

## The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

### #Chapter 341 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 341

#### Chapter 341 - The Mouth of Spring

“Both of you, hold it right there!”

Soong Yuhang noticed Su Ming and Xiao Chen were making their way out.

He was instantly displeased.

He hadn't given them permission to leave!

Ever since Su Ming and Xiao Chen showed up, Soong Yuhang's luck had turned sour.

“We don't need money.”

Su Ming blinked and shook his head.

Soong Yuhang was so infuriated he felt like he could spit blood.

He thought to himself, “Please, can we not bring this up again?”

“Give me a break, will you?”

He had just been pushed around by the seven Calabash Brothers.

What were they after?

Did they really think Soong Yuhang was a pushover?

“Have you been enjoying yourself since you arrived in Eastsea?”

Su Ming asked out of the blue.

Soong Yuhang was taken aback.

Enjoying himself?

What was Su Ming getting at? Why such a question?

Was this how people in Eastsea typically struck up a conversation?

Soong Yuhang couldn't fathom Su Ming's intent.

Why would Su Ming ask such a question out of nowhere?

"I'm doing alright," Soong Yuhang replied, still puzzled.

"No, you're not truly happy," Su Ming countered, shaking his head.

Soong Yuhang was perplexed.

What was he implying?

Why was Su Ming suddenly quoting song lyrics to him?

Soong Yuhang stood there, frozen for a few seconds.

He blinked, opened his mouth, and instinctively followed up with the next line of the song.

"No."

Su Ming shook his head. "What I mean is, if you're feeling down, there's an amusement park nearby. It's got some really fun stuff."

Soong Yuhang felt like he was about to lose it.

Was Su Ming out of his mind?

Soong Yuhang found it all very odd.

His thoughts were in turmoil.

Why was Su Ming shifting the conversation?

He had wanted Su Ming and Xiao Chen to go buy oil.

Instead, Su Ming had started reciting lyrics to him.

Soong Yuhang was convinced that Su Ming was deliberately trying to rile him up!

Su Ming's thought process didn't seem to align with that of a typical person.

His words seemed completely unrelated to Soong Yuhang's.

Judging by Su Ming's attire, Soong Yuhang surmised that he probably didn't have the money and wouldn't be able to afford the amusement park!

Just then, the sound of engines revving in the distance grew louder.

Several sports cars zoomed in from afar and came to a swift halt at the roadside.

Soong Yuhang's jaw dropped in sheer astonishment!

Eastsea is teeming with understated wealth!

Each of these cars was a limited edition masterpiece.

The Hennessey Venom GT and the Koenigsegg were priceless.

These were the world's most exclusive limited edition sports cars.

Who in Eastsea could possibly afford such luxury?

Wang Haiyang and his companions stepped out of their vehicles.

Soong Yuhang took notice.

The car owners were all young elites, and he was eager to make their acquaintance.

Soong Yuhang believed he shared a similar status with these individuals and looked forward to socializing with them. Once they became good friends, he could even borrow their cars.

The thought thrilled him!

Soong Yuhang approached Wang Haiyang with a beaming smile.

"Brother, let's be friends. You see, we're both sports car enthusiasts."

Wang Haiyang gave him a glance.

"Junker!"

That was all Wang Haiyang said to Soong Yuhang.

?Soong Yuhang was seething with rage.

He could feel every ounce of blood in his body surging towards his brain.

His head felt like it was about to burst!

Wang Haiyang had insulted him so blatantly.

Soong Yuhang admitted his car wasn't on par with those of Wang Haiyang and his group.

But to call it a junker was too much.

His car was worth a fortune, after all.

While Soong Yuhang wallowed in frustration, Wang Haiyang and the others approached Su Ming.

"Good morning, Mr. Su."

"Mr. Su, it's been a while."

"Mr. Su, have you had breakfast?"

Each offered their greetings to Su Ming.

Soong Yuhang was perplexed.

What was happening?

"Mr. Su, do you know these people?"

Wang Haiyang inquired if Su Ming knew Soong Yuhang.

"No," replied Su Ming, shaking his head.

"I thought as much. How could Mr. Su possibly know someone who drives a beater like that?"

Wang Haiyang nodded in agreement.

Soong Yuhang's expression turned stormy.

Wang Haiyang was crossing the line!

"Mr. Su, the reason I wanted to see you was to discuss some business. Your cars are due for maintenance. If you trust us, we can take care of it right away."

Wang Haiyang continued, "Alright!"

Without hesitation, Su Ming nodded. "I'll cover the maintenance costs."

"No, Mr. Su, that would be insulting to me. We've been driving your fleet of over four hundred luxury sports cars for free, so it's only right that we pay for their upkeep," Wang Haiyang insisted, with the group behind him nodding in agreement.

?They felt guilty for using Su Ming's cars without charge, especially given their high value, which tempted them to show off. Now, with an opportunity to repay Su Ming's generosity, they were eager to seize it.

?Su Ming chuckled. "Okay then."

?The group continued their lively conversation, while Soong Shuhang was all ears, almost literally. If he exaggerated a bit, his ears might be compared to those of a donkey!

?Soong Yuhang started to doubt his own hearing. These people were claiming all these cars belonged to Su Ming. Over 400 cars? It dawned on him that Su Ming was indeed a low-key magnate.

No, Soong Yuhang had to get home immediately! He couldn't bear the thought of staying in Eastsea any longer. Upon his return, he planned to write a novel, "The Eastsea Adventure," starting with his encounter with the seven Calabash Brothers, robbing the rich to aid the poor, followed by his meeting with the unassuming tycoon that left him feeling humiliated.

Soong Yuhang resolved never to return. He had been in Eastsea for less than three hours and had already experienced a whirlwind of events. If he lingered, who knew what might happen next? Given his current streak of bad luck, he decided it was best to leave.

Soong Yuhang hastily called a tow truck, then he and his three friends made a quick exit.

?Having exchanged a few words with Su Ming and realizing he was busy, Wang Haiyang and the others didn't linger and soon departed.

?Finally, Su Ming and Xiao Chen made their way to the construction site. They came across an enclosed area and upon entering, discovered an active mouth of spring, bubbling away. In a rural setting, villagers could have used this natural spring to dig a well.

"Mr. Su."

A warm greeting suddenly came from nearby. Su Ming glanced over and recognized the manager who had been in charge of constructing his fence.

"Mr. Su, we've tested the water quality of this well, and it's outstanding—completely unpolluted. You have the option to construct a well here, or if you prefer, you can seal off the mouth of the spring," the manager said cheerfully.

?Su Ming stroked his chin, pondering the decision.

To seal or not to seal the mouth of the spring? That was the question.

? "Yuvyuv suggests that you shouldn't seal it, Master," a voice suddenly echoed in Su Ming's mind.

Startled, Su Ming blinked and inquired, "Why?"

"You'll understand once the System updates," came the reply.

"Okay then."

Su Ming could only nod in agreement.

He calculated the timing; everything would be ripe by tomorrow.

He could clear the two plots of land tonight, and they would be ready to merge.

?Su Ming was eagerly anticipating the System update.

What changes would Yuvyuv undergo after the update?

He could barely contain his excitement.

"Let's keep it. Don't concern yourself with this mouth of spring for now; I'll handle it later. Just focus on tidying up the other areas."

"Sure thing, Mr. Su, I've got it all under control," the manager responded promptly, nodding.

## Chapter 342 - Update

Su Ming returned to the field and cleared away the weeds.

Afterward, he irrigated the rice paddies and checked on the fish fry, which were thriving.

He then visited the breeding zone to feed the animals a mix of feed and fruit.

He also checked on a particularly special plant; its flower bud had grown large, with petals of a vibrant red.

The leaves were a lush emerald green, with golden stripes down the center resembling threads of gold.

It was strikingly beautiful and on the verge of maturing.

As he busied himself, night fell.

After eating, Su Ming retired to his room for the night.

The next morning, as soon as Su Ming awoke, the System chimed in his mind.

“Ding! The System has detected six acres of vacant land under the Host's name. Would you like to merge them?”

Su Ming laughed with excitement.

He had waited so long for this moment!

“Merge!” Su Ming responded instantly.

“Ding! Merging now.”

“Ding! 1... 49... 80... 99... 100.”

“Ding! Merge successful.”

“Ding! You now have over ten acres of land, meeting the System's update requirements!”

“Ding! The System is now updating!”

“Ding! The update will take three hours. Please do not leave the house during this time and wait patiently!”

“Ding! All activities on the land will be concealed by the System. Even if someone accidentally enters, they will notice nothing!”

Su Ming's eyes sparkled with anticipation as he rushed to the window.

Looking down, he saw the land appeared unchanged.

“I'll wait it out. This is a major level 10 update, after all,” he thought.

Yuyuv had once mentioned that the effects of this update would exceed his wildest dreams.

?Struggling to contain his excitement, Su Ming decided to distract himself by heading to Summoner's Canyon.

After what felt like an eternity, the long-awaited notification finally echoed in Su Ming's mind.

“Ding! The System update is complete!”

“Ding! The herding area and aquatic product area have been unlocked!”

“Ding! The facility's land upgrade feature is now available!”

“Ding! Farm software unlocked!”

“Ding! The software installation is complete. You can access it on your computer and smartphone. This software is visible only to the Host and cannot be seen or operated by others.”

“Ding! Shop function unlocked!”

“Ding! You can now access the store function in the software!”

A cascade of notifications echoed in Su Ming's mind, filling him with immense excitement.

?He hadn't anticipated that so many features would be activated all at once, and his excitement propelled him to jump for joy.

“The herding area and aquatic product area are unlocked in the software store. This is amazing.”

It was a total upgrade!

Unable to contain his eagerness, Su Ming dashed downstairs and flung open the door.

Outside, the tall dam and rice paddies appeared unchanged.

Then, Su Ming noticed a void in his field of vision.

Looking more closely, he realized the breeding zone had vanished!

“Where have my chickens gone?”

He hurried toward the spot.

Upon arriving, he stopped dead in his tracks!



The villa and thatched hut had previously obscured Su Ming's view from the doorway.

Now, standing where the breeding zone used to be, there was nothing to obstruct his sight.

Taking in the full view, Su Ming's mouth hung open in awe.

The wait had been worthwhile; the upgrade was incredibly valuable.

From an aerial perspective, Su Ming's land was a perfect square.

The main gate opened onto a pathway, with the System's initial gift of two acres on the right.

To the left of the pathway lay a red expanse where Su Ming's villa, thatched hut, and warehouse stood.

Adjacent to this three-acre plot was another three acres gifted by Wang Guohui.

Above Wang Guohui's land was the three acres from Old Yang.

And above the initial plot was the three acres from the Xiao family.

Currently, the original two acres still bore rice and fish.

The breeding zone that had been tucked in the corner of the initial two acres was gone, but the unique crop remained.

There were no changes to the villa, thatched hut, or warehouse on the open land.

The rice fields on the land from Wang Guohui remained untouched as well.

The Xiao family's three acres continued to serve as farmland.

Connecting each adjacent three-acre plot was a half-meter-wide path for people to traverse.

?However, the three acres of land gifted by Old Yang were starkly different from the other parcels. Su Ming first noticed numerous wooden stakes planted in the ground, each pair roughly two to three meters apart. Wooden planks were then laid horizontally and nailed together, creating a simple fence. At the center of this enclosure was a grassy area. Su Ming walked over for a closer inspection.

"Yuvyuv, is this a ranch?" Su Ming inquired mentally.

"Yes, Host. This is the herding area added in the latest System update!"

At last, he could herd cattle and sheep! The farming system now truly included a farm. Su Ming examined it more closely. The ranch spanned about an acre, encircled by a wooden fence riddled with insect-bored holes and rusted nails, clearly showing signs of decay.

“Host, you can open the scanner to check,” Yuvyuv suggested telepathically.

Startled, Su Ming quickly activated the scanner.

“The deteriorated fence can be upgraded, requiring 10 points for the upgrade!”

Su Ming paused, puzzled.

“Yuvyuv, what exactly are points?”

The System hadn't mentioned points in the recent update.

“Host, all items produced on the farm can be recycled for points. Points can be used to upgrade facilities, enhancing crop yields and quality!”

?With this revelation, Su Ming grasped the importance of points. Harvesting crops would not only yield experience, which could elevate his level but also improve the levels of the plantation area, aquatic product area, and herding area. Higher levels meant unlocking more functions, planting a greater variety of crops, and improving their quality. However, specific facilities within each area, like the herding area, required points for upgrades.

Eagerly, Su Ming opened his data panel:

Farmer: Su Ming

Level: LV10

Experience: 323,927 / 500,000

Farm: Level Three

Breeding: Level Two

Ranch: Level One

Aquatic Product: Level One

Skills: Blessing from Plants, Initial Scanning Ability, Stamina Talent, Mosquito Immune System, Experience Buff 20

Points: 0

## Chapter 343 - Aquatic Product Area and Breeding Zone

As expected, Su Ming's score stood at zero.

Yet, he wasn't the least bit anxious.

He mused, "One must not rush through tasks. I need to cultivate the farm slowly. It's only through witnessing its gradual growth that I can truly savor the joy of a bountiful harvest."

An instant upgrade to the farm's highest level would be utterly dull!

Su Ming did notice, however, that aside from the farm reaching Level Three, his breeding zone had advanced to Level Two.

After some thought, he figured it out.

It was likely due to the experience he had gained while working in the breeding zone. Consequently, the breeding zone had leveled up as well.

Su Ming wasn't overly concerned; after all, an upgrade was always welcome.

Having interacted with the System for so long, he was aware that it wasn't as rigid and precise as a computer.

The plot of land totaled three acres.

One acre was dedicated to the herding area, with the remaining two acres available.

Walking on a freshly made path by the System, Su Ming passed the herding area and came upon a one-acre pond fringed with aquatic plants.

The water was crystal clear, revealing the muddy bottom.

?Beneath the water lay something resembling a disc, likely a device for oxygenation.

A spot in the pond continuously bubbled.

On closer inspection, Su Ming recognized it as the mouth of spring he had discovered the day before.

It made sense why Yuvyuv had advised against sealing it.

Not far from the pond stood a quaint wooden cabin perched on the bank.

The structure straddled both land and water, with half on terra firma and the other half over the water, supported by two wooden stakes driven into the pond.

?The cabin was in a state of severe disrepair, teetering on the brink of toppling into the pond.

A small window on the cabin faced the pond.

Approaching, Su Ming activated the scanner.

“A rundown cabin, eligible for an upgrade. Upgrade requires 10 points!”

He pushed the creaky wooden door open, and a musty stench enveloped him. Treading carefully on the shaky floor, he felt the house quiver beneath him.

“Oh my god!” Su Ming thought. “This cabin mustn’t collapse. Drowning in my own wooden house would be an enormous setback!”

The wooden cabin featured two windows and a small hatch beneath that could be opened.

Su Ming surmised it was likely used for depositing fish fry and feed.

?A simple switch, just a button, was mounted on the wall.

?He pressed it lightly, and bubbles began to surface in the center of the pond, confirming his suspicion—the disc mechanism beneath was designed for oxygenation.

With a press of the switch, the disc would supply oxygen.

Could this be upgraded, too?

?Su Ming blinked, activated his scanner, and saw, “Basic oxygen supply equipment, upgradable. Upgrade requires 50 points!”

What? Su Ming was incredulous. Upgrading this rudimentary oxygen supply cost 50 points, while the fence and cabin upgrades were a mere 10 points each.

Not yet knowing how many points the harvested crops would yield, Su Ming believed the lower the upgrade cost, the better.

After a lengthy grumble, he could only sigh in resignation.

The System wasn't wrong; the oxygen supply was indeed basic—a worn switch connected to dusty wires.

Stepping out of the cabin, Su Ming's attention was drawn to a structure nearby.

Adjacent to the pond, a large wooden house spanned about an acre, its timber of noticeably higher quality.

?Approaching the house, Su Ming was startled by sounds from within—his chickens!

?He rushed to the side door, opened it, and was amazed by the vast, expansive space inside.

?The three-acre plot, roughly 2,000 square meters, was evenly divided into the herding area, aquatic product area, and breeding zone.

Thus, the house's dimensions were easily deduced: approximately 44.7 meters in both length and width, and about 15 meters across.

A lengthy corridor stretched before Su Ming, flanked by a series of individual rooms.

Within these compartments, Su Ming could raise both chickens and pigs.

Compared to the current setup, the old breeding zone was in a sorry state.

Su Ming's previous purchase of 50 chickens perfectly filled five of the individual rooms.

Before, Su Ming only had five single rooms, but now he boasted over 20!

With more than 20 single rooms at his disposal, Su Ming was at a loss for how many animals he could possibly raise.

He took a moment to survey the structure.

“A durable breeding house that can be upgraded. Upgrading requires 300 points!”

300 points to upgrade a breeding house? He had just balked at spending 50 points to upgrade the oxygen supply system.

Upon closer inspection, Su Ming discovered that there was also an auxiliary system available.

True to its name, this supplementary system was designed to assist.

It could, for instance, automatically open the windows each day, but it was limited to executing very simple tasks.

Unlike Yuvyuv, this was merely a computer program.

As such, Su Ming would need to manually input commands into the auxiliary system.

Its functionality was straightforward and user-friendly.

Stepping out of the breeding zone, Su Ming felt a wave of contentment wash over him.

My goodness, so many new features had been added this time!

The System had truly outdone itself.

His patience had paid off.

Previously, while waiting for his crops to mature, there wasn't much for Su Ming to do.

He was relegated to loosening the soil, watering, fertilizing, and occasionally playing music for the animals in the breeding zone.

But now, things were different!

He was now tending to a sprawling eight acres, complete with breeding zones, aquatic product areas, and herding areas.

Gazing at these structures, Su Ming felt a surge of exhilaration.

At last, the place was starting to resemble a real farm!

Su Ming was immensely pleased. He could already envision his days, bustling from dawn till dusk.

But he wasn't daunted by the prospect of hard work; after all, he possessed the Stamina Talent.

In Su Ming's mind, all his efforts were in pursuit of advancement.

He let out a hearty laugh.

Then, something suddenly occurred to Su Ming.

Right at the start, the System had mentioned software and a shop!

He had been so focused on checking the facilities that he'd completely overlooked the shop he'd been curious about for so long!

Thrilled, Su Ming dashed toward the villa with unbridled excitement.

Upon arriving at the villa, Su Ming had an epiphany about his own foolishness.

The System had mentioned that the shops could be accessed through his phone.

With his phone in hand, Su Ming was torn between laughter and tears.

But it was no big deal that he had come back.

He could browse the shop on his massive, ultra-wide gaming screen, which was not only more convenient than his phone but also allowed him to examine everything in detail.

Unperturbed, Su Ming headed upstairs, plopped down in front of his computer, and booted it up.

As expected, there was a new icon on his desktop.

The icon was for something called Farm System Software.

The name couldn't have been more straightforward.

Su Ming clicked the mouse, launching the System, and a page opened up.

Upon seeing the page, he was completely gobsmacked.

How could this page look so familiar? System, you've outdone yourself!

#### Chapter 344 - System Software

The interface on Su Ming's computer bore a striking resemblance to Penguin Farm. Displayed in a bird's-eye view, the plantation area was segmented into eight squares across three plots, each square measuring an acre. Hovering the cursor over a square revealed an upgrade option, which was currently inactive and grayed out. Su Ming was aware that he lacked the points needed for upgrades.

The two acres initially granted by the System, along with the three acres from Wang Guohui and another three from the Xiao family, were all represented. A status bar adjacent to the plots displayed the types and quantities of crops planted, along with a countdown to their maturity. In the top-left corner of the page, there were three buttons: Breeding, Grazing, and Aquatic Products.

Exploring these options, Su Ming found that the breeding zone consisted of 24 individual rooms and a hallway, each room accompanied by its own status bar. However, only five rooms displayed information; the rest were vacant. At the end of the hallway sat a small computer, the breeding zone's control system. Clicking on it would prompt an upgrade button to appear, albeit in the same inactive gray.

The aquatic product area featured a solitary pond and a modest wooden hut, while the herding area was equipped with a fence and a stretch of grassland. Two additional options were present on the right side of the screen, one of which was for upgrades. Upon selecting this option, Su Ming could see the point requirements for upgrading equipment in the plantation area, herding area, aquatic product area, and breeding zone.

?For the herding area, the upgrade costs were as follows:

?- Level Two fence: 50 points.

Level Three fence: 300 points. Level Four fence: 1000 points. Level Five fence: 5000 points. Level Two grass: 50 points. Level Three grass: 300 points. Level Four grass: 1000 points. Level Five grass: 5000 points.

In the aquatic product area:

Level Two wooden house: 10 points. Level Three wooden house: 50 points. Level Four wooden house: 300 points. Level Five wooden house: 1000 points. Basic equipment: 50 points. Level Two equipment: 300 points. Level Three equipment: 1000 points. Level Four equipment: 5000 points.

Lastly, the breeding zone was listed without further details.

Level Three Breeding House: Requires 1,000 points.

Level Four Breeding House: Requires 5,000 points.

Level Two Control Platform: Requires 300 points.

Level Three Control Platform: Requires 1,000 points.

Level Four Control Platform: Requires 5,000 points.

Plantation Area.

Level Two Land: Requires 1,000 points.

Level Three Land: Requires 5,000 points.

Level Four Land: Requires 10,000 points.

Su Ming paused for a moment when he saw the plantation area. Why were the points so high? Did it really take 1,000 points to upgrade from



Level One to Level Two? What struck him the most was that these were the points needed to upgrade just one acre of land! If he were to upgrade eight acres at once, wouldn't that cost a staggering 8,000 points? However, this made sense. The herding area, breeding zone, and aquatic product area combined equaled only one acre. Given that the plantation area was the largest, the points required were understandably higher. This system also helped Su Ming better distinguish between the levels, with each level corresponding to a specific color: Level One was colorless, Level Two was green, Level Three was blue, and Level Four was white. Su Ming realized that his current level limited his visibility, but he knew that as he advanced, new levels would become available.

Then, Su Ming had a moment of realization. The land designated for special plants was white! He had just acquired a small plot of Level Four land. It wasn't a vast area, but it was certainly better than none at all. Although it seemed complex at first, Su Ming quickly got the hang of it. There were now four main areas. The plantation area required only a land upgrade, whereas the other three areas each allowed for the upgrading of two types of equipment.

?"Yuvyuv, what benefits come with upgrading the equipment?" Su Ming inquired.

?"Upgrading the equipment will enhance both the quantity and quality of the products. Additionally, the seeds or animals available for purchase in the store require specific equipment levels to be planted or bred," Yuvyuv's voice echoed in Su Ming's mind.

Feeling enthusiastic, Su Ming hovered the cursor over the shop option and clicked on it. The interface was reminiscent of a game store within a game. At the top, there were six categories: plantation area, herding area, aquatic product area, breeding zone, supply, and special.

Upon accessing the page, Su Ming was presented with the plantation area. The store's selection of seeds was limited, offering just six varieties: edamame, loofah, pumpkin, spinach, honeydew melon, and excellent bananas. Each seed was priced individually, and he could purchase them outright at very affordable rates. Su Ming's current funds were displayed in the bottom right corner of the store interface, and he noticed the amount was steadily increasing, thanks to his Blessing from Plants.

The first five seed types lacked any background color, but the excellent banana seeds stood out with a green backdrop. Su Ming immediately realized that these seeds were special and could only be planted in Level Two soil, which sparked his excitement. He knew that the high-level seeds he could acquire from the store would yield impressive results.

"The store refreshes at midnight every day, but you can buy seeds in advance and store them in the warehouse. Retrieve them when you're ready to use them," Yuvyuv had advised. Su Ming was grateful for the tip; otherwise, he would have been dismayed to wake up the next morning and find his desired items gone.

The unit price for the first five seed types was five yuan each. While this was significantly higher than market prices, these were premium seeds from the System Store, and Su Ming was confident that even the same variety of edamame would produce a vastly different crop when purchased here. He invested in 1,000 seeds of each of the first five types, totaling 25,000 yuan.

The excellent banana seeds were more expensive, at 100 yuan each, but Su Ming didn't hesitate to buy 1,000, spending a total of 100,000 yuan. Next, he visited the breeding zone, where he found four types of common animals without any special markings: rabbits, bamboo rats, pigeons, and foxes. He purchased 100 of each.

In the herding area, there were cows and sheep, of which he bought 50 each. The aquatic product area offered carp, loaches, and crabs, and again, Su Ming bought 100 of each species. The grand total for all his purchases didn't surpass 500,000 yuan.

This is such a bargain.

## Chapter 345 - Point

Su Ming clicked on the supply option once more and immediately grasped the contents of the page. It listed fertilizers for farming and feed for raising fish and chickens, available in a complete range of colors from colorless to white. It was clear that each crop and plant required the corresponding level of fertilizer or feed.

Curious, Su Ming then clicked on the special option, only to find it empty. Puzzled, he inquired, "Yuvyuv, what's this about?"

"Yuvyuv's level is too low, so I don't have the authority to provide an answer," came the response in his mind.

Su Ming was at a loss for words. Then, a crucial question struck him: how could he acquire points if they were so vital?

"Yuvyuv, how can I earn points?" he asked.

"There are three ways to earn points," Yuvyuv explained. "First, you can recycle products from each region through the System and receive corresponding points. This

is your primary method. Second, you can exchange money for points, but this requires special conditions that I can't explain due to my limited authority. You'll understand in time. Third, the System will assign missions, and completing them will reward you with points. Remember, points can only be used within their respective regions and cannot be shared."

Su Ming paused to consider this information. The first method seemed the most dependable. It made sense that there would be conditions for exchanging money for points, especially since he had plenty of money. The System would surely have restrictions in place. But what were these special conditions? Su Ming decided not to dwell on it, confident he would learn in due course.

What really intrigued him was the third method of earning points. Since initially unlocking the System and receiving a mission, he had not been given any other tasks. He had assumed that the initial mission was simply to activate the System, but now it appeared his level wasn't high enough to receive more.

The logic behind the point usage was sound. For instance, his vast farming area could potentially earn him many points, but upgrading the land would require a significant amount. If he allocated all the points earned from the land to the other three areas, they would quickly advance to higher levels.

This was cheating.

Su Ming opened his data panel.

Farmer: Su Ming.

Level: LV10.

Experience: 323,927 / 500,000.

Farm: Level Three.

Breeding: Level Two.

Ranch: Level One.

Aquatic Products: Level One.

Skills: Blessing from Plants, Initial Scanning Ability, Stamina Talent, Mosquito Immune System, Experience Buff.

Planting Points: 0.

Breeding Points: 0.

Herding Points: 0.

Aquatic Points: 0.

His data panel had undergone changes.

Su Ming quickly left the villa and headed straight for the ranch.

?He then pulled out his phone and accessed the System's warehouse.

After pondering for a moment and scratching his head, he tapped on the cow option.

A new page appeared instantly.

“Facilities meet the requirements for dairy cow breeding. Would you like to proceed? The ranch can accommodate up to two cows.”

An input field followed, allowing him to specify the number of cows he wished to raise.

Su Ming felt a bit stuck.

His level was still low, but he knew that as it increased, he would be able to raise a larger number of cows in the future.

Without hesitation, Su Ming confirmed his choice and entered the number 2.

With the sound of two moos, two cows materialized out of nowhere.

They ambled around the ranch, grazing contentedly.

“Cows have been successfully bred! Harvest in 36 hours!”

Su Ming then visited the aquatic product area.

He noted that the limit was still two for breeding.

“Carps have been successfully bred! Harvest in 40 hours!”

Next, Su Ming headed to the cabin to exchange for two bags of feed, which appeared out of nowhere, startling him.

?He added some feed to the fish tank and switched on the oxygen supply before proceeding to the breeding zone.

?Once there, he encountered a slightly embarrassing situation.

The chickens he had purchased had no breeding restrictions; he could house as many as he wanted in a single room.

In contrast, the store-bought small animals were limited to two per room.

Currently, five rooms housed chickens, while the other nineteen remained empty.

“Rabbits have been successfully bred! Harvest in 36 hours!”

After distributing some more feed, Su Ming emerged feeling quite pleased.

His farm was now taking shape, showing the beginnings of a well-established operation.

Su Ming had grasped the direction of the upgrade.

Now, there was just one thing left to do: buckle down and work hard!

Farming, recycling, earning points, and upgrading his equipment filled him with vigor!

Suddenly, Su Ming had a thought.

“Yuvyuv, can the products stored under my villa be exchanged for points?”

“Yes!” Yuvyuv responded telepathically, not allowing Su Ming time to revel in the prospect. She added, “However, the seeds you've planted are ordinary, yielding ordinary products. Each product can only be exchanged for one point! Also, unlocking the breeding zone was a stroke of luck. Unfortunately, the products previously generated there aren't eligible for point exchange.”

“Okay then.”

Su Ming wasn't too disheartened.

“Can I recycle the rice, the fish from the paddy fields, and the chickens from the coop now?”

He asked eagerly.

“Now that you've leveled up, all harvested products will be recycled for the standard amount of points!”

Su Ming burst into laughter.

He also noticed that the System upgrade had transformed the landscape, automatically erecting a high wall complete with barbed wire around the perimeter of his land.

?Large searchlights were placed at intervals along the wall. Come nightfall, when the lights switched on, the area was illuminated as if it were daytime.

This saved him a tremendous amount of effort.

Glancing at the time, Su Ming noted that both the rice and the chickens were nearing maturity.

What would his harvest bring?

And how many points would they yield?

Su Ming was brimming with anticipation.

Feeling a pang of hunger, he patted his stomach and decided to grab a bite to eat first!

## Chapter 346 - Uncle Tofu and Wishing Lantern

Su Ming was eagerly anticipating the fruits of his labor. After a quick meal at a nearby shop to satisfy his hunger, he returned to find that his crops were still not ready for harvest. Undeterred, he hopped onto his tractor and diligently tilled the entire three-acre plot gifted to him by the Xiao family. He knew he couldn't afford to squander this land.

?With time of the essence, Su Ming focused on planting crops to earn points, which was his primary goal. But what to plant? He pondered for a moment, scratching his head in slight confusion. Pulling out his phone, he browsed through his virtual warehouse for inspiration. That's when it hit him: melons!

Selecting the option to extract, a bag of seeds materialized in the warehouse next to his thatched hut. Su Ming then extracted some fertilizer, and several bags appeared just as magically. The System's recent update had made his life incredibly convenient: no more trips to the store, as everything he needed was now just a click away.

With practiced ease, Su Ming planted his crops, followed by watering and fertilizing them. A chime sounded in his mind, "Ding! Melon successfully planted! Harvest time: 48 hours!" He nodded in acknowledgment, accustomed to such alerts.

? "Master, Yuvyuv reminds you that the rice is ready for harvest," chimed in the familiar voice. Su Ming, who had been meticulously weeding the edges of the Xiao family's land, froze upon hearing the message. The rice was ripe, and his first batch of points was within reach!

Excitedly, he stood up and dashed to the fields, slipping off his shoes and stepping barefoot into the muddy paddy. But what he saw left him dumbfounded. Instead of the expected rice stalks, something bizarre met his eyes: an oddity beyond words. The rice

plants had no grains; instead, atop each stalk dangled a line with several white, cubic solids, reminiscent of candied fruit skewers.

“What on earth is this?” Su Ming muttered, reaching down to examine one of the peculiar objects. As he did, the System announced, “Ding! Congratulations, Host, you have obtained Maccabaca Tofu. Consuming it will render you unbeatable!”

Su Ming nearly choked in disbelief. All this time, he had been expecting a valuable treasure, not... tofu.

?Was the System playing a joke on him?

Why would the System choose such an odd name?

Besides, he had no use for this feature.

He didn't have a girlfriend or a wife at the moment.

And even if he did, he was quite confident in himself!

This seemed a bit perverse.

Su Ming mentally ranted and raved.

Clearly, there was something off with the System.

Yet, Su Ming had started to discern some patterns.

This acre could support nearly ten thousand rice plants.

The denser the rice planting, the more average the quality of the mature rice seemed to be.

The rarer something is, the more valuable it becomes.

Take the last time, for instance: the black plum was planted sparsely and ended up transforming into Yuyuv, earning him shares in 100 companies.

That was incredibly cool.

“Bang!”

Something suddenly struck Su Ming's ankle, startling him.

“What's that?”

Looking down, Su Ming was taken aback.

Damn!

He had completely forgotten about the carp in the field.

But it wasn't a carp that was swimming around now.

It was a lantern!

It wasn't particularly large, roughly the size of a volleyball.

The lantern was entirely red with long tassels hanging from it.

It glowed warmly from within, looking quite stunning.

The tassels swayed to and fro, moving through the water like fish.

What on earth was this?

Curiosity piqued, Su Ming reached out and lifted one.

As soon as the lantern was out of the water, it became motionless.

The lantern he held was light, covered in red silk with bamboo framing inside.

At the base of the lantern, a cluster of slender bamboo rods crisscrossed to support a platform where a candle burned brightly.

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, you've obtained a wishing lantern!”

“Ding! With the wishing lantern, the Host can write a wish on paper, place it inside the lantern, and light it with the candle. Your wish stands a chance of being granted instantly!”

“Ding! The simpler the wish, the greater the likelihood it will come true!”

Hearing the System's alerts, Su Ming was thrilled. It was like having his own wishing well!

In the Seven Dragon Pearls, just one wish could be fulfilled by the seven pearls.

He now had a total of 500 wishing lanterns.

Awesome!



Haha!

This was a real treasure.

Feeling elated, Su Ming began to tidy up.

He first retrieved all 300 lanterns from the three-acre plot.

He pocketed the lanterns and took them back to the villa.

He decided to hold onto them, as they might come in handy later.

Next, he harvested all the Big Wave Tofu.

The method was straightforward.

He simply drove the tractor over them and reaped the harvest.

With the System's protection, these items wouldn't spoil.

Su Ming busied himself for four hours before he finished cleaning up the three acres.

Then, he moved on to the original two-acre plot.

This land was also planted with rice, with lanterns floating in the water.

Using the same technique, Su Ming fished out the lanterns and pocketed them, then harvested all the rice.

“Ding! You have successfully harvested crops. Obtained 50,000 experience! Additional Experience Points: 10,000!”

“Ding! You have successfully harvested crops. Obtained 5,000 experience! Additional Experience Points: 1,000!”

The sound of successful harvests echoed in Su Ming's mind.

One notification was for the rice, the other for the carp.

Su Ming glanced at his data panel; his experience was nearing 390,000.

Large-scale farming really paid off!

His planting area had now reached a vast eight acres!

Although he had unlocked several other areas and features,

farming remained his top priority. His plantation area was the largest, yielding the most experience.

“Yuvyuv! Recycle all the tofu! Exchange for points!”

“Master, are you certain?”

“Yes, I'm sure!”

Su Ming confirmed with a nod.

“Ding! Recycling... Recycling complete. Congratulations, Host, you've earned 2,000 points!”

“How many points?”

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback.

Fifty thousand Big Wave Tofu, and all he got was 2,000 points?

That seemed far too low.

Currently, his plantation area consisted of Level One land. To upgrade to Level Two, he needed 8,000 points.

With only 2,000 points to his name,

it meant he could only upgrade two acres.

Su Ming's attention returned to the lanterns.

“Yuvyuv, retrieve a lantern.”

“Ding! Retrieving... Congratulations, Host, you've earned one point!”

One point?

That high?

Su Ming once used 50,000 Big Wave Tofu to trade for just 2,000 Additional Experience Points.

Could a single lantern really be worth one credit point?

It seemed that the denser the plantation area, the more mundane the yield, and consequently, the fewer points he got from the exchange.

The System hadn't laid out any specific regulations regarding this, but Su Ming wasn't new to farming; he had managed to deduce this pattern on his own.

## Chapter 347 - Wish

Having accumulated enough points, Su Ming was ready for an upgrade.

He was just about to launch the app when Yuvyuv chimed in his thoughts.

?"You can level up by telling Yuvyuv directly, you know!"

Su Ming, phone in hand, paused for a moment.

Being able to communicate directly with Yuvyuv was indeed a convenience that made things much easier.

His attention returned to the two-acre plot before him.

"I'd like to use 2000 points to upgrade these two acres."

"Are you sure?"

"Absolutely!"

"Yuvyuv has notified you that your points have been deducted, and the land upgrade is in progress. The process will take 12 hours, so please be patient!"

As the notification sounded, the dam and silt that once marred the land vanished, restoring it to its natural state.

?Su Ming stepped onto the land.

Though he could walk on it, the soil was not yet ready for cultivation.

With a nonchalant shrug, Su Ming wasn't bothered.

All he had to do was wait until dawn the next day for the upgrade to be completed.

Then, he could start planting excellent bananas.

Being Level Two crops, the excellent bananas promised not to disappoint.

?He was in no rush.

He moved on to the adjacent three-acre plot.

To his pleasant surprise, the dam and silt had also been cleared there, leaving the land in its pristine state.

?The System had taken care of this little inconvenience for him.

Su Ming prepped the entire area and planted melons.

?Realizing he was short on seeds, he purchased a new batch from the store.

“Melons successfully planted! Harvest them in 48 hours!”

The planting sequence differed between the two plots, as harvesting took time.

?With the melons now in the ground, Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief.

What a relief!

Glancing at the time, he noticed it was now well past two in the morning.

He made his way back to the villa.

Upon entering, Su Ming spotted the wishing lanterns in a bag in the living room, something he had nearly forgotten.

?He quickly approached and retrieved a lantern.

The System had explained that its use was straightforward: simply write a wish on paper and burn it.

What wish should he make?

Su Ming stroked his chin thoughtfully, stood up, and headed to the bookshelf to grab a pen and paper.

Beside him stood a lantern.

“May the world be at peace!”

Su Ming picked up a pen and wrote five words on the paper.

He then placed the note inside the lantern.

The note immediately caught fire, emitting a green flame. Su Ming was startled and quickly released it.

He braced for a burn, but to his surprise, the flame wasn't hot at all.

As the paper burned, the lantern too was enveloped in green flames.

In less than a second, the lantern was completely consumed by the fire, leaving not a trace of ash.

?"Your wish has been made. Probability of wish fulfillment: 0%," the notification in his mind announced, leaving him rather bemused.

?The System had previously clarified that the simpler the wish, the higher the likelihood of it coming true.

Conversely, the more complex the wish, the slimmer the chances of realization.

Su Ming was aware that his wish was a tall order.

He decided to make another wish.

"May the Chinese men's soccer team win the World Cup!"

?He placed the note into the lantern, which, along with the note, vanished in a flash.

"Your wish has been made. Probability of wish fulfillment: 0%."

It dawned on Su Ming that the difficulty of China's soccer team clinching the World Cup was on par with achieving world peace.

He sighed deeply.

Once more, Su Ming took up his pen and wrote down another wish.

"May my parents' dog be able to speak."

"Your wish has been made. Probability of wish fulfillment: 0.0000001%."

Though it seemed an impossibility, it still held a marginally better chance than China securing the World Cup.

Su Ming sighed in resignation.

After some thought, Su Ming wrote down another sentence.

"I hope to obtain a Top Grade item on my next harvest!"

"Your wish has been made. Probability of success: 15%."

Encouraged by this figure, Su Ming felt a surge of hope.

Though the odds were low, there was still a possibility of success.

He then wrote down another wish.

“May I gain more experience and points on my next harvest.”

“Your wish is a duplicate!”

Su Ming paused, taken aback.

The System's response was a wake-up call.

His two wishes, while similar, were distinct; one was to harvest Top Grade items, the other to gain more experience and points.

The System indicated that those two wishes were duplicates. What did that imply?

It meant that the higher the quality of the item, the more experience and points he would earn!

Eventually, Su Ming grew weary.

He placed the lantern in the underground storage.

After eating and taking a bath, he turned in for the night.

The following morning, Su Ming rose early.

He noticed that the updates were still in progress.

Only two hours remained until the update was complete.

He changed into fresh clothes.

Su Ming, carrying a bag of fertilizer, made his way to the fields.

He began spreading fertilizer in the melon patch and then watered it.

Once he finished these tasks, he headed to the herding area.

There, he gave the cows some water.

Next, he visited the aquatic product area to scatter some feed.

After a quick inspection that revealed no issues, he proceeded to the breeding zone.

## Chapter 348 - This Is too Smelly

As Su Ming drew near, he sensed that something was amiss.

What was that odor?

It was as though a sewer had burst nearby.

Who could be so inconsiderate?

The responsible party needed to address this stench.

Internally, Su Ming ranted about the situation, when a realization struck him.

He was in the downtown area.

His was the only residence downtown.

The rest were towering skyscrapers.

It couldn't be!

Absolutely not!

Su Ming shook his head in disbelief.

He convinced himself it was a trick of the mind.

Even skyscrapers have bathrooms.

That had to be it.

Muttering to himself, Su Ming made his way to the front door.

The closer he got to his home, the more intense the smell grew.

Then, he pushed the door open.

An indescribably thick gas hit him.

It was as if billowing black smoke was pouring out of the room.

Su Ming couldn't help but let out a string of expletives.

What in the world was happening? What had transpired in this room to make it reek so badly?

Anyone who had ever managed or visited a breeding farm knew the stench was unbearable.

Stay too long, and you'd be dizzy, your vision blurred, feeling nauseous.

But why was there black smoke in the chicken house?

The odor was sharp and eye-watering.

Su Ming flung the door wide open and stood at the threshold, gulping in fresh air.

Taking a deep breath, he steeled himself and quickly entered.

What on earth had gone wrong?

It had been just one night.

Yet the room reeked.

Su Ming made his way to the end of the path. Just as he was about to lose his composure, he mustered all his strength and pressed a button on the wall.

Instantly, all the windows in the breeding zone opened slowly.

A refreshing breeze wafted through, diluting the overpowering odor somewhat.

Su Ming let out a sigh of relief.

Now, he had to urgently locate the source of the smell and determine what had happened.

If Su Ming couldn't find the source...

He wondered if the stench might be the death of him.

But the small animals on the farm would likely have a harder time escaping it.

Starting with the rabbit hutch, Su Ming inspected everything and noticed no changes.

The rabbits were sprightly, munching on feed, drinking water, hopping about.

He then moved on to the chicken coop, examining it closely.

?Su Ming was utterly shocked.

He could feel his cholesterol and blood pressure skyrocketing.



At last, he had identified the source.

Su Ming had suspected an underground pipe explosion or some other cause, but he never imagined the culprit would be the chickens.

The chickens were still chickens.

Yet, their bodies were black.

Not the same black as a black chicken, though.

Their legs weren't chicken claws but resembled two toothpicks.

Su Ming felt he was gaining new insights.

These chickens looked like ambulatory toothpicks.

“Congratulations, Host, you have obtained the stinky tofu chicken.”

“Stinky tofu chicken, the Top Grade of stinky tofu, is incredibly delicious. One bite grants immortality, and two bites astonish the world.”

Just then, a notification echoed in Su Ming's mind.

Stinky tofu chicken?

System, how on earth did you link these two terms?

He had been nurturing these chickens for many days.

And they had even gone through a fortunate evolution.

To think they turned out to be stinky tofu?

‘System, are you playing a joke on me?’

This isn't right.

We could still be friends if we had a nice chat.

But if you keep this up, friendship is off the table.

You claim one bite bestows eternal life, and two bites stun the world.

Those are some bold statements.

Yet, the System might be onto something.

Imagine someone eating a bite of stinky tofu chicken.

When the Ghost Messenger arrives to claim their soul.

They open their mouth.

And the Ghost Messenger says, "You might as well stay alive. One breath from you, and everyone in Hell will be overwhelmed by the stench!"

Su Ming blinked.

He surveyed the chickens meandering about.

He intended to catch them.

But Su Ming pulled his hand back.

Why?

He was too apprehensive to touch them.

They reeked.

If he grabbed them with his hands.

His hands would become foul-smelling too.

Could he even continue living then?

Before long, he'd become everyone's enemy.

Su Ming pondered briefly.

He had to do it.

If he left the stinky tofu chickens out, the smell would be unbearable.

With no other options, Su Ming steeled himself to catch them.

He returned to the villa.

He made his way to his bedroom.

Opening a cabinet, he prepared for the task ahead.

He pulled out a pair of gloves, pondered for a moment, and decided to grab another pair. After a second thought, he retrieved yet another pair. Su Ming then donned a diving suit, gearing up for the task ahead. The only thing he was missing was a gas mask. With a plastic bag in his left hand and tweezers in his right, he cautiously made his way to the breeding zone.

Taking a deep breath, Su Ming steeled himself for the inevitable. He couldn't escape what was coming. "Bring on the storm," he thought to himself as he attempted to use the tweezers to grasp a stinky tofu chicken. But as soon as the chickens caught sight of the tweezers, they turned tail and fled. Their escape was of little consequence, except for the fact that they managed to fling a few drops of their potent soup in the process, intensifying the already strong odor.

Internally, Su Ming was cursing up a storm. "Why are you running? Where do you think you can go in such a confined space? You're all grown chickens. Can't you act with a bit more composure? Can't we discuss this reasonably? You already reek, and everyone despises you, but I'm the one person who doesn't. You should be good and let yourselves be caught in my bag."

The stinky tofu chickens seemed to respond, "We're going to stink you out."

?Su Ming tried once more with the tweezers, but the chicken slipped away like an eel and vanished. Soon, the ground was slick with their soup, and Su Ming was overwhelmed, his tears and snot flowing freely. "Oh God! Have mercy on me," he pleaded. "If I've done something wrong, let the law punish me, not these stinky tofu chickens."

Eventually, Su Ming realized the truth. The System was incredibly sly, and it was futile to try to catch the chickens with any tool. If he wanted to catch them, he had to rely on his bare hands.

Resigned, Su Ming took another deep breath, tossed the tweezers aside, and with the bag in his left hand, he reached out swiftly and accurately with his right. Unfortunately, he exerted too much force, and a spurt of black liquid erupted. One drop, following a particularly clever trajectory, cleared every obstacle and landed precisely in a crevice of Su Ming's clothing.

Su Ming felt a chill spread across his skin.

Then, his heart chilled in an instant.

A foul odor seemed to emanate from the area, permeating the surroundings.

He felt tainted.

His sense of helplessness was overwhelming.

Regardless of his distaste for the items produced by the System, Su Ming couldn't simply discard them.

He methodically captured the black chickens, stuffing them into his pocket one after another.

“The System has detected that the current batch of goods is edible and has automatically processed them with packaging and sterilization. They are guaranteed to be clean and safe.”

At that moment, a prompt echoed in Su Ming's head.

He listened.

What did this mean?

Did the System actually expect him to eat these stinky tofu chickens?

There was no way he would.

Chapter 349 - Stinky Tofu Mission

“Yuvyuv! Recycle all this stinky tofu!” Su Ming called out urgently.

“Sorry, you can only retrieve them after they've been completely harvested!”

He had to harvest a total of 50 chickens.

He felt as if he was about to lose his sense of smell.

Unable to stand the odor any longer, Su Ming resorted to using a pair of tongs to pinch his nose.

It took a considerable amount of time, but he finally managed to harvest all 50 chickens.

After the task was done, Su Ming was far from pleased.

It was only after a lengthy rest that he began to feel like himself again.

Despite the System's occasional unreliability, its products were always top-notch.

In the past, he had consumed items with special effects that enhanced his attributes.

Could this stinky tofu have similar properties?

If so, then it wasn't a loss after all.

Su Ming stroked his chin, pondering. Stinky tofu might smell foul, but it tasted great.

He wasn't a regular eater of stinky tofu, but he didn't dislike it.

Perhaps it did have some unique benefits?

With that thought, Su Ming opened his bag.

He wasn't paying much attention.

As soon as he tossed the chickens into the bag,

the stinky tofu would be automatically sealed and vacuum-packed.

There was also a small box of toothpicks nearby.

Intent on sampling the tofu, Su Ming carried the bag back to the front door of his villa. But instead of going straight in, he stripped off all his clothes at the doorstep.

Wearing only his underwear, he entered the house—there was no one else around, after all.

He then changed into a fresh set of clothes and came out holding a pair of scissors and an empty bowl.

He snipped open the bag and tipped out a few chunks of stinky tofu, releasing a pungent aroma.

Grabbing a toothpick, he speared a piece of tofu and popped it into his mouth.

The flavor was surprisingly good!

Yet, he gained nothing from it.

Was this just ordinary stinky tofu?

Tasty as it was, it seemed to have no practical use.

He decided to exchange the stinky tofu for points.

As Su Ming contemplated this, he prepared to convert them all into points.

“Your wish has been granted. You've triggered a mission: Sell Stinky Tofu! Participation is optional, not mandatory.”

“You can choose to directly recycle the stinky tofu for one point per serving, or opt to sell it for two points per serving!”

Just as Su Ming was preparing to redeem his points, a notification chimed in his mind.

He paused, momentarily taken aback.

?After a careful estimation, Su Ming figured that each chicken could yield about five servings of stinky tofu.

With 50 chickens, that would total approximately 250 servings of stinky tofu.

If he were to collect all the stinky tofu, he would only earn 250 points.

Since the breeding zone had been upgraded previously, it was at a relatively high level.

Thus, whether upgrading the breeding house or the control panel, the points required were substantial.

However, selling all the stinky tofu could net him 500 points.

And to upgrade the control panel from Level One to Level Two, he only needed 300 points!

How could a farmer not sell his produce?

Having made his decision, there was no room for hesitation.

But he needed a location to sell his goods.

This was a major city.

Though officials had now allowed street vending, enabling anyone to set up a stall, he lacked the necessary equipment.

?He needed to purchase a small cart.

He also required a business license and a health certificate.

“Don't worry, the certificate has been automatically generated!” the System assured him.

At that moment, another alert sounded in his mind.

Su Ming was startled again; he didn't own a vehicle.

After some thought, Su Ming dialed the number of the seed shop owner.

The owner was perplexed upon receiving the call.

Mr. Su was asking for a vending cart?

What was Mr. Su up to?

But without probing further, the owner agreed promptly.

In under thirty minutes, a vehicle pulled up to the curb, towing a small cart behind it.

“Mr. Su,” greeted the owner cheerfully as he stepped out of the car. “Are you pleased? This is an electric tricycle you can ride. Your certificate is ready, and there's a gas tank underneath. I've also picked up a few small items for you.”

“Perfect,” Su Ming nodded, quite content.

“Mr. Su,” the owner inquired with curiosity, “what are you planning to do?”

“I'm going to sell stinky tofu,” Su Ming replied honestly.

“You're selling stinky tofu?” The owner's eyes bulged in surprise.

He owned such a vast plot of land in the heart of the city and yet he was choosing to sell stinky tofu!

Mr. Su surely had his reasons!

He couldn't pry further.

Once Su Ming handed over the money, the boss departed promptly.

Su Ming retrieved the stinky tofu from inside the villa and packed it into his car.

He shut the gate behind him and headed straight for the market.

Su Ming was a regular at this market in the past.

Initially, anyone could set up a stall there.

However, that changed, and setting up stalls was no longer permitted.

It became a daily occurrence for vendors and city officials to be embroiled in disputes.

One side was fighting for their livelihood, while the other was focused on urban development.

## Chapter 350 - You Did It on Purpose Right?

However, the government policy eventually changed.

They designated several specific areas for setting up stalls, and this place included the old market.

?Previously, the market had vendors selling vegetables and clothes.

But the vegetable sellers moved to a dedicated vegetable market, and the clothes vendors went to the mall.

?Now, only the food sellers remained, making it one of Eastsea's renowned snack streets, bustling from dawn till late at night.

When Su Ming arrived, the breakfast vendors were just packing up, leaving behind those selling snacks.

?Su Ming wheeled his cart into an open spot.

?“New around here, young man?” asked the friendly uncle selling fried chicken next to him.

?“Yeah,” Su Ming replied, his first time setting up a stall and still a bit awkward.

?“What are you selling, young man?” the uncle inquired, now free of customers. He lit a cigarette and strolled over to chat with Su Ming.

The locals here earned their living through hard work.

In quieter moments, they would gather to shoot the breeze, finding solace in each other's company.

?“Stinky tofu,” Su Ming answered honestly, with a grin.

“Let me tell you, young man, selling stinky tofu isn't easy these days!” the uncle said, pulling out a handful of sunflower seeds from his pocket and munching on them as he smoked.

?“Not many people are into stinky tofu now. It's tough for someone as young as you to start a stall. I've been around, so let me give you a couple of tips to save you from taking the long way around.”



"Believe me, young man, I've been selling on this street for over 20 years. I know what sells and what doesn't."

"These days, stinky tofu isn't a hot item. The crowd for it is dwindling. Some trendy foods might sell well for a time, but that's just a phase. Once it passes, they don't sell anymore."

"You should be selling kebabs and barbecue; that's where the steady business is."

"Do you want to learn from me? I can show you the ropes on managing the grill and mixing the spices. Tuition would be 2000 yuan. It's a fair price. What do you think?"

As the uncle spoke, he made his way over to Su Ming.

He noticed Su Ming squatting down, busily at work, and couldn't resist squatting down alongside him.

"Then, with a smile, the uncle asked him, "Don't you want to try something else? I find selling stinky tofu quite satisfying."

Su Ming cheerfully declined the suggestion.

The uncle rolled his eyes in response, "You young folks really should listen to your elders, or you might learn the hard way. My little stall here sells fried skewers, and I clear a net profit of at least 500 yuan a day. That's over 10,000 yuan a month. Isn't that good? With stinky tofu, you'd be lucky to make 100 yuan in a day."

He sighed as he spoke.

"Uncle, might you want to step back a bit?" Su Ming asked, just as he was about to open up the stinky tofu, glancing at the uncle after a sudden thought.

"Why?" the uncle asked, taken aback. "What's the matter, young man? You think I'm going to steal from you? You're quite alert."

"No," Su Ming shook his head.

"Then what is it?" the uncle inquired, blinking in curiosity.

"The stinky tofu is particularly pungent," Su Ming explained.

The uncle burst into laughter upon hearing this. "Young man, I thought it was something serious. I've been running a stall for years and have come across nearly ten different stinky tofu vendors. Each has its unique stench, and I've smelled them all. Do you think your tofu can knock me out? You underestimate me!"

? "Alright then," Su Ming said, seeing the uncle's self-assured demeanor.

? He nodded silently, thinking to himself, "You can't say I didn't warn you."

? "It was your choice to stay," Su Ming said, hands in his pockets.

? He then opened his pockets, and it seemed as if he could hear the scent bursting forth.

The uncle's face immediately transformed from nonchalance to shock.

? He wasn't the only one stunned.

All the nearby snack vendors were equally frozen in disbelief.

? They all thought to themselves, "What on earth is that smell?"

"It's incredibly foul."

"My goodness."

The uncle leaped up, covering his nose and backing away rapidly: "Young man, are you selling stinky tofu or a gas bomb?"

The uncle's comment served as a wake-up call to everyone.

This group was on the hunt for the origin of the aroma.

Upon hearing the uncle's remark, all eyes turned to Su Ming.

Vendors were selling everything from melon seeds to chunks of candy.

? Some hawked pancakes and kebabs, while others offered wontons and deep-fried dough sticks.

There was even a stall selling rice noodles.

The rice noodle vendor had never anticipated this.

They mused, "I've been selling rice noodles for years."

"Sure, rice noodles have a foul odor, but I suffer from rhinitis."

"After all these years, I haven't caught a whiff of anything."

"Yet, it took a stinky tofu vendor to shatter my obliviousness!"

“My rhinitis is gone.”

“This stench is unbearable.”

“This odor...”

“It penetrates the soul, leaving a lasting impression.”

“Who is tapping at my window?”

“Who brought you to my side?”

“It's the stinky tofu!”

Ordinary stinky tofu carries a mild stink that can be torturous for some.

Those who dislike it might grimace but bear it.

But for stinky tofu aficionados, they flock to it eagerly.

However, Su Ming's stinky tofu was on a whole other level of stench, rivaling that of a biochemical weapon.

It was unbearably foul.

The stench was eye-watering.

So potent that it made bystanders weep and their complexions turn sallow.

Everyone wondered, “Who can tell me how this stinky tofu is made?”

“How did this young man manage to make stinky tofu this repulsive?”

The man next to him grabbed a stack of tissues to cover his nose and mouth.

He gazed at Su Ming with a look of agony.

“Listen, young man, we've never met before, right? You didn't have to go this far with me, did you?”

The uncle's eyes spasmed.

“I haven't done anything to you.”

Su Ming blinked innocently.

He thought, "Do they really need to be so dramatic? Is the stinky tofu that bad?"

"I personally find the aroma of this stinky tofu quite pleasant."

A passerby thought to himself, "You've got some nerve."

"Don't forget the excitement you felt when you first began harvesting."

"If it weren't for the points you earn from selling this stuff, it would probably have been reclaimed by the System by now."

"Does this stinky tofu actually smell good to you?"

"Definitely not."

"What's that delightful scent?"

"It's the points."

The middle-aged man was nearly in tears.

He thought to himself, "And you claim you haven't done anything to me?"

"What more do you plan to do to me?"

"After you set up your stall."

"Didn't you notice?"

"Morning foot traffic is usually light, not many people around."

"Now the street is almost deserted."

"If it weren't for the vendors sticking by their stands..."

"They would've scattered long ago, you know?"

"My skewer business was actually doing quite well."

"I sell chicken racks and fried chicken drumsticks."

"The customers really enjoy them."

"But then you set up your stinky tofu next to me."

"Now I can't help but think my chicken tastes like stinky tofu."

“That's correct.”

“I initially quoted you 2,000 yuan, which was a bit steep.”

“How about 1,500 yuan?”

“I'm offering you a 500 yuan discount.”

“Please, I'm begging you to leave quickly.”

“Your stinky tofu truly embodies that phrase.”

“Wherever it goes, nothing else can thrive!”

Su Ming smiled at the man's expression.

“Uncle, give it a try. It might smell off-putting, but it tastes even more pungent. No, I mean, it tastes even better!”

Su Ming cheerfully took out a few pieces of stinky tofu and placed them in a small box.

He skewered them with two bamboo sticks and topped them with a sprinkle of cilantro.

Then, he offered it to the man.