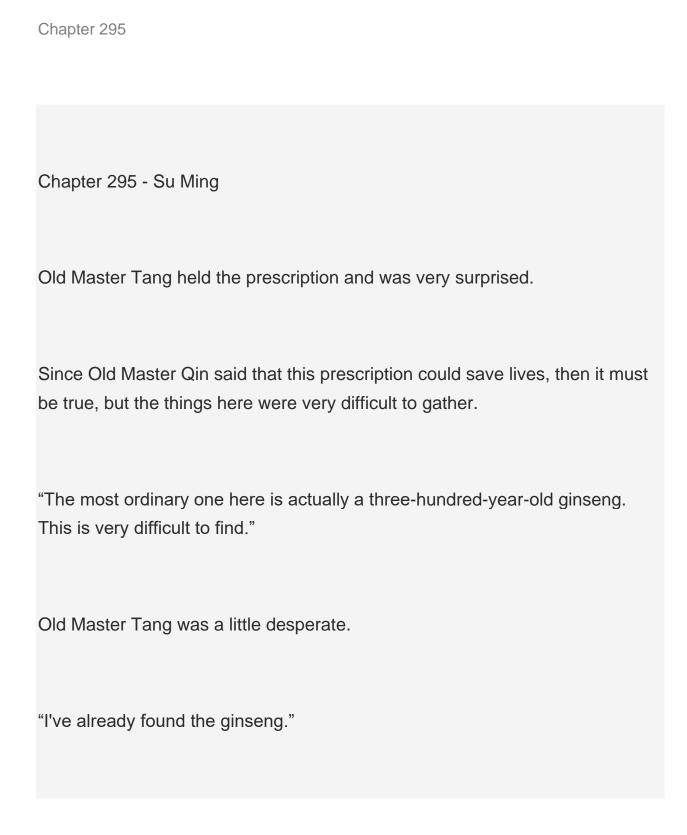
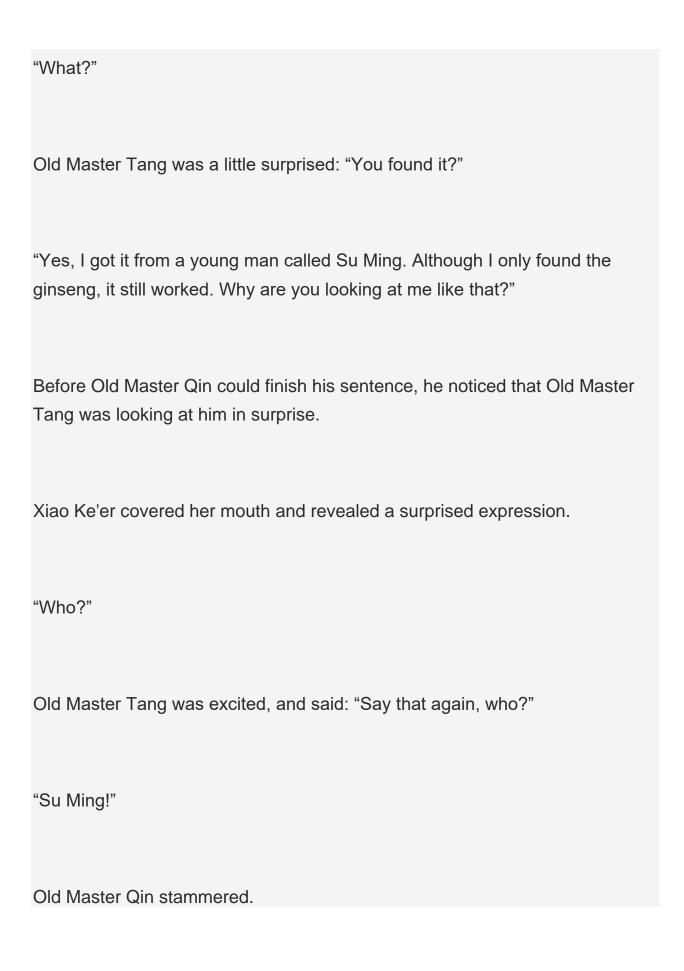
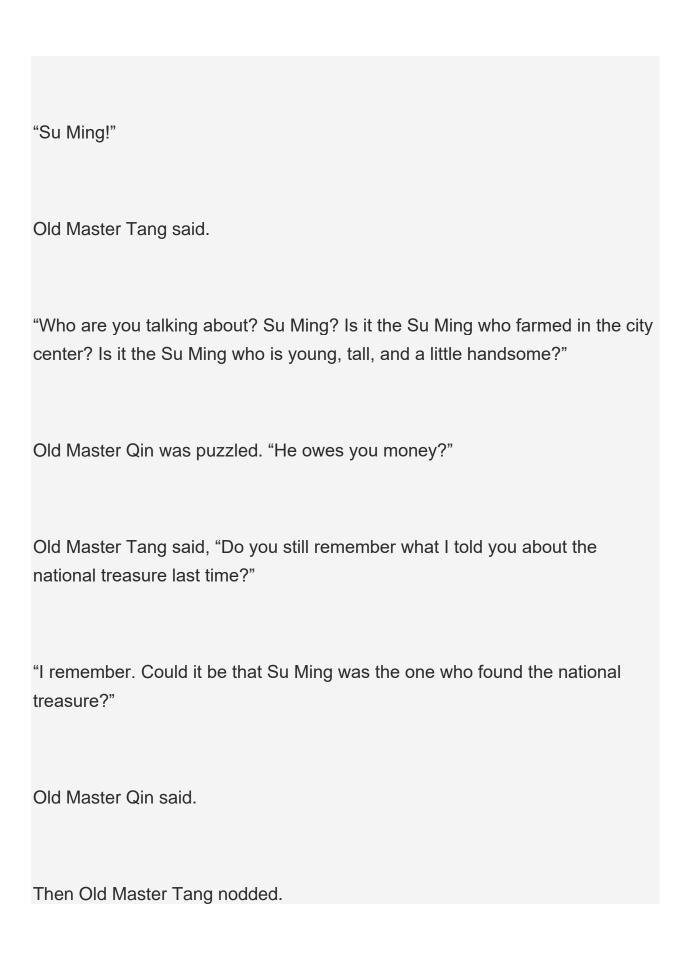
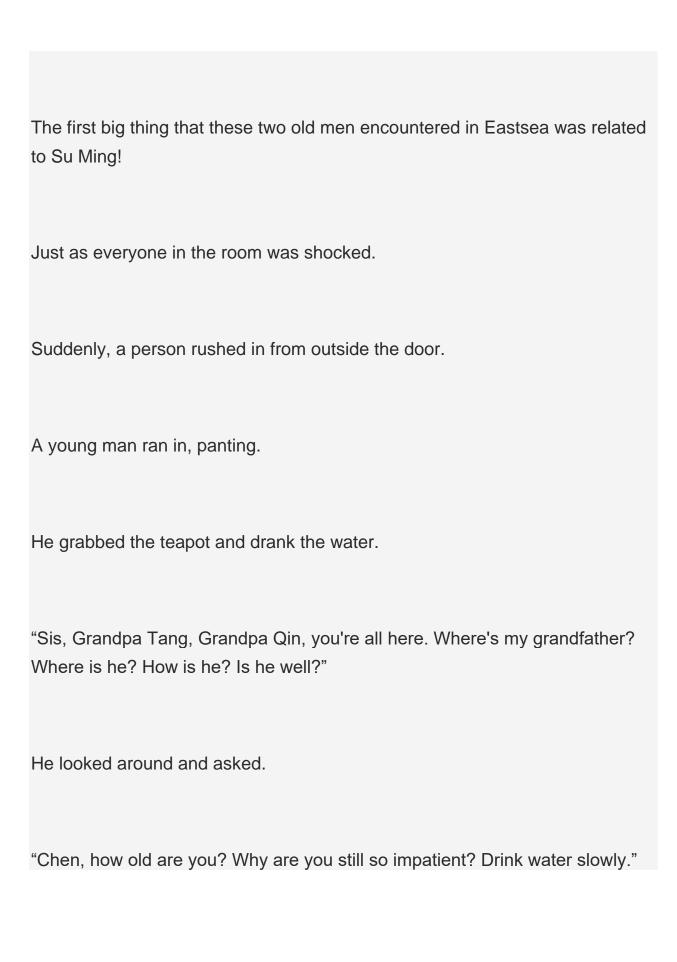
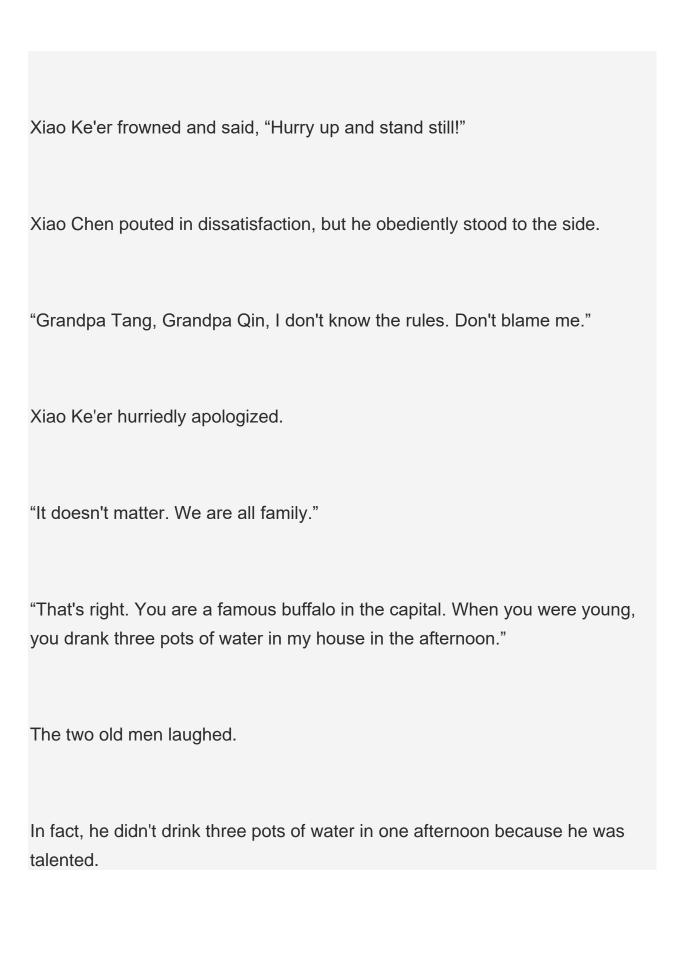
## THE BILLION-VALUE LANDS ARE JUST FOR FARMING

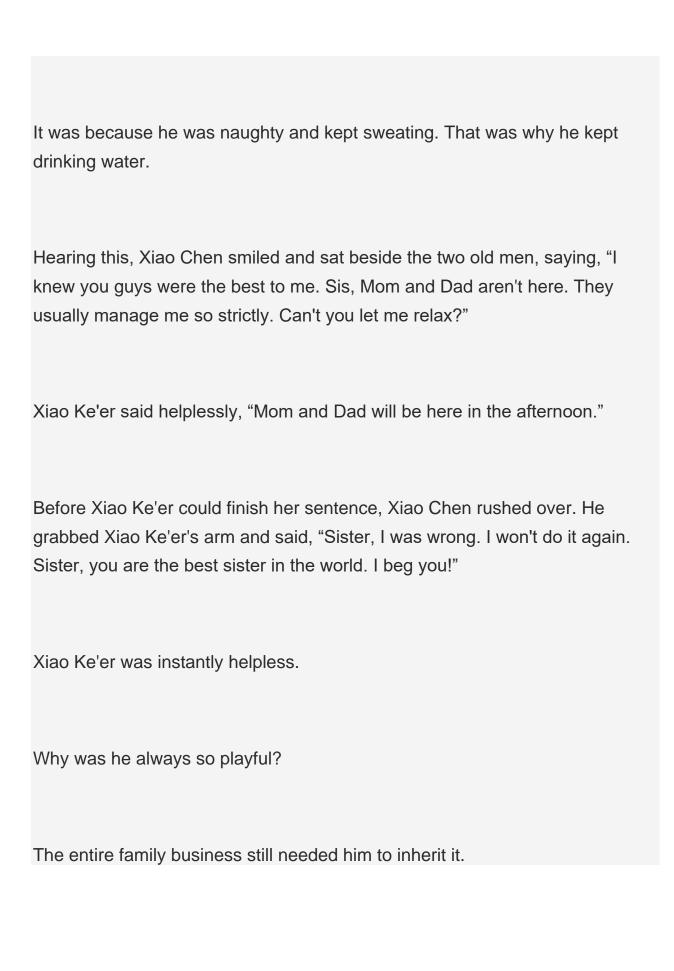


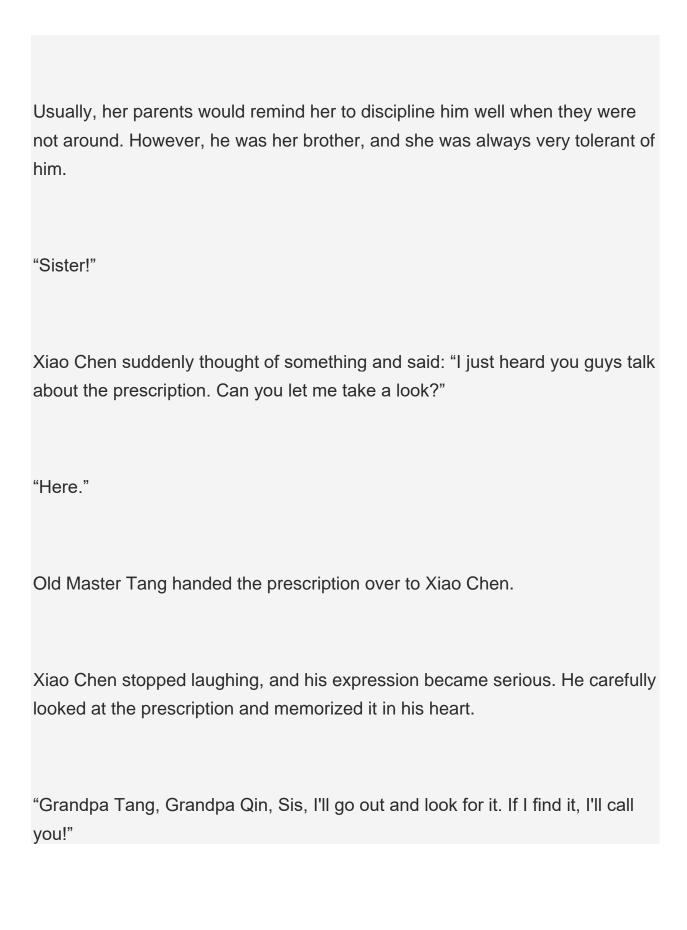






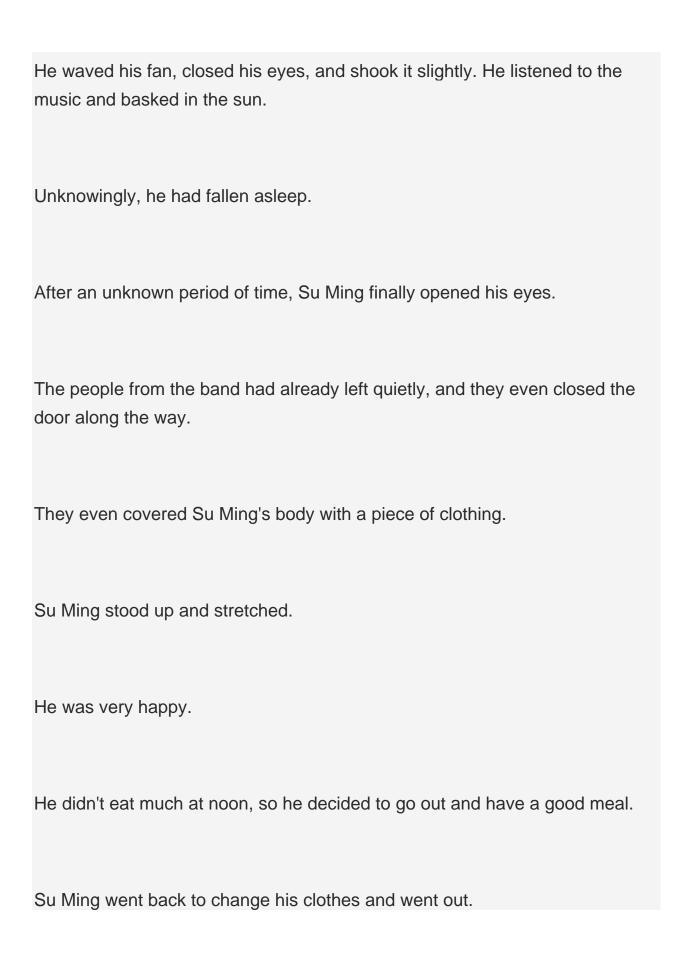


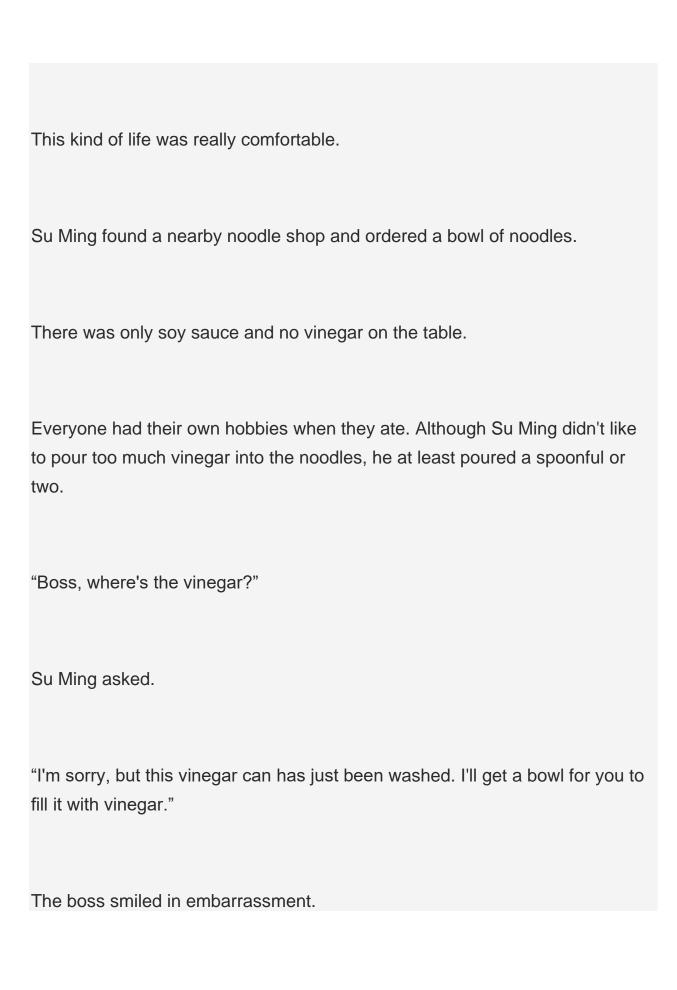




"Chen, I've already mobilized the family's strength to look for these things, but I still haven't found them."
"It's fine, sister. I'll go and see grandfather, and then I'll go out and look for them immediately!"
"Alright."
Xiao Ke'er was also helpless.
She knew that the hope was slim, but she couldn't 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.





"Alright!"	
Su Ming nodded.	