

## **The Billion 31**

### Chapter 31 - There Was No Room for the Box

He suppressed his rising excitement.

Su Ming stepped onto the field.

He neared the cucumber vine to inspect it closely.

Could it be that a bag had grown from the cucumber vine?

His eyes blinked in surprise.

He walked closer and lifted the bag.

The “LV” emblem was prominently displayed.

Even if Su Ming couldn't discern its authenticity, could a System item be counterfeit?

He pulled out his phone and began researching the bag online.

The bag was a rare edition, with only 100 ever made worldwide. The one he held was numbered 001.

Such a bag would surely send countless women into a frenzy elsewhere.

Yet, it left Su Ming indifferent.

To him, the bag seemed impractical.

It wasn't something he'd consider using for everyday errands.

A simple plastic bag felt more suitable to him.

But why did this bag weigh so much?

Testing its weight, Su Ming noted its significant heft.

Curiously, he unzipped the bag.

It was brimming with red banknotes.

All were denominated in RMB.

Quickly, he inspected another bag nearby.

This one was a gray Chanel bag.

Inside, it was packed with euros.

In total, there were twenty designer bags on the vine, all from premier luxury labels.

Each bag was stuffed with various currencies: RMB, USD, euros, and pounds.

His gaze returned to the assortment of bags scattered on the ground.

The box he had seemed too small for them.

He needed a larger container.

In the future, he'd consider selling these luxury bags. They seemed superfluous.

He also contemplated selling the jade jewelry and electronic items from the box's base.

“Congratulations on your successful harvest! Gained 20 experience points!”

“Kudos! You've advanced a level!”

Farmer: Su Ming

Level: LV2

Experience: 110 / 1000

Farm Rank: Level One

“Your level-up bonus is an enigmatic gift bag. Care to claim it?”

“Yes, I'll claim it!”

He mentally affirmed.

“Kudos! You've acquired the Premium reward - Blessing from Plants.”

“Blessing from Plants: Your dedication to farming is evident. Your crops express their gratitude. Earn 0.1 yuan every second!”

He was taken aback.

This meant he would passively earn 8,640 yuan daily.

In a month, that amounted to 259,200 yuan.

By year's end, he'd be rolling in wealth.

The System truly was remarkable.

He grasped the isolation that came with unparalleled success.

His daily routine: lounging and occasional naps, all while his earnings outpaced the majority in his nation, even surpassing many prominent figures.

The sheer rewards from merely reaching Level One astounded him.

Advancing further levels promised even grander prizes.

The realization sent him into a fit of joyous laughter.

He reviewed his stats once more. For the next level up, 1,000 experience points were needed.

Though the number seemed steep, his two-acre plot provided ample opportunity.

With the vast variety of crops he could cultivate, he'd amass the needed points in a fortnight.

He was fueled with renewed motivation!

Chapter 32 - Why Did You Come Again?

Su Ming gathered the bags and tossed them into the box without much thought.

The slightly aged wooden box was already filled to the brim.

A frown creased Su Ming's brow.

There was no space left for his garments.

Once everything was stowed, Su Ming proceeded to the yard to tackle the weeds.

The System collected the dried vine, awarding him 10 experience points.

By the time he finished organizing, night had settled in.

Although Su Ming contemplated planting, the darkness and his fatigue held him back.

He retreated to his thatched home and indulged in a few games.

He pondered the idea of hiring some hands in the upcoming days.

His primary objective was to erect a protective wall around the farm.

Following that, he aspired to replace the current thatch dwelling with a larger home and storage area.

The System displayed humanoid traits. Beyond the grassland, it had vacant space, ample for a house and storage construction.

Only a couple of days had passed, and the wooden box was overflowing. He anticipated an accumulation of items soon.

The subsequent morning saw Su Ming waking up naturally, stretching and freshening up with a bath.

He stepped outside after opening the door.

Glancing at the clock, it displayed seven in the morning.

During the rush hour, the urban center buzzed with activity, particularly near the adjacent Guoxing Building.

Prestigious companies operated here, most of them publicly traded.

Even the janitors here earned a monthly wage surpassing ten thousand yuan.

White-collar professionals, with expressions of concern, hurried into the edifice.

A few were scouting for parking spots in their vehicles.

Previously, Su Ming would have looked on with deep admiration; those who operated here were elite.

But now, those feelings of envy were gone. He felt content with his laid-back life, sprinkled with occasional delights.

With enthusiasm, Su Ming ventured to where he had sown cucumbers and tomatoes the previous day.

He organized the area.

He rid the plot of emerging weeds.

Once settled, he embedded some beans into the ground.

“Beans successfully sown! Time until harvest: 48 hours!”

He approached the ground where he had previously planted potatoes and added chili seeds.

“Chili successfully sown! Time until harvest: 30 hours!”

He nourished and treated the plants, aiming to accelerate maturation and enhance their bounty.

In no time, midday arrived.

Sticking to routine, he opted for a bowl of noodles from the neighboring eatery.

As he ate, Su Ming reflected deeply.

His recent farming endeavors made it clear that his crops were one-time yields.

He remained uncertain if different crops yielded identical produce.

Su Ming maintained his patience, deciding to experiment with various crops first.

Post lunch, Su Ming resumed his chores, tidying up his tools and giving the farm vehicle a rinse.

The sound of approaching steps caught his attention.

Whirling around, he noticed it was President Chen.

What brought him here again?

## Chapter 33 - Farming

Inside the bank, President Chen took a moment to relax in his chair.

The secretary gently pushed the door open.

She cautiously laid a document before President Chen.

“I have a desire for farming!”

“This territory belongs to me!”

“Weed!”

As the secretary was on the verge of departing, President Chen unexpectedly began murmuring in his dreams.

His voice was startling, making the secretary jump.

Suddenly, President Chen came to.

He was breathing heavily and drenched in perspiration.

“Mr. Chen, are you okay?”

Swiftly, the secretary fetched a glass of water, offering it to President Chen.

President Chen appeared bewildered.



His dream had transported him to his youth, where he worked the fields alongside his parents.

In his dream, his parents earnestly told him, “My dear, farming could be your future livelihood.”

He surmised that perhaps his parents were suggesting he consistently collaborate with Mr. Su.

With urgency, President Chen commanded, “Summon the chauffeur!”

“Understood!”

Without delay, the secretary began making arrangements.

Within moments, an antsy President Chen entered the vehicle.

With great fervor, he instructed, “Head to the city center! Find Mr. Su!”

The driver was taken aback.

President Chen, after all, headed a major bank.

He was a renowned figure in town, always exuding composure.

Typically, he would recline and rest during drives.

But his demeanor shifted recently.

His calm exterior didn't signify an absence of passion; he simply hadn't met someone who truly invigorated him until now.

“Acknowledged!”

Prioritizing urgency, the driver pushed the accelerator to the limit.

A distance of three kilometers was quickly covered.

In a mere ten minutes, they reached the city's heart.

The driver deftly parked. After adjusting his attire, President Chen disembarked and promptly made his way to the farm.

Spotting Su Ming attending to his vehicle, President Chen approached eagerly, offering, “Mr. Su, allow me to assist with the car wash.”

Without hesitation, he took the hose and cloth, diving into the task.

His enthusiasm surpassed even Su Ming's.

Su Ming responded with a subtle smile, “I appreciate your help.”

“It's no bother at all.”

President Chen continued, “After a full day's work yesterday, I had a sound sleep. People my age need to remain active. Not everyone gets this opportunity, and I'm grateful to you for providing it.”

“Were you just passing through, President Chen?”

Lighting a cigarette, Su Ming inquired.

As he cleaned the vehicle, President Chen replied, "I was traveling for work earlier and chanced upon this place. The sight of the land compelled me to stop. I hope you don't mind my intrusion."

"Not in the slightest."

Su Ming replied with a warm smile.

Su Ming felt at a loss for words.

He struggled to describe President Chen adequately.

Chen was incredibly adept at ingratiating himself.

His competence coupled with his charm made him a favorite among leaders.

After some time and conversation, the farm vehicles gleamed. However, President Chen's freshly laundered shirt was now sullied.

"You've been hard at work. Hungry?"

Approaching with food, Su Ming said, "I only have simple fast food from nearby. I hope it's okay, President Chen."

"I've enjoyed grand feasts over the years, but nothing compares to humble, home-cooked meals."

President Chen's spirits were lifted.

Dining out with influential figures was routine.

Yet sharing an intimate meal at home with someone of stature symbolized genuine acknowledgment and respect.

Chapter 34 - Bank President Chen

Looking at President Chen wolfing down his food, Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

“This tastes really good.”

As President Chen ate, he nodded his head and said, “In the future, I'll let all my employees go there to eat.”

This was a fast food restaurant next to the business district.

The price was cheap and the taste was not bad. Su Ming used to eat there.

After eating his fill, President Chen was obviously not ready to leave yet.

He threw the two fast food boxes into the trash can.

Then President Chen looked at the ground.

Because of the System, President Chen could only see wheat shoots growing on the ground, and most of them were planted by Su Ming yesterday.

“You grow wheat?”

President Chen blinked. “I grew wheat with my parents when I was young. You haven't watered it today, have you? This thing can't be lacking water.”

After saying that, President Chen took off his leather shoes and coat. He picked up the bucket beside him and was about to water it.

Su Ming was stunned.

Su Ming had already watered this piece of land yesterday.

Because of the System, he only needed to water it once.

However, since President Chen was so enthusiastic, Su Ming didn't want to disturb him.

Although President Chen lived a comfortable life all year round, he was very familiar with farming work.

It seemed that President Chen was not lying. When he was young, he often worked.

Since he had nothing to do, Su Ming started to chat with President Chen.

“My family is in the northwest. It's windy and windy all year round, and there's a shortage of water. I have a few acres of land at home, and all I grow are potatoes. There is a well in our yard, but my father never let us drink from it. We drink the rainwater in the cellar.”

As President Chen spoke, his voice choked with sobs. From time to time, he would wipe away his tears.

As they chatted, Su Ming learned more about President Chen's past.

For a child from the mountains to have today's achievements, his journey was indeed not easy.

If Su Ming had half of President Chen's ability, he wouldn't have ended up like this.

Of course, Su Ming was just sighing.

The two of them chatted enthusiastically, and President Chen was happy.

In the end, they sat beside the ground and smoked cheap cigarettes.

President Chen would never smoke such cheap cigarettes in the past.

However, the cigarettes Su Ming took out were very good.

But President Chen knew in his heart that even if his relationship with Su Ming was a little closer now, this was not the reason for him to slack off.

“Mr. Su, I'm almost done resting. I'll go and water it now.”

After saying that, President Chen went to water it.

Su Ming couldn't stop him, so he could only let him go.

After all, he couldn't find a reason to refuse President Chen.

Chapter 35 - Meeting Wang Xue Again

The crops wouldn't ripen for a moment. Su Ming had nothing to do, so he sat by the ground and watched the traffic.

As the sun slowly set in the west, Su Ming slightly narrowed his eyes.

Su Ming didn't notice a group of people walking over from afar.

These people were dressed in work clothes and were chatting.

When they walked in front of Su Ming, one of them was stunned.

Why did this person squatting by the side of the road look so familiar?

Wasn't this Su Ming?

"Su Ming?"

The person was stunned for a while, then said tentatively.

"Who is it?"

Su Ming opened his eyes.

Who was it?

Wasn't this his ex-girlfriend, Wang Xue's colleague?

Previously, Su Ming brought food to Wang Xue every day, and slowly got to know her colleagues.

"It really is you."

"I heard you and Xue broke up. What's going on?"

"Su Ming, I have to say, your braised pork ribs are really delicious."

"Wang Xue got into the bank. Did you know?"

This group of people were all Wang Xue's colleagues.

Su Ming had dealt with them before. They were all warm-hearted.

Su Ming's cooking was indeed delicious.

Usually, Su Ming would occasionally do something for them.

They had become friends.

“She got into the bank?”

Su Ming couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

The treatment at the bank was very good.

“She's showing off everywhere.”

“After an entire morning, everyone on the floor knew about this.”

“She also said we should look for her if we need anything in the future,” Wang Yao said.

“The most exaggerated thing was that Wang Xue's mother had pulled up a large banner downstairs. Our manager went to persuade her for a long time before she finally put away the banner.”

A few employees gathered together and discussed in low voices.

Su Ming blinked his eyes.

Wang Xue did not change.



“Su Ming, we feel sorry for you after you got together with Wang Xue. Previously, when the two of you were about to get married, we were too embarrassed to say anything. Now that you two have broken up, we are quite happy for you.”

One of the girls said.

Su Ming nodded.

In fact, Su Ming knew that Wang Xue's character was indeed bad.

He could tell from the fact that they wanted the betrothal gift that their family's character was indeed bad.

At that time, he had to compromise because of the child in her womb.

“Didn't your company get off work at seven o'clock at night? It's only five o'clock. Why did you come out?”

Su Ming looked at the time and asked curiously.

“The company is holding an event today.”

One of the girls said, “The company invited us to the hotpot restaurant for a meal.”

“That's right.”

Su Ming nodded.

Although Su Ming and Wang Xue had broken up, he had to admit that the atmosphere in Wang Xue's company had always been good and the employees were good.

If it wasn't for the fact that Su Ming's major didn't match the company, he would have definitely gone there to work.

“Why are you guys leaving so quickly? Can you guys wait for me? Although I'm going to work at the bank in a few days, we're still colleagues now.”

At this moment, a voice came from behind the crowd.

Wang Xue walked over.

Wang Xue saw Su Ming's expression change.

The situation instantly became awkward.

Chapter 36 - Look up to Me

On that fateful day, Su Ming angrily slapped them both and stormed off.

In the aftermath, Wang Xue deeply regretted her actions, but upon careful reflection, she found the situation perplexing.

Having known Su Ming for quite some time, how could she remain oblivious to his family's circumstances?

Furthermore, Wang Xue had engaged in conversations with Su Ming's friends and learned about his family's farming background.

Farming typically yielded a modest income, barely reaching tens of thousands of yuan annually.

The question loomed: How could he suddenly possess five million yuan?

Hence, Wang Xue harbored suspicions that the text message might be a fabrication. Perhaps Su Ming had discerned that the child she carried was not his, using this as a pretext to sever their ties.

Consequently, Wang Xue underwent an abortion that very day.

The following day, she received a job offer at a bank.

Wang Xue was elated.

She resolved to seize an opportunity in the future to taunt Su Ming.

However, during a dinner outing with her colleagues today, she unexpectedly crossed paths with Su Ming.

Initially, guilt gnawed at Wang Xue, given her past wrongdoings toward Su Ming.

Yet, upon observing Su Ming's attire, her guilt swiftly dissipated.

Su Ming wore a vest, his body caked in mud.

He resembled a laborer, undeniably so.

Wang Xue, tall and striking in her professional attire, regarded Su Ming with a disdainful air.

She assumed Su Ming would rue not marrying her.

“Su Ming, what brings you here?”

Wang Xue quipped, "Didn't you express a desire to return to farming?"

"Honestly, I should thank you. I've always felt you brought me good fortune. After our breakup, I promptly secured a position at the bank."

"What's your monthly income now? I've heard that laborers can earn seven or eight thousand a month."

"Your job seems arduous, rising early and toiling under the scorching sun. Meanwhile, I spend my days in an office, earning a monthly salary of twenty thousand. Plus, I receive year-end dividends and enjoy housing discounts."

"Do you have a girlfriend now? How much is the dowry she expects from you? Oh, my mistake, you probably can't afford it. You should consider finding a local girl from your village to marry."

Wang Xue finally seized the opportunity to humiliate Su Ming.

The slap Su Ming had delivered back then had left a lingering grudge.

"My social standing far surpasses yours, so you must look up to me."

Wang Xue relished her superiority.

In truth, she hadn't held Su Ming in high regard before, but her unborn child needed a father.

Now, she had secured a position at the area's largest bank and served as the vice president's assistant. She no longer had to attend to customer affairs and enjoyed her own office.

Consequently, her condescension toward Su Ming deepened.

Wang Xue also harbored disdain for her colleagues.

Hearing Wang Xue's words, her colleagues fell into an uncomfortable silence.

They found Wang Xue's behavior somewhat shameless.

Chapter 37 - Wang Xue

"Ladies, exercise caution when choosing your partners."

Wang Xue retrieved a tissue from her bag and, feigning disgust, covered her mouth and nose.

"Have you said everything you wanted to?"

Observing Wang Xue's silence, Su Ming rose and gently clapped his hands.

"Maintain your distance from me."

Wang Xue put on an air of repulsion and took a step back. "You're utterly uncouth. My attire is tailored, worth thousands each. Can you even afford that?"

Su Ming sneered and retrieved a cigarette from his pocket, igniting it.

"I'm genuinely puzzled by the wellspring of your courage and self-assuredness."

"To you, marriage is devoid of love; it's merely a business transaction. Why the urge to marry at all? Why not wed your brother instead?"

"Furthermore, you engaged in a one-night stand at a bar, unintentionally becoming pregnant with another man's child. You expect me to take responsibility? Shameless, truly."

Su Ming exhaled a smoke ring.

“Su Ming! You're crossing a line!”

Su Ming's words sent Wang Xue into a furious trembling.

Wang Xue's past indiscretions were laid bare before everyone.

Originally, Wang Xue had sought to assert dominance over Su Ming.

Ever since acquiring the System, Su Ming's approach had evolved.

He dared to undertake actions that others wouldn't.

“Have I gone too far?”

Su Ming offered a faint smile. “You're fully aware of how you passed the bank's exam. Did you genuinely think I wouldn't find out about that text message you sent to someone the other night? Did you believe I was oblivious to your rendezvous with the bank examiner at the hotel?”

Wang Xue grew nervous upon hearing this.

This matter was particularly discreet. How had Su Ming learned of it?

“Regardless of what you say, it won't alter the fact that you're financially challenged!”

“You're merely envious that I'll be working in an office in the future. Even if you toil your whole life, you won't earn much.”

Wang Xue sneered and taunted.

“Who are you? Which bank accepted your application?”

At that moment, a voice emanated from behind Su Ming. President Chen emerged, holding an empty plastic bucket in his right hand.

President Chen had been working within.

He considered it a great honor to serve under Su Ming.

When he noticed Su Ming conversing with a group of people, he hesitated to interrupt.

However, as he listened, he sensed something amiss.

Wang Xue's harsh words, especially, caught President Chen's attention.

President Chen grew displeased.

He held the position of bank president, and he dared not be arrogant in front of Mr. Su.

Moreover, President Chen considered the fact that, to his knowledge, only their bank had been recruiting new personnel during this period.

Hence, Wang Xue was employed at his bank.

Chapter 38 - Confused

If so, it would be fun.

President Chen's sudden appearance stunned the group of people.

Who was he?

Was he also a migrant worker?

He didn't look like a migrant worker.

He was in his fifties, and his face was fair and rosy. Moreover, the suit he was wearing was obviously expensive.

Only Su Ming had seen President Chen's flattering look before.

In front of others, President Chen was still in a high position.

However, his hands and feet were covered in mud, and he was carrying a bucket. Obviously, he had just watered it.

Wang Xue was also stunned for a moment. Why did this person look so familiar?

Seeing Su Ming turn his head, President Chen immediately revealed a bright smile: "Mr. Su, I've almost watered this piece of land, and there are only a few empty spaces in the corner that haven't been watered yet. I'll go and water them later."

"But don't worry, I'm serious about my work, and there's enough water, but not much."

President Chen hurriedly added.

"Thank you for your hard work."

Su Ming smiled and patted President Chen's shoulder.



President Chen was immediately flattered.

“It's my honor.”

President Chen smiled happily.

This scene made his colleagues even more confused.

“Who are you? Why do I find you familiar?”

Wang Xue blinked her eyes and asked doubtfully.

“You don't have the right to know me.”

President Chen's gaze landed on Wang Xue. His gaze became cold and his tone became serious.

“Is it amazing that you became a bank employee? Do you think you can be so arrogant in front of others just because you're a bank employee? I've worked in the bank for a few decades, lived in a villa worth tens of millions, and drove a luxury car. But even so, I still respect the migrant workers. How can you mock others like that?”

President Chen frowned and spoke as if he was lecturing his subordinate.

In fact, President Chen was very happy.

In the morning, he had a meal with Su Ming. In the afternoon, he talked about life with Su Ming, and in the evening, he helped Su Ming solve his problems.

When Wang Xue heard this, her face darkened.

Wang Xue was a vain person. She took a closer look at President Chen's watch and tie. They were both very expensive things.

His background was not ordinary.

The surrounding colleagues were even more stunned.

From his tone, President Chen should be a big shot in a big bank.

But he was so polite to Su Ming.

Who exactly was Su Ming?

Everyone guessed.

They had watched a big show today.

"This is between me and Su Ming. It has nothing to do with you."

Wang Xue gritted her teeth and said with a cold expression.

After all, she didn't want to admit defeat in front of Su Ming!

Chapter 39 - Have You Ever Regretted It?

President Chen heard.

Wang Xue didn't want to compete with President Chen?

Wang Xue couldn't compare to President Chen, but the key was that she couldn't even compare to President Chen, so how could she compare to Mr. Su?

"Are you Mr. Su's ex-girlfriend?"

President Chen touched his chin and said with a smile.

"That's right. However, Su Ming isn't worthy of the current me."

Wang Xue proudly raised her head.

President Chen pondered for a while, "Is there anything you regret?"

"Hmm?"

Wang Xue was stunned for a while. This question was very sudden. However, she still subconsciously replied, "I never regret anything."

"Oh."

President Chen nodded: "Alright then, I think you'll regret it soon."

"What do you mean? Are you saying that I will regret breaking up with Su Ming? That's impossible!"

Wang Xue sneered, "I'm happy, how can I regret it?"

"Oh."

President Chen still nodded calmly: "I have something to tell you."

President Chen turned around and looked at Su Ming. Su Ming's expression was calm. He had no intention of stopping President Chen, and President Chen had enough confidence.

"This is the center of the city, and you should know the price of land there."

"But unfortunately, the land you are looking at now belongs to Mr. Su."

"And Mr. Su has a lot of money in his bank card. You can only earn a small part of his property in your entire life working in the bank."

"You know what I mean, right?"

President Chen said with a sneer.

Mr. Su had actually dated Wang Xue before?

He felt that Mr. Su was not worth it.

Wang Xue's appearance was ordinary, and her character was also not good.

However, President Chen was a smart person. Su Ming might have been more impulsive when he was young.

Many people's feelings when they were young were born for no reason.

Fortunately, Su Ming and Wang Xue had already separated.

"Do you still think that being a bank employee is high and mighty?"

“Is a woman like you who emits a cheap aura worthy to be Su Ming's girlfriend?”

President Chen emphasized his tone and sneered with a frown.

However, when Wang Xue heard this, she suddenly laughed out loud: “You guys continue acting. You actually said that this piece of land is yours. Why don't you say that the entire earth is yours?”

Wang Xue crossed her arms and looked at Su Ming sarcastically. “I didn't expect you to be so thoughtful in order to cover up your failure in front of me. You can even find such an actor.”

“You are wearing less than a hundred dollars' worth of clothes, and you still dare to cheat.”

As Wang Xue spoke, she laughed, “You are just a farmer, you should honestly admit your identity. You might as well buy a few boxes of instant noodles to hoard the money for the actors. This way, at least you won't starve to death.”

President Chen was immediately angry.

He was an actor?

He was the president of Tianhua Bank.

He was the God of Fortune that countless companies relied on.

He was a big shot that many chairmen could not find.

Wang Xue actually dared to say that he was an actor?

Most importantly, not only did Wang Xue look down on President Chen, but she also dared to look down on Mr. Su?

President Chen found it unbearable.

Chapter 40 - I Am Bank President Chen

President Chen retrieved his phone from his pocket.

A scornful expression crossed his face as he glanced at the screen.

“Wang Xue, are you serving as an assistant?”

President Chen inquired, his tone frosty.

“Yes,” Wang Xue confirmed.

Wang Xue met President Chen's gaze, her curiosity piqued.

A cold smirk appeared on President Chen's face, and he discreetly spat on the ground.

He acknowledged that he'd be powerless if she secured a position at another company.

However, luck was not on her side.

“Is your ranking second?” President Chen probed.

“Indeed,” Wang Xue replied with a sneer. “You've truly done your homework. Your investigation is quite thorough.”

President Chen immediately placed his hands on his hips and glared angrily. “Mr. Su wouldn't bother doing that for someone like you!”

President Chen was genuinely infuriated.

He had never encountered such a shameless individual.

“You failed the initial interview, but then you invited someone out to dinner that evening and spent the night with them at a hotel. The very next day, you were hired. Is that accurate?” President Chen sneered.

Wang Xue was utterly astonished.

This matter had been shrouded in secrecy, and nobody was aware of it.

“How did you find out?” Wang Xue stammered, taking a step back in panic.

“Of course, I know!” President Chen sneered. “I am the president of Tianhua Bank, and that scoundrel who slept with you is my subordinate!”

Wang Xue's complexion turned ashen upon hearing those words.

Her colleagues who stood behind her were equally dumbfounded.

He was the president of the bank.

Moreover, Tianhua Bank was the largest local bank.

Real estate developers sought loans from Tianhua Bank because other banks couldn't match its resources.

Even a department manager at Tianhua Bank commanded respect.

After all, the bank was flush with funds!

An ordinary bank employee was enough to make others envious for a long time.

Not to mention that he was the bank's president!

“He's actually the president of Tianhua Bank?”

“I never expected to encounter such a prominent figure here.”

His colleagues exchanged incredulous glances but quickly connected the dots.

If President Chen was genuinely the president of Tianhua Bank and held Su Ming in such high regard, then who was Su Ming?