

The Billion 41

Chapter 41 - I Regret It

If President Chen truly held the position of Tianhua Bank's president, then his recent statement held undeniable validity.

This parcel of land, valued at an astounding ten billion yuan in the heart of the city, undoubtedly belonged to Su Ming.

Once the realization dawned on the bystanders, a collective gasp escaped their lips involuntarily.

Su Ming, the same person who used to accompany Wang Xue daily and treat them to milk tea, had a remarkably influential background!

“What have we overlooked?”

“While everyone else is paying compliments to President Chen, why do I get the feeling that President Chen is actually praising Mr. Su?”

“Who is this Mr. Su, anyway?”

Their group of coworkers was in utter shock.

Upon hearing President Chen's words, Wang Xue was left dumbfounded.

“This can't be true.”

Wang Xue shook her head vehemently.

She couldn't believe it; she refused to believe it!

If President Chen's claim held any truth, what had she missed?

She had overlooked the fact that Su Ming owned ten billion yuan worth of land!

She had missed the fact that Su Ming had substantial funds in his bank account!

It made sense now why President Chen had asked her if she would regret her actions.

"I don't believe you! You're lying to me. You can't be the president of Tianhua Bank. It's impossible!"

"Very well."

President Chen remained composed upon hearing this and proceeded to dial a number.

"Hello, President Chen."

President Chen spoke sternly, "You've been my subordinate for many years. As long as you don't cross certain lines, I don't interfere. But do you realize the trouble you've caused this time?"

The voice on the other end of the line sounded somewhat panicked, "President Chen, what have I done wrong?"

"Among the new bank employees, there's someone named Wang Xue, correct?"

"Yes!"

The voice on the phone quivered with fear.

They could clearly hear the voice on the other end of the call. When Wang Xue recognized the familiar voice, her complexion instantly turned ashen.

“Terminate her employment immediately!”

“Why?”

The voice on the phone attempted to provide an explanation.

“Because she offended Mr. Su!”

President Chen sneered.

“What!”

The voice on the other end exclaimed, “Don't worry, President Chen. I'll dismiss her right away and make a public announcement throughout the industry, warning everyone not to employ her!”

“Very well.”

President Chen nodded and hung up.

In a matter of seconds, Wang Xue's phone began to ring.

Wang Xue hastily answered the call.

“Wang Xue, you dared to cross Mr. Su; you're terminated!”

A man's enraged voice echoed from the other end before abruptly hanging up.

Wang Xue clutched her phone, her demeanor resembling that of a lost soul.

Even if she had harbored suspicions about President Chen's true identity earlier, she no longer dared to question it now.

The voice on the other end of the call was hauntingly familiar.

He was the senior bank employee with whom she had a liaison in the hotel.

President Chen's identity was verified, which meant his statements held truth.

Consequently, Su Ming's identity was equally genuine.

Chapter 42 - He Was Beaten Back to His Original Form

“What's going on?”

“Did I hear wrong? This piece of land worth ten billion is really Mr Su's?”

“Oh my god, this is too unbelievable.”

Everyone exclaimed, “How is this possible?”

Seeing Wang Xue's expression, the surrounding colleagues immediately understood.

This piece of land really belonged to Su Ming.

This was the city center.

Su Ming could rent this piece of land or take a loan from the bank.

With such a piece of land and his relationship with President Chen, a few billion would be no problem at all. When the time came for him to build a building here, the rent would be considerable.

They had thought that Su Ming was an ordinary person, but Su Ming was the kind of legendary rich man who hid among them.

They had thought that such a person was very far away from them, but who would have thought that he had once appeared around their lives?

When President Chen saw the expressions of the people around him, he could not help but nod his head in satisfaction.

He did a good job. He gave Mr. Su face!

However, he felt more admiration in his heart.

If ordinary people had money, they wouldn't be so low-key.

They wanted the whole world to know that he had money.

They weren't as calm as Su Ming.

If it wasn't for Wang Xue's existence, they would still think that Su Ming was just an ordinary person, and he didn't explain himself.

Su Ming was too low-key!

At this moment, Wang Xue's mind was blank.

She thought that after getting into the bank, she could show off in front of Su Ming.

But she didn't expect it to be like this.

The phone she had just bought fell from her hand.

It fell to the ground and shattered the screen.

She had thought that she was going to become a high-class person. After all, with her relationship with that bank executive, it was only a matter of time before she became a manager.

But she did not expect that she would wake up from her beautiful dream so soon.

Most importantly, if she was only fired by this bank, she could still think of ways to use the same trick to go to other banks.

But the key was that he made it very clear on the phone.

This meant that she would never be able to enter the banking industry in her entire life.

Moreover, banks had connections with many companies. How could those companies recruit her?

She was completely finished!

“Mr Su, I didn't expect you to be an invisible rich man around us. This piece of land is actually yours.”

“Mr Su, luckily you broke up with him. A woman like her is not worthy of you at all.”

“Mr Su, you're too awesome. You're actually using such a large piece of land to farm?”

“What do you know, kid?”

“That's true.”

His colleagues around him were incomparably enthusiastic as they came forward to shake hands and greet Su Ming.

In the past, they felt that Su Ming was just an ordinary friend, so it was good to greet him and chat with him.

But now that they knew Su Ming's identity, they couldn't help but get close to him.

This was human nature.

President Chen was very satisfied when he saw this scene from the side.

He thought that he had performed very well, and Su Ming would definitely remember him.

Chapter 43 - Get Lost

“Mr. Su, there's a place I haven't watered yet. I'll go to work. You guys talk first.”

President Chen found a perfect time to leave.

“Alright.”

Su Ming nodded: “Sorry to trouble you, President Chen.”

"It's fine."

President Chen immediately smiled.

Then, he walked away barefoot, carrying the bucket.

If they talked to President Chen, they would definitely be very careful.

But President Chen was very careful in front of Su Ming.

This made them realize the truth of the world.

After a person became a big shot, it didn't mean that he wouldn't curry favor with others.

It was just that he didn't meet anyone worthy of his favor.

If he had, he would definitely curry favor with him.

It turned out that not only were the big shots better at doing things than others, but their way of pleasing others was also far better than that of ordinary people.

Wang Xue was completely ignored.

She knew that she was finished.

She looked at Su Ming.

She still had hope!

As long as Su Ming nodded, she could go back to the bank.

Thinking of this, Wang Xue suddenly rushed over, startling the surrounding employees.

What did she want to do?

Before his colleagues around him could react, Wang Xue actually knelt in front of Su Ming, grabbed his thigh, and burst into tears.

“Su Ming, I really know I was wrong. Please forgive me. No, I don't ask you to forgive me. Don't worry, I won't bother you anymore. I just hope that you can let President Chen keep my job.”

“No matter what, I'm still your ex-girlfriend. When you came to my house, my mom cooked for you.”

Wang Xue cried.

She looked very pitiful.

However, before Su Ming could say anything, his colleagues around him couldn't help themselves.

“You're pregnant with someone else's child, and you're still hiding it from Mr Su.”

“Your mother cooked for Mr Su? I know that when Mr Su came to your house, your family was sitting on the sofa eating fruit and watching TV. Mr Su was busy in the kitchen alone.”

“Now that you see that Mr Su has money, you start to curry favor with him. Have you forgotten your complacency a few minutes ago?”

The surrounding colleagues said.

Under normal circumstances, they would not interfere in other people's matters.

But Wang Xue was too shameless.

Previously, when she was in the company, she liked to sow discord.

Wang Xue made a mess of the atmosphere in the company.

“You want me to help you keep your job?”

Su Ming smiled faintly.

Wang Xue nodded.

“No problem. Then I'll give you a word!”

Su Ming sneered and suddenly swung his right leg.

“Scram!”

Chapter 44 - Potatoes

A tremendous force propelled Wang Xue into the air.

Wang Xue tumbled to the ground, uttering cries of agony.

Yet, the physical pain she felt paled in comparison to the despair that gripped her heart.

She was acutely aware that her situation was utterly dire.

Wang Xue's coworkers exchanged a few greetings with Su Ming and then departed for a hotpot meal.

Following suit, President Chen left after tending to the watering.

Alone, Wang Xue remained sprawled on the ground for an extended period, unnoticed by anyone, and eventually left in dejection.

President Chen's words had proven prophetic.

Indeed, this was her deepest regret.

Su Ming directed his gaze toward the ground.

According to the timetable, the potatoes would ripen by tomorrow.

What would emerge from these potatoes?

Anticipation and curiosity filled Su Ming's heart.

After dining out, Su Ming returned to the thatched cottage to engage in a game before eventually falling asleep.

The following morning, Su Ming arose early, brimming with excitement, and made his way to the field.

As expected, the potatoes were now fully ripe.

This time, he had planted nearly two acres of potatoes.

It was a departure from his previous endeavors.

Excitement coursed through Su Ming as he eagerly approached the field.

He grasped a potato seedling and exerted all his strength to pull it up.

Su Ming's eyes widened at the sight beneath.

Basking in the sunlight were several objects attached to the potato's roots.

Astonishingly, it was a porcelain bowl.

Su Ming blinked in amazement.

He had just struck it rich.

While Su Ming may not have possessed extensive knowledge of cultural relics,

He could discern that this bowl was far from ordinary.

Its value was undoubtedly substantial.

“The System has detected a fragile item. Rest assured, it will be protected for ten hours, during which it will not break!”

Suddenly, a notification echoed within Su Ming's mind.

Su Ming momentarily paused, appreciating the thoughtfulness of the System.

Thanks to the System's safeguard, Su Ming was spared a potentially precarious situation.

With confidence in the System's protection, Su Ming proceeded to unearth another potato.

This time, it was a porcelain plate.

Furthermore, it was an ancient piece of blue and white porcelain.

And the discoveries continued.

This time, a ceramic jar emerged, displaying the craftsmanship of Blue and White Porcelain.

Other porcelains followed suit. Su Ming's online research indicated that most of these ceramics hailed from the Tang and Song dynasties.

Surveying the vast expanse of land, Su Ming contemplated the fortune he could amass by selling these valuable ceramics.

As he extracted yet another potato, he made a peculiar discovery—a Bamboo Slip tucked beneath it.

In an era before paper's invention, bamboo was employed as a medium for recording words. The Bamboo Slip bore inscriptions that eluded Su Ming's understanding.

Su Ming blinked in astonishment. His actions seemed more akin to archaeology than farming.

Motivated, Su Ming found himself possessed by seemingly boundless energy.

He forwent sustenance and hydration, dedicating three hours to unearthing the treasure trove.

Most of the finds were porcelain artifacts.

Some were Bamboo Slips.

And a few were antique inkstones.

Standing amid the artifacts, Su Ming blinked with awe.

He selected the finest bowls, chopsticks, and a handful of cups.

He yearned for a drink of water and a meal.

Every previous meal, Su Ming had relied on disposable lunch boxes and chopsticks, causing both environmental harm and wastage.

He couldn't help but wish for a proper set of reusable chopsticks.

After tidying his belongings, Su Ming gazed at the mound of artifacts on the ground.

Anxiety gnawed at him.

His current container couldn't possibly accommodate all these items.

He contemplated the prospect of selling the antiques, deeming them useless to him.

Chapter 45 - I'll Show You the Way

Su Ming, with his firm resolve, wasted no time.

He maneuvered the vegetable-selling car closer, unlatched the rear door, and meticulously organized the items.

Porcelain, jade, Bamboo Slips, and various other items were segregated with care.

Eventually, the entire truck was brimming with these treasures.

Su Ming tapped the car door, nodding with contentment.

Su Ming had thoughtfully arranged wooden shelves inside the car's trunk, efficiently utilizing every inch of available space.

“You've successfully reaped the harvest. You've gained 550 experience points!”

Managing two acres of land was indeed substantial.

He had just earned 550 experience points in one go.

With this progress, leveling up was within reach.

However, the question remained: where would he sell these valuables?

Su Ming was feeling a bit anxious.

After careful consideration, he retrieved his phone and dialed President Chen's number.

“Ah, Mr. Su!”

A flattered tone emanated from the other end, sending shivers down Su Ming's spine.

“President Chen, I have a request.”

“Your request is my duty. Please don't hesitate to ask.”

President Chen was reprimanding his bank employees.

But as soon as he received Su Ming's call, his demeanor shifted dramatically. He leaned in and grinned, his wrinkles becoming more pronounced.

His subordinates, currently receiving an earful, kept their eyes forward.

Even without the mention of Mr. Su's name, they knew he was the only one capable of causing their president to grovel in this manner.

“I have something to sell.”

“No problem, I can make a purchase.”

President Chen swiftly agreed.

“No,” Su Ming chuckled. “You misunderstand me. I want to sell antique jade artifacts.”

“I understand,” President Chen replied, finally comprehending.

In the world of banking, money was the primary commodity, with gold reigning supreme.

Throughout history, currency styles had evolved significantly.

Some nations had fallen while others had prospered, but gold remained the ultimate standard.

For a bank, possessing gold equated to having unwavering confidence.

However, antiques couldn't quite compare to gold.

“Are you planning to sell antiques? Don't worry, we have potential buyers here.”

President Chen assured, “There's an antique market less than twenty kilometers from the city center. It houses several prominent stores. Mr. Su, please wait for me. I'll come over right away.”

“That won't be necessary.”

Su Ming smiled.

President Chen hurriedly insisted, “Mr. Su, it's not that I doubt you, but you see, those individuals in the Antique Market are shrewd experts. I fear you might get swindled. Please wait; I'll be there shortly.”

He didn't wait for Su Ming's response and ended the call.

President Chen was evidently determined to seize this opportunity to curry favor.

But that worked in Su Ming's favor; he no longer had to worry. President Chen would handle everything once he arrived.

“Back to work, everyone!”

After hanging up, President Chen's expression turned serious. He addressed his subordinates.

He then grabbed his car keys and headed downstairs.

Chapter 46 - Full-time Driver

In the fields, Su Ming was leaning against the car door, smoking a cigarette.

A car sped over from afar and stopped steadily in front of Su Ming.

The car door opened and President Chen quickly walked out.

“Mr. Su, I'm here.”

President Chen said with a smile.

“Thank you for your hard work. Let's get in the car.”

Su Ming patted President Chen's shoulder and opened the car door.

“Wait a minute!”

President Chen hurriedly said, “Mr. Su, you sit in the passenger seat. I'll drive.”

Su Ming was stunned for a moment.

This was a truck with a total length of more than six meters.

“Mr. Su, you didn't know that I have an A license.”

President Chen laughed, “If you want it, I'll help you get it.”

Su Ming was stunned.

President Chen was already over fifty years old this year.

When he was young, it was relatively easy for him to take the driver's license test.

Now, it was actually very easy for President Chen to get a driver's license.

"I have an A license."

Su Ming smiled. When he was in university, he had spent a lot of effort to get it.

At that time, Su Ming thought that if he didn't have a good job, he would drive a big truck to transport goods.

The two of them got into the car separately.

President Chen sat in the driver's seat, very nervous.

He took a deep breath, put on his seatbelt, and started the car skillfully.

This was the city center. President Chen was afraid that Su Ming would feel the bumpiness, so he drove very steadily.

Seeing Su Ming sitting in the passenger seat with his eyes closed, President Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

He had just turned at a crossroads.

Suddenly, an extremely ear-piercing horn sounded from behind him. President Chen frowned slightly and looked in the rearview mirror.

Before he could see clearly, a red sports car flashed past.

President Chen was shocked and hurriedly stepped on the brakes.

With a sharp braking sound, a long black mark appeared behind the tire.

Fortunately, President Chen's driving speed was not very fast.

President Chen was very focused, otherwise, the two cars would have collided.

The sudden bump made Su Ming open his eyes.

He found an open Porsche in front of him. The driver had yellow hair. A woman with a revealing figure was sitting in the passenger seat.

“He dares to show off on the road with a car worth three million?”

President Chen was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

President Chen didn't care about a car worth 30 million.

Before, he would have hit it without hesitation!

But now, Su Ming was sitting in the passenger seat. Su Ming said that he was selling antique jade artifacts this time, and there were a lot of fragile items behind them.

If they bumped into each other, Su Ming would suffer a great loss.

“Mr. Su, are you alright?”

President Chen asked anxiously. He had stepped on the brakes a little too hard.

"I'm fine."

Su Ming was a little angry in his heart. However, in this world, many people would come out to show off when they had some money.

There was no need for him to lower himself to the same level as such a person.

He would get tired easily if he argued too much with such a person.

Chapter 47 - The Yellow-haired Man

Seeing that Su Ming was fine, President Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

The car slowly started up again.

What happened before was just a small episode.

It was only twenty kilometers away. If they drove normally, it would only take them half an hour.

But this was the center of the city. They drove for two hours before driving out of the bustling area in the center of the city.

President Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, the traffic jam just now was too uncomfortable.

"President Chen, are you hungry?"

Su Ming, who was sitting in the passenger seat, suddenly asked.

President Chen said, “Mr. Su, are you hungry? Why don't we go eat something?”

Su Ming nodded.

President Chen skillfully parked the car by the side of the road.

Then, the two of them went to a restaurant by the side of the road and ate something casually.

After eating, the two of them came out of the noodle house and were about to get into the car when they saw a car parked in front of them.

The car blocked the exit.

They felt that the car was very familiar.

It was the red Porsche that almost crashed just now.

It was parking randomly!

This red Porsche just happened to be parked in the aisle.

It completely blocked the aisle. A few cars behind saw that it was a Porsche, but they didn't dare to honk, and could only wait there.

President Chen was very angry.

He went to the front of the car to take a look and found that the owner didn't leave his phone number.

“No hurry, wait a moment.”

Su Ming smiled faintly. He got into the truck and lay down in the passenger seat.

Seeing that Su Ming didn't say anything, President Chen had no choice but to get into the car.

After half an hour, the yellow-haired man walked over with a woman in heavy makeup and revealing clothes.

“What's wrong with you?”

President Chen asked directly, “Don't you know that you can't park here? So many people are waiting for you!”

The yellow-haired man sneered disdainfully and looked at President Chen with ridicule: “If you have the ability, why don't you hit my car? Do you dare?”

President Chen was furious.

“A poor man selling vegetables dares to be so arrogant?”

The yellow haired man sneers: “To tell you the truth, this Porsche is worth more than 3 million. If you dare to hit it, even if you sell your car you will not be able to pay for it.”

“No matter what kind of car it is, you have to follow the traffic rules, don't you even have this bit of common sense?”

Su Ming opened his eyes and said with a frown.

“I don't follow the traffic rules. What can you do to me?”

The yellow-haired man was very arrogant.

The woman in his arms was pressed against his chest. "Darling, we don't have to quarrel with poor people like this."

"You're right."

After saying that, the yellow-haired man sneered, "Today, I'll teach you a lesson and let you know how to behave."

He got into the car as if to provoke them, but instead of starting the engine right away he lit a cigarette for Yuvyuv and smoked slowly.

President Chen was even angrier.

He stole a glance at Su Ming and found that he was still very calm.

President Chen sighed to himself. He was indeed a big shot.

Chapter 48 - Teach You How to be a Man

After finishing his cigarette, the man with yellow hair casually flicked the butt towards Su Ming's truck.

The cigarette butt, still glowing, made contact with the glass, creating a few sparks.

"Pathetic."

With a mocking smirk, he started his car and sped away.

Despite President Chen's seething anger, he held his tongue, seeing that Su Ming remained silent. He clenched his fists as he started the car and slowly made his way onto the main road.

It appeared, however, that the yellow-haired man deliberately waited for them.

President Chen gritted his teeth and altered his course. But to his surprise, the yellow-haired man intercepted him.

“President Chen, it was he who forcefully altered his course. It seems he's responsible for all of this, doesn't it?”

Su Ming suddenly spoke up.

President Chen nodded firmly, saying, “I see.”

A sly smile crossed President Chen's face as he gently applied the brakes.

The truck, loaded with goods, wasn't moving slowly.

The two vehicles drew closer to each other.

In a split second, President Chen directed the car to collide with the sports car.

The sound of a forceful collision echoed through the air.

Su Ming and President Chen felt their bodies lurch forward, but it wasn't a major impact.

The front of their car suffered only slight deformation and damage.

However, the sports car bore the brunt of the impact.

Furthermore, when the traffic police arrived later, it would be the sports car owner's responsibility.

Su Ming had maintained a safe following distance. If the yellow-haired man hadn't recklessly altered his course, the accident wouldn't have occurred.

Besides, it was just a sports car worth more than three million yuan. Su Ming wasn't concerned about it.

The violent collision nearly sent the sports car airborne.

The entire vehicle shifted several meters sideways and collided heavily with a large tree.

The once sleek Porsche sports car was now a mangled wreck.

Both sides of the car doors were completely crumpled, and the front of the car emitted smoke.

"Did the truck crash into the Porsche?"

"I witnessed it—this Porsche abruptly changed lanes."

"That Porsche has terrible luck."

The thunderous crash had drawn the attention of many bystanders.

Passers-by and other drivers turned their heads, especially when they saw one of the vehicles was a Porsche.

President Chen and Su Ming exited their car and leisurely approached the wrecked Porsche, as if they were on a shopping trip.

Before they could take a couple of steps, they heard a noise. Upon closer inspection, they saw the airbag in the Porsche had deployed.

Chapter 49 - What a Farce

As the airbag deployed, their screams echoed through the air.

They had lost consciousness briefly, but the sudden inflation of the airbag jolted them awake.

The previously cocky man with yellow hair now struggled with great effort to force open the shattered door, wracked with pain.

He tumbled out of the car, drenched in blood.

Abruptly, thick smoke billowed from the car's hood, accompanied by intermittent sparks.

The car appeared on the verge of exploding!

“Save me!”

The heavily made-up woman remained trapped in the passenger seat. Witnessing the dire scene, she mustered her courage, crying out in pain, her eyes filled with an intense will to survive.

It was then that Su Ming and President Chen approached.

President Chen wore a reassuring smile as he inquired, “Are you both alright? Should we call an ambulance for you?”

The man with yellow hair was taken aback by President Chen's words.

“What's your game?”

Fear crept into the yellow-haired man's voice.

“No game. We're genuinely concerned.”

President Chen's smile remained unwavering.

The yellow-haired man pointed accusatory fingers at Su Ming and President Chen and unleashed a barrage of curses.

“This is a Porsche. You're in big trouble!”

“You could've braked earlier, but you intentionally rammed us. That's against the law. You might end up in jail.”

President Chen and Su Ming exchanged glances.

President Chen scoffed, “If our brakes had failed, you wouldn't be here to complain.”

Suddenly, the thick smoke enveloping the front of the Porsche intensified, followed by a colossal burst of flames shooting into the sky.

The car was now engulfed in flames!

“Help! I don't want to die!”

The woman remained trapped in the front seat, struggling desperately but unable to break free.

Bystanders retreated even farther from the scene.

“You have to save me! I've been with you for so long; you can't abandon me!”

She clung to the yellow-haired man's clothing.

The yellow-haired man, overwhelmed by fear, attempted to shake off her grip. However, the woman's determination to survive was relentless, and she clung tightly to him.

“What are you doing? Are you trying to get us both killed? Let go, quickly!”

The yellow-haired man's face turned ghostly pale with fear. Pain was forgotten as he struggled frantically.

What an absurd spectacle!

Chapter 50 - It Was All Their Fault

As the flames intensified, the blond man swiftly shed his jacket and distanced himself from the woman's grip.

He hurriedly made his way to a nearby spot and settled on the ground, struggling for breath.

Su Ming offered a faint smile in response.

Yuvyuv approached the truck at a deliberate pace, unlatched the door, and retrieved a pair of fire extinguishers.

Alongside President Chen, he approached the Porsche and armed the fire extinguishers.

After a tense moment, the Porsche's blaze was successfully snuffed out.

Positioned at the Porsche's front engine, with the fuel tank at the rear, there was minimal risk of explosion unless the car was fully engulfed in flames. The issue seemed to originate from a front circuit fire.

The fire extinguishers were sufficient to quell the fire entirely.

“What's going on here?”

At that moment, a stern voice cut through the commotion as several uniformed policemen hastened towards the scene.

They were conducting their patrol duties and, upon hearing the commotion and spotting the gathering crowd, swiftly inferred that an incident had occurred. They hurried over to investigate.

The patrol officers assessed the roadside situation and prepared to take immediate action.

“Officers, you've arrived just in time. They intentionally rammed into me with their car, nearly taking my life. Waste no time, arrest them. I want them behind bars, and I want them to pay!”

Spotting the police, the blond man clung to an officer's legs, sobbing vehemently.

His demeanor suggested profound suffering and injustice.

“Mr. Su?”

One of the patrolmen hesitated briefly, his eyes lighting up upon recognizing Su Ming.

Su Ming appeared momentarily taken aback, as did President Chen.

Were these not the patrol officers who were on duty when Su Ming sold bamboo shoots that day?

The blond man continued, "Officers, you must uphold the law impartially."

"They nearly killed us."

"My girlfriend was inside the car, facing the threat of being burnt alive."

"This Porsche costs over three million; I purchased it recently. I'm a company owner and won't be able to work for at least a month. They must compensate me."

"Waste no time, arrest them!"

"Are you going to protect them?"

The blond man's outburst resembled that of an enraged dog.

A slight furrow appeared on the patrol officer's brow.

While they were acquainted with Su Ming, they had always remained impartial in their law enforcement duties.

Even if the blond man expressed himself rudely, they had an obligation to uncover the truth.

"Mr. Su, could you please explain the situation?"

The patrolman approached Su Ming, asking for his account.

Su Ming responded, "There's a surveillance camera here; watching the video will reveal everything."

The patrolman nodded, and President Chen produced his driver's license and registration. "Officer, do you have a breathalyzer? Test me to confirm I'm sober."

The cooperation between President Chen and Su Ming left a favorable impression on the patrolman.

Regardless of whether they had committed an offense, their willingness to cooperate with the investigation was commendable.

President Chen was soon found to be sober, and the dispatch center promptly transmitted the surveillance video. The patrol officer's anger flared upon viewing the footage.