

THE BILLION-VALUE LANDS ARE JUST FOR FARMING

Chapter 296 - Lemon in the Coke

A moment later the owner returned with a bottle from the kitchen.

The Coca-Cola bottle was filled with vinegar.

“Sorry, young man. This is the vinegar that our chef cooks. But don't worry, it's very clean.”

Su Ming nodded and didn't say anything else.

This was too normal.

Regardless of whether it was a roadside vendor or a businessman, they all liked to use this kind of soft bottle to hold soy sauce or vinegar, because this bottle was convenient for them to take.

Just as Su Ming was about to reach out and take the bottle.

A black shadow flashed over.

He grabbed the bottle on the table.

Su Ming found that it was a young man. The young man looked a few years younger than him.

He was sweating and panting.

“Brother, I'm sorry, I'm too thirsty! I want to drink your Coke. I'll buy you a bottle later!”

The young man was panting heavily.

“No.”

Su Ming reached out to stop him.

“Can't I buy you a box of Coke in exchange for this bottle of Coke?”

The young man thought Su Ming didn't agree with him.

“I'm not complaining that you gave me too little Coke.”

Su Ming blinked.

“I'll give you money!”

The young man was unhappy. He took out a hundred yuan bill from his pocket and put it on the table.

“No.”

Su Ming was a little depressed.

He didn't want money.

“You can't drink this.”

Su Ming didn't finish his sentence.

“I just want to drink this bottle of Coke!”

The young man was very stubborn. He opened the bottle cap and drank the vinegar in big gulps!

Everyone in the room who was eating noodles was dumbfounded.

They were all dumbfounded. Several people held chopsticks and put the noodles to their mouths, forgetting to eat.

They had all heard the conversation between Su Ming and the boss just now.

It was normal for Su Ming to ask for vinegar in the noodle shop.

No one cared about this matter.

In the end, a young man rushed in from outside the door.

He took the bottle of vinegar and started drinking.

Several people who were eating were very shocked.

Did the young man not feel that there was something wrong with this thing?

Under everyone's gaze, the young man finished the bottle of vinegar.

After he finished, he pursed his lips.

He wiped his mouth.

He blinked.

The young man looked at the Coke bottle and said, "Brother, is your Coke expired? Why does it taste a little sour?"

A little sour?

Hearing this, everyone was depressed.

Was he sure that he only felt that it was a little sour?

He drank an entire bottle of vinegar!

Su Ming pondered for a moment.

Who could tell him how he should explain it?

Su Ming thought for a moment and said seriously, "I squeezed some lemon juice in the Coke."

The young man was very naive and believed Su Ming's words.

The surrounding crowd couldn't help but roll their eyes when they heard this.

They were all thinking, "Don't you feel guilty for lying like this?"

That young man was really amazing. He drank a bottle of vinegar and didn't find anything wrong.

Did he not have a sense of taste?

"I'm really a little hungry."

The young man blinked and looked at Su Ming's noodles. "Boss, I want a bowl of noodles."

As the young man spoke, he sat opposite Su Ming.

“Okay!”

The boss came out of the kitchen happily in an apron.

He was collecting money.

Suddenly, his face darkened.

Where was his bottle of vinegar?

This ramen was worth 10 yuan.

He poured a lot of vinegar into the Coke bottle.

Vinegar was worth more than 10 yuan.

Did that person pour vinegar into the noodles?

Then he would lose money.

The boss's face was gloomy, and he couldn't help but look at Su Ming's face.

What was going on?

The soup in Su Ming's bowl was pure white.

Obviously, there was no vinegar in the noodles.

Then where was this bottle of vinegar?

He looked at the customers around him.

Their bowls of noodles were basically pure white. Only a few people put some chili oil in the noodles.

If someone really poured vinegar into the noodles, the room should be filled with the sourness of vinegar. There was no sourness of vinegar in the room at the moment.

The bottle of vinegar wasn't in the trash can.

Su Ming seemed to have seen through the boss's doubts.

“Boss, give me some vinegar.”

The boss asked in confusion, “Didn't I give you a bottle of vinegar before?”

“Boss, you charged me 50 yuan for this meal. Give me some vinegar.”

Su Ming really couldn't bear to expose the truth.

He was afraid that the young man in front of him would not be able to accept reality.

“Alright.”

The boss nodded, took the money, picked up the empty bottle, and went back.

In less than a minute, he returned.

He brought another bottle of vinegar.

Su Ming picked up the Coke bottle and squeezed the vinegar out with his hand.

The vinegar mixed with the boiling hot soup, and the fragrance immediately filled the air.

The young man blinked.

He felt that something was wrong!

“Don't pour it yet. Tell me, what did I just drink?”

The young man looked at Su Ming with wide eyes.

“Coke with lemon juice.”

“Then why did the boss use this bottle to hold vinegar?”

Su Ming thought for a moment. “The boss likes the environment.”

The young man felt that something was wrong.

He thought about it carefully, but he couldn't refute it.

The boss stood at the side and heard this. He finally understood what was going on.

The people around him couldn't help but laugh.

Some of them were laughing so hard that their faces turned red.

They couldn't say anything.

They could only leave quickly.

This young man was Xiao Chen.

He had been lively and active since he was young and even contracted a strange disease.

He just liked to drink water.

He went to the hospital to check his body, but there was nothing wrong with him.

His family looked at him and found that there was nothing wrong with him. Gradually, they didn't care about this matter anymore.

He only needed to have a few more physical examinations a year.

After all, she only drank water and didn't like to eat gold.

Today, he went to all the major hospitals and small clinics in Eastsea to collect those medicinal herbs.

Although the hope was slim, if he did not do anything, there would definitely be no hope at all.

He went out for a day without drinking a mouthful of water or eating anything.

He was tired and weak, so he happened to pass by the noodle house.

He immediately saw the Coke in Su Ming's hand.

At that time, he couldn't help but rush in.

Then he drank a bottle of vinegar.

“Where did you buy this lemon? The sourness is quite strong!”

Xiao Chen asked innocently.

The surrounding people who were eating noodles could not help but laugh out loud.

Chapter 297 - Prussian Law

“My sister enjoys sour things. I should get her some lemons.”

Xiao Chen looked earnestly at Su Ming.

Su Ming had just lifted a noodle with his chopsticks, about to eat it, when he was suddenly taken aback.

This...

Lemon...

He was at a loss for words.

As Su Ming struggled to find an explanation, a loud disturbance erupted outside.

It sounded like a fight was breaking out.

The focus of everyone inside shifted towards the noise.

Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

He didn't know the fighters, but he was grateful to them.

At the entrance stood a few students in school uniforms, appearing to be from middle school.

They were ganging up on someone, punching and kicking the individual at the center.

“What are you doing?”

Several middle-aged men rushed over and intervened loudly, “What class are you from?”

The situation became clear to those inside.

It was time for school to be dismissed.

Apparently, a student brawl was taking place.

Everyone was curious to watch, but it was not unexpected.

The crowd cleared, revealing a man squatting on the ground.

He appeared to be in his thirties, wearing glasses.

His head was bleeding from the assault, his glasses shattered, and his attire disheveled.

“How dare you students assault a teacher?”

The intervening middle-aged men were likely teachers at the school.

Upon seeing the fight, one of them quickly intervened to separate the students.

The distinctive uniforms made it easy to identify the school they attended.

“Go ahead, try to expel us!”

The students were defiant.

Su Ming and Xiao Chen exchanged glances.

In unspoken agreement, they lifted their bowls.

They moved to a chair near the doorway and sat down.

They continued eating their noodles while observing the commotion.

“I’ll definitely expel you. I’ll have your parents come over too!”

An individual, seemingly the school principal, approached angrily from a distance.

“We don’t even want to be in school anymore!”

A student retorted nonchalantly, “Go ahead, call my parents if you like. See if you can even find them.”

Hearing this, Su Ming remarked sarcastically, “Did your parents run off together?”

The place went completely quiet.

The student who had just spoken was momentarily stunned.

The silence lingered for quite some time.

Su Ming took a sip of his noodle soup.

“Don’t just stand there; carry on. My noodles are losing their flavor.”

Xiao Chen blinked and commented.

The quiet deepened even further.

Everyone was at a loss for how to proceed.

At that moment, rapid footsteps approached from the side.

A female teacher approached.

She was visibly shocked by the scene.

It seemed she was the homeroom teacher of the students involved.

“Did you really dare to start a fight?”

The homeroom teacher quickly helped the injured teacher to his feet.

“So what if I fought? The school can expel me. I’m only 16 and not an adult yet, so you can’t do much about it.”

The lead student said arrogantly.

“Wait a moment!”

Su Ming coughed and stood up, hands behind his back, and explained, “Young man, let me clarify something for you. According to Article 17 of the Penal Code, individuals over the age of 16 are criminally responsible for their actions. For those aged 14 to 16, criminal responsibility applies for intentional murder and assault. Since you are 16, you are legally accountable for today’s assault.”

Su Ming smiled and added, “You’re welcome. This is my duty. Please, continue.”

The atmosphere was utterly silent.

While they were handling the situation, Su Ming was discussing legal matters.

Could this be a law-related show?

The students’ expressions grew somber.

They frequently acted impulsively in fights.

The revelation of potential criminal charges left them stunned.

The quiet became profound.

Even the traffic noises around them seemed to quiet down.

Just then, the police arrived.

They transported the injured to the hospital.

The police then detained and questioned the students right there.

Back inside the noodle house.

People were seated facing the door.

The owner quietly took a seat with a plate of sunflower seeds to watch.

After half an hour, the people at the door dispersed.

Seeing the outcome, the diners settled their bills and left.

Su Ming also paid his bill and got ready to head home.

It was time to butcher the pigs.

A few steps out, he heard footsteps behind him.

Turning around, he saw Xiao Chen.

Su Ming queried, "Why are you following me? Shouldn't you be heading home?"

"Brother, you never told me where you bought the lemons."

Su Ming felt resigned.

His memory was indeed sharp.

After over half an hour, he still remembered the conversation.

"To tell you the truth, I lied earlier. That bottle actually contained vinegar."

Su Ming confessed.

"That can't be right!"

Xiao Chen shook his head, insisting, "If it were really vinegar, I'd know from the taste. It's definitely Coke mixed with lemon. This lemon is really sour. Where did you get it?"

Master Su was left speechless.

Chapter 298 - Brother-in-law

While Su Ming was grappling with a headache, he suddenly heard a car approaching.

A black car gradually pulled up to the curb.

The door swung open.

A striking woman emerged from the vehicle.

"Sister?"

Xiao Chen was taken aback upon seeing her.

"Mr. Su?"

The striking woman was equally surprised to see Su Ming.

"Is he your brother?"

Su Ming gestured towards Xiao Chen, momentarily taken aback.

The trio stood together on the roadside.

The woman who exited the vehicle was Xiao Ke'er.

She carried herself with poise and grace.

He had assumed that all her family members were as composed and graceful.

So why was Xiao Ke'er's brother acting so playfully?

“Mr. Su, how did you come to meet my brother?”

Xiao Ke'er inquired, puzzled.

“Just now.”

Su Ming responded.

Xiao Ke'er glanced at Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen nodded and confirmed, “Yes, about half an hour ago.”

“Mr. Su, I apologize. My brother has been quite mischievous since childhood. Has he caused any problems?”

Xiao Ke'er asked apologetically.

“Sis! I haven't caused any trouble at all!”

Xiao Chen protested unhappily.

He noticed Xiao Ke'er's disapproving look.

Xiao Chen felt displeased.

Why did she look at him with such skepticism?

After all, he was her brother!

His sister was known among the elite families of the capital as the stoic ice beauty.

She had never been so gentle with any other young men.

Could it be that Su Ming was potentially his brother-in-law?

“Brother-in-law!”

Xiao Chen exclaimed, "So you're the brother-in-law! Sis, you've found a boyfriend. Why didn't you tell us sooner? Mom and Dad have been anxious about your marriage for the last couple of years. They'll be thrilled to hear this!"

Xiao Chen was overjoyed.

But then he paused.

He glanced between his sister and Su Ming.

He noticed both were staring at him.

Xiao Chen blinked.

"Did I misunderstand something?"

Xiao Chen asked cautiously.

"Stop spouting nonsense!"

Xiao Ke'er scolded, frowning.

The moment Xiao Ke'er heard him call Su Ming her brother-in-law, her heart skipped a beat.

Her heartbeat accelerated instantly.

She had never experienced such a feeling before.

Su Ming looked from Xiao Ke'er to Xiao Chen.

The contrast in their demeanors was stark.

“Mr. Su, I'm terribly sorry. He really is too playful. I hope you're not upset.”

Xiao Ke'er apologized.

“It's okay.”

Su Ming dismissed it with a wave of his hand.

“Mr. Su, there's another matter.”

Xiao Ke'er paused thoughtfully before speaking, “My grandfather is gravely ill, but he traveled to Eastsea for a purpose. He wasn't expected to live long, but thanks to your ginseng, he's still with us. Thank you.”

Su Ming was taken aback.

He had given ginseng to Old Master Qin?

However, considering they were all from the capital and Old Master Qin was a renowned medical expert, it made sense that they would seek his help for her grandfather.

“You needn’t thank me. He treated my uncle’s illness.”

Su Ming replied with a slight smile.

“Mr. Su.”

Xiao Ke'er hesitated then said, “I have a prescription, but it's extremely difficult to find the necessary ingredients. Besides the three-hundred-year-old ginseng, do you have any other rare herbs?”

“Let me see the prescription.”

Su Ming requested.

“Here it is.”

Xiao Ke'er quickly retrieved her phone from the car and displayed a photo.

Su Ming examined it. He possessed all the herbs listed.

They were all from his last harvest.

Xiao Ke'er was unsure why she suddenly asked Su Ming for help.

An idea had sparked in her mind.

She knew the chances were slim, but she felt it was worth a shot.

Su Ming handed back the prescription.

His expression was neutral.

Xiao Ke'er felt a pang of disappointment upon seeing his reaction.

Su Ming announced, "I have all these herbs."

Xiao Ke'er sighed with a hint of loneliness.

"I apologize for bothering you, Mr. Su. Such items are scarce, even historically."

"It's getting late. I should head back now. Goodbye, Mr. Su."

Xiao Ke'er then said to Xiao Chen, "Let's go home."

“No...”

Xiao Chen was taken aback.

“It’s late already and you still don’t want to head home? If you don’t go now, you’ll face our parents’ discipline. I won’t cover for you then!”

Xiao Ke’er admonished.

“Sis...”

Xiao Chen hesitated.

“I usually let you off easy, but with grandpa so ill, why are you still causing trouble? Go home now!”

Xiao Ke’er reached out to grab Xiao Chen.

“Sis!”

Xiao Chen couldn’t contain himself any longer and exclaimed, “Did you really hear what Mr. Su said?”

“Of course, I heard him. But what does that have to do with you going home? Come on...”

Xiao Ke'er was mid-sentence when she suddenly froze.

She stood immobilized.

Then slowly, she turned her head.

“Mr. Su, could you repeat that?”

Xiao Ke'er asked with a look of disbelief.

Then she hurried over to Su Ming.

She was overjoyed, her face radiant. “Mr. Su, is that really true?”

Xiao Chen was at a loss for words.

Regarding relationships, his sister was quite inexperienced.

Yet, this potential brother-in-law was quite impressive.

He was tall and notably handsome.

His distinguished demeanor suggested he was far from ordinary.

Their parents would undoubtedly approve of him.

Xiao Ke'er did not anticipate her brother's silent endorsement of her relationship.

Chapter 299 - Blessing Potion

"Mr. Su, are you serious?"

Xiao Ke'er was visibly thrilled.

Some people remain unexcited simply because they haven't yet met someone worth getting excited over.

"Yes."

Su Ming remained composed.

His warehouse was full of them.

Why would he lie about that?

"Mr. Su, I..."

Xiao Ke'er was so excited she was tripping over her words.

After a moment, she took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

With earnestness, Xiao Ke'er spoke, "Mr. Su, I have a favor to ask of you."

"What is it?" Su Ming asked, unfazed.

Perhaps she wanted him to use the herbs to help someone?

He was acquainted with Xiao Ke'er and her group, but they weren't close friends.

These herbs were exceedingly rare, precious commodities that were no longer available.

"Mr. Su, I'm aware of how rare and valuable your herbs are. I don't expect you to part with all of them. Just a little to improve my grandfather's health would be enough, to give him time to fulfill his wishes," Xiao Ke'er said cautiously, watching Su Ming's reaction.

Seeing that Su Ming was expressionless, Xiao Ke'er quickly added, "Of course, we wouldn't expect you to do this for nothing. My request is simply that you don't sell the herbs to anyone else for the time being. I'll go home now and will certainly come back with an offer that you'll find satisfactory. How does that sound?"

"And of course," Xiao Ke'er added hastily, "if you're not happy with the final offer, you're free to decline."

Su Ming nodded. "Alright."

“Thank you so much, Mr. Su!”

Xiao Ke'er was ecstatic, turning her attention to Xiao Chen: “Hurry! Let's get in the car and head home!”

“Okay!”

Xiao Chen was equally delighted.

This was destiny, wasn't it?

“Brother-in-law, when will you come over for dinner?” Xiao Chen asked cheerfully as he headed for the car.

“Get in!”

Xiao Ke'er grabbed her brother by the neck and shoved him into the car.

“Mr. Su, my apologies...”

Xiao Ke'er quickly regained her composure and grace as she settled into the car.

Xiao Chen rolled down the window: “Brother-in-law, how about you come over tonight? My parents are both home!”

“Shut up! Uncle Wang, step on it!”

The vehicle gradually picked up speed and headed off into the distance.

“Brother-in-law...”

Xiao Chen stuck his head out and yelled, but after only two words, a hand yanked him back.

Su Ming chuckled, not particularly concerned about the incident.

He glanced at the time; it was almost time for the pig to be released from its cage.

What would it be this time?

Another Fruit Pig?

Curiosity swelled within Su Ming.

He quickly made his way to the pigsty.

Upon seeing the five large white pigs, Su Ming was taken aback!

What was this?

The pigs in the sty had shrunk in size.

They trotted around with tiny steps, their bodies transparent as if crafted from glass, filled with a golden liquid.

What was this?

The first time, it was a Fruit Pig!

But this time, after his diligent care, they had transformed!

Was this a hidden variable of the System?

He had discovered it so effortlessly.

Su Ming blinked and quickly stepped forward, bending down to lift a pig.

The moment he lifted the little pig, it became motionless.

It had truly turned into a glass pig, the size of a glass piggy bank.

Additionally, Su Ming noticed a water valve on the pig's head.

Its nostrils were hollow.

Meaning, if he wanted to extract the contents from within the little pig, they would need to come out through its nostrils.

Was the System intentionally doing this?

“Congratulations, Host, on obtaining the Top Grade Golden Blessing Potion!”

“If you drink a mouthful of Blessing Potion, all will go well. Two mouthfuls, and you'll win the lottery. Three, and you'll ascend to the pinnacle of life!”

“System alert: While the Blessing Potion is beneficial, moderation is key. Don't overindulge!”

“Occasionally enjoying a cup or two of Blessing Potion is fine, but excessive consumption could lead to unforeseen consequences. Please be cautious, Host!”

“The Blessing Potion is effective not just on humans!”

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback.

“Could this be a potion of good fortune?”

He was astounded.

The System's message was crystal clear to Su Ming.

An occasional sip or two of the Blessing Potion was acceptable, but too much could have significant repercussions.

What really grabbed Su Ming's attention was the final statement.

The Blessing Potion wasn't just effective on humans; it likely worked on plants and animals too.

What did that imply?

It suggested that he could use it when feeding pigs or tending to his flowers in the future.

By doing so, his chances of achieving Top Grade status would soar!

Su Ming burst into laughter.

This was truly an amazing find!

Elated, Su Ming quickly scooped up the remaining four pigs and made his way back to the villa with great care.

Glass items are often quite delicate.

Even though the System might offer protection, what if it didn't come through?

That's why he needed to handle everything with extra caution.

Chapter 300 - My Brother-in-law Has It!

He carefully arranged the five glass pigs on the coffee table in the living room. Next, he grabbed a disposable paper cup. The System had mentioned it, hadn't it? An occasional cup would be no issue. He just needed to ensure he didn't indulge too often. Su Ming downed the drink in one swift motion. Delicious! With his eyes closed, he relished the taste, but soon noticed something was off. It felt as though something had shifted. A sense of impending good fortune washed over him, filling him with confidence. Could this be the Blessing Potion's effect?

Without hesitation, Su Ming filled another cup, dashed outside, and emptied it into a bucket. He mixed the Blessing Potion with water and watered all the black plums in the yard. "Congratulations, Host, you have inadvertently triggered a reduction in crop ripening time!" "Crop ripening time reduced by 24 hours!" The voice in Su Ming's head announced. Could this be his lucky break? He couldn't help but laugh with joy. This meant he could harvest the crops the very next day. What a fantastic product!

After tending to all the black plums, Su Ming's attention turned to the patch of white land in the corner where the mysterious crops were growing. They had increased in size, yet no significant changes were evident. Su Ming estimated about a week remained until harvest time. Stroking his chin thoughtfully, he poured water into a cup and carefully added a few drops of the Blessing Potion. The mysterious plant began to glow, quickly absorbing the liquid before returning to normal, albeit slightly larger, with its golden veins now more pronounced.

Su Ming tried adding a few more drops, but there was no further reaction. He realized there must be a limit to absorption, not just for this mysterious plant but likely for all the crops. Even with this limitation, the news was still positive for Su Ming. The chance to enhance the likelihood of yielding Top Grade produce was a lucrative prospect. He made plans to visit the farm the next day to buy more chickens, intending to apply the same successful techniques he used with the pigs to this new batch of poultry.

Xiao Ke'er and Xiao Chen hurried back to their home.

Within the expansive estate, inside the opulent palace, a middle-aged couple sat on the sofa with furrowed brows.

Across from them were two elderly gentlemen.

"Uncle Qin, we owe you a great deal this time. The ginseng's effects are truly remarkable. My father's complexion has improved significantly after having some ginseng soup," the middle-aged man said with a sigh.

"It's no trouble," Old Master Qin replied, shaking his head. "I only gave your father a small rootlet. I'm not being stingy; it's just that his constitution is too frail to handle too much at once."

"Why couldn't he just stay in the capital to recover? He insisted on coming to Eastsea," lamented Old Master Tang, shaking his head.

As the room was enveloped in a somber mood, a series of rapid footsteps approached from outside.

The middle-aged couple looked up to see their daughter returning, her face alight with excitement, followed by their son, who appeared quite pleased.

“Grandpa Tang, Grandpa Qin!” Xiao Ke'er greeted them, her voice brimming with unrestrained joy, yet she remained courteous.

“What has you so excited? Could it be that you've found...” Old Master Tang inquired, his eyes twinkling with curiosity.

Xiao Ke'er nodded emphatically.

“What?” The two elders and the middle-aged couple were taken aback.

They all stood up, asking in disbelief.

“Daughter, please don't jest,” the middle-aged man said, his brow creased.

“Dad! I'm not joking, I really found it! If you don't believe me, ask Chen,” Xiao Ke'er insisted.

“Yes!” Xiao Chen confirmed, nodding. “I can vouch for it; my brother-in-law has it.”

“Brother-in-law?” The room fell into a stunned silence.

The middle-aged man's eyes were wide, his mouth agape in astonishment.

What was happening?

He had sent his daughter to Eastsea to care for the old man.

When did she get a boyfriend?

How was he not aware of this?

He was concerned about his daughter's marital prospects, yet he wasn't ready to marry her off.

His daughter was his precious gem.

Anyone wishing to be with Xiao Ke'er would have to pass the family's rigorous assessment.

After all, Xiao Ke'er, being the eldest daughter, had been raised under the family's strict tutelage and had always been a source of pride for the elders.

The middle-aged woman was taken aback.

Her emotions mirrored those of her husband.

Who was Xiao Ke'er's boyfriend? What did he look like? What was his personality? And his income?

The two elderly gentlemen were equally taken aback.

Exchanging glances, they recalled Su Ming.

Both old men chuckled.

If Mr. Su and Xiao Ke'er were indeed an item, they would become one big happy family.

Mr. Su had many valuable items at his disposal.

They stood to gain some treasures.

If it were truly Mr. Su, that would be wonderful.

There would be no more worries about Grandpa Xiao Ke'er's health.

Xiao Ke'er, caught off guard, protested, "Don't listen to him; he's spouting nonsense. The person I'm referring to is Mr. Su!"

Upon hearing this, the two old men were overjoyed.

Ecstatic, in fact!

The middle-aged couple exchanged bewildered looks, unsure of how to react.