

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

#Chapter 431 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 431

Chapter 431 - Su Ming Met Xiao Chen by Chance

Su Ming's chivalrous actions had won Hsu Chenyue's favor and piqued her curiosity. Throughout her life, many boys had vied for her attention with their earnest affections. Yet, Su Ming was the first true gentleman she had encountered.

"Alright, I have to go now," he said.

"If something like this happens again in the future, you should call the police. They'll handle it."

"It's quite dangerous for a young woman to handle such matters," Su Ming remarked with a smile before turning and walking away with an air of nonchalance.

Hsu Chenyue stood there, momentarily stunned. 'He just left? Normally, wouldn't he at least leave some contact information?' she wondered. By the time she snapped out of her reverie, Su Ming had already exited the alley, turning the corner and vanishing from her view.

'He's quite the enigma,' Hsu Chenyue mused before heading back to school.

Su Ming made his way through the alley and soon arrived at a sizable cake shop, boasting three floors, each spanning over 300 square meters. The ground floor was dedicated to selling cakes and an assortment of delicate pastries. On the second floor, customers could order custom cakes, working with designers who used computers to bring their visions to life. Once the design was approved, and the materials selected, a production document was created.

The top floor housed the production area, where cakes were crafted upon receipt of the orders from below. The cake-making process took place at the back of the third floor, while the handcrafting section was situated near the windows. These large, immaculate windows were regularly cleaned by professionals, allowing customers to observe the meticulous cake-making process and enjoy their purchases with confidence.

Upon entering, Su Ming found the interior spotlessly clean. A waiter approached him promptly.

"Good day, sir. How may I assist you?" the waiter inquired with a welcoming smile.

"I'd like to order a cake," Su Ming replied.

"Certainly, sir. Please come this way," the waiter responded, leading Su Ming upstairs to the second floor.

The waiter escorted Su Ming to a seating area where a small circular table awaited, adorned with a vase and a vibrant, blooming rose. Two blue sofa chairs flanked the table, offering a sense of comfort and relaxation.

"Hello, sir. Are you here to order a cake?" inquired a young woman dressed in professional attire, seated in one of the chairs. Upon noticing Su Ming, she stood and greeted him.

"Yes," replied Su Ming with a smile.

"Please, have a seat, sir," the young woman invited.

Once Su Ming settled into the sofa chair, the young woman sat back down and opened her laptop.

"Sir, these are some images of our sample cakes," she began. "Feel free to see if any of these designs catch your eye."

"Or if they're close to what you're looking for, we can tweak any details to your liking," she added, smiling warmly.

Su Ming nodded and began perusing the images on the laptop. Despite his current wealth and the ability to afford a diamond-studded cake, he knew it wouldn't suit his mother's lifelong frugality. The cake had to be modest in size and luxury, as his mother would consider it wasteful if it couldn't be finished before spoiling.

After much deliberation, Su Ming settled on an eight-inch cake and discussed the finer details and ingredients with the young woman. It was then that they were interrupted by a voice expressing surprise.

"Brother-in-law?" Su Ming looked up to find Xiao Chen approaching with a joyful expression.

"Brother-in-law, what a coincidence! What brings you here?" Xiao Chen said, pulling up a chair to sit next to Su Ming.

"I'm ordering a cake for my mother's upcoming birthday," Su Ming explained, smiling.

"Auntie's birthday is soon? I'll let my family know to prepare some gifts," Xiao Chen said eagerly.

"That won't be necessary," Su Ming responded, still smiling.

"Okay," Xiao Chen acquiesced, dropping the subject.

"What about you? Didn't your dad just celebrate his birthday? Is there another family birthday coming up?" Su Ming asked, curious.

"No, this cake shop is owned by a friend of mine. I had hoped to discuss something with him today, but he's not around at the moment," Xiao Chen said with a smile. "Brother-in-law, I was actually looking for you. My sister, Hsu Chenyue, is heading back to the capital tomorrow. She might be there for quite a while this time, so she'd like to have dinner with you tonight."

Su Ming looked surprised and responded, "Didn't we just have dinner together recently?"

Xiao Chen couldn't help but feel frustrated, thinking to himself, "Brother-in-law, surely you're not oblivious to romance, right? How could you ask such a silly question?"

"Brother-in-law, if you recall, your last dinner with my sister was interrupted, and I was there as well. But this time, she wants to have dinner just with you," Xiao Chen clarified.

Su Ming chuckled. It was exactly as he had suspected.

How could he be clueless about romance? He was simply curious to see what Xiao Chen had in mind.

"Okay. But let your sister know that I'm from Eastsea. She isn't as familiar with it as I am, so tonight, I'll introduce her to some local delicacies," Su Ming offered.

"Great!" Xiao Chen readily accepted on his sister's behalf.

To him, they were already family, so it didn't matter who was picking up the tab.

"Alright then, brother-in-law. I'll head out now," Xiao Chen said, and then he was gone.

Once Xiao Chen had left, the staff member standing next to Su Ming was visibly taken aback.

She recognized Xiao Chen as her boss's close friend.

Her boss hailed from a renowned family in the capital, a scion of a wealthy dynasty she had seen on television.

Her boss had opened the cake shop in Eastsea as a form of self-improvement, unconcerned with the shop's profitability.

Both Xiao Chen and her boss were from affluent families.

Yet, here was Xiao Chen, referring to Su Ming as his brother-in-law, which piqued her curiosity about Su Ming's background.

As an employee, she was expected to maintain a professional demeanor with customers, always wearing a standard smile, regardless of her mood.

But now, her smile was genuine and heartfelt.

After Xiao Chen's departure, Su Ming resumed discussing the cake with the staff member.

Her warm and enthusiastic attitude, however, took Su Ming by surprise.

Su Ming couldn't help but wonder, "What's gotten into you? I'm not inviting you out for dinner tonight. Why are you so worked up?"

"Keep your distance. I have good hearing. I'm not deaf!" Su Ming remarked.

After conversing for a bit, Su Ming added, "You don't need to be so overzealous with me. How many times are you going to ask if I'm thirsty—five or six?"

"You don't need to offer such a steep discount. What's this, you're practically giving it to me for free?" Su Ming's voice echoed.

Even as Su Ming stepped out of the store, his face was rife with confusion.

"Can anyone explain what just happened?" Su Ming shook his head but didn't dwell on it.

He headed straight back home.

On his way, he didn't encounter any thugs harassing beautiful girls.

Once home, Su Ming made a beeline for the breeding zone.

Having just checked with Yuvyuv, he was confident the bamboo rat was ready.

He flung open the door to the breeding zone and hurried into the nearest enclosure.

Peering over the concrete barrier, he froze and murmured to himself, "What on earth is this?"

Chapter 432 - Keyboard Warrior

Su Ming had previously raised bamboo rats.

Typically, these bamboo rats were roughly the size of rabbits and quite plump.

Su Ming had once tried the meat from the bamboo rats he raised at home, finding it exceptionally tasty.

But now, the contents of the single room were not bamboo rats, but a collection of syringes!

Su Ming was incredulous.

What on earth was this?

These were just ordinary syringes, not particularly large, filled with a yellow liquid.

Oddly enough, the syringes had sprouted four tiny legs and were scuttling about the room.

Thankfully, each syringe was encased in a clear plastic cover, which was the only reason Su Ming could even contemplate remaining in the room.

“What in the world is this?” Su Ming wondered, concerned about the potential for accidental harm.

He stood frozen at the entrance of the room for quite some time, blinking in astonishment.

Deciding that it was best to take action, he knew he couldn't just let these syringes roam around indefinitely.

It never crossed Su Ming's mind that he would end up raising a batch of syringes.

Taking a deep breath, Su Ming stepped into the room.

The syringes moved slowly, allowing Su Ming to reach out and grab one.

As soon as he did, its four little legs vanished instantly.

The syringe now lay still in Su Ming's hand.

That's when the voice of the System chimed in, “Host, congratulations on acquiring the Keyboard Warrior Syringe. Once injected into a person, they will instantly become a Keyboard Warrior. Their typing speed will soar to 100 words per minute, they'll master 1000 curse words, and their verbal sparring skills will improve by 100%. With these syringes, you can create an army of Keyboard Warriors!”

“Note: The injection is painless and will go unnoticed by others. Please use with confidence, Host!”

“Note: The Host is unable to use this on themselves.”

Hearing the System's announcement in his head, Su Ming was at a loss for words.

He was utterly dumbfounded.

The System had gone mad, it seemed, by suggesting he create Keyboard Warriors.

Furthermore, the painless, instant injection was something of a marvel. If such a technique could be developed for medical use, pediatric hospitals would be serene places, devoid of the wails and cries of distressed children.

However, the Keyboard Warrior Syringe now seemed utterly useless.

The internet was already teeming with Keyboard Warriors.

Adding even more Keyboard Warriors might just drive other netizens insane.

The name Keyboard Warrior Syringe aptly described its purpose.

Su Ming held the syringe in his hand, a wry smile on his face.

He intended to exchange these Keyboard Warrior Syringes for points.

He grabbed a bag and began to collect them.

Before long, he had filled the bag with Keyboard Warrior Syringes.

He had gathered 96 syringes in total.

If he used all these syringes, Earth would gain 96 more Keyboard Warriors, each one unmatched in their ability to hurl insults.

The thought made Su Ming involuntarily shudder.

He was determined to exchange the syringes for points without delay.

The System's voice chimed in, “Host, congratulations on the successful point exchange. You have earned 2880 points!”

Each Keyboard Warrior Syringe could be exchanged for 30 points.

With nearly 3000 points in hand, Su Ming was elated.

He quickly checked his phone for the building upgrade requirements.

The breeding zone was currently at Level Two. Upgrading to Level Three required 1000 points.

The control panel was also at Level Two, needing another 1000 points for the upgrade to Level Three.

Su Ming had more than enough points. Moreover, once the breeding zone and control panel were at Level Three, he could raise a Three-legged Golden Toad!

In high spirits, Su Ming immediately hit the upgrade button.

The System announced, "Equipment is upgrading. Upgrade time: 36 hours!"

"House is upgrading. Upgrade time: 36 hours!"

After that, Su Ming stepped outside.

The moment he left, the house took on a misty appearance, signaling the start of the upgrade.

In just a day and a half, he would be able to raise the Three-legged Golden Toad!

Humming happily, Su Ming made his way to the warehouse.

He filled a bucket with water and added some fertilizer to it, careful not to make it too concentrated since the land had already been fertilized once.

He then poured Blessing Potion into the soil and began watering.

After finishing up the work in the fields, Su Ming headed over to the herding area. While these animals could subsist on grass, humans enjoy snacks, and animals are no different. Su Ming gave them the special feed he had purchased, which was akin to treats for them. The two horses munched away contentedly, swishing their tails nonstop.

Su Ming tossed a couple of M12 beef chunks to the crabs. Being carnivores, he knew they would relish the meal.

Once everything was in order, Su Ming stretched out lazily. He settled into the recliner, eyes half-closed. Despite it being autumn, the midday heat was intense. But thanks to the bead he wore, Su Ming wasn't bothered by the heat. He basked in the cool breeze and the distant sound of car horns, eventually dozing off.

After what seemed like ages, Yuyuv gently roused him in his mind. "Master, you have a date tonight, and it's getting dark. Don't miss it."

The prompt jolted Su Ming awake. He had completely forgotten, and he was thankful for Yuyuv's reminder. It seemed Yuyuv was becoming more personable by the day. Without her, he might have woken up too late and missed the date entirely.

Checking the time, he saw it was only 4:30 PM. There was still time to make it. Su Ming pulled out his phone, opened Wechat, and messaged Xiao Ke'er. "See you at 7 PM, don't be late." He also sent her his current location.

Xiao Ke'er responded immediately. Su Ming felt a twinge of guilt for notifying her so late. She must have been eagerly waiting, phone in hand, to avoid missing his message.

"Got it! I'll be there on time, see you then!" her message read, accompanied by a smiling emoji.

With a smile of his own, Su Ming hurried back to the villa. Having been in the breeding zone, he thought it best to shower first. After a refreshing bath and a glass of water, he settled into the living room to watch some TV for a while.

Before long, it was six in the evening.

Su Ming turned off the TV, opened the door, and headed to the garage, where he casually chose a car.

He set off for the rendezvous point.

It was the peak of rush hour, and the roads were somewhat congested, but luckily, his destination wasn't too far off.

He reached the spot in less than thirty minutes.

This was a barbecue street recently developed by Eastsea.

Though many of the shops had only just opened, they were established eateries known for their delicious food and strong reputations.

Even though BBQ Street was a new locale, the chefs' skills were well-honed.

The high rent here was a testament to that.

For barbecue joints, regulars were key.

Customers could tell quality, and if the barbecue wasn't up to par, they certainly wouldn't return.

Su Ming parked his car along the curb.

Stepping out, he was immediately greeted by the tantalizing scent of barbecue wafting through the street.

Initially not hungry, the aroma quickly whetted his appetite.

Su Ming made his way to his intended spot.

It was a particularly popular barbecue shop known for its affordable prices, fresh ingredients, and exceptional flavors.

Though the sky had barely begun to darken, the shop was already bustling with patrons.

Most of the outdoor tables were occupied.

Su Ming chose a table at random and took a seat.

The Lady Boss, donning an apron, approached with a warm smile and a menu in hand. "What would you like to eat? How many are in your party?"

Su Ming responded with a smile, "Just the two of us. My friend will join me shortly. I'll take a look at the menu for now. Please, go ahead with your tasks, and I'll order once my friend arrives."

The Lady Boss returned the smile, placed the menu in front of Su Ming, and went back to her bustling business.

Chapter 433 - Trimetric Classic

As Su Ming perused the menu, a rumble of an engine echoed from a short distance away.

Several patrons nearby, mid-sip, craned their necks.

"Just by the sound of that engine, you can tell that car didn't come cheap."

"It's got to be at least a V8."

"Man, if I could drive a car like that even once in my life, it'd give it all the meaning it needs."

"Dream on."

Su Ming chuckled to himself as he overheard their banter.

The engine's purr was indeed enticing; the car must be quite the machine.

But for someone like Su Ming, who had lost the thrill of car shopping, it failed to pique his interest.

He returned his attention to the menu, but something felt off.

The engine's growl seemed to be drawing nearer.

Looking up, Su Ming spotted a sleek red Ferrari racing down the road towards them.

The street was bustling with barbecue-goers.

The sight of the flashy sports car sent a ripple of astonishment through the crowd.

Who could the owner be?

The car was downright impressive.

As onlookers gaped at the sports car, it pulled up right in front of the shop where Su Ming was seated.

The Ferrari came to a smooth halt, the door swung open, and out stepped a pair of white feet clad in black high heels, followed by smooth, slender legs. A stunning beauty emerged from the vehicle.

With her long hair cascading over her shoulders, complemented by a red dress, her striking looks brought an instant hush over the lively barbecue stand.

All eyes were on her.

The clinking of bottles and glasses dropping filled the air intermittently.

A gorgeous woman stepping out of a luxury sports car—it was like a scene straight out of a movie.

It took a moment for the crowd to snap out of their daze.

“She's gorgeous, like a goddess.”

“What are the odds she'd give me her number if I asked?”

“You'll never get her number.”

“Hey, don't knock my confidence.”

"You're not in her league."

Their words had barely faded when another voice chimed in.

"Stop ogling the lady; our drinks are getting warm!"

"Quit staring and turn those skewers; they're burning!"

"You're stepping on my foot!"

Chaos ensued.

Su Ming realized the stunning woman was none other than Xiao Ke'er.

Xiao Ke'er stood in front of the Ferrari, her eyes catching sight of Su Ming.

With a slight smile, she made her way over to Su Ming's side.

She smoothed out her skirt before taking a seat on the chair.

The surrounding men let out a collective groan of envy.

They were all there to enjoy some kebabs, so how did this lucky guy manage to have such a stunning woman by his side?

And they scoffed at the idea of him taking a beauty like her out for mere kebabs.

If they were in his shoes, they'd treat a woman like that to a lavish dinner.

Su Ming paid no mind to the onlookers' stares, instead, he warmly regarded Xiao Ke'er with a smile.

"You seem a bit tired," Su Ming observed with a grin.

"Yes, a bit. I usually take a nap in the afternoon, but I skipped it today since we had plans for dinner," she admitted.

"Xiao Chen reminded me every half hour, and just as I'd start to doze off, his voice would wake me. That's why I didn't get a good rest. As punishment, I had him stay home and write out the Trimetric Classic," Xiao Ke'er recounted cheerfully.

Su Ming couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness upon hearing this.

It's often said that an elder sister is like a mother, and her authority is not to be challenged.

Xiao Chen reacted to Xiao Ke'er much like a mouse to a cat, more terrified of her than even his father, Xiao Luomu.

Su Ming felt a quiet pang of sympathy for Xiao Chen.

After all, Xiao Chen's reminders were meant to be helpful to Xiao Ke'er.

"But writing the Trimetric Classic is beneficial. Xiao Chen, it won't hurt to write it a few more times. I'll take you out for some fun next time to make up for it," Su Ming mused to himself.

Meanwhile, Xiao Chen sat in the study, grimacing as he copied the Trimetric Classic, sneezing several times in succession.

He rubbed his nose and flexed his aching wrist.

Unable to resist, Xiao Chen muttered under his breath, "Xiao Ke'er, I was just looking out for your best interests! And this is how you repay me? I won't bother reminding you again!"

Su Ming presented the menu to Xiao Ke'er, suggesting, "Have a look, what would you like to eat?"

Xiao Ke'er picked up the menu and perused it before suggesting, "Why don't you choose?"

"Due to strict rules at home, I've hardly had the chance to enjoy barbecue, so I'm not very familiar with it," she admitted.

Handing the menu back to Su Ming, Xiao Ke'er watched as he gave it a thoughtful look.

"Lady Boss," Su Ming called out, beckoning her over with a wave.

The Lady Boss approached briskly and inquired, "What will it be, young man? And is this your girlfriend? She's stunning—like a figure straight out of a painting!"

"Yes, she is. Thank you," Su Ming replied, grinning.

Unbeknownst to Su Ming, Xiao Ke'er's cheeks flushed with color, and her heart rate picked up at his words. She quickly regained her composure, yet a flutter of excitement stirred within her.

"Do you have any dietary restrictions?" Su Ming asked, turning to Xiao Ke'er.

"I'm good with anything, but I can't handle too much spice," she responded.

Su Ming nodded and placed their order. "Let's get twenty mutton skewers, twenty beef skewers, ten large oysters, and spicy crayfish—make sure the crayfish are fresh."

While Xiao Ke'er was new to the barbecue experience, Su Ming was a seasoned aficionado, choosing items that were known for their tastiness.

Barbecue is a beloved dining option among the masses, offering both affordability and flavor.

Considering the amount of food, Su Ming decided, "This should be enough for us. Let's keep the barbecue seasoning mild. And we'll take a room-temperature cola and a cup of warm water, please."

"Got it!" The Lady Boss confirmed with a nod before bustling off to fulfill the order.

Soon after, the mutton and beef skewers Su Ming had requested were served.

"Give these a try," Su Ming said, as he picked up a napkin, wrapped it around the end of a skewer, and offered it to Xiao Ke'er.

Chapter 434 - The Person Who Put on Airs Has Come!

Kemeng reached out and accepted the mutton skewer, bringing it close to her delicate nose for a sniff.

It smelled wonderful!

The skewer, fresh from the grill, was still sizzling, and the aroma of the spices filled the air.

Her appetite was instantly piqued.

Kemeng took a small bite of the mutton skewer.

"This is really tasty," she said, her eyes sparkling.

As a daughter of a prominent family, she never had to worry about food or clothing due to her family's wealth.

Yet, in some respects, she faced her own challenges.

Being the eldest sister, Kemeng had to be a role model for Xiao Chen, which meant she had to be extremely mindful of her behavior and lifestyle.

Previously, it was unthinkable for her to dine alone with a boy.

But now, Xiao Luomu was overjoyed to learn that his daughter would be dining with Su Ming. His joy left Kemeng feeling somewhat resigned.

Su Ming, struck by a sudden thought, asked, "I heard your grandfather came to Eastsea with an unfulfilled wish. What is it?"

Kemeng shook her head. "I'm not sure, but my grandfather has been going out much more lately, and he's been in great spirits, laughing every day. I think he might be close to fulfilling that wish."

Su Ming nodded in agreement.

Kemeng then shifted the conversation, looking at Su Ming with a hint of mystery. "However, I have a feeling this wish is tied to something from my grandfather's youth."

"Really?" Su Ming paused, taken aback.

After a moment's thought, he agreed that Kemeng's speculation was plausible.

Many people carry regrets from their youth.

"Could it be a romantic debt your grandfather left unresolved?" Su Ming ventured with a blink.

"I believe that's a possibility," Kemeng replied earnestly.

Su Ming was momentarily speechless.

The patriarch of a distinguished family in the capital, Old Master Xiao, revered and composed, might have an unfulfilled wish related to a youthful romance.

It's not surprising, really. Everyone has been young once, and it's perfectly normal for young people to fall in love.

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er were deep in conversation, discussing the desires of Old Master Xiao. Just then, a group approached them.

Leading the pack was a middle-aged woman. She was short and plump, with a face covered in acne. Trailing her was a young man dressed in a suit and tie, sporting a gleaming watch on his wrist. He strolled with his hands clasped behind his back, exuding an air of arrogance. Yet his face was marred by a scowl, as if everything on the street deeply repulsed him.

Several imposing figures flanked him. Tall and muscular, they donned sunglasses, looking effortlessly cool.

"Young Master Jin, right this way, please!" one called out.

"Careful, Young Master Jin, there's a puddle ahead," another cautioned.

"What do you think of this place, Young Master Jin?" inquired a third.

The middle-aged woman, smiling obsequiously, led the way. A waiter hurried by, skewers in hand, but she shoved him aside. "Are you blind? How dare you obstruct Young Master Jin's path? Move along!"

As she turned back, her expression transformed. Moments ago, she had the air of a subservient maid; now she resembled a snarling dog. The waiter, visibly shaken, quickly stepped aside.

This group clearly came from influential backgrounds. He was just a waiter; he couldn't afford to cross them.

Young Master Jin gave a leisurely nod and, with a nasal tone, declared, "We'll sit here." He spoke deliberately, signaling his authority.

"Young Master Jin, your seat is ready," someone said.

"This stool is a bit dirty, Young Master Jin. I'll clean it for you," the middle-aged woman offered, rushing to wipe it with her sleeve. She then laid out tissues on the stool for added cleanliness.

Young Master Jin made his way over and settled into his seat with slow precision.

"The streets of the imperial court are filthy. In our H Country, they're immaculate. I wouldn't have set foot in this squalor if your boss hadn't begged me," he stated with disdain.

Hearing this, the onlookers furrowed their brows and shot angry glares at Young Master Jin.

It turns out that Young Master Jin hails from H Country.

H Country isn't very large. Historically, its soldiers were repeatedly defeated by the warriors of the imperial court.

Yet, Young Master Jin had the audacity to speak ill of the imperial court.

If he finds the imperial court so disagreeable, what brings him here? And if he deems this place unclean, why doesn't he dine at a high-end restaurant?

“Young Master Jin is correct. The imperial court is indeed dirty. Please bear with us. I'll inform Manager Lee and arrange a better place for you,” the middle-aged woman said with a sycophantic smile.

“Damn it. Are you even loyal to the imperial court? Why do you grovel before foreigners?”

“Your fawning over foreigners is truly nauseating!”

“If you find the imperial court so distasteful, then go back to your own country!”

The crowd, unable to contain their anger upon hearing this, loudly rebuked the middle-aged woman.

“I am no longer a citizen of the imperial court! Just yesterday, I officially became a national of H Country!”

This is Young Master Jin from H Country, a man of noble standing. Are you really considering laying a hand on him? That's quite audacious. Such actions could damage the amicable relations between our two nations. Keep yourselves in check, or I'll call the police and have you all arrested!” the middle-aged woman declared loudly.

The crowd was momentarily taken aback by the woman's words.

Despite their disdain for Young Master Jin, they were powerless to act.

They were mere commoners, unable to shoulder the consequences of any incident.

Seeing the crowd fall silent, the middle-aged woman looked smug.

She quickly turned, bowed, and said with a grin, “Young Master Jin, please don't be upset with them. Historically, the people of the imperial court learned how to make chopsticks and sauerkraut from our country, yet they've never owned up to it. The people of the imperial court have never been known for their quality.”

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er frowned upon hearing her words.

H Country is but a speck of a nation.

In ancient times, it was always a minor vassal state under the imperial court.

Its cultural system was a direct copy of the imperial court's.

But now, the people of H Country are claiming that the imperial court has plagiarized their culture.

The imperial court boasts a vast territory and teems with a large population. It's only natural that among so many, a few traitors would emerge.

The middle-aged woman's decision to join H Country was within her rights.

Yet, despite her ancestors hailing from the imperial court, she chose to slander the very nation that nurtured her. Her actions were truly despicable!

Just then, the voice of the System echoed. "A mission has been triggered. Host, you are tasked with finding a way to exact a harsh retribution from the people of H Country and this middle-aged woman. Mission Reward: You will gain access to unlock special items!"

Chapter 435 - The Show Has Begun!

To expedite the mission, the System will grant you an Obedient Consent Pill. Once you select a target and use it on them, they will willingly comply with any request you make, no matter what it is. The effect lasts for two hours.

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback by the notification that echoed in his mind.

The special mission he had unlocked while harvesting the Excellent Banana was now activated!

The most impressive part was the Obedient Consent Pill provided by the System.

With this pill, any target he chose would acquiesce to his demands.

The potential of this feature was immense.

Su Ming had already intended to give the individual from H Country and the middle-aged woman a piece of his mind.

Now, with the System's mission in play, he could not only give them a well-deserved lesson but also secure the mission rewards and unlock the special item he had coveted for so long.

It was a win-win situation.

With a slight smile, Su Ming rose to his feet and made his way toward Young Master Jin.

Xiao Ke'er blinked in surprise, then let out a chuckle.

She seemed to have a hunch about Su Ming's intentions.

Those around them were taken aback.

Was this young man about to confront Young Master Jin?

They certainly yearned for someone to put that man in his place, to alleviate the frustration simmering within them.

Despite Young Master Jin's reprehensible behavior, he was, after all, a foreigner.

Should the situation spiral out of control, the one who reprimanded Young Master Jin might not fare well.

At that moment, a diner furrowed his brow and murmured to his companion, "Brother, doesn't this guy look somewhat familiar?"

"I was thinking the same thing. He looks familiar."

"Remember that video that went viral online a few days ago?"

"That's the guy who's adept at duping people, right?"

"We're in for quite the spectacle soon!"

The crowd quickly realized that the unfolding events were bound to be entertaining.

As Su Ming approached, the middle-aged woman's expression soured.

Eyeing Su Ming cautiously, she demanded, "Who are you? What do you want?"

With a beaming smile, Su Ming replied, "I've always held H Country in high regard and wanted to befriend its people. Unfortunately, I've lacked the funds to do so. Observing Young Master Jin's luxurious attire, it's clear he's no ordinary individual. I'd like to befriend him."

The middle-aged woman gave Su Ming a scornful look and said with a sneer, "And who do you think you are? You don't have the credentials to associate with our Young Master Jin."

But before she could finish, Young Master Jin gestured dismissively and said, "It's fine."

Hearing this, the woman immediately turned, bowed deeply, and took on the demeanor of a servant once more, saying, "Yes, sir!"

She then faced Su Ming and remarked, "Kid, you're in luck today. Chatting with Young Master Jin is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for you."

Su Ming just smiled and took a seat across from Young Master Jin.

The onlookers quickly caught on to Su Ming's strategy.

With a beaming smile, Su Ming inquired, "Young Master Jin, with your striking looks and exceptional presence, I've never encountered anyone as impressive as you. You must be in big business, am I right?"

Young Master Jin, clearly flattered, replied eagerly, "That's right."

He thought that the people from the imperial court were overly deferential to foreigners, as if they were subservient to them.

Su Ming continued his flattery: "Young Master Jin, you're truly remarkable. What line of business are you in?"

With a scoff, Young Master Jin gave Su Ming a mocking glance and said, "Even if I explained it to you, you wouldn't grasp it. Our family's corporation is vast and the intricacies are beyond your understanding."

Undeterred, Su Ming pressed on, "I'm simply curious, Young Master Jin. I admit my ignorance. Please, enlighten me about your company; I'd love to learn more."

Convinced of his own grandeur, Young Master Jin nodded in agreement.

He had been pondering how to boast about his status, and here was his chance!

"Fantastic!"

"I must make a commanding entrance and awe all of you from the imperial court. I'll show you the might of H Country!"

"It's nothing extraordinary. My family merely manages a conglomerate in H Country valued at 100 billion."

"We just conduct business with a few presidents from Western countries, that's all."

"It's hardly worth mentioning," Young Master Jin said, feigning humility, but his face betrayed an unmistakable air of superiority.

He believed himself to be the most formidable person around.

No one could hold a candle to him!

"You're that impressive? Good heavens! A conglomerate worth hundreds of billions! And here I am, barely making a few hundred dollars a month," Su Ming exclaimed, feigning astonishment.

Upon witnessing the scene, Xiao Ke'er couldn't resist covering her mouth with her hand, concealing the smirk that was forming.

The bystanders near Su Ming all looked away.

They weren't under the impression that Su Ming was complimenting Young Master Jin, nor did they believe Su Ming was undermining the national pride of the imperial court.

Their gazes shifted because they didn't want Young Master Jin to catch them laughing.

Su Ming was making a mockery of Young Master Jin, who, oblivious, had no clue.

"You're aware, that's good. Those figures will always be beyond your reach," Young Master Jin declared haughtily.

Su Ming, with a smile, responded, "Indeed! I can't even fathom possessing such a vast amount of money."

"It never ceases to amaze me how well you people from the imperial court understand your own limitations," Young Master Jin remarked with disdain.

At that moment, Su Ming slipped his hand into his pocket.

Inside, he clutched a spherical object tightly.

"Host, please select your target," the System instructed in Su Ming's mind.

"I choose Young Master Jin," Su Ming thought back.

"The Consent Pill has been deployed, targeting Jin Shengcan! The Consent Pill is valid for two hours."

"The countdown begins," Su Ming heard the voice in his mind announce.

A slight grin played on Su Ming's lips. His scheme was about to unfold.

"Young Master Jin, I have a rather bold request."

"I'm just a regular guy from the imperial court. My wallet's thin, and today, I'm out dining with my girlfriend, hesitant to order too much."

"Young Master Jin, could you lend a hand?" Su Ming asked, his smile unwavering.

“What are you implying? You expect Young Master Jin to foot the bill for you? Who do you think you are?” The middle-aged woman beside Young Master Jin retorted, hands on her hips, pointing accusingly at Su Ming.

But before she could continue, Young Master Jin confidently slapped his chest and declared, “No problem at all. Order whatever you like, it's on me!”

Chapter 436 - Su Ming's Plan

When Young Master Jin spoke, the middle-aged woman was immediately bewildered.

Could it be that Young Master Jin had actually agreed?

Having been with Young Master Jin for so long, she was well aware of his personality. He was notoriously frugal.

While Young Master Jin's family was indeed wealthy, they didn't possess assets worth 100 billion, but rather 10 billion.

Despite his wealth, he ate nothing but rice and sauerkraut every day.

For him to dine out on barbeque was an extraordinary occurrence.

He had decided to indulge in barbeque today to celebrate the successful negotiation of a business deal.

His choice to eat BBQ was simple: it was both affordable and tasty.

Furthermore, at the barbeque stall that day, he was the only one from his team who was eating; the middle-aged woman and the bodyguards following him were not permitted to partake.

It was hard to imagine such a penny-pinching individual offering to buy someone else a meal.

The middle-aged woman's face was a picture of awkwardness. She opened her mouth, glanced around, and ended up saying nothing at all.

She turned to Su Ming and cautioned him, “Today, you're in luck because Young Master Jin is in a good mood. But I'm telling you, when you're ordering, you need to be mindful of what to choose and what to avoid.”

No sooner had the middle-aged woman finished her warning than Young Master Jin stood up straight, patted his chest, and declared, “Feel free to order whatever you'd like, don't hold back!”

Su Ming asked with a beaming smile, "Young Master Jin, you're wealthy and generous. Today, I've certainly reaped some benefits from you, but there are many people on this barbeque street who are friends of mine, and they can't afford to eat barbeque. Would you consider treating them as well?"

Those nearby overheard and shook their heads in disbelief.

They were convinced Su Ming's request was doomed to fail.

Despite their own grievances with Young Master Jin, they believed Su Ming's suggestion was utterly implausible.

With so many people on BBQ Street, it was already a stretch for Young Master Jin to offer him a meal, let alone extend the invitation to others.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged woman's eyes bulged in astonishment.

"Young Master Jin has already shown you considerable respect by treating you to barbeque. And now you want him to treat your friends as well? You're dreaming! Perhaps you'd like Young Master Jin to treat the entire street next? Don't overstep your bounds!"

The middle-aged woman placed her hands on her hips and fixed Su Ming with a fierce glare as she spoke.

No sooner had she finished her tirade than Young Master Jin brought his hand down hard on the table. The resounding slam echoed loudly, causing a startle among the onlookers.

Uh-oh, Young Master Jin was livid!

Many shook their heads in sympathy, murmuring apologies for their inability to assist Su Ming, given the intimidating presence of Young Master Jin's bodyguards. They averted their gazes, not wanting to witness the impending scene.

The woman, however, puffed up with arrogance. Young Master Jin was incensed, and it appeared her words had struck a chord with him. She had once again demonstrated her prowess before Young Master Jin.

But then, in a grandiose gesture, Young Master Jin declared, "No problem, I'll treat the whole street to a barbecue!"

His proclamation left everyone around him dumbfounded.

What? Young Master Jin was going to treat the entire street to a barbecue?

Had they misheard? This street was teeming with people. The cost of such a generous offer was surely no small sum.

When Young Master Jin had first arrived, he seemed to disdain the place. How had he suddenly turned so benevolent? Was this his way of flaunting his wealth? He was known to be extravagant when showcasing his own status, yet notoriously tightfisted with others.

The middle-aged woman was equally shocked. Having worked for Young Master Jin for quite some time, she had never witnessed such generosity from him. This was entirely out of character for Young Master Jin. Had he lost his mind? Something was definitely off.

Meanwhile, Xiao Ke'er was quietly chuckling to herself. While the others might be clueless, she was well aware of Su Ming's cunning plan. He had already duped several individuals. She felt a pang of pity for those ensnared by Su Ming's machinations. And now, another hapless victim had fallen prey.

Amidst the collective astonishment, Su Ming laughed heartily and exclaimed, "That's our Young Master Jin for you! Always full of surprises!"

"Folks, you all heard him. Today, the feast is on Young Master Jin."

"Dig in, everyone. And once you've had your fill, just send the bill Young Master Jin's way for reimbursement."

"Right, Young Master Jin?" Su Ming asked, his eyes twinkling with mirth.

"Yes! Eat as much as you like, it's on me!" Young Master Jin declared with a delighted grin.

"Wow! This guy is incredible!"

"How did he pull it off?"

"I doubted him just a moment ago. My apologies for being so narrow-minded."

"Did you get that on video?"

"I did."

"We'll have to review it later. I need to see how he managed that. I could learn a thing or two from him. If I can pick up even a little, I'm set for life."

"He's truly impressive."

“He got Young Master Jin from H Country to fall into his trap with just a few words.”

“Keep it down! Don't let the folks from H Country overhear!”

“Fantastic! Today's not a waste. Someone's footing the bill! Hey, boss, I'll take 20 skewers of kidneys!”

“Boss, I'll have crayfish worth 70 to 80 bucks!”

“Boss, bring out two bottles of Maotai Liquor.”

The entire street was agog.

Now, everyone was aware that Young Master Jin from H Country was treating them to a feast.

They eagerly ordered lobsters, pricey white wine, and skewers of kidneys that cost a pretty penny. Today, they were determined to indulge to the fullest!

And it didn't stop there; many were calling their friends and family to join in the barbecue feast.

Soon enough, the whole barbecue strip was teeming with people.

Tables and chairs spilled outside, creating a lively atmosphere.

The barbecue chefs were working up a sweat but were thrilled at the same time!

They were in for a hefty payday!

Young Master Jin's spirits soared as the crowd grew.

But the bodyguards and the middle-aged woman following him were dumbfounded.

This kid must have done something to Young Master Jin.

They had been with Young Master Jin long enough to know him well: he was not one to treat others to a meal!

Yet, they couldn't pinpoint any issue.

What in the world was happening?

“Young Master Jin, you're something else.”

“See how grateful everyone is?”

“Still, I feel like we could do more.”

“I have a little proposal. Young Master Jin, would you consider it?” Su Ming asked, smiling slyly.

Chapter 437 - This Is a Trap

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged woman realized that Su Ming was laying a trap for Young Master Jin.

She quickly stood up to intervene, “Young Master Jin, what's gotten into you today? You're usually so frugal that you only drink mineral water to avoid spending too much. Why are you offering to buy a meal for everyone now? It's going to cost a fortune.”

She blurted out the truth in her attempt to deter Young Master Jin.

Young Master Jin was known for his penny-pinching ways, yet today he was surprisingly generous, which the middle-aged woman found odd.

Young Master Jin was visibly upset and retorted, “I'm having a conversation with my brother. How is that any of your concern?”

“Brother, name your terms. If it's within my power, I'll certainly fulfill them,” declared Young Master Jin, thumping his chest emphatically.

Su Ming chuckled, “Great. However, the ingredients on this street are too mundane. I'd like to procure some premium ingredients for everyone to enjoy. What do you say, Young Master Jin?”

Without hesitation, Young Master Jin consented, “No problem. If the street's offerings are subpar, then let's go for the good stuff. No matter the cost, I'll cover it today.”

His proclamation left the bystanders in utter disbelief.

Truth be told, if Young Master Jin were to foot the bill for everyone's meal, he would indeed be spending money, but dining on mutton and beef skewers on this street would only set him back a few hundred thousand at most for the evening.

The street was known for its basic fare, with few upscale ingredients on hand.

But Su Ming's suggestion changed everything.

If Su Ming were to source ingredients from elsewhere, the sky was the limit on the price.

They had assumed that Su Ming's trap for Young Master Jin was simply to have him host a meal for everyone and that would be the end of it.

Little did they know, Su Ming had another snare in store for Young Master Jin.

Su Ming grinned and complimented, "Young Master Jin, you are without a doubt the most generous person I've ever met."

He then stood up, borrowed a loudspeaker from the vendor, climbed onto a table, and switched it on.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today Young Master Jin from H Country is treating us to a feast. He's declared that the street's fare isn't upscale enough. We're free to purchase the finest ingredients and prepare them, and Young Master Jin has generously offered to reimburse us for all expenses."

As soon as Su Ming finished speaking, the onlookers in the distance were visibly taken aback.

Su Ming had outsmarted Young Master Jin from H Country once again.

Though they wouldn't dare confront Young Master Jin directly, they certainly had no qualms about spending his money.

Su Ming announced, "I have a small suggestion. Let's skip the beef skewers and other low-end fare. All the barbecue shop owners, let's line up our stalls together. We'll go out and buy some abalone, lobsters, and other delicacies to grill. And let's not forget to pick up some red and white wine to enjoy with our meal."

The entire street erupted in cheers, everyone raising their hands in jubilation.

They were in awe of Su Ming, who had managed to turn the previously arrogant man from H Country into a willing host for their feast.

Immediately after Su Ming's declaration, the barbecue stall owners sprang into action, clearing out the left side of the street.

Xiao Ke'er moved her car to the roadside.

The barbecue stalls were arranged in a neat row, and the patrons formed a line that stretched from one end of the street to the other.

It didn't matter whether they knew each other or not; everyone squeezed in together, filling every available seat.

Some brought tables from their homes, and a few even hauled in the long tables from cafeterias.

At one table sat Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er, just the two of them.

It wasn't that the others were afraid to join Su Ming for a meal; rather, they felt it would be inappropriate. The situation was akin to how no one in ancient times would dare share a table with the emperor—an exaggeration, perhaps, but it underscored the deep respect they all had for Su Ming.

Suddenly, someone pushed through the crowd, calling out, “Mr. Su!”

“Mr. Su, it is indeed you!” came another voice, filled with surprise.

Su Ming looked over and recognized them as President Chen and Wang Guohui.

“Why are you two here?” Su Ming inquired.

“Mr. Su, haven't you heard? The story of you duping that kid from H Country has spread all over Eastsea. We came to see if you needed any assistance,” President Chen explained eagerly.

“Yes, exactly,” Wang Guohui added, smiling in agreement.

As President Chen and Wang Guohui conversed, their attention shifted to the side.

They caught sight of Young Master Jin seated in a chair, laughing joyously. They paused, momentarily taken aback.

“Mr. Su, is he the young man from H Country you managed to outwit?” President Chen inquired quietly.

“Do you know him?” Su Ming probed.

“Well, I wouldn't say I'm well-acquainted with him. Our paths have crossed a few times, strictly for business purposes. His family owns a massive corporation in H Country, employing tens of thousands. They've partnered with the Four Stars Group. It's an incredibly well-known and wealthy company, valued at no less than ten billion yuan. Young Master Jin is known for being frugal, yet you convinced him to treat an entire street to a meal. That's something only you could pull off,” President Chen remarked with genuine admiration.

“That's a given! In Mr. Su's presence, no one holds a candle to him,” Wang Guohui chimed in promptly.

Su Ming smiled and responded, “Your timing is perfect. I have a task for you both.”

“Not to worry, Mr. Su. You can count on us! We guarantee your satisfaction,” President Chen and Wang Guohui assured, standing tall and ready.

Su Ming leaned in to share a few words with President Chen and Wang Guohui.

Upon hearing Su Ming's plan, they were impressed and eager to proceed.

"Rest assured, Mr. Su, we will fulfill the mission," they affirmed. With that, they departed in opposite directions, ready to execute their tasks.

The bystanders had overheard the exchange between Su Ming, President Chen, and Wang Guohui.

The crowd was a mix of everyday folks and those of wealth and influence.

"Isn't that President Chen from Tianhua Bank?" one onlooker noted.

"And there's Wang Guohui, the chairman of Wang Group. These two are prominent figures in Eastsea. To see them showing such deference to this man, who is he?" another mused.

"Wait a second! Did I just hear President Chen address him as Mr. Su?"

"Mr. Su! Are you referring to the Mr. Su who took Antiques City by storm? The very same Mr. Su who uncovered a hidden national treasure, produced dozens of top-grade diamonds, and owns land in the city center valued at ten billion!"

"That's the legendary Mr. Su!"

"At first, we were concerned for him, but now, there's really nothing to worry about."

"Exactly! He is Mr. Su, after all! Mr. Su is incredible!"

"Mr. Su is invincible!" everyone cheered.

The whole street was abuzz with the news that Su Ming was the legendary Mr. Su.

People started to cheer, raising their arms high, their chants resonating powerfully and in perfect unison.

Young Master Jin wasn't the least bit angry, thanks to the Consent Pill. In fact, he was somewhat pleased.

Chapter 438 - That Person Is Mr Su

President Chen was swiftly driving to the seafood market. After parking, he straightened his attire and entered the bustling scene.

"Load up the King crabs first," he directed the workers.

“Handle that bluefin tuna with care; it cost me over two million. Get it into the freezer quickly and make sure the ice doesn't melt off its surface.”

“Easy does it with those Veron Oysters!”

“And don't forget to pump extra oxygen into the Australian abalones.”

A man who appeared to be the boss stood at the entrance of a vast wholesale seafood market, overseeing the laborers. The seafood, all imported, were destined for upscale restaurants. Their value was astronomical; losing even one would be a significant financial blow. That's why the boss made it a point to be present for every delivery.

As he scrutinized the workers with a critical eye, footsteps approached from behind, and a hand landed on his shoulder. The boss, slightly annoyed, spun around. “Who's there?”

Recognizing the visitor, his expression softened.

“President Chen, what brings you here? Which seafood are you craving today? You should've called me; I would've delivered it to you. This market isn't the cleanest place for someone like you to visit,” the boss said with urgency.

In Eastsea, every prominent businessperson sought to curry favor with President Chen. Securing loans often depended on his goodwill. Although President Chen was fond of seafood, he had been cautious due to his age and health concerns, particularly the risk of gout. However, since taking Su Ming's Body-stretching Pill, his health had improved, and he had resumed indulging in his favorite delicacies.

Lately, President Chen had been frequently requesting seafood from this boss, who had consistently refused to accept payment. Previously, Boss Chen might have taken advantage of such generosity, but his interactions with Su Ming had changed his perspective. He now knew that even the most influential individuals, like Su Ming, paid their way, and so he too insisted on doing the same.

“Soong, I'm not here to buy seafood this time,” President Chen said with a chuckle. “There's no need for the workers to continue unloading. Have them reload the goods and take them over to the barbecue street.”

Upon hearing President Chen's directive, the boss didn't hesitate for a moment.

He spun around and bellowed, “Load the goods we just unloaded back onto the truck and take them to Barbeque Street.”

The employees were dumbfounded.

They wondered, is President Chen planning to grill these luxurious seafood items?

The tuna alone cost over two million yuan.

There weren't many in Eastsea City who could afford such delicacies.

But they had no choice but to obey their boss's command.

They followed orders, albeit with a sense of bewilderment.

Boss Soong was equally puzzled.

President Chen had ordered the seafood to be delivered to Barbeque Street, yet there were no upscale restaurants there.

And even if there were, Boss Soong's supply could easily stock several Eastsea restaurants for a fortnight.

The seafood was typically fetched as needed by the restaurants, which lacked the proper facilities to keep it fresh.

"President Chen, what's this all about?" Boss Soong inquired cautiously.

President Chen, hands clasped behind his back, shook his head with a hint of intrigue and said, "Today, someone has extended a dinner invitation to everyone."

Boss Soong was perplexed by this unconventional invitation.

Seeing Boss Soong's baffled look, President Chen chuckled.

He added, "A Young Master Jin from H Country has arrived in Eastsea, have you heard?"

Boss Soong paused, then replied, "Young Master Jin? Yes, I'm aware of him—he's quite the miser!"

President Chen confirmed, "That's right, it's him. He's been convinced to host a meal for everyone, and he's agreed. He's offering a complimentary feast to all on Barbeque Street. He even complained that the street's fare wasn't fancy enough, which is why I've come to procure some premium seafood."

Boss Soong was flabbergasted.

He found it hard to believe President Chen's words.

Why would President Chen spout such nonsense at this hour?

Could the frugal Young Master Jin really be treating the whole street to a meal?

It seemed utterly implausible!

He was more inclined to believe in an imminent apocalypse than in this tale!

Moreover, President Chen's standing was every bit as distinguished as Young Master Jin's.

And by traditional standards, President Chen was even Young Master Jin's elder.

How could he possibly take orders from Young Master Jin?

President Chen smiled and asked, "What's the matter? Don't you trust me?"

Boss Soong vigorously shook his head, replying, "I can't believe it. How could this be possible? President Chen, Young Master Jin's reputation for penny-pinching is well-known. Who could possibly get him to foot the bill for a meal?"

President Chen's gaze was filled with admiration as he responded, "While others may not be able to, there is one person who can."

Upon hearing this, Boss Soong's curiosity was piqued about who could be so influential.

From what he knew, there was only one person in Eastsea whom President Chen would hold in such high esteem and eagerly assist.

With caution, Boss Soong inquired, "Could the person you're referring to be Mr. Su?"

"You're sharp. Do you believe me now?"

Boss Soong was ecstatic, "I believe you!"

It was indeed the legendary Mr. Su!

Who else in all of Eastsea could achieve such a feat besides Mr. Su?

President Chen gave Boss Soong's shoulder a reassuring pat: "Rest assured, Young Master Jin is picking up the tab tonight. Make sure to prepare the bill and mark up the prices by 10%. That way, you'll earn a bit extra."

Overwhelmed with excitement, Boss Soong exclaimed, "Got it!"

He quickly pulled out his phone and started dialing numbers.

"Get the goods over to BBQ Street immediately. What? You've already reached and started unloading? Stop selling the goods to them."

“Any empty trucks in the warehouse? What's that? The trucks are loaded with mackerel? Dump those worthless fish in the sewer. No, I'm not drunk. Get all the empty trucks to the wholesale market, now!”

“CEO Liu, do you have any trucks available? I'll pay double the rate. Send your fleet to the wholesale market immediately!”

Boss Soong was nearly delirious with joy.

This time, he would be able to clear out his inventory.

Before long, a fleet of trucks arrived from afar, all equipped for transporting seafood, complete with refrigerated storage.

Boss Soong announced that the workers' pay for the day would be quintupled, then directed them to transfer all the seafood from the warehouse onto the trucks.

The workers, thrilled by the news, worked both swiftly and efficiently.

In no time at all, the goods were fully loaded.

Then, the entire convoy headed straight for BBQ Street.

Chapter 439 - A Person Who Loved Eating Food

Wang Guohui visited a luxury food Trade Company. As someone involved in international trade himself, his company had a partnership with this one. The owner greeted him personally upon his arrival. Learning of Wang Guohui's intentions, the owner's reaction mirrored that of Boss Soong's—overjoyed, he quickly summoned a fleet of vehicles and loaded them with premium red wine, top-notch foie gras, and caviar more valuable than gold. With their cargo, they headed straight for BBQ Street.

By the time they arrived, the locals were eagerly awaiting them, foregoing the grilling of ordinary fare. The charcoal was ablaze, and numerous steamers and ovens, borrowed from a nearby hotel along with its chefs, lined the street. The sight was nothing short of impressive. From a bird's-eye view, the right side of the nearly 200-meter-long and 30-meter-wide BBQ Street was bustling with grills and culinary equipment. Close to two hundred chefs stood at the ready.

Across the street, a 25-meter-wide expanse was packed with tables, buzzing with a lively crowd. All eyes were on Su Ming, whose presence commanded great admiration. Without Mr. Su, such a feast would have been unimaginable. Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er sat together, engaging in casual conversation, their demeanors relaxed. Any aspirations to woo Xiao Ke'er had been abandoned by her other suitors, who dared not compete with Mr. Su for her attention.

Meanwhile, Young Master Jin reveled in the moment, waving to the crowd with a smug grin. The onlookers snickered among themselves—had Young Master Jin lost his wits from an excess of sauerkraut? His waving now would soon turn to tears.

A middle-aged woman stood by, utterly bewildered, silently pleading for someone to make sense of the situation. Something was off with Young Master Jin. She had attempted to intervene several times, only to be rebuked each time. She considered calling his family but was at a loss for the number; after all, she was merely an attendant.

In Young Master Jin's eyes, she mattered less than the family dog.

His bodyguards stood ramrod straight behind him, solely focused on his safety, indifferent to anything else.

Suddenly, a voice thundered, "They're here!"

Down the street, two lengthy convoys approached.

In unison, everyone rose, swiftly stowing away tables and chairs to clear a path for the vehicles.

The cars halted, and President Chen and Wang Guohui swelled with pride.

They had successfully completed a task for Mr. Su to perfection.

Megaphone in hand, President Chen watched as the dockworkers disembarked.

The crowd was poised and ready.

At President Chen's command, "Unload the goods!" the car doors swung open, revealing a bounty of luxury seafood and fine wines.

The adage proved true: many hands make light work.

The voracious energy of the food enthusiasts ensured the swift unloading of the goods.

Wang Guohui, the chairman of a Trade Company with international dealings, found managing the barbecue stand a breeze.

The convoys departed swiftly, parking just off the road.

The crowd promptly reset the tables and chairs.

The dockworkers, invited by the warm-hearted locals, stayed to partake in the feast, a reward for their hard labor.

With the setup nearing completion, President Chen and Wang Guohui joined Su Ming.

President Chen inquired with deference, "Mr. Su, we're all set."

"Let's get started."

"Absolutely!" President Chen responded, then, megaphone in hand, announced, "Folks, let's begin!"

The barbecue street buzzed with excitement.

Australian lobsters, usually reserved for upscale dining, sizzled on the grills like everyday fare.

Bluefin tuna, a rare sight for many, was expertly sliced into bite-sized pieces by a skilled chef.

Everyone present was included in the feast!

Cases of red wine, valued at tens of thousands of yuan per bottle, lay on the ground. Eschewing glasses, people joyously hoisted bottles to their lips and drank.

Abalones, sea cucumbers, caviar, foie gras, snails, and truffles adorned the table.

"Who else but Mr. Su could invite us to enjoy such exquisite fare outdoors?"

"Indeed. We owe it to Mr. Su for the opportunity to savor these gourmet treats."

"I'm going to share this on my social media and brag a little."

"I heard a box of caviar costs over two thousand RMB. I've just indulged in several boxes, which is like eating the value of a smartphone."

"We're drinking a renowned international wine today, Romanee-Conti. Let's aim to get tipsy and drink freely!"

"To our health!"

The entire barbecue street was alight with energy, bustling with activity.

Most of the patrons were ordinary folks who seldom had the chance to enjoy such luxurious food, so they were eager to make the most of this occasion.

However, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er were not like the others. Neither of them was short on cash.

Su Ming had never cared for such delicacies. Xiao Ke'er, having been exposed to fine dining from a young age, had grown weary of it.

Taking a sip of warm water, Xiao Ke'er quietly asked, "How did you manage it?"

"It's a secret," Su Ming replied with a playful smile.

Xiao Ke'er raised an eyebrow in concern. "Aren't you worried he won't have enough to cover the bill?"

With a calm smile, Su Ming reassured her, "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. His funds are safe in President Chen's bank."

Hearing this, Xiao Ke'er allowed herself a relieved smile, realizing her concern was unnecessary. Yet, she couldn't help feeling a bit sorry for the unfortunate Young Master Jin. He had been there for quite some time without even a drink of water, blissfully unaware of what awaited him, still full of self-satisfaction.

Before long, President Chen approached. He and Wang Guohui had been preoccupied with tallying the bill, but for these seasoned professionals, the task was a breeze.

President Chen presented the documents, saying, "Mr. Su, here is the total bill and the itemized one."

Su Ming nodded, reviewing the bill.

One billion yuan!

Su Ming was momentarily surprised, but then he considered it and concluded it made perfect sense.

The dining experience here was quite the extravagant affair, with a multitude of guests indulging in high-priced gourmet dishes. The selection of red wines alone commanded prices upwards of tens of thousands of RMB per bottle, while a single bluefin tuna boasted a value exceeding two million RMB. Tucked away in the warehouse was an even larger bluefin tuna, a prized asset of Boss Soong, valued at over six million RMB. While the other food items might not have been as costly individually, their sheer quantity added up. Factoring in the labor costs, it was entirely plausible that the meal's value reached a staggering one hundred million yuan.

President Chen let out a sly chuckle before remarking, "Mr. Su, his bank account holds a balance exceeding 110 million RMB. I've heard he liquidated a considerable amount of stock to amass that sum. It appears he's gearing up to channel those funds into business ventures in Eastsea. However, it looks like his business plans have hit a snag."

Chapter 440 - Young Master Jin Woke up

Su Ming scrutinized the bill with care. Everything seemed to be in order.

“However, the labor cost seems a bit on the low side. These chefs have been working so hard, they're drenched in sweat. Young Master Jin isn't lacking in funds. Isn't that right, Young Master Jin?” Su Ming's voice rose with his final question.

“Yes! Money is no object for me!” Young Master Jin responded loudly to Su Ming.

President Chen and Wang Guohui exchanged glances, each feeling somewhat perplexed.

Though they weren't close to Young Master Jin, they had encountered him on several occasions.

Both President Chen and Wang Guohui sensed that Young Master Jin was off his game today.

Indeed, something was amiss with Young Master Jin. Known for his frugality, it was out of character for him to host a meal, let alone splurge on premium ingredients. Something was definitely up.

But upon further reflection, President Chen and Wang Guohui realized that in Mr. Su's presence, anything could be considered normal.

Perhaps Mr. Su was versed in hypnosis. It wouldn't be surprising if he had hypnotized Young Master Jin.

Yes, that seemed quite plausible!

After all, Mr. Su had access to extraordinary items like the Body-stretching Pill and fennel.

The idea of Mr. Su being skilled in hypnosis wasn't far-fetched at all.

They would even believe it if someone claimed Mr. Su was a celestial being; such was their faith in him.

Young Master Jin had it coming! He had disrespected the imperial court. It was only fair that he should pay a price. And if Young Master Jin ever truly enraged Mr. Su, his life might well be at stake.

“Rest assured, Mr. Su, I've got the message. Every penny on Young Master Jin's card will be spent,” President Chen assured him with a beaming smile.

“Very well, let's do that. Now, please, join me. Let's all sit down and eat together,” Su Ming invited, smiling warmly.

“No, Mr. Su, we're quite comfortable standing!” President Chen and Wang Guohui protested, shaking their heads vigorously.

They took their place behind Su Ming, standing ramrod straight.

They resembled two devoted sentinels guarding Mr. Su.

Su Ming was at a loss for words upon witnessing the actions of President Chen and Wang Guohui.

He thought to himself that they should either join him at the table or find somewhere else to sit and dine with others. Their awkward standing was simply getting in the way of his date.

Su Ming remained silent, having long grown accustomed to President Chen and Wang Guohui's behavior.

He and Xiao Ke'er were deep in conversation while those around them dined with gusto.

Time passed unnoticed until a reminder echoed in Su Ming's mind, “The effects of the Consent Pill are nearing their end. Ten minutes remaining!” The short-lived nature of the pill's effects caught Su Ming off guard.

Indeed, joyful moments seemed to fly by all too quickly.

Rising to his feet, Su Ming approached Young Master Jin, who had been sitting for two hours without food or drink, looking rather forlorn.

“Young Master Jin, it looks like everyone's had their fill. It's about time we wrapped things up. Could you take care of the check?” Su Ming asked, wearing a friendly grin.

“Absolutely!” Young Master Jin replied, pulling out his phone. President Chen hurried over, having stood by for an hour and a half, yet still spry.

President Chen explained his agility was due to the excitement of seeing Su Ming after such a long time.

It wasn't that President Chen and Wang Guohui were reluctant to continue helping Su Ming with his farming.

Both President Chen and Wang Guohui were astute individuals who recognized that Su Ming had secrets. They believed that their constant presence might impose on Su Ming's privacy.

After discussing it between themselves, they decided not to intrude on Su Ming any longer, assuring him they would be there to assist whenever he needed.

Today, it was a rare pleasure for President Chen and Wang Guohui to spend so much time with Mr. Su, and they were delighted, not feeling the least bit weary.

Young Master Jin promptly wired 110 million to President Chen's account.

This left Young Master Jin with just over 20,000 yuan to his name.

The remaining funds were sufficient for a few more barbecues, though hosting one on the scale of today's feast would be challenging.

"Rest assured, Mr. Su, I'm on it," President Chen assured Su Ming upon confirming the transaction. He and Wang Guohui then quickly departed to settle the bill.

Su Ming returned to his seat, picking up the conversation with Xiao Ke'er right where they had left off.

In the blink of an eye, ten minutes had flown by.

Just a moment earlier, Young Master Jin was beaming with joy, but abruptly, his smile solidified on his face.

Although Su Ming had administered the Consent Pill to Young Master Jin, which made him agreeable to anything Su Ming proposed, it didn't erase Young Master Jin's memory.

Two hours ticked by, and the effects of the Consent Pill had worn off.

Young Master Jin snapped out of the pill's influence in an instant. Recalling the recent events, he was shell-shocked.

He had come here today simply to enjoy some barbecue, yet he ended up spending over a hundred million without even having a bite to eat.

Young Master Jin stood motionless, lost in thought for a solid five minutes.

He was engulfed in a wave of intense self-doubt.

Even though Su Ming had footed the bill for everyone's meal, it was under his consent. It seemed there was no issue at face value. However, he was baffled as to why he would have agreed in the first place.

Young Master Jin was convinced that this incident couldn't just be left unresolved.

The Jin Group might appear to be thriving, but in reality, his family was grappling with a financial crisis. The group was under siege, facing a coordinated assault from numerous major corporations, leaving them in a precarious position.

The Jin Family had managed to scrape together some funds by liquidating their stocks.

His trip to Eastsea was a quest for solutions, an investment opportunity. But before he could even begin, the money was gone.

The thought of his father discovering this made Young Master Jin's blood run cold, and sweat beaded on his forehead.

If the investment failed, he could have coped, but not if the money was squandered on a meal.

The fear escalated within Young Master Jin, and in a sudden outburst, he slammed his hand on the table and stood up.

He delivered a fierce slap to the middle-aged woman, nearly knocking her unconscious.

"Young Master Jin, what are you doing?" she exclaimed.

"Why didn't you stop me earlier?" Young Master Jin bellowed.

The middle-aged woman felt unjustly accused. She had attempted to intervene numerous times, but Young Master Jin had ignored her pleas.

"I did try to stop you, several times," she protested.

Young Master Jin struck her another blow.

"Silence! Disappear from my sight this instant!" he commanded.

With a swift kick, Young Master Jin sent the middle-aged woman tumbling. Her plump figure rolled across the floor like a ball.

"Young Master Jin, what are you doing?" The middle-aged woman winced in pain as she picked herself up off the ground, her face etched with disbelief. "What is this all about?"

"Effective immediately, you are no longer associated with the Jin Group. I will see to it that you are terminated from the company at once," Young Master Jin declared icily.

"No! Young Master Jin, you can't treat me this way. I've always been nothing but loyal to you!"

“I even changed my nationality for you. I've just taken out a loan to buy a house. If you fire me now, I'll be ruined!”

Desperate, the middle-aged woman rushed forward and clung to Young Master Jin's legs, sobbing uncontrollably.