Manager Liu's words and almost fell.

He was here to help Manager Liu ask someone to play an instrument.

Those who didn't know would think that he was here to do something bad.

His words were too easy to misunderstand.

Don't talk nonsense.

Soong was stunned at the door.

The manager was amazing!

The manager was really amazing!

Manager Liu's ability to please people was much better than his!

Otherwise, he would not have been able to become a manager at such a young age. Soong was so old that he could only watch the door.

The difference was too great!

However, Manager Liu's respect proved one thing.

This young man was right.

He was indeed an official, and he wanted to hold an exhibition.

Soong's knowledge still needed to be expanded!

“Soong, you have made a great contribution this time and found us a big client. After that, I will add 200 yuan to your monthly salary.”

Manager Liu was in a good mood.

Soong was very happy when he heard that.

His monthly salary was 1800 yuan.

If Manager Liu added 200 yuan, it would be 2000 yuan.

This time, he accidentally made a fortune.

How was he going to spend this money?

Manager Liu did not dare to hesitate and hurriedly went up to the fifth floor.

The members of the band were basically all in the training room.

“Manager Liu!”

“Manager Liu, you're here!”

“Manager Liu!”

When everyone saw Manager Liu, they all stood up.

“There's a performance this afternoon.”

Manager Liu smiled faintly.

“Is that so?”

“What performance?”

The members of the band were a little confused.

“Performing musical instruments for pigs!”

Manager Liu said.

“What?”

“Stop messing around!”

The band members were immediately angry.

Manager Liu could not joke like that.

Wouldn't that be ridiculous?

“If you guys play the instrument for two hours, I'll give you 100,000 yuan.”

Manager Liu said lightly.

The room was instantly silent.

There was no sound at all.

This price was very good.

Would performing for pigs...

Manager Liu smiled.

He could tell what they were thinking when he saw their expressions.

So he told them everything Su Ming had said without saying a word.

When these people heard this, they felt that it made sense!

It made too much sense!

This was a contribution to the progress of human society!

This was a responsibility that they could not refuse!

Manager Liu nodded when he saw their excited expressions.

Very good!

"This is the performance list. Practice according to these songs. I'll come and find you when the time comes."

“Alright!”

Su Ming had already returned to the farmland.

He went to the fruit stall next door and bought some fruits.

He fed the fruits to the five big white pigs.

He also used water to wash the pigs, brushed their fur, and gave them a massage.

Unknowingly, the time had come.

Soon, a bus stopped at the door.

It was almost time to get off work, and there were a lot of people coming and going.

“Aren't they from the Star Orchestra?”

“Why are they here?”

Someone said, “Could it be that some company is having an annual meeting? Is there some kind of celebration?”

“Maybe.”

“I'm afraid only big companies can afford to invite them.”

“Yeah.”

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

However, when the people on the bus got off, they didn't walk towards a certain building as they had expected.

They went straight to the farmland.

Everyone was confused.

What did that mean?

What were they doing?

They looked at each other, then squeezed together and moved forward.

They looked inside through the gate.

Wow!

When the crowd saw the group of musicians from Star Orchestra, they took their stools and sat in front of the pigsty.

A man in a suit and tie was holding a baton in his hand.

“Let's begin!”

As the order was issued, a pleasant symphony echoed in the air.

Everyone outside was stunned.

They felt that they had seen wrong.

If this wasn't a problem with their eyes, then this world was too crazy.

Was this true?

The Star Orchestra was actually playing music for pigs.

This was too cool!

It really happened!

Su Ming added some more feed to the pig.

He added some fruit and water.

He stood beside the pigsty and looked.

Yes!

Of course!

This was how pigs should be raised in the future!

This was the true scientific way of raising pigs.

“Ding! The System detected that the big white pigs in the breeding zone are in a good mood. Their quality has increased!”

Just as Su Ming was happily thinking about it, a notification sound suddenly came from his brain.

Su Ming couldn't help but be ecstatic!

This was really great!

This was too awesome!

Alright!

You guys can stay here from now on.

Stay with me, I'll pay you.

Your daily job is to play string music for pigs.

On the surface, he spent 10 million.

However, the price of the pig when it matures will definitely be more than 10 million.

Let's not talk about anything else.

If he offered 10 million for the Fruit Pig last time, those old men would be very happy to buy it!

Soon, two hours passed.

When the music ended, Su Ming looked at the door.

There were a lot of people standing outside the door!

A large group of people stood at the door.

The police had arrived at some point in time, and they had set up a cordon at the door.

Star Orchestra was the largest band in the area.

They were very famous.

However, if they asked people to buy tickets to listen to their music, no one would go.

They felt that it was better to use the money to buy meat to eat.

But there was a free concert today.

At such a close distance, they could hear it clearly.

What a wonderful thing for them!

They were very happy!

Su Ming was considering whether to close the door next time.

If the police couldn't control the situation next time, people might rush in and trample these five acres of land.

“Mr. Su, we're done here.”

Manager Liu quickly walked over.

He played the flute for a long time.

Su Ming could tell at a glance that this guy was just pretending to know how to play the flute.

However, Su Ming did not expose his lie.

After all, he had only paid for a few songs.

Everything else was arranged by Manager Liu.

He couldn't let them work without paying them.

Besides, they could earn 100,000 yuan by playing music for two hours.

Everyone would want to do this job.

“Thank you for your hard work. Please come again at this time tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

Manager Liu nodded with a smile.

“Mr. Su, we'll be leaving now!”

“Mr. Su, goodbye!”

“Good night, Mr. Su!”

“Mr. Su, do you have a girlfriend?”

“Mr. Su, what do you think about me being your girlfriend?”

“Mr. Su...”

At first, their conversation was normal.

But later on, the topic became strange.

Chapter 279 - System You've Got to be Kidding

Su Ming felt somewhat worn out after a busy day.

He gave the pig some food and fruit, then got ready to rest.

He believed that simply planting what the System provided would guarantee a consistent harvest.

However, he never expected an extra surprise.

The System was too sly.

It hadn't informed him of this in advance.

Nonetheless, it wasn't too late for him to discover it now.

Returning to his room, Su Ming ate a little and dozed off.

“The cotton is ready for harvesting. Please pick it promptly!”

Suddenly, Su Ming sat up from his sleep.

What?

The cotton was ready?

He thought it would take another day for it to mature.

Was the ripening sped up because he had attended that concert?

What mattered most was that the System had reminded him of the cotton’s readiness this time.

The System had never given him such a reminder before.

Farming was typically a leisurely activity.

If an alarm clock notified you when to harvest, it would feel like routine work.

That would be far too tedious.

Su Ming checked the clock. It was four in the morning.

The city center was still lit up brightly.

Why should he sleep now?

He should hurry and get up!

Without hesitation, Su Ming jumped out of bed and headed for the field.

Upon entering the field, his eyes widened.

As he suspected, the things growing from this cotton were far from ordinary.

The fruits weren't cotton at all.

Some fruits resembled small boxes.

Others looked like sheets of paper.

Some were pearl-like.

Others were round balls.

Around every ten cotton plants produced the same fruit type.

This field had nearly ten thousand cotton stalks!

Most notably, all the fruits had special properties.

Each emitted a faint green glow!

Su Ming was thrilled.

Did this mean these fruits had unique features?

He eagerly rubbed his hands and approached the nearest cotton plant.

It stood about a meter tall and bore ten boxes.

Each box was ten centimeters wide and dark-colored.

Su Ming plucked one of them.

“Host, congratulations on obtaining a Top Grade music box!”

A music box?

Top Grade music box?

What did that signify?

Suddenly, it dawned on Su Ming.

If it's something the System produces, it's bound to be Top Grade, and it's a music box.

So it must have a connection to music.

It would definitely have some effect once it played music.

It was inevitable!

Without a word, Su Ming opened the music box.

Inside was a small snow globe.

It had a pedestal at the base.

When Su Ming turned on the music, the snow globe lit up and rotated.

Occasionally, music would play.

The tune was quite pleasant.

However, aside from playing music, the box didn't appear to have other functions.

Even after several spins and the music ended, there was no effect at all.

The System hadn't explained the music box's features either.

Su Ming thought, "System, are you messing with me? I waited a week, and this is what I get, a music box?"

"You call this a Top Grade music box! With 100 yuan, I could buy several like it!"

Su Ming was exasperated.

But he wouldn't give up so easily.

He decided to gather some more fruit.

But the fruit on the nearby cotton plants were all music boxes.

Every one of them was playing the same melody.

Su Ming was left speechless.

Why was this music box considered “Top Grade”?

“System, come out. I need you to explain why this is classified as Top Grade.”

“Host, be patient. The quality of this music box is exceptional!”

Was the System finished speaking?

Su Ming was at a loss for words.

Was this feature really significant?

He didn't require so many music boxes!

The System must have been playing a joke on him!

Yet this item was indeed labeled as Top Grade.

It was still emitting a green glow.

He had been anticipating this for quite some time.

Had he somehow annoyed the System lately?

He needed to be more mindful of his behavior and words.

However, he couldn't let his confidence falter!

He possessed almost five acres of cotton, and this was just the beginning!

Without a word, Su Ming walked to the side.

On the cotton plants, small pieces of paper were growing.

These papers were also glowing green.

If he didn't remove them, he wouldn't be able to see what they truly looked like.

Su Ming reached out and plucked a piece of paper.

A lottery ticket?

Su Ming was baffled.

Waiting this long for a mere lottery ticket didn't seem worth it.

"Host, congratulations on acquiring a Top Grade scratcher ticket!"

He had just obtained another Top Grade item.

A sudden sense of dread crossed Su Ming's mind.

He took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

He thought to himself, "Let me be fortunate!"

He then inspected the lottery ticket carefully.

The rules of the game were quite straightforward.

At the center of the ticket was a sizable scratch area; all he had to do was reveal if he won.

Su Ming decided to give it a shot.

He grabbed a music box nearby and placed the ticket on top of it.

He took another music box and began scratching off the prize.

When Su Ming saw the words on the ticket, he was dumbfounded.

The ticket read, "Thank you for your patronage."

But winning with this type of ticket was unlikely.

If he managed to win even once, it would still be a good deal.

The second ticket also said, "Thank you for your patronage."

Su Ming inspected all nine tickets in one go, and they all read, "Thank you for your patronage."

Su Ming blinked in disbelief.

The System had to be pulling his leg, right?

Su Ming had just one lottery ticket left!

He picked up another ticket and took a deep breath.

Then he extended his right hand slowly, holding the music box.

He opened his eyes wide and yelled.

He began scratching the ticket.

This one seemed a little different!

At least he didn't see "Thank you for your patronage."

Su Ming paused, taken aback.

What was this?

He had never encountered such a prize before.

Su Ming reflected, considering he hadn't bought lottery tickets much in the past.

Could the System be planning to reward him with something?

Overcome with curiosity, Su Ming decided to unveil the answer.

When he read the words on the prize area, he almost swore aloud.

The prize area read: "Thank you again for your patronage!"

Again?

The System must have been intentionally toying with him.

Chapter 280 - Lucky

Su Ming was entirely convinced.

He glanced at the remaining scratch-to-win tickets, losing the confidence to continue.

Su Ming stuck out his tongue and licked his lips.

He staggered over to the next cotton seedling.

Most of the cotton plants had similar fruits every four or fifty plants.

Su Ming examined the next item.

He circled the cotton plant a few times.

He inspected the fruit closely.

It resembled a glass ball, a toy he used to play with in his youth. It wasn't large.

However, the fruit was shrouded in a layer of green light, obscuring the interior.

What could this be?

He hoped the system wouldn't just label it as a high-grade glass ball once it was picked.

Kids these days weren't interested in toys like that.

He resisted plucking it off but was still curious about what it might be.

Su Ming summoned his courage and picked it.

“Host, congratulations on obtaining the top-grade medicinal herb, the Spirit Blood Bead!”

Su Ming was taken aback by the system's message.

What exactly is a top-grade medicinal herb?

The imperial civilization had endured for five thousand years, and many ancient texts documented mysterious herbs.

Today, they are nowhere to be found.

However, proving their existence at the time was difficult.

After all, the imperial empire was vast and rich in resources.

Thanks to the System, Su Ming's land could produce plants that yielded things like the Body-stretching Pill, Petrified Pill, and Bad Luck Bomb, making top-grade herbs plausible too.

Su Ming was in shock and could hardly believe it.

After all, his luck with the first two fruits had not been favorable.

Could it be that his luck had turned around this time?

“The Spirit Blood Bead is a top-grade medicinal herb and the seed of the Spirit Blood Grass. The Spirit Blood Grass grows deep in the mountains and blooms only once every century!”

“The Spirit Blood Bead is exceptionally valuable. Please refrain from publicizing its possession to avoid unnecessary trouble!”

After introducing the herb, the System warned Su Ming.

After hearing this, Su Ming nodded.

He acknowledged the System's warning.

The produce grown in this land was very valuable.

If others found out, it could certainly bring him a world of trouble.

He cultivated the land for a peaceful life and didn't seek complications.

Nevertheless, he was pleased to have acquired something good this time.

His harvest wasn't bad at all.

Su Ming hurried into the house.

He grabbed a few plastic bags and packed them away.

Then he turned his attention to the next cotton seedling.

The fruit on this plant looked rather peculiar.

It resembled a gourd.

Su Ming reached out and picked it.

It felt heavy and somewhat chilly.

It was, in fact, an iron gourd!

Its surface temperature was under ten degrees Celsius.

He noticed a crack running from top to bottom.

Perhaps it could be opened?

Su Ming applied a bit of force and managed to open it.

Upon closer inspection, he saw two Snow Toads inside!

Great!

This was something straight out of martial arts fiction.

The two Snow Toads were completely white and glistening, as if sculpted from snow.

The gourd contained two compartments.

In the larger compartment sat a sizable Snow Toad, while the smaller compartment housed a smaller Snow Toad, facing each other.

“Host, congratulations on acquiring the top-quality medicinal herb: Double Snow Toads!”

“Double Snow Toads are formed from snow in extremely cold conditions, possessing a highly pure Yin Energy that can expel heat!”

Su Ming inwardly griped when he heard the System's explanation.

“Of course, it can neutralize fire energy.”

“If it can't do that, what's the point?”

Su Ming closed the gourd lid and stored it safely.

Su Ming pressed on.

He noticed that the subsequent items he found were more commonplace.

They were all pricey herbs available on the market.

However, the System always ensured he received only the highest quality herbs.

Although herbs with the same names could easily be found commercially, acquiring the grade that Su Ming had would be challenging.

It was practically impossible.

Every item he received was labeled “Top Grade,” meaning it was of the highest quality.

Before long, the collection of items from the two acres was complete.

Su Ming realized this place had essentially become a herb treasure trove.

There were many herbs here, and their quality was exceptional.

The System indicated that as long as the Host personally preserved these herbs, they wouldn't spoil for a long time.

But if Su Ming gifted these herbs, their medicinal value would persist, but their spoilage would return to normal rates.

After harvesting everything from the two-acre plot, Su Ming moved on to the next three-acre section.

Upon entering, he noticed something different.

Su Ming walked up to a cotton plant.

On top of the cotton was something resembling a lotus flower, glowing green and beautifully luminescent.

“Could this be what I think it is?”

Su Ming suspected the answer, so he reached out and plucked it.

“Ding! Congratulations, you've obtained a Top Grade Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus!”

“Ding! A Top Grade Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus grows at the foot of the Heavenly Mountain. It absorbs nutrients from the earth and sky and, after decades of slow growth, nourishes the liver and kidneys!”

This was undoubtedly a real Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus!

Su Ming laughed.

“This is going to be interesting.”

While he didn't need it himself, he wanted to gift it to his parents to strengthen their bodies and lengthen their lives.

Su Ming got back to work.

Most of the herbs he harvested were those typically available in markets.

Finally, Su Ming found a distinctive herb.

Other herbs grew atop the cotton and radiated a green glow.

However, something seemed amiss with this particular herb.

The entire cotton plant itself glowed green.

He couldn't even discern what it was.

Su Ming circled the cotton plant curiously before gently extracting it.

To his amazement, there was a flower pot at the base of the cotton.

Su Ming was stunned!

“Ding! Congratulations, you've acquired a Top Grade potted plant: the Silver Horn Tree!”

“Ding! The Silver Horn Tree can eliminate all harmful airborne substances and purify the air!”

“Is this basically an air purifier?”