

THE BILLION-VALUE LANDS ARE JUST FOR FARMING

Chapter 295

Chapter 295 - Su Ming

Old Master Tang held the prescription and was very surprised.

Since Old Master Qin said that this prescription could save lives, then it must be true, but the things here were very difficult to gather.

“The most ordinary one here is actually a three-hundred-year-old ginseng. This is very difficult to find.”

Old Master Tang was a little desperate.

“I've already found the ginseng.”

“What?”

Old Master Tang was a little surprised: “You found it?”

“Yes, I got it from a young man called Su Ming. Although I only found the ginseng, it still worked. Why are you looking at me like that?”

Before Old Master Qin could finish his sentence, he noticed that Old Master Tang was looking at him in surprise.

Xiao Ke'er covered her mouth and revealed a surprised expression.

“Who?”

Old Master Tang was excited, and said: “Say that again, who?”

“Su Ming!”

Old Master Qin stammered.

“Su Ming!”

Old Master Tang said.

“Who are you talking about? Su Ming? Is it the Su Ming who farmed in the city center? Is it the Su Ming who is young, tall, and a little handsome?”

Old Master Qin was puzzled. “He owes you money?”

Old Master Tang said, “Do you still remember what I told you about the national treasure last time?”

“I remember. Could it be that Su Ming was the one who found the national treasure?”

Old Master Qin said.

Then Old Master Tang nodded.

The first big thing that these two old men encountered in Eastsea was related to Su Ming!

Just as everyone in the room was shocked.

Suddenly, a person rushed in from outside the door.

A young man ran in, panting.

He grabbed the teapot and drank the water.

“Sis, Grandpa Tang, Grandpa Qin, you're all here. Where's my grandfather? Where is he? How is he? Is he well?”

He looked around and asked.

“Chen, how old are you? Why are you still so impatient? Drink water slowly.”

Xiao Ke'er frowned and said, "Hurry up and stand still!"

Xiao Chen pouted in dissatisfaction, but he obediently stood to the side.

"Grandpa Tang, Grandpa Qin, I don't know the rules. Don't blame me."

Xiao Ke'er hurriedly apologized.

"It doesn't matter. We are all family."

"That's right. You are a famous buffalo in the capital. When you were young, you drank three pots of water in my house in the afternoon."

The two old men laughed.

In fact, he didn't drink three pots of water in one afternoon because he was talented.

It was because he was naughty and kept sweating. That was why he kept drinking water.

Hearing this, Xiao Chen smiled and sat beside the two old men, saying, "I knew you guys were the best to me. Sis, Mom and Dad aren't here. They usually manage me so strictly. Can't you let me relax?"

Xiao Ke'er said helplessly, "Mom and Dad will be here in the afternoon."

Before Xiao Ke'er could finish her sentence, Xiao Chen rushed over. He grabbed Xiao Ke'er's arm and said, "Sister, I was wrong. I won't do it again. Sister, you are the best sister in the world. I beg you!"

Xiao Ke'er was instantly helpless.

Why was he always so playful?

The entire family business still needed him to inherit it.

Usually, her parents would remind her to discipline him well when they were not around. However, he was her brother, and she was always very tolerant of him.

“Sister!”

Xiao Chen suddenly thought of something and said: “I just heard you guys talk about the prescription. Can you let me take a look?”

“Here.”

Old Master Tang handed the prescription over to Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen stopped laughing, and his expression became serious. He carefully looked at the prescription and memorized it in his heart.

“Grandpa Tang, Grandpa Qin, Sis, I'll go out and look for it. If I find it, I'll call you!”

“Chen, I've already mobilized the family's strength to look for these things, but I still haven't found them.”

“It's fine, sister. I'll go and see grandfather, and then I'll go out and look for them immediately!”

“Alright.”

Xiao Ke'er was also helpless.

She knew that the hope was slim, but she couldn't stop her brother.

...

Su Ming was working in the field.

The sun was bright and the autumn wind was gentle.

Su Ming was barefoot, wearing a set of cloth clothes, and holding a bucket in his hand.

He mixed water with fertilizer in a certain proportion and then watered the crops.

He personally squatted on the ground to weed and take care of the branches.

He went to the pigsty again and mixed some prepared feed, fruits, and the herbs he had harvested before.

At this time, the Symphony arrived.

They were playing music.

Su Ming lay on the recliner.

He waved his fan, closed his eyes, and shook it slightly. He listened to the music and basked in the sun.

Unknowingly, he had fallen asleep.

After an unknown period of time, Su Ming finally opened his eyes.

The people from the band had already left quietly, and they even closed the door along the way.

They even covered Su Ming's body with a piece of clothing.

Su Ming stood up and stretched.

He was very happy.

He didn't eat much at noon, so he decided to go out and have a good meal.

Su Ming went back to change his clothes and went out.

This kind of life was really comfortable.

Su Ming found a nearby noodle shop and ordered a bowl of noodles.

There was only soy sauce and no vinegar on the table.

Everyone had their own hobbies when they ate. Although Su Ming didn't like to pour too much vinegar into the noodles, he at least poured a spoonful or two.

“Boss, where's the vinegar?”

Su Ming asked.

“I'm sorry, but this vinegar can has just been washed. I'll get a bowl for you to fill it with vinegar.”

The boss smiled in embarrassment.

“Alright!”

Su Ming nodded.