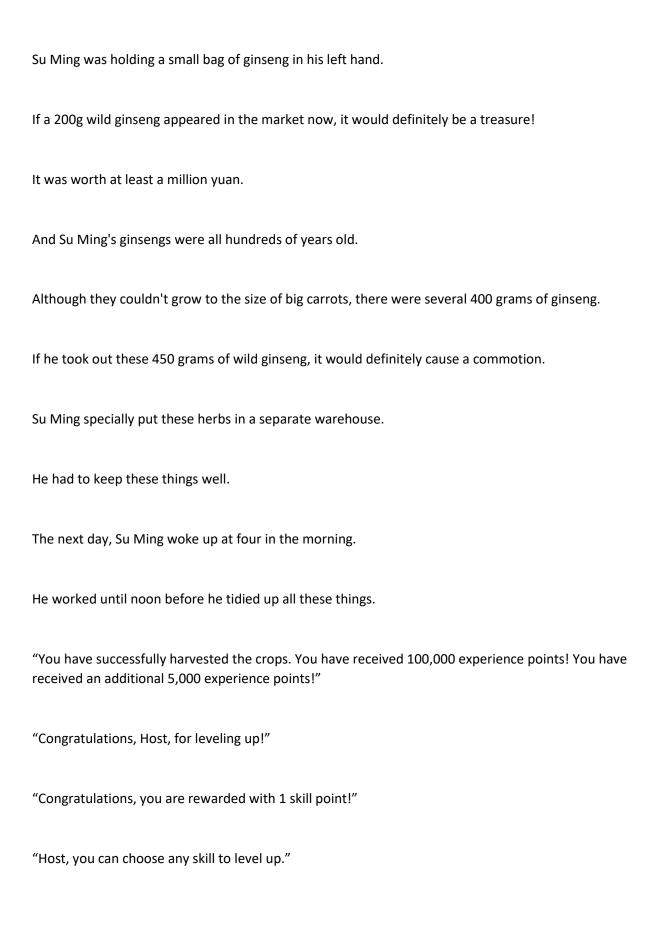
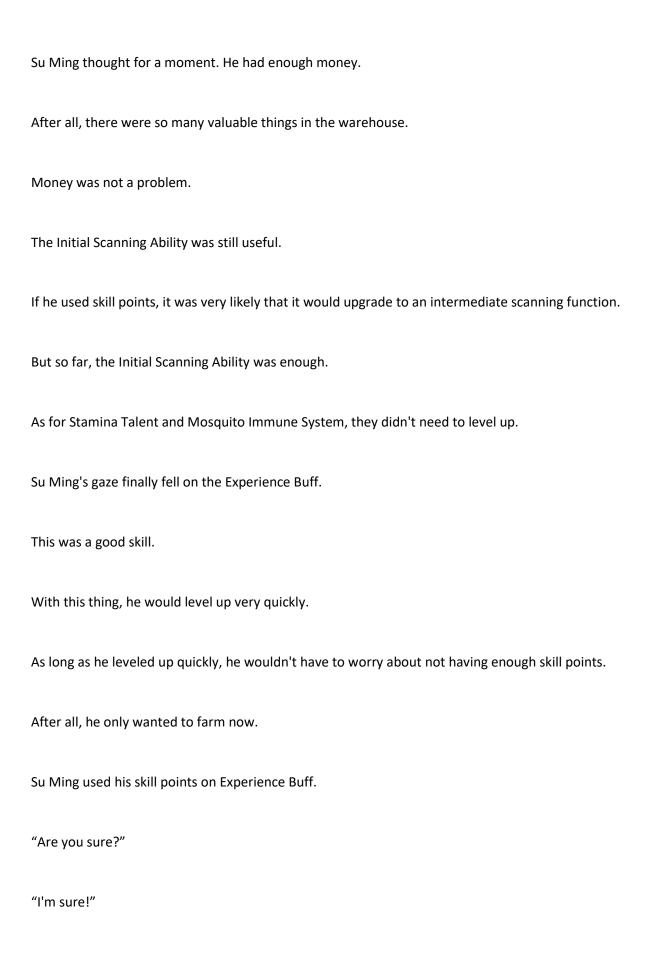
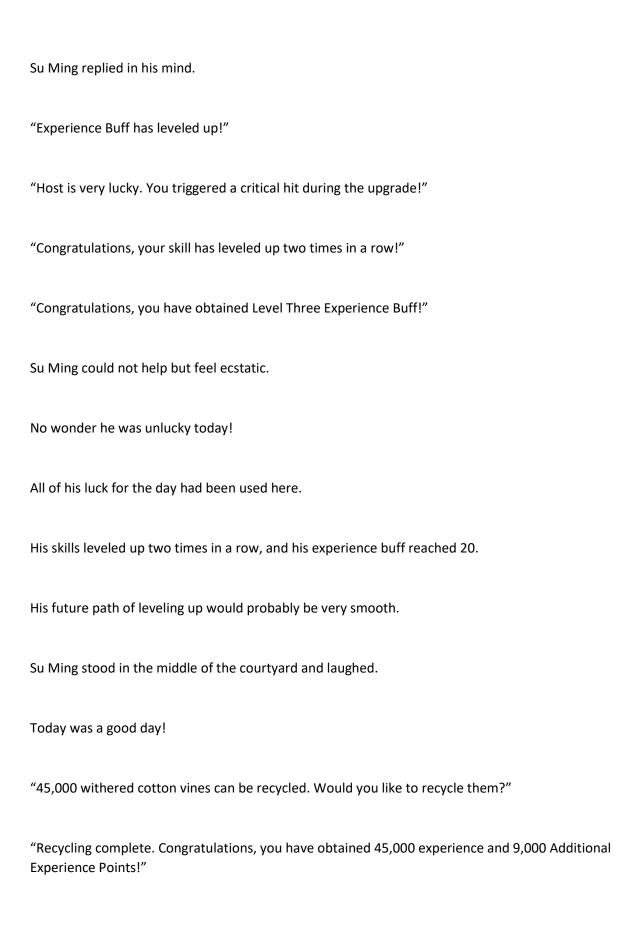
## The Billion 281

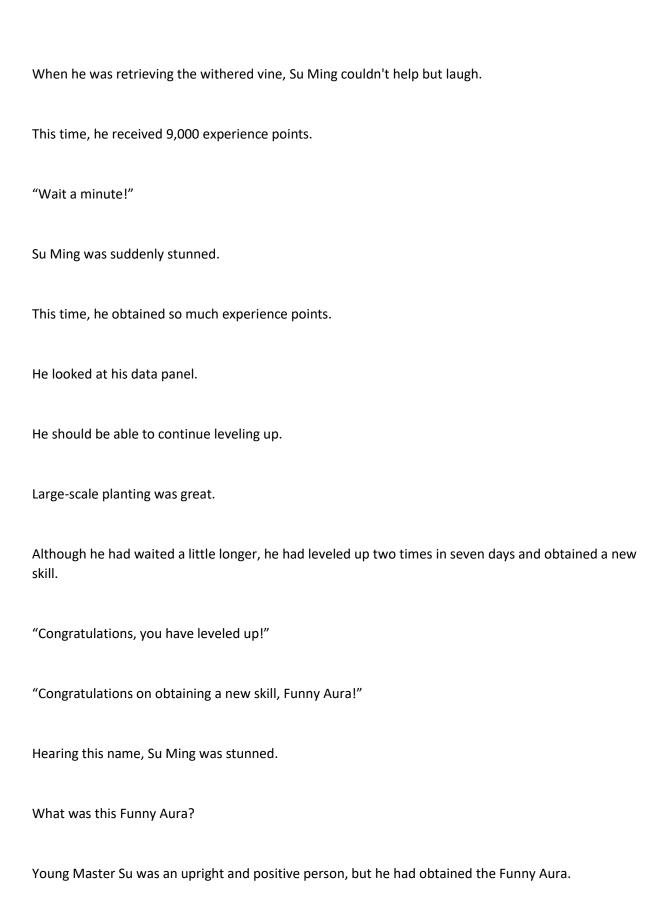
Chapter 281 - The Scent of Sand Sculptures
Isn't this the air purifier?
This is much better than those sold on the market.
The System's products were excellent.
With this thing, he was not afraid of the fog anymore!
What would happen if he released a stink bomb here?
Su Ming only had this thought in his mind, and he quickly gave up on it.
After all, the smell was too bad.
The harvest from these five acres was not small.
Su Ming worked until noon.
He harvested tens of thousands of herbs!
Most of these were herbs that could be seen on the market.
But their quality was top-notch.
For example, these ginsengs.



Su Ming could not help but feel ecstatic!
His harvest was not bad!
He had leveled up and obtained a skill point.
Su Ming immediately opened his data panel.
Farmer: Su Ming
Level: LV8
Experience: 167937 / 200000
Farm: Level Two
Breeding: Level One
Skills: Blessing from Plants, Initial Scanning Ability, Stamina Talent, Mosquito Immune System, Experience Buff 5.
Su Ming rubbed his chin.
The Blessing from Plants would give him money.
So his bank balance was rising every minute and second.
Should he upgrade the Blessing from Plants?

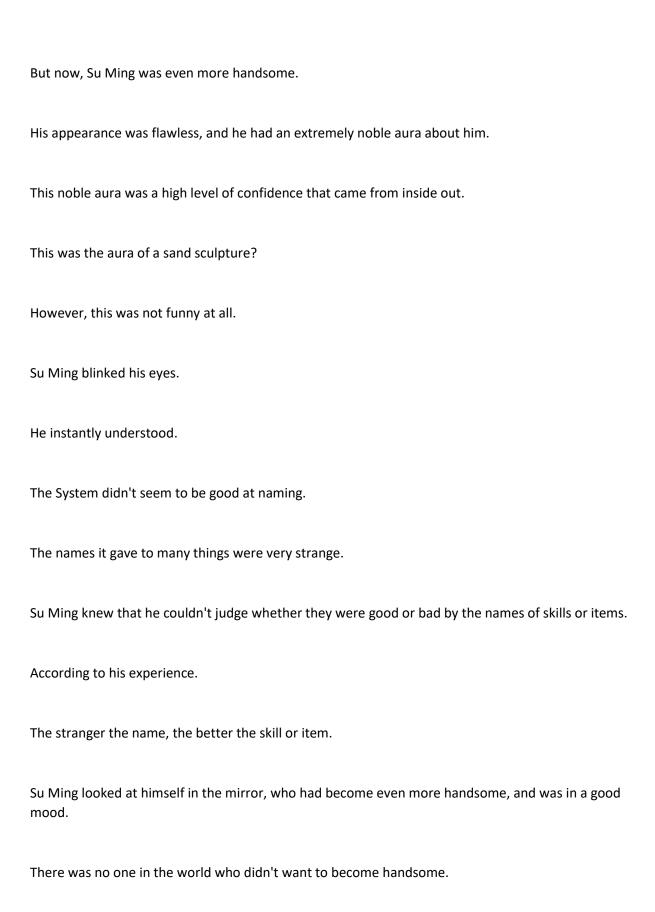


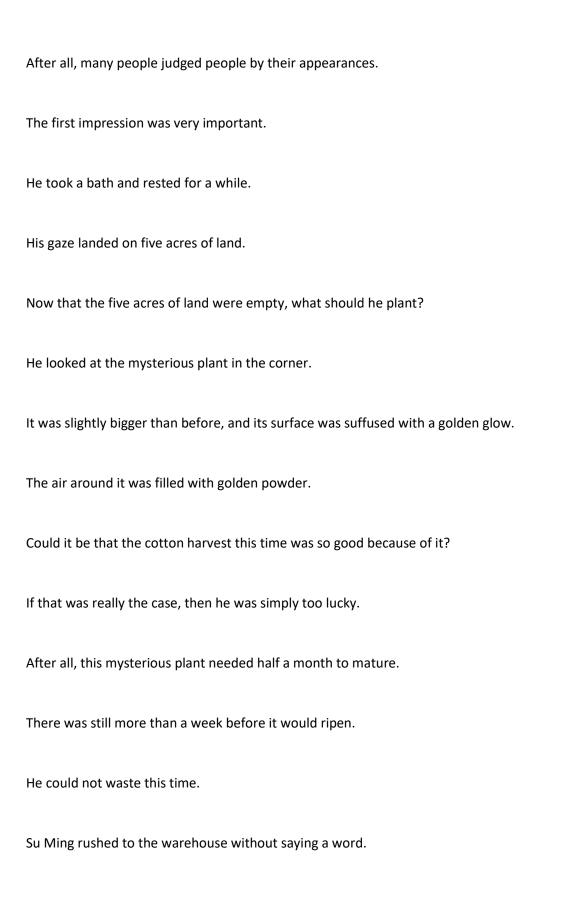


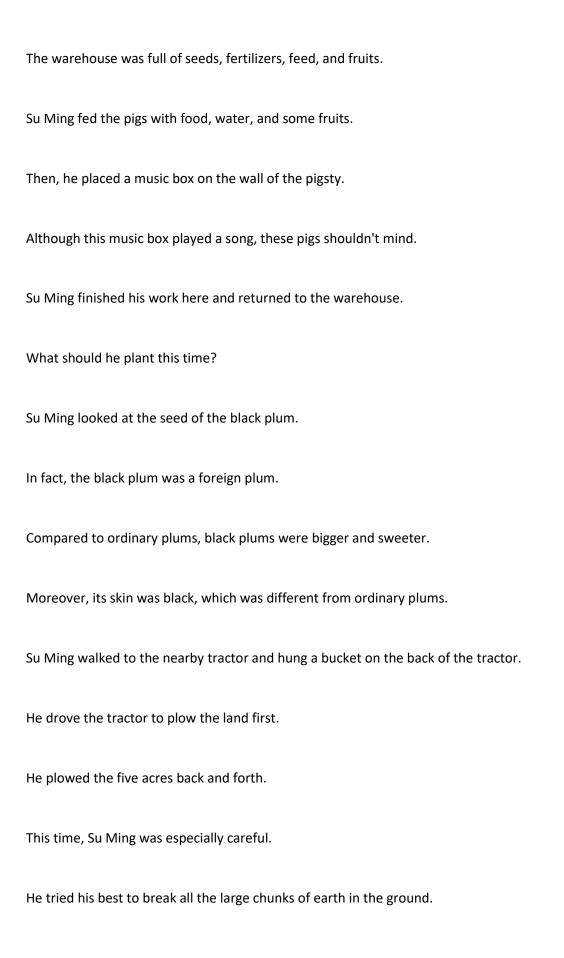


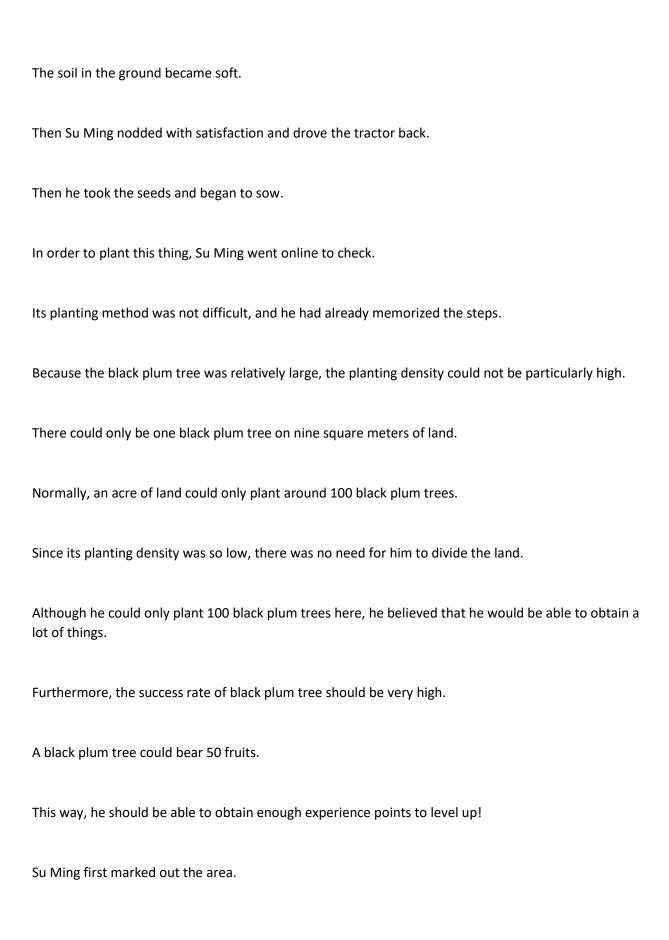
Was this a joke?
"The Funny Aura will give you an incomparably handsome appearance and a noble aura, making you the most dazzling person in the crowd."
Su Ming was shocked.
He had received a good education, was talented, and was handsome and elegant.
He didn't think he was a funny person.
Su Ming took a deep breath to calm him down.
Farmer: Su Ming
Level: LV9
Experience: 22,1937 / 300,000
Farm: Level Two
Breeding: Level One
Skills: Blessing from Plants, Initial Scanning Ability, Stamina Talent and Mosquito Immune System, Level Three Experience Buff, and Funny Aura.
Su Ming looked at his data panel.

Great!
He would be able to level up to level 10 after obtaining more than 70,000 experience points!
Based on his understanding of the System, he would definitely experience a huge change when he reached level 10.
He just needed to wait slowly.
Chapter 282 - Farming must be Done with Sincerity
He took everything back to the warehouse.
Su Ming put the air purifier in the villa.
He took a deep breath!
The air was indeed much fresher.
Su Ming laughed.
He was a little tired after a busy day, so he ate something.
He was about to go to the bathroom when he passed the mirror and was stunned.
Who was the handsome man in the mirror?
It was him!
Su Ming was quite handsome before, otherwise Wang Xue wouldn't have fallen for him.



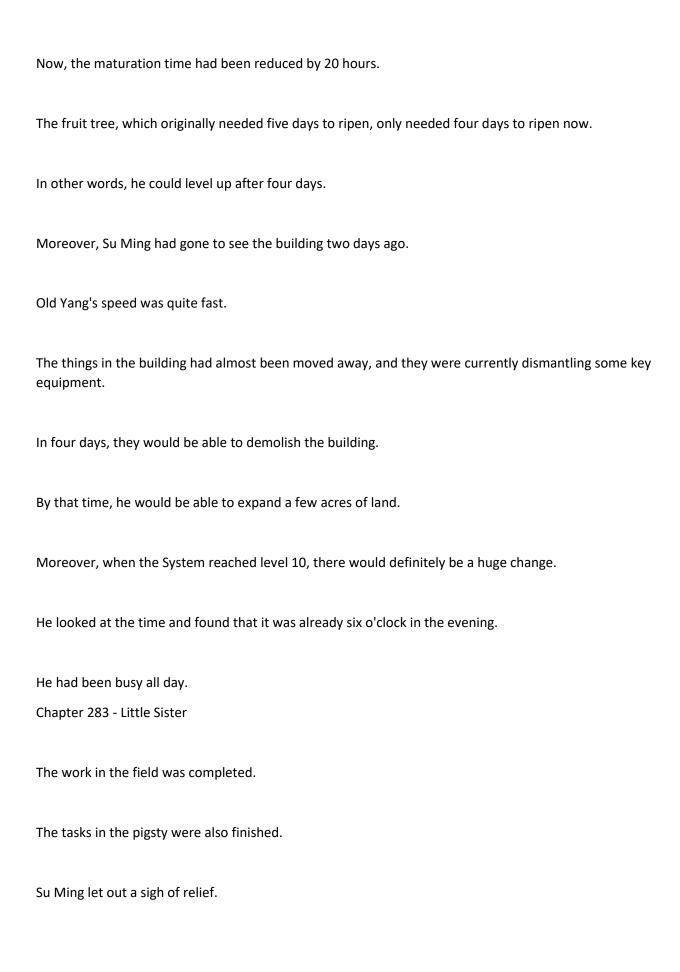




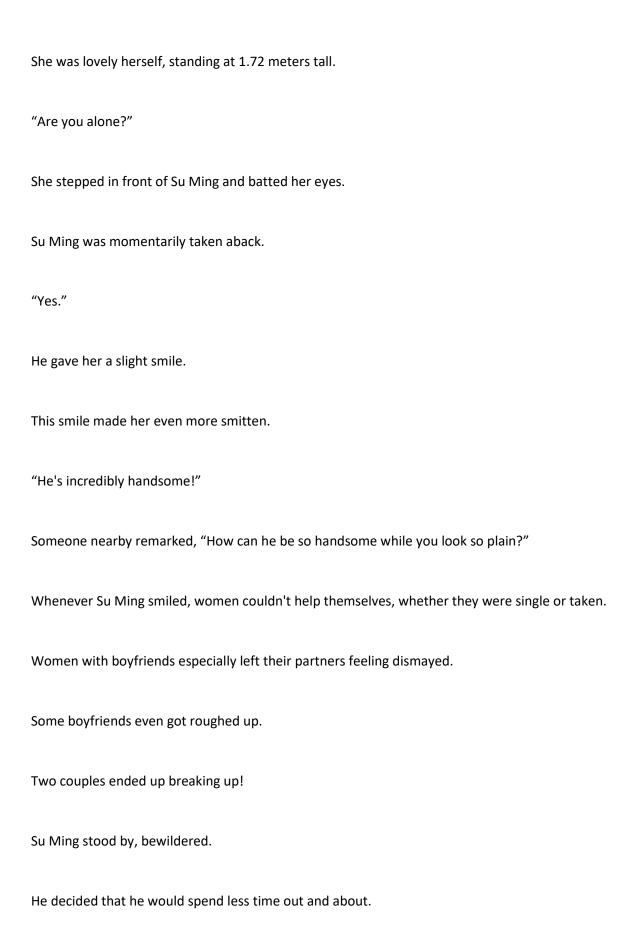


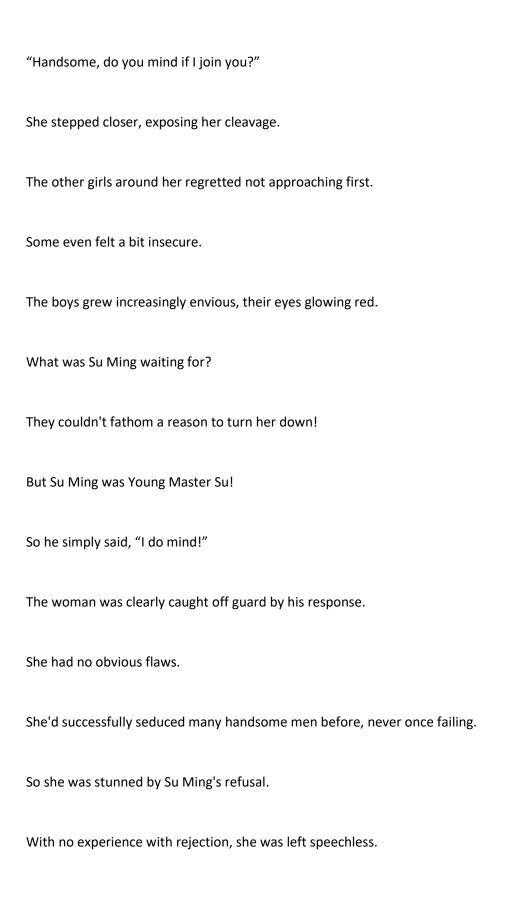
Then, he planted them one by one.
He dug a hole and buried the sapling inside. Then, he used the soil cover to cover the hole and stepped on it tightly.
It was afternoon, and the sunlight was not that strong.
Su Ming was barefoot and carrying a shovel.
There was a pile of saplings beside him.
He was planting trees very seriously.
There was a towel around his neck to help him wipe his sweat.
After a while, he was truly exhausted, so he used his Stamina Talent.
In an instant, his fatigue disappeared, and he turned off his Stamina Talent.
He was ready to continue working!
He wanted to experience the feeling of farming, so he did not want to keep using those skills.
If he did not feel tired and fulfilled from farming, he would feel very empty.
He only finished planting all five acres of land when it was dark.
Fortunately, there weren't many saplings, only about 500.

In addition, Su Ming's physical strength was not bad.
Putting away the shovel, Su Ming walked to the warehouse and carried two bags of fertilizer.
Under normal circumstances, if he used some artificial fertilizer, the planting effect would be better.
However, Su Ming couldn't get the artificial fertilizer, so he gave up on this idea.
Su Ming found a big bucket from the side and poured water into it.
When the water was full, Su Ming lifted the bucket and watered it.
Then, he began to fertilize it.
"The black plum tree has been successfully planted! Can you harvest it in 120 hours?"
"Due to your extra effort this time, the maturation time has been reduced by 20 hours, and the probability of obtaining Top Grade has increased by 20%!"
The System notification sounded in his mind.
Su Ming couldn't help but smile.
This was exactly what he had guessed.
Although the System had provided him with the most convenient conditions, he needed to be serious about farming. As long as he was sincere, his harvest would be very good.

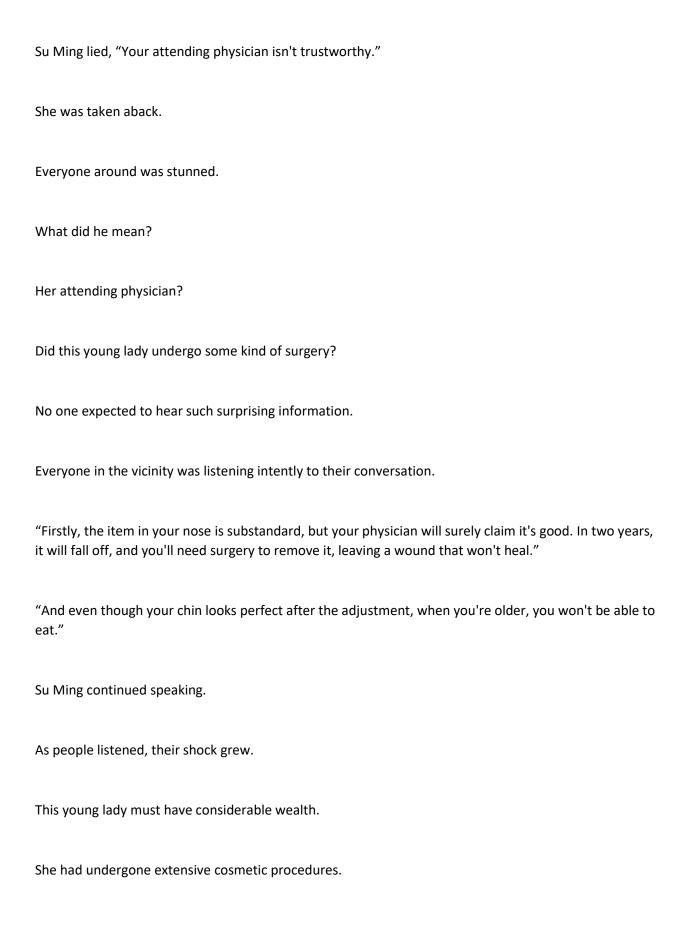


To reward himself, he planned to have a hearty meal.
He tossed his clothes into the washing machine and headed out.
The city center at night was especially vibrant and bustling.
There were people coming off work, those out for a post-dinner stroll, and some visiting for entertainment, since many shopping centers were here.
Lights were everywhere, and the streets were packed with cars.
Su Ming wore a simple, casual outfit and sneakers.
With one hand in his pocket, he strolled leisurely.
As he walked, he sensed something amiss.
Wherever Su Ming went, people, especially young women, couldn't help but look at him.
Su Ming suddenly remembered why.
It was due to the Funny Aura.
Being already tall and possessing a charming and noble look, his laid-back demeanor instantly captivated many hearts.
Finally, one young woman couldn't hold back any longer.

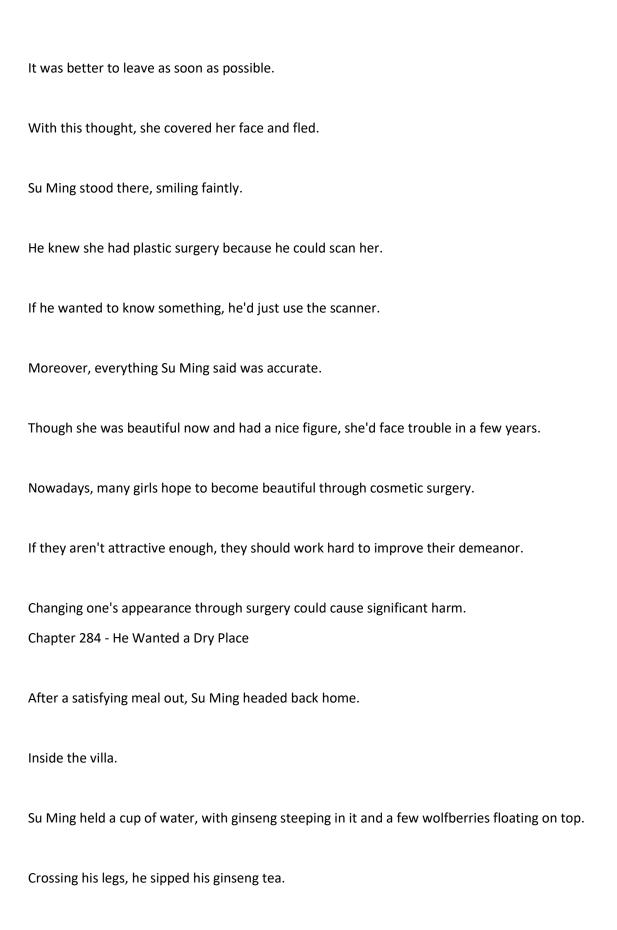




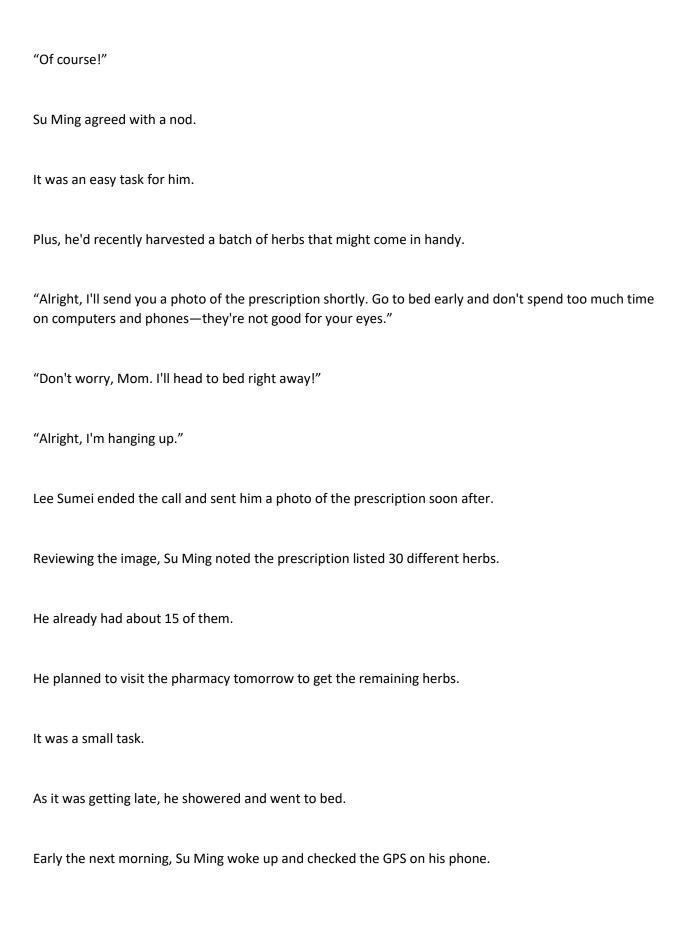
What should she do?
Should she post on her WeChat Moments to ask friends for advice?
She was too shocked to know what to say or do next.
The young lady said, "I only want to be friends with you."
"I don't enjoy making friends."
Su Ming replied coolly.
The young lady was speechless.
Handsome people exuded confidence.
If an ordinary guy spoke like this, he'd surely be reprimanded.
But Su Ming was strikingly handsome.
He had too much charisma!
He had too much character. I like him.
The young lady wasn't ready to give up, but before she could speak, Su Ming raised a finger and gently waved it.
"I'm a doctor."

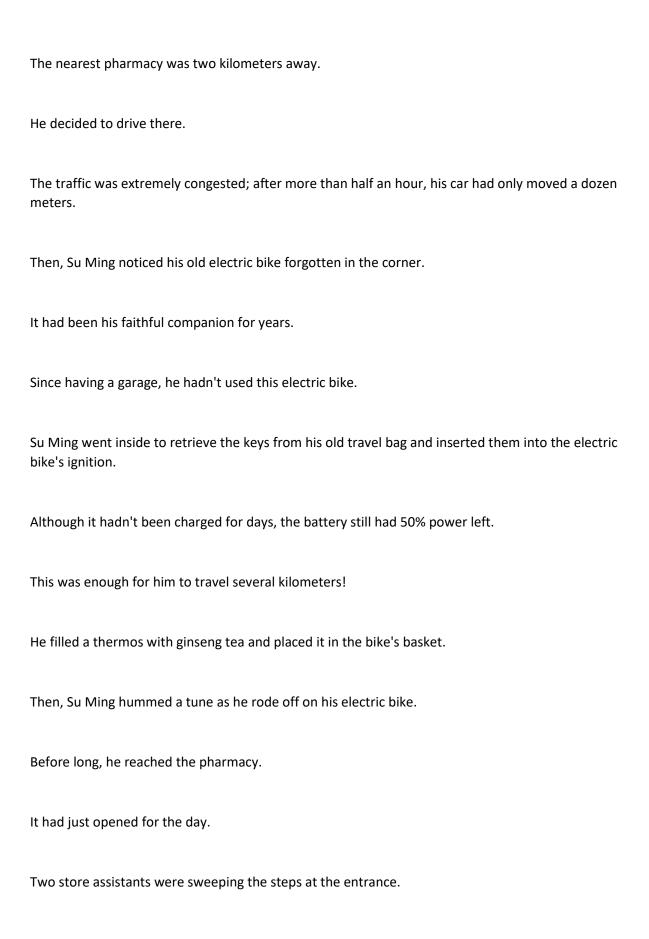


In today's society, besides spending on homes and cars, there are two major areas that cost a lot of money.
One is women buying clothes and cosmetics, and the other is buying food for pets and treating illnesses.
Given her numerous cosmetic surgeries, she must have spent a fortune.
"How could such a lovely young woman have had so many procedures!"
"This friend is truly impressive! He figured out she had plastic surgery."
People kept discussing.
The young lady was utterly bewildered.
Was he telling the truth or lying?
She had known this doctor for years, so he had no reason to deceive her.
Yet, his assessment of her situation was largely accurate, leaving her uncertain about the truth.
How did he discover it?
She was deeply shocked.
She looked around in confusion.
Seeing how others were looking at her, she realized she couldn't stay any longer.

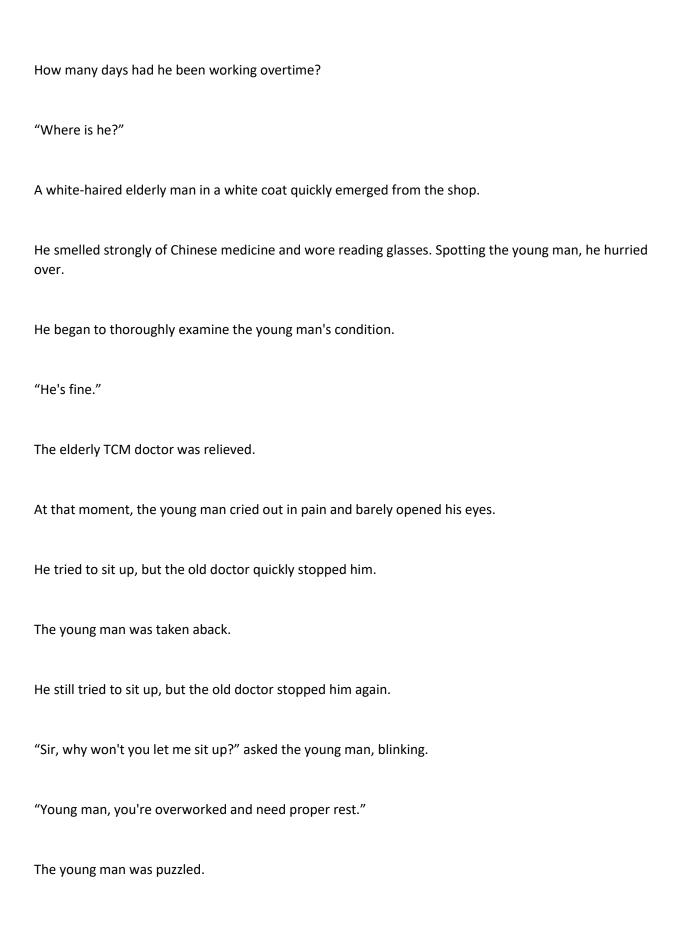


Even though he wasn't middle-aged yet, it was wise to start taking care of his health early.
He turned on the TV.
After flipping through several channels, Su Ming sighed.
These days, even advertisements weren't innovative, which explained why fewer people were watching TV.
He decided to watch the news for a while.
Just as he switched channels, his phone rang.
It was his mother, Lee Sumei.
"Mom."
Su Ming answered the phone.
"Haven't you gone to sleep yet?"
Lee Sumei inquired.
"No, Mom. What's the matter?"
"Your Second Uncle's stomach hasn't been well lately, and the doctor prescribed some herbs for him. However, our small county doesn't have quality or variety. Since you're in the city, could you purchase the herbs and send them to your Second Uncle?"

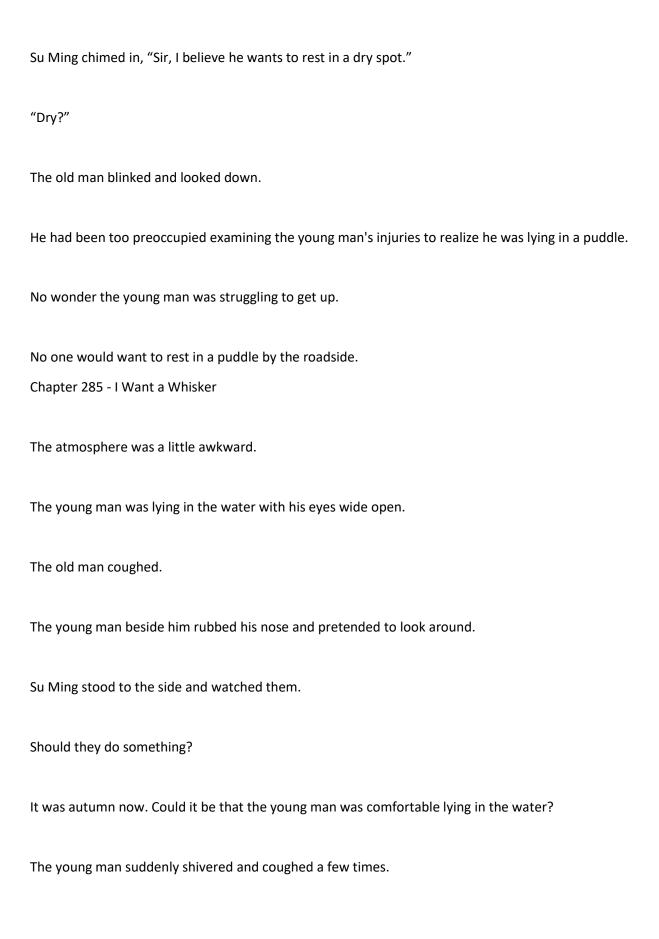




Su Ming parked his bike and retrieved the thermos from the basket.
He opened the thermos, blew on the ginseng tea, and took a sip.
This was the epitome of a relaxed life.
Before entering the pharmacy, he noticed a young man approaching from the side.
Despite appearing in his twenties, this young man looked exhausted with dark circles under his eyes.
He walked unsteadily.
It had rained lightly the day before.
A small puddle had formed outside the pharmacy.
The young man stepped into the puddle, slipped, and fell to the ground.
Two shop assistants who were tidying up were alarmed.
One of them quickly rushed to check on the young man.
Su Ming promptly placed his cup in the basket and hurried to the young man's side.
He saw the young man's face was swollen, his clothes were dirty, and he was snoring with his eyes closed.
He had actually fallen asleep?

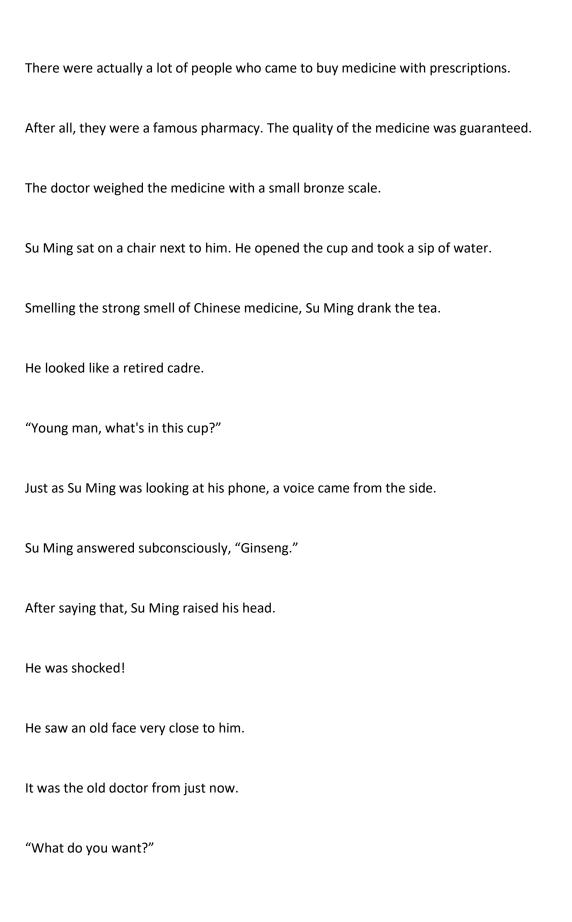






The old man finally reacted and hurriedly helped the young man up.
The old man said to his disciple, "Go inside and make a bowl of ginger soup."
"I know, Master."
The young man beside him nodded and went back to make ginger soup.
"Young man, I'm sorry. I'm old. It's my fault this time. Come in and sit. I'll treat you for free."
The young man blinked and said, "It's okay. My injury is not serious. I'll go back and apply some medicine. I'm too sleepy and want to sleep."
The old man said, "Let's go!"
The two shop assistants who were cleaning rushed forward and brought the young man in.
Then, the old man stood at the door.
He took out his mobile phone and turned on the video recording.
"The internet always says that doctors like us force patients to go in to see a doctor. I'm here to clarify that there's no such thing. Don't talk nonsense."
After the old man finished speaking, he turned off the video and smiled.
He opened a video app and uploaded the video.
"This time, my video will definitely get a lot of likes."



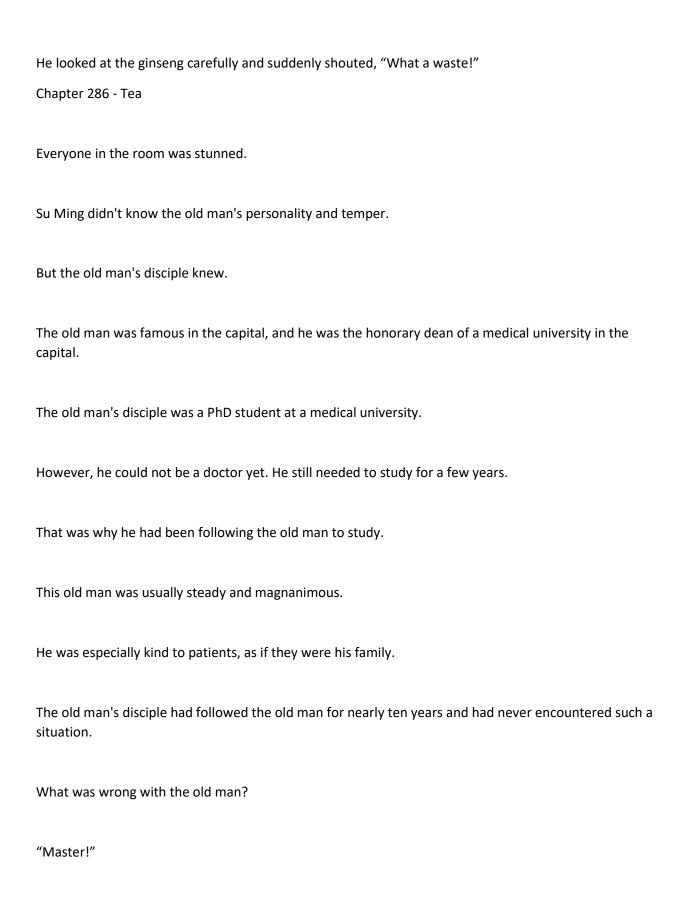


Su Ming was especially alert.
"Young man, can you let me see this ginseng?"
The old man blinked.
Su Ming looked down at the ginseng in his cup and said, "It's already soaked in water."
"I only look at a rootlet of the ginseng."
The old man rubbed his hands.
"Alright."
Su Ming didn't care.
The old man hurriedly nodded and quickly ran to the side.
He took out a packaging bag from the drawer.
Su Ming saw a pair of medical forceps.
However, the packaging was sealed and had not been opened yet.
He also saw a packaged pair of medical scissors.
The old man came in front of Su Ming and carefully opened the two packages. He used tweezers to hold the root of the ginseng and slowly lifted it up. Then he used a pair of small scissors to cut off a rootlet of

the ginseng.

Su Ming smiled when he saw the old man being so careful.
That ginseng wasn't anything precious. Was there a need for him to be so careful?
Other than using it to make ginseng tea, he really couldn't think of a second use for it.
The old man wrapped the rootlet with a piece of paper and quickly ran to the counter. Then, he picked up a magnifying glass.
When the old man's disciple saw this, he curled his lips.
"Master, I don't think this ginseng is worth much. Maybe it's artificially cultivated. It's definitely not as good as our ginseng."
"Master, you're going to have your consultation in the afternoon. There are already more than thirty patients who have registered. You'll definitely be very tired in the afternoon. Take this time to have a good rest."
He looked at the ginseng.
His master was the top TCM doctor in the country.
It was very common for people from famous families to invite him to treat them when they were sick.
If he didn't have the heart to save the world and was willing to treat the common people, he would have retired long ago and lived a leisurely life in the capital.
He had seen all kinds of herbs.

And Su Ming actually used his ginseng to make ginseng tea. His ginseng was definitely not worth much.
The old man's disciple looked down on Su Ming's ginseng, but the old man treated it like a treasure.
The old man's eyes were wide open, his hands were trembling, and his breathing was rapid.
"Oh my god!"
Suddenly, he roared.
Su Ming was shocked.
He spat out the mouthful of ginseng tea he had just drunk.
"Master, what's wrong with you?"
The little disciple hurriedly went forward to support the old man, then stared at Su Ming and said, "Your ginseng is poisonous? Let me tell you, if something happens to my master today, I will call the police and have them arrest you!"
As soon as he finished speaking, the old man pushed him away.
He rushed towards Su Ming like a madman.
Su Ming was a little afraid when he saw this.
The old man's eyes lit up as he held Su Ming's thermos.
He ignored the boiling water and grabbed the ginseng.



The old man's disciple hurriedly rushed over and helped the old man up.

"This is a three-hundred-year-old ginseng. Why did you use it to make tea and drink it? This is such a waste!"

The old man was trembling while holding the boiled ginseng.

He had lived for so many years, but the oldest ginseng he had seen was a wild ginseng that was only 375 grams after growing for more than 200 years.

The rest of the ginsengs were artificially cultivated.

Their medicinal effects were far more varied than the wild ginsengs.

But today, Su Ming was sitting there drinking tea. He could smell that the tea was very different.

He found that there was a ginseng in the tea, and it was a yellow ginseng.

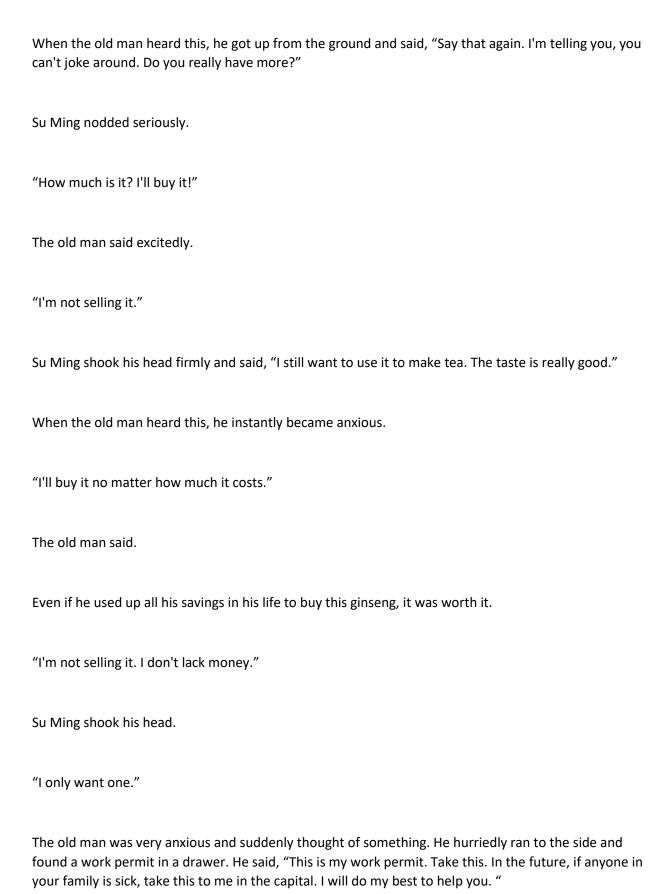
The artificially cultivated ginseng grew quickly and had no time to accumulate nutrients, so its entire body was white. As for this ginseng, its entire body was yellow, and it had a rich smell and abundant nutrients. Ordinary people would not be able to tell the difference.

However, this old man had been in the field of TCM for dozens of years. He immediately knew that this was a wild ginseng that had grown for over 300 years.

So he asked Su Ming for a rootlet and took a magnifying glass to look at it carefully.

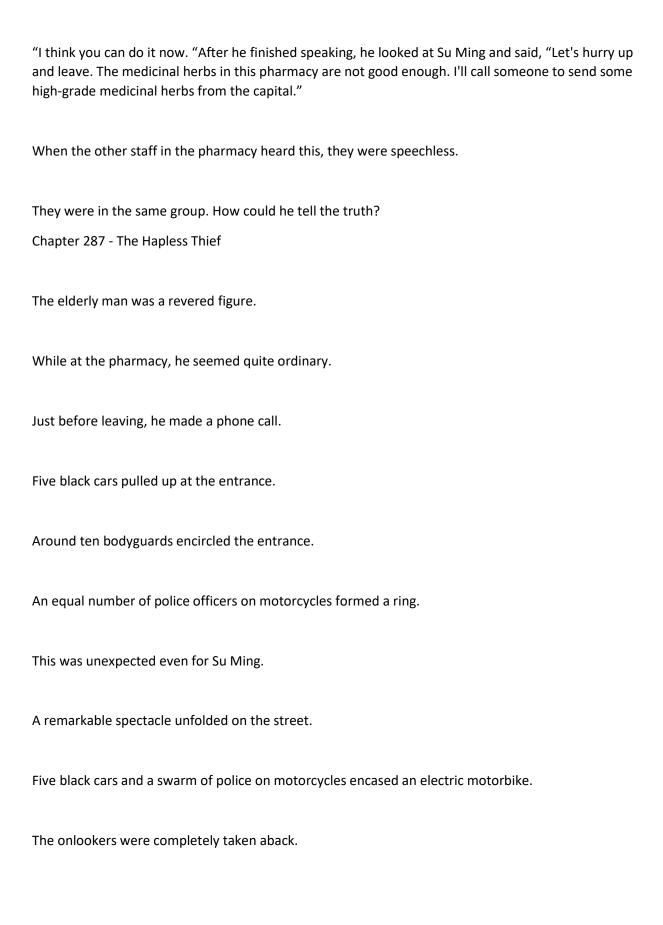
What a precious treasure this was.



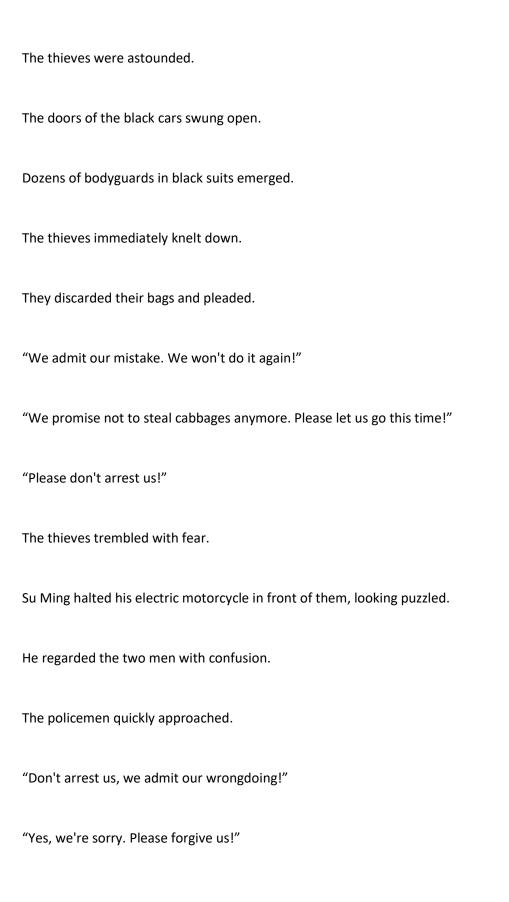


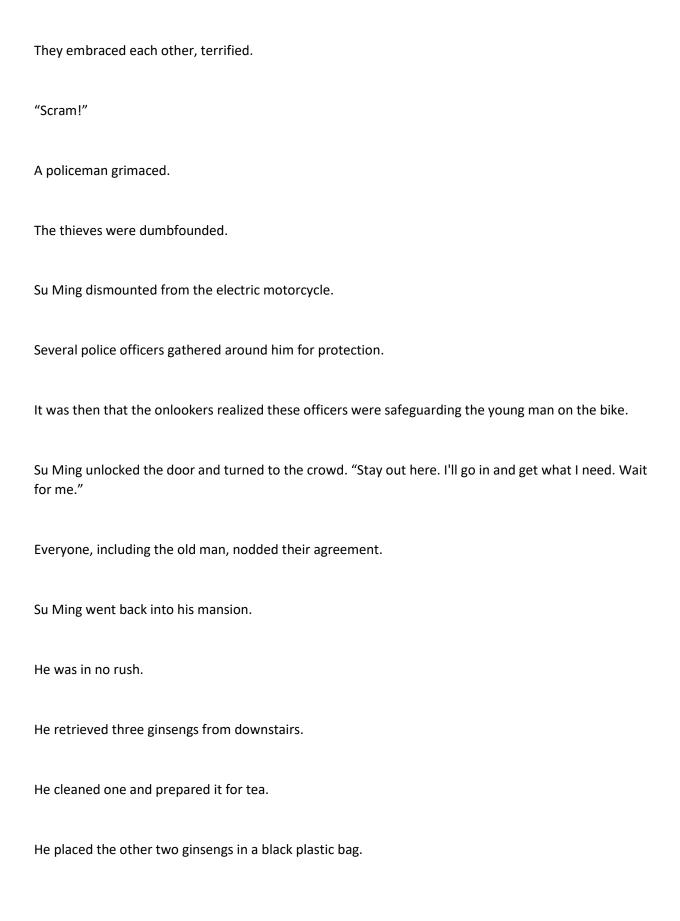
Su Ming hesitated for a moment.
This condition was really tempting.
In this day and age, it was very difficult to see a doctor.
Some diseases were not difficult to treat, but some doctors had poor qualities.
If you met a doctor who pretended to know nothing, it would be very difficult for you to see a doctor.
Su Ming believed that there would be all kinds of good things growing on his land, but he didn't have many things that could cure diseases right now.
His body was very good, but his parents were also old and prone to illness.
To be honest, he didn't care about money.
But he knew very few doctors.
If he made friends with a famous doctor in Jing, it would be much more convenient for his family to see a doctor.
Most importantly, he didn't have to worry about his family's health.
"Alright."
Su Ming finally nodded and agreed.

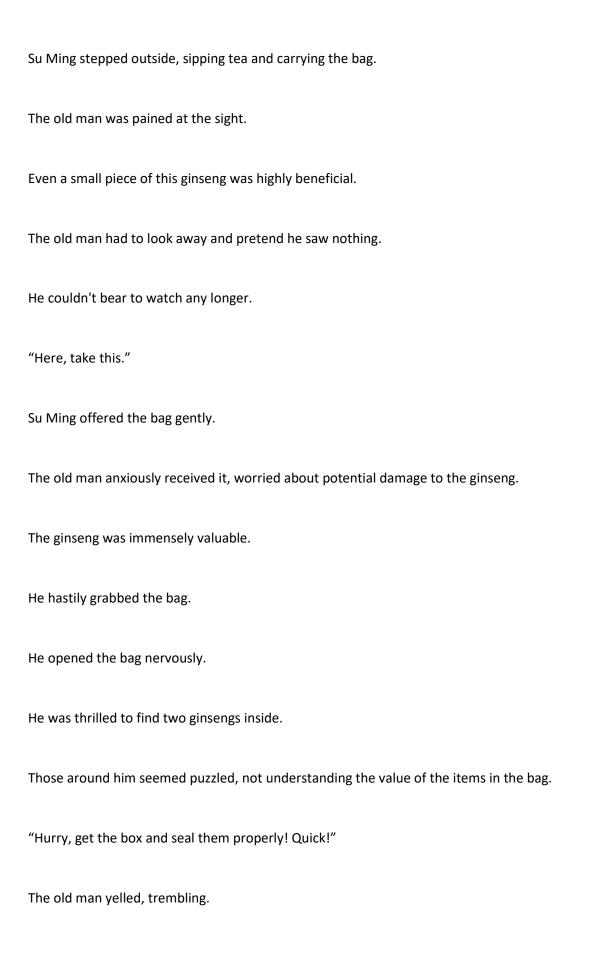




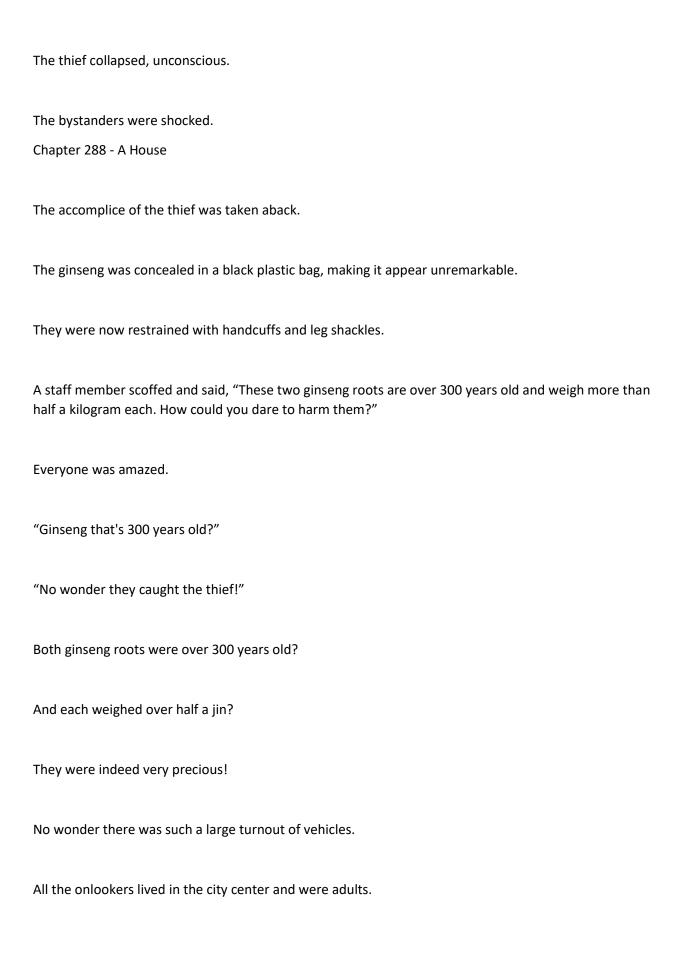








Two staff members rushed to a car, opened the trunk, and retrieved several pre-prepared boxes.
The old man delicately handled the ginseng.
He carefully placed them into the boxes.
He arranged the ginseng roots with a brush and tied them with red string.
"Ginseng?"
"Just two pieces of ginseng? That's not valuable."
People around them scoffed.
The thieves, witnessing this, were indifferent.
Artificially grown ginseng isn't costly.
One thief casually remarked, "Artificial ginseng isn't worth much, and these are small. Don't arrest me this time, and I'll give you a bigger one. How about that?"
Having said that, the thief started to move forward.
But before he could advance
Two officers quickly approached from the side, one grabbing him while the other cuffed him and used a stun baton.



They all understood the high value of wild ginseng.
Ginsengs weighing less than half a kilogram were already highly valuable, let alone those weighing more.
They had the opportunity to see such rare ginsengs because they would ultimately end up with influential people.
"Look, there's a ginseng in his cup!"
"That's authentic!"
"He's actually using such a pricey item to make an infusion!"
"I hesitated for a long time before buying Longjing tea, but he's using such costly ginseng just for brewing."
The people around were nearly losing their minds.
If they possessed such ginseng, they would either treasure it as a family heirloom or sell it.
It was valued at least as much as a house in the city center.
Everyone was astounded that Su Ming used such an expensive item just for brewing.
Su Ming took another sip.
The onlookers felt that Su Ming was squandering such a valuable resource.

Unable to watch any longer, they began to leave one by one.
They had toiled for many years just to afford a down payment on a city center house.
Meanwhile, the ginseng water Su Ming drank was worth many years of their salaries.
The elderly man sat on the ground.
A staff member next to him gently extracted the ginseng.
He used tweezers to straighten out the ginseng's small roots.
Suddenly, a staff member noticed a rootlet at the bottom of the bag.
The elderly man took a closer look.
His eyes suddenly widened.
It was broken!
The elderly man delicately positioned the rootlet at the broken spot.
"Is it broken?"
Su Ming approached for a closer look and said, "I'll use this ginseng for brewing and replace it with another."
Su Ming then picked up the ginseng and walked away.

As Su Ming handled the ginseng, a few more rootlets dropped off.
The elderly man urgently exclaimed, "Collect those!"
This elderly man was meticulous about even the smallest rootlet!
Shortly thereafter, Su Ming exited the room.
He carried another ginseng and tossed it forward.
The elderly man tensed up.
Two staff members behind him quickly cushioned the ginseng's fall.
Once they confirmed it was undamaged, he felt relieved.
Soon after, he secured the ginseng.
Just then, Su Ming's phone began to ring.
When Su Ming checked it, he saw that his mother had called.
"Mom, what's the issue?"
Su Ming answered the call.
"Son, hold off on buying any medicine. Your Second Uncle had acute gastroenteritis last night and is now hospitalized."

Su Ming inquired, "How is he?"
Lee Sumei responded from the other end, "I'm not sure. Your Second Aunt is very worried. Your father and I just heard and are heading to the hospital."
"If my Second Uncle lacks funds, cover the costs for now. I'll come back and check on him immediately."
"Alright."
With that, he ended the call.
"Is your family ill?"
The elderly man stood and inquired.
"Yes."
Su Ming openly shared, considering the elderly man was a renowned doctor, "My Second Uncle suffered from gastroenteritis last night and is now in the hospital. I'm going back to see him."
"Okay."
The elderly man nodded and replied, "I'll accompany you back."
"Then, I'm indebted to you for the assistance."
"What's the trouble? I'd even treat your whole family, and I'd still owe you. These ginsengs are extremely valuable."
The elderly man sighed.

Who was Su Ming, to have such valuable ginseng? Yet, the elderly man was wise enough not to ask. This was a secret of Su Ming. The elderly man first instructed his assistants to retrieve two ginsengs. Afterward, Su Ming headed straight to the garage, picked a car, and they drove off. On their way, Su Ming confirmed the hospital's location and sped away. The elderly man usually had many guards with him when traveling. This occasion was no different, with guards encircling Su Ming's car. It was Su Ming's first experience of such protection. The last time, when Su Ming's father had a fracture, he was treated at a county hospital. But this time, Su Ming's Second Uncle was receiving care at a city hospital for acute gastroenteritis. The city hospitals were one level below Eastsea hospitals but one level above county hospitals. Meanwhile, at the city hospital. Su Ming's Second Uncle lay in bed, his face pale and contorted in severe pain.

He tossed and turned restlessly.
Su Ming's Second Aunt was pleading with the chief physician in his office.
She implored the doctor, "Please, you must help. My husband is in this condition. If he doesn't receive treatment soon, he might die."
Her voice broke with emotion.
"Enough arguing."
The doctor looked up irritably, "This is a hospital, not a place for disputes."
When the Second Aunt heard this, she protested anxiously, "He's been here for hours, and you've done nothing!"
The chief physician was particularly annoyed and slammed his hand on the desk, asserting, "This is the city center hospital. I've told you already, stop the arguments!"
Just as the chief physician finished speaking, footsteps approached from outside the office.
A bald man in a white coat approached slowly and inquired, "Dr. Zhang, what's the issue? Why are you so upset?"
Chapter 289 - Big Shots
"Dean Lee, why did you come personally?"
Director Zhang pushed Second Aunt away and quickly walked in front of Dean Lee with a smile.
"Because I have to trouble you to perform a minor surgery."

Dean Lee said with a smile.
"Dean Lee, this is just a small matter. It's not a big deal for me to operate on your mother. Is she here yet?"
Director Zhang flattered.
"She's here."
Dean Lee nodded.
"Then let's go into the operating room!"
Director Zhang hurriedly said.
"Director Zhang, don't you have the patient's family in your room?"
Dean Lee frowned.
"It's fine, Dean Lee. This patient has acute gastroenteritis, so I asked the nurse to take care of him. It's okay, your mother has polyp in her stomach. This is an urgent matter."
Director Zhang hurriedly said.
Dean Lee nodded and said, "Since there's no urgent matter, let's go."
"Wait a moment!"



Lee Sumei hurriedly helped her Second Sister-in-law up and brought her to the ward.
Then she called her son.
At this time, Su Ming was about to arrive.
"What's wrong, Mom?"
Su Ming picked up the phone in the car.
Lee Sumei told him what had happened over the phone.
"Mom, don't worry. I know."
After saying that, Su Ming hung up the phone.
He turned around and told the old man the whole story.
"What?"
The old man was anxious when he heard that.
He took out his phone and dialed a number.
"Old Master Qin."
"Cut the crap. Have all the doctors in your gastroenterology department gather at Linjiang Central Hospital! And the people from the Health Bureau! Not one less!"

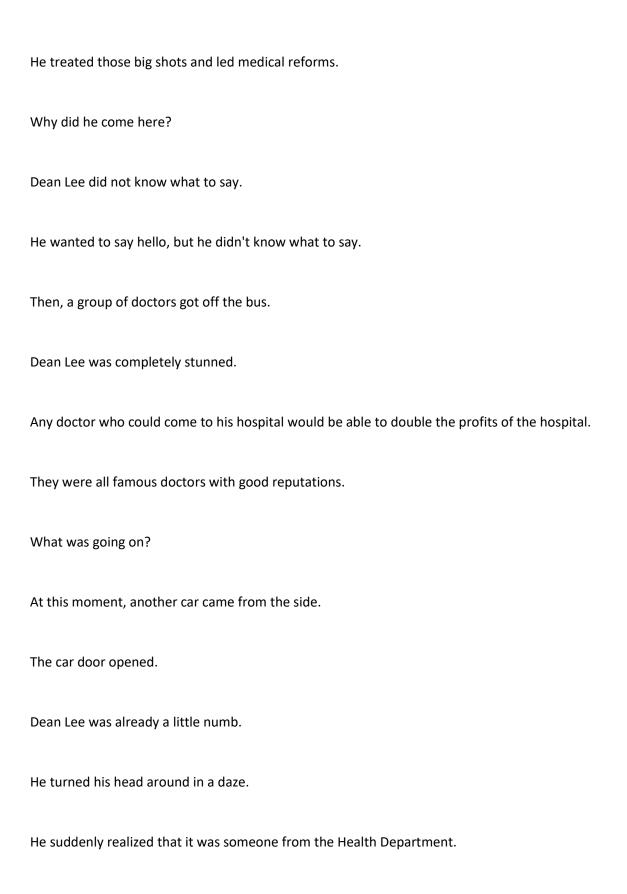


Dean Lee was waiting at the door of his mother's ward.
Suddenly, a nurse ran over and said.
"Dean Lee, our hospital has been sealed."
"What?"
Dean Lee was stunned.
He hurriedly ran to the window and took a look.
There were a few police cars below, and many policemen were patrolling!
What happened?
Dean Lee hurriedly took the elevator down.
He came to the door.
"What's going on? Why is the hospital suddenly locked down?"
He saw a policeman and asked.
"We have received an order from the top. A big shot has come. We are carrying out a protection mission."
What? the policeman asked.



A middle-aged man got off.
Dean Lee knew that he was the most famous surgeon in the city!
Although this was a hospital in the city center, the city hospital had to spend a lot of money to invite him here every year, and he only came here half a day a week.
"Dr. Wang, why are you here?"
Dean Lee hurriedly took two steps forward and asked.
However, Dr. Wang ignored him and stood by the door.
Then, another person got out of the car.
Dean Lee was even more surprised when he saw this person.
He was Director Gao from Eastsea City Central Hospital!
He was a big shot who had published his thesis in the local medical magazine.
When Dean Lee was in Eastsea City, he had glanced at Director Gao from afar once or twice.
No wonder Dr. Wang was standing at the side.
Since Director Gao was here, everyone had to stand aside.  Chapter 290 - Listen to Me

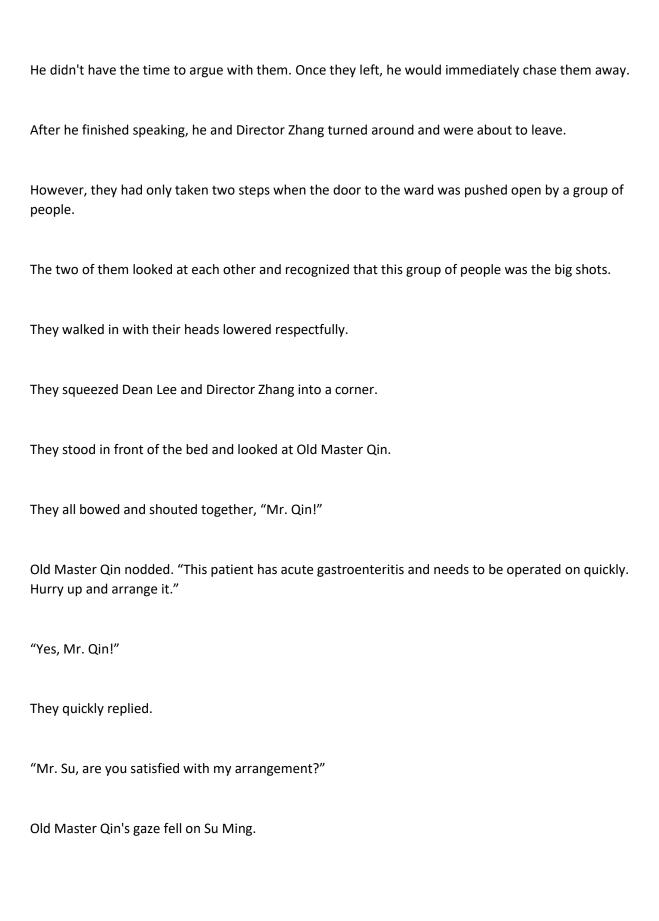




All the important leaders of the Health Department had arrived.
They had respectful expressions on their faces.
These people gathered together to take a look, and they walked into the hospital with a tacit understanding.
They directly ignored Dean Lee.
Dean Lee didn't know what to do.
It took him a long time to react.
He hurriedly followed behind them.
No one said a word.
Instead of taking the elevator, they took the stairs to the fifth floor.
They quickly walked to a ward at the end of the corridor.
Dean Lee frowned as he wondered which patient on this floor was worth so many important people visiting.
More importantly, the people living on this floor were ordinary people.
At this moment, Director Zhang walked down from the stairs.
"Dean Lee? Where did you go? The operation is over, and it was a success. What's going on?"

Director Zhang was confused when he saw the group of people.
"There's a big shot in our hospital, but I don't know who it is."
Dean Lee shook his head and said.
"The people who caused trouble in my office today are staying in the ward next door. I need to explain this to them as soon as possible!"
After saying that, Director Zhang hurriedly ran over.
Dean Lee felt that it made sense, so he followed behind Director Zhang.
This was because the hospital's inpatient area was a circular area.
No matter how they walked, they would still reach the ward.
However, Director Zhang and Dean Lee went in the opposite direction, so they arrived early.
Something pushed open the door of the ward and walked in. Dean Lee frowned.
There were a few more people in the room.
In addition to Second Uncle, who was lying in bed, and Second Aunt, who had a worried look on her face and was sobbing softly, there was also Lee Sumei and her husband, Su Ming, and Old Master Qin.
Director Zhang frowned, feeling very impatient. He said, "Do you think the hospital is an inn?"





Su Ming nodded. "Sorry to trouble you."
"You don't have to be so polite."
Old Master Qin said with a smile.
When the doctors and the people from the Sanitary Bureau first received the news, they were extremely confused.
Why did the prestigious Old Master Qin come here?
However, the news was accurate. They did not dare to delay and rushed over.
To be honest, most of them were either his disciples or his disciples' disciples.
Although they were arrogant in front of others, as long as he frowned in front of them, they would tremble in fear.
The respected old man actually spoke to a young man with such respect. They were all extremely curious.
Who was this young man?
Could he be the descendant of a big shot in the capital?
Impossible!
Old Master Qin was of the same generation as those big shots in the capital. Almost all the young masters were very respectful to him.

Moreover, if this young man was really a big shot in the capital, why was his Second Uncle here?
This was just a county-level city. His Second Uncle, who was also this patient, seemed to be a villager.
What was going on?
Although they were very curious, they did not dare to ask.
They hurriedly started to prepare for the surgery.