

## **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 was holding a small bag of ginseng in his left hand.

If a 200g wild ginseng appeared in the market now, it would definitely be a treasure!

It was worth at least a million yuan.

And Su Ming's ginsengs were all hundreds of years old.

Although they couldn't grow to the size of big carrots, there were several 400 grams of ginseng.

If he took out these 450 grams of wild ginseng, it would definitely cause a commotion.

Su Ming specially put these herbs in a separate warehouse.

He had to keep these things well.

The next day, Su Ming woke up at four in the morning.

He worked until noon before he tidied up all these things.

"You have successfully harvested the crops. You have received 100,000 experience points! You have received an additional 5,000 experience points!"

"Congratulations, Host, for leveling up!"

"Congratulations, you are rewarded with 1 skill point!"

"Host, you can choose any skill to level up."

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?

Su Ming thought for a moment. He had enough money.

After all, there were so many valuable things in the warehouse.

Money was not a problem.

The Initial Scanning Ability was still useful.

If he used skill points, it was very likely that it would upgrade to an intermediate scanning function.

But so far, the Initial Scanning Ability was enough.

As for Stamina Talent and Mosquito Immune System, they didn't need to level up.

Su Ming's gaze finally fell on the Experience Buff.

This was a good skill.

With this thing, he would level up very quickly.

As long as he leveled up quickly, he wouldn't have to worry about not having enough skill points.

After all, he only wanted to farm now.

Su Ming used his skill points on Experience Buff.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

Su Ming replied in his mind.

“Experience Buff has leveled up!”

“Host is very lucky. You triggered a critical hit during the upgrade!”

“Congratulations, your skill has leveled up two times in a row!”

“Congratulations, you have obtained Level Three Experience Buff!”

Su Ming could not help but feel ecstatic.

No wonder he was unlucky today!

All of his luck for the day had been used here.

His skills leveled up two times in a row, and his experience buff reached 20.

His future path of leveling up would probably be very smooth.

Su Ming stood in the middle of the courtyard and laughed.

Today was a good day!

“45,000 withered cotton vines can be recycled. Would you like to recycle them?”

“Recycling complete. Congratulations, you have obtained 45,000 experience and 9,000 Additional Experience Points!”

When he was retrieving the withered vine, Su Ming couldn't help but laugh.

This time, he received 9,000 experience points.

“Wait a minute!”

Su Ming was suddenly stunned.

This time, he obtained so much experience points.

He looked at his data panel.

He should be able to continue leveling up.

Large-scale planting was great.

Although he had waited a little longer, he had leveled up two times in seven days and obtained a new skill.

“Congratulations, you have leveled up!”

“Congratulations on obtaining a new skill, Funny Aura!”

Hearing this name, Su Ming was stunned.

What was this Funny Aura?

Young Master Su was an upright and positive person, but he had obtained the Funny Aura.

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.

But now, Su Ming was even more handsome.

His appearance was flawless, and he had an extremely noble aura about him.

This noble aura was a high level of confidence that came from inside out.

This was the aura of a sand sculpture?

However, this was not funny at all.

Su Ming blinked his eyes.

He instantly understood.

The System didn't seem to be good at naming.

The names it gave to many things were very strange.

Su Ming knew that he couldn't judge whether they were good or bad by the names of skills or items.

According to his experience.

The stranger the name, the better the skill or item.

Su Ming looked at himself in the mirror, who had become even more handsome, and was in a good mood.

There was no one in the world who didn't want to become handsome.

After all, many people judged people by their appearances.

The first impression was very important.

He took a bath and rested for a while.

His gaze landed on five acres of land.

Now that the five acres of land were empty, what should he plant?

He looked at the mysterious plant in the corner.

It was slightly bigger than before, and its surface was suffused with a golden glow.

The air around it was filled with golden powder.

Could it be that the cotton harvest this time was so good because of it?

If that was really the case, then he was simply too lucky.

After all, this mysterious plant needed half a month to mature.

There was still more than a week before it would ripen.

He could not waste this time.

Su Ming rushed to the warehouse without saying a word.

The warehouse was full of seeds, fertilizers, feed, and fruits.

Su Ming fed the pigs with food, water, and some fruits.

Then, he placed a music box on the wall of the pigsty.

Although this music box played a song, these pigs shouldn't mind.

Su Ming finished his work here and returned to the warehouse.

What should he plant this time?

Su Ming looked at the seed of the black plum.

In fact, the black plum was a foreign plum.

Compared to ordinary plums, black plums were bigger and sweeter.

Moreover, its skin was black, which was different from ordinary plums.

Su Ming walked to the nearby tractor and hung a bucket on the back of the tractor.

He drove the tractor to plow the land first.

He plowed the five acres back and forth.

This time, Su Ming was especially careful.

He tried his best to break all the large chunks of earth in the ground.

The soil in the ground became soft.

Then Su Ming nodded with satisfaction and drove the tractor back.

Then he took the seeds and began to sow.

In order to plant this thing, Su Ming went online to check.

Its planting method was not difficult, and he had already memorized the steps.

Because the black plum tree was relatively large, the planting density could not be particularly high.

There could only be one black plum tree on nine square meters of land.

Normally, an acre of land could only plant around 100 black plum trees.

Since its planting density was so low, there was no need for him to divide the land.

Although he could only plant 100 black plum trees here, he believed that he would be able to obtain a lot of things.

Furthermore, the success rate of black plum tree should be very high.

A black plum tree could bear 50 fruits.

This way, he should be able to obtain enough experience points to level up!

Su Ming first marked out the area.

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.

Now, the maturation time had been reduced by 20 hours.

The fruit tree, which originally needed five days to ripen, only needed four days to ripen now.

In other words, he could level up after four days.

Moreover, Su Ming had gone to see the building two days ago.

Old Yang's speed was quite fast.

The things in the building had almost been moved away, and they were currently dismantling some key equipment.

In four days, they would be able to demolish the building.

By that time, he would be able to expand a few acres of land.

Moreover, when the System reached level 10, there would definitely be a huge change.

He looked at the time and found that it was already six o'clock in the evening.

He had been busy all day.

Chapter 283 - Little Sister

The work in the field was completed.

The tasks in the pigsty were also finished.

Su Ming let out a sigh of relief.

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.

She was lovely herself, standing at 1.72 meters tall.

“Are you alone?”

She stepped in front of Su Ming and batted her eyes.

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback.

“Yes.”

He gave her a slight smile.

This smile made her even more smitten.

“He's incredibly handsome!”

Someone nearby remarked, “How can he be so handsome while you look so plain?”

Whenever Su Ming smiled, women couldn't help themselves, whether they were single or taken.

Women with boyfriends especially left their partners feeling dismayed.

Some boyfriends even got roughed up.

Two couples ended up breaking up!

Su Ming stood by, bewildered.

He decided that he would spend less time out and about.

“Handsome, do you mind if I join you?”

She stepped closer, exposing her cleavage.

The other girls around her regretted not approaching first.

Some even felt a bit insecure.

The boys grew increasingly envious, their eyes glowing red.

What was Su Ming waiting for?

They couldn't fathom a reason to turn her down!

But Su Ming was Young Master Su!

So he simply said, “I do mind!”

The woman was clearly caught off guard by his response.

She had no obvious flaws.

She'd successfully seduced many handsome men before, never once failing.

So she was stunned by Su Ming's refusal.

With no experience with rejection, she was left speechless.

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."

Su Ming lied, "Your attending physician isn't trustworthy."

She was taken aback.

Everyone around was stunned.

What did he mean?

Her attending physician?

Did this young lady undergo some kind of surgery?

No one expected to hear such surprising information.

Everyone in the vicinity was listening intently to their conversation.

"Firstly, the item in your nose is substandard, but your physician will surely claim it's good. In two years, it will fall off, and you'll need surgery to remove it, leaving a wound that won't heal."

"And even though your chin looks perfect after the adjustment, when you're older, you won't be able to eat."

Su Ming continued speaking.

As people listened, their shock grew.

This young lady must have considerable wealth.

She had undergone extensive cosmetic procedures.

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.

It was better to leave as soon as possible.

With this thought, she covered her face and fled.

Su Ming stood there, smiling faintly.

He knew she had plastic surgery because he could scan her.

If he wanted to know something, he'd just use the scanner.

Moreover, everything Su Ming said was accurate.

Though she was beautiful now and had a nice figure, she'd face trouble in a few years.

Nowadays, many girls hope to become beautiful through cosmetic surgery.

If they aren't attractive enough, they should work hard to improve their demeanor.

Changing one's appearance through surgery could cause significant harm.

Chapter 284 - He Wanted a Dry Place

After a satisfying meal out, Su Ming headed back home.

Inside the villa.

Su Ming held a cup of water, with ginseng steeping in it and a few wolfberries floating on top.

Crossing his legs, he sipped his ginseng tea.

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?"

“Of course!”

Su Ming agreed with a nod.

It was an easy task for him.

Plus, he'd recently harvested a batch of herbs that might come in handy.

“Alright, I'll send you a photo of the prescription shortly. Go to bed early and don't spend too much time on computers and phones—they're not good for your eyes.”

“Don't worry, Mom. I'll head to bed right away!”

“Alright, I'm hanging up.”

Lee Sumei ended the call and sent him a photo of the prescription soon after.

Reviewing the image, Su Ming noted the prescription listed 30 different herbs.

He already had about 15 of them.

He planned to visit the pharmacy tomorrow to get the remaining herbs.

It was a small task.

As it was getting late, he showered and went to bed.

Early the next morning, Su Ming woke up and checked the GPS on his phone.

The nearest pharmacy was two kilometers away.

He decided to drive there.

The traffic was extremely congested; after more than half an hour, his car had only moved a dozen meters.

Then, Su Ming noticed his old electric bike forgotten in the corner.

It had been his faithful companion for years.

Since having a garage, he hadn't used this electric bike.

Su Ming went inside to retrieve the keys from his old travel bag and inserted them into the electric bike's ignition.

Although it hadn't been charged for days, the battery still had 50% power left.

This was enough for him to travel several kilometers!

He filled a thermos with ginseng tea and placed it in the bike's basket.

Then, Su Ming hummed a tune as he rode off on his electric bike.

Before long, he reached the pharmacy.

It had just opened for the day.

Two store assistants were sweeping the steps at the entrance.

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?

How many days had he been working overtime?

“Where is he?”

A white-haired elderly man in a white coat quickly emerged from the shop.

He smelled strongly of Chinese medicine and wore reading glasses. Spotting the young man, he hurried over.

He began to thoroughly examine the young man's condition.

“He's fine.”

The elderly TCM doctor was relieved.

At that moment, the young man cried out in pain and barely opened his eyes.

He tried to sit up, but the old doctor quickly stopped him.

The young man was taken aback.

He still tried to sit up, but the old doctor stopped him again.

“Sir, why won't you let me sit up?” asked the young man, blinking.

“Young man, you're overworked and need proper rest.”

The young man was puzzled.

He knew he needed rest, but this was a busy street.

People and vehicles were constantly passing by.

He was lying in a puddle.

Did he really have to rest in the water?

“Sir!”

The young man attempted to sit up.

“Why won't you listen to my master? He's 80 years old and an expert in traditional Chinese medicine. Today, this pharmacy invited my master here, and his consultation fee is 2,000 yuan. Many people want him to treat them, but don't get the opportunity. Now that he's treating you, you should appreciate it.”

A young man exited the shop with a frown, clearly displeased.

Su Ming was taken aback.

They couldn't be serious, right?

Didn't they see something was wrong here?

“Lie here and rest a while. Your injuries aren't severe, and I'll treat them for you.”

The young man wanted to say something but remained silent.

Su Ming chimed in, "Sir, I believe he wants to rest in a dry spot."

"Dry?"

The old man blinked and looked down.

He had been too preoccupied examining the young man's injuries to realize he was lying in a puddle.

No wonder the young man was struggling to get up.

No one would want to rest in a puddle by the roadside.

Chapter 285 - I Want a Whisker

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

The young man was lying in the water with his eyes wide open.

The old man coughed.

The young man beside him rubbed his nose and pretended to look around.

Su Ming stood to the side and watched them.

Should they do something?

It was autumn now. Could it be that the young man was comfortable lying in the water?

The young man suddenly shivered and coughed a few times.

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."

After saying that, the old man went in.

Su Ming stood at the door and watched.

This old man was actually so fashionable.

Su Ming walked to the electric car, picked up the cup, and took a sip of water. Then he took the cup and went in.

As soon as he entered the pharmacy, he could smell a strong smell of Chinese medicine.

This was not a common pharmacy on the side of the road.

It was a little like an ancient Chinese medicine store.

On both sides of the pharmacy were cabinets with herbs in them. The attending physician sat in the middle. Next to him was the waiting area.

Two doctors who were in charge of getting medicine saw Su Ming walking over. One of the doctors stood up and smiled at Su Ming. "Young man, are you going to see a doctor or buy medicine?"

"I'm here to buy medicine. This is the prescription."

Su Ming took out a piece of paper from his pocket and wrote down the type and dosage of the medicinal herbs that he did not have.

"Alright."

The doctor took the paper and looked at it, then nodded.

There were actually a lot of people who came to buy medicine with prescriptions.

After all, they were a famous pharmacy. The quality of the medicine was guaranteed.

The doctor weighed the medicine with a small bronze scale.

Su Ming sat on a chair next to him. He opened the cup and took a sip of water.

Smelling the strong smell of Chinese medicine, Su Ming drank the tea.

He looked like a retired cadre.

“Young man, what's in this cup?”

Just as Su Ming was looking at his phone, a voice came from the side.

Su Ming answered subconsciously, “Ginseng.”

After saying that, Su Ming raised his head.

He was shocked!

He saw an old face very close to him.

It was the old doctor from just now.

“What do you want?”

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.

He looked at the ginseng carefully and suddenly shouted, "What a waste!"

Chapter 286 - Tea

Everyone in the room was stunned.

Su Ming didn't know the old man's personality and temper.

But the old man's disciple knew.

The old man was famous in the capital, and he was the honorary dean of a medical university in the capital.

The old man's disciple was a PhD student at a medical university.

However, he could not be a doctor yet. He still needed to study for a few years.

That was why he had been following the old man to study.

This old man was usually steady and magnanimous.

He was especially kind to patients, as if they were his family.

The old man's disciple had followed the old man for nearly ten years and had never encountered such a situation.

What was wrong with the old man?

"Master!"

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.

It could save many people's lives.

“What a pity, I actually missed this treasure. What a pity!”

The national treasure level master sat on the ground and cried bitterly.

“Actually, you don't have to be so sad.”

Su Ming said as he sat on the chair.

“Shut up.”

The old man said, “Why isn't this treasure with me? It just happened to fall into the hands of an ignorant person, and he even used it to make tea to drink.”

Su Ming was speechless.

This thing was his. He could use it however he wanted.

Could this thing be fed to pigs?

Should he mix some ginseng into the pig feed?

“You don't have to be so sad. I have a lot.”

Su Ming said slowly.

“What?”

When the old man heard this, he got up from the ground and said, "Say that again. I'm telling you, you can't joke around. Do you really have more?"

Su Ming nodded seriously.

"How much is it? I'll buy it!"

The old man said excitedly.

"I'm not selling it."

Su Ming shook his head firmly and said, "I still want to use it to make tea. The taste is really good."

When the old man heard this, he instantly became anxious.

"I'll buy it no matter how much it costs."

The old man said.

Even if he used up all his savings in his life to buy this ginseng, it was worth it.

"I'm not selling it. I don't lack money."

Su Ming shook his head.

"I only want one."

The old man was very anxious and suddenly thought of something. He hurriedly ran to the side and found a work permit in a drawer. He said, "This is my work permit. Take this. In the future, if anyone in your family is sick, take this to me in the capital. I will do my best to help you. "

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.

“That's great!”

The old man was very happy and said, “Go get the ginseng now! I'll go with you!”

Su Ming blinked his eyes and pointed to the counter next to him. “I have to buy medicine.”

“Is your family sick?”

“One of my family members has a gastrointestinal problem. The doctor from my hometown gave him a prescription, so I came over to buy medicinal ingredients.”

When the old man heard this, he said: “Let me see that prescription.”

Su Ming nodded and pulled out the picture from his phone for the old man to see.

The old man took a look and shook his head.

“This prescription can only cure the symptoms, not the root cause. After your family members eat this medicine, their conditions will improve, but two years later, they will relapse. I happen to be free this afternoon. How about I go with you to your hometown and personally treat him?”

His disciple immediately said, “Master, you have to work this afternoon.”

“This afternoon, you will see the patients!”

“Me?”

His disciple was stunned. “Master, but you said that with my current level, I can't treat patients alone.”

"I think you can do it now. "After he finished speaking, he looked at Su Ming and said, "Let's hurry up and leave. The medicinal herbs in this pharmacy are not good enough. I'll call someone to send some high-grade medicinal herbs from the capital."

When the other staff in the pharmacy heard this, they were speechless.

They were in the same group. How could he tell the truth?

Chapter 287 - The Hapless Thief

The elderly man was a revered figure.

While at the pharmacy, he seemed quite ordinary.

Just before leaving, he made a phone call.

Five black cars pulled up at the entrance.

Around ten bodyguards encircled the entrance.

An equal number of police officers on motorcycles formed a ring.

This was unexpected even for Su Ming.

A remarkable spectacle unfolded on the street.

Five black cars and a swarm of police on motorcycles encased an electric motorbike.

The onlookers were completely taken aback.

“What's happening? Why are so many police surrounding a single electric bike?”

“Did I not wake properly? Am I dreaming now?”

“Oh my God.”

“I've never seen anything like this before.”

The crowd watched the unfolding event.

This was the first time Su Ming managed to ride an electric motorcycle on the street without any hindrances!

Shortly thereafter, they reached the downtown area.

They crossed an intersection and headed directly to Su Ming's residence.

At that moment, two suspicious figures emerged from behind a building.

Both were carrying bulging bags.

They were likely thieves.

They appeared quite pleased with themselves.

However, their joy was short-lived as they were apprehended by police at the entrance to Su Ming's home.

Then, five black cars neatly lined up at the door, trapping them.

The thieves were astounded.

The doors of the black cars swung open.

Dozens of bodyguards in black suits emerged.

The thieves immediately knelt down.

They discarded their bags and pleaded.

“We admit our mistake. We won't do it again!”

“We promise not to steal cabbages anymore. Please let us go this time!”

“Please don't arrest us!”

The thieves trembled with fear.

Su Ming halted his electric motorcycle in front of them, looking puzzled.

He regarded the two men with confusion.

The policemen quickly approached.

“Don't arrest us, we admit our wrongdoing!”

“Yes, we're sorry. Please forgive us!”

They embraced each other, terrified.

“Scram!”

A policeman grimaced.

The thieves were dumbfounded.

Su Ming dismounted from the electric motorcycle.

Several police officers gathered around him for protection.

It was then that the onlookers realized these officers were safeguarding the young man on the bike.

Su Ming unlocked the door and turned to the crowd. “Stay out here. I’ll go in and get what I need. Wait for me.”

Everyone, including the old man, nodded their agreement.

Su Ming went back into his mansion.

He was in no rush.

He retrieved three ginsengs from downstairs.

He cleaned one and prepared it for tea.

He placed the other two ginsengs in a black plastic bag.

Su Ming stepped outside, sipping tea and carrying the bag.

The old man was pained at the sight.

Even a small piece of this ginseng was highly beneficial.

The old man had to look away and pretend he saw nothing.

He couldn't bear to watch any longer.

"Here, take this."

Su Ming offered the bag gently.

The old man anxiously received it, worried about potential damage to the ginseng.

The ginseng was immensely valuable.

He hastily grabbed the bag.

He opened the bag nervously.

He was thrilled to find two ginsengs inside.

Those around him seemed puzzled, not understanding the value of the items in the bag.

"Hurry, get the box and seal them properly! Quick!"

The old man yelled, trembling.

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.

The thief collapsed, unconscious.

The bystanders were shocked.

Chapter 288 - A House

The accomplice of the thief was taken aback.

The ginseng was concealed in a black plastic bag, making it appear unremarkable.

They were now restrained with handcuffs and leg shackles.

A staff member scoffed and said, "These two ginseng roots are over 300 years old and weigh more than half a kilogram each. How could you dare to harm them?"

Everyone was amazed.

"Ginseng that's 300 years old?"

"No wonder they caught the thief!"

Both ginseng roots were over 300 years old?

And each weighed over half a jin?

They were indeed very precious!

No wonder there was such a large turnout of vehicles.

All the onlookers lived in the city center and were adults.

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!”

Second Aunt, who was standing at the side, anxiously said, "There's a small piece of polyp in the stomach, you can remove it with a gastroscope. But my husband is suffering from gastroenteritis. How can you treat a patient like this? "

Director Zhang flung his sleeves and said coldly, "This is my decision."

"That's right."

Dean Lee said coldly, "If you're not satisfied, we'll transfer you to another hospital at any time. All you need to do is sign."

Second Aunt was so angry that her entire body was trembling.

Then, she sat on the ground and burst into tears.

Director Zhang and Dean Lee ignored Second Aunt and went out.

They went straight to the operating room upstairs.

At this time, Lee Sumei and her husband arrived.

"Second Sister-in-law, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing her Second Sister-in-law squatting on the ground and crying, Lee Sumei hurriedly ran over and helped her up.

"The hospital is such a bully! My husband is so ill, and they won't treat him! As a result, the mother of the director has a little polyp, and the director is in such a hurry to treat her!"

"It's okay. My son will be here soon. Don't worry."

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!”

The old man's tone was very strict.

“Yes!”

The person on the other side of the phone hurriedly agreed. He did not understand why the old man suddenly had such a bad temper.

He did not dare to ask more.

He could only quickly agree.

The old man's expression was very ugly.

He had saved many poor people in his life. He did not expect such a thing to happen in the hospital.

Wasn't the duty of a doctor to treat and save people?

Su Ming drove even faster.

Not long after, they arrived at the hospital.

The news of the old man's personal arrival quickly spread.

Before long, the entire hospital was completely sealed off.

Su Ming led the way, and the old man followed behind him with a gloomy face. They soon arrived at the door of Su Ming's Second Uncle's ward.

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.

Dean Lee was confused. He didn't receive any news that a big shot had arrived.

"You guys don't know?"

"I don't know."

"Are you a doctor?"

"I'm the dean."

"You're the dean, why didn't you know?"

"I really don't know. Do you know who came?"

"I don't know either."

The policeman and Dean Lee looked at each other.

One of them was the hospital's dean.

The two of them exchanged glances.

However, they had no idea who had come.

At this moment, they saw a bus driving over from afar.

Dean Lee looked at it and felt that it looked familiar.

The door of the bus opened.

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

“Director Gao.”

Dean Lee's voice was trembling.

Why were there so many important people here?

However, Director Gao ignored him.

He stood at the side.

An old man got out of the car.

He was in his sixties, and his hair was white, but he was in good spirits.

“Teacher!”

When Director Gao saw the old man, he respectfully called him teacher.

Dean Lee wanted to kneel down.

Director Gao's teacher was a great doctor in M City!

If he spent his life in M City with the sign of an honorary doctor in his hospital, visiting once or twice a year or sending a few students to his hospital, the flow of people in his hospital would definitely increase.

This was the power of a true doctor.

Just this alone could bring a large amount of income to his hospital.

He treated those big shots and led medical reforms.

Why did he come here?

Dean Lee did not know what to say.

He wanted to say hello, but he didn't know what to say.

Then, a group of doctors got off the bus.

Dean Lee was completely stunned.

Any doctor who could come to his hospital would be able to double the profits of the hospital.

They were all famous doctors with good reputations.

What was going on?

At this moment, another car came from the side.

The car door opened.

Dean Lee was already a little numb.

He turned his head around in a daze.

He suddenly realized that it was someone from the Health Department.

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?”

“Let me tell you, someone will come later. Don't talk nonsense. If you behave yourselves and wait for him to leave, I will treat you right away. Otherwise, I will kick you out. Let me tell you, I am the director of a hospital. No hospital except mine would dare to take you in! ”

Dean Lee said fiercely.

However, no one in the room looked at them.

Old Master Qin frowned and took Su Ming's Second Uncle's pulse.

“How is he, sir?”

Su Ming asked softly.

“Fortunately, his illness was discovered in time. If he could be treated in time, it wouldn't be a problem.”

Old Master Qin nodded.

“That's good!”

Lee Sumei heaved a sigh of relief.

Director Zhang was very unhappy when he saw that no one in the room paid any attention to them.

“Dean Lee is talking to you, can't you hear him? Are you deaf?”

“Don't talk nonsense with them.”

Dean Lee's face was stiff.

He didn't have the time to argue with them. Once they left, he would immediately chase them away.

After he finished speaking, he and Director Zhang turned around and were about to leave.

However, they had only taken two steps when the door to the ward was pushed open by a group of people.

The two of them looked at each other and recognized that this group of people was the big shots.

They walked in with their heads lowered respectfully.

They squeezed Dean Lee and Director Zhang into a corner.

They stood in front of the bed and looked at Old Master Qin.

They all bowed and shouted together, "Mr. Qin!"

Old Master Qin nodded. "This patient has acute gastroenteritis and needs to be operated on quickly. Hurry up and arrange it."

"Yes, Mr. Qin!"

They quickly replied.

"Mr. Su, are you satisfied with my arrangement?"

Old Master Qin's gaze fell on Su Ming.

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.