

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming #Chapter 491 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 491

Chapter 491 - I'll Take You to a Good Place

Hsu Chenyue quickly approached Hsu Chenyang and said, "Zip it, don't spout nonsense! He's not my boyfriend; he's just a friend. Now get out of here! Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused our family? I'm warning you, I have their number. If you don't leave this instant, I'm calling them!"

"No, please!"

Hsu Chenyang, terrified at the prospect, frantically waved his hands, his forehead beading with sweat.

He glanced around nervously, fearing those people might find him.

"I'm leaving now! Are you sure you don't have any money?"

Hsu Chenyang was reluctant to leave, yet he felt he had no choice.

Biting her lip in frustration, Hsu Chenyue replied sharply, "No, I don't! Just go!"

As Hsu Chenyue reached for her phone, seemingly ready to make a call, Hsu Chenyang instinctively thought of running away. It was then that Su Ming stepped forward and said, "Hold on a second."

Hsu Chenyang's eyes sparkled with hope. "Brother-in-law, I knew you'd come through for me!"

But Su Ming's response was blunt. "I don't have any money."

Hsu Chenyang was dumbfounded. If Su Ming had no money, why did he stop him?

With a grin, Su Ming explained, "I have a friend who shares your interests and happens to be quite wealthy. He's been looking for a kindred spirit. I'm sure he'd be eager to befriend you. He could cover your debts and even provide you with funds to continue your pursuits."

Hsu Chenyang's eyes grew wide with astonishment.

Could such good fortune really exist?

This was an unexpected windfall.

Hsu Chenyue listened to Su Ming with growing bewilderment.

Overjoyed, Hsu Chenyang exclaimed, "Is that true?"

Su Ming's smile widened. "Absolutely. Just wait, I'll arrange for him to meet you."

"Great!"

Hsu Chenyang was trembling with excitement, his hands fidgeting with anticipation. He felt fortunate that Su Ming was about to become part of his family.

Hsu Chenyue's confusion deepened, yet she remained silent.

Even though she hadn't known Su Ming for very long, she sensed there had to be a reason behind his actions.

After finishing his sentence, Su Ming stepped aside, pulled out his cellphone, and dialed a number.

An excited voice answered: "Mr. Su, we owe you big time for your help last time. We've successfully convicted Wai Chengguo. Rest assured, Mr. Su, we've returned the money he swindled from the two elderly gentlemen!"

It was Captain Wu on the line. Assuming Su Ming was inquiring about the previous incident, he launched into an update. Su Ming had no choice but to explain the situation in full.

After listening, Captain Wu mused for a few seconds before responding, "Indeed, we've had reports of an underground casino in the city. We've already sent a team to investigate. But the place is heavily guarded, and our officers haven't been able to infiltrate it or gather sufficient evidence. Mr. Su, you're helping us out once again. I get your drift. I'm on my way."

"Great," Su Ming replied.

With the call ended, Su Ming walked back to where Hsu Chenyang was standing.

Eagerly, Hsu Chenyang asked, "How did it go?"

With a reassuring smile, Su Ming said, "All is taken care of. My friend will be here shortly. He's agreed to help you settle your debts, on the condition that you show him a good time. He's got money to burn."

Hsu Chenyang was ecstatic, nearly beside himself with joy.

Could there really be such generous people in the world?

He felt his luck was finally turning around!

As he waited in anticipation, a black jeep pulled up nearby.

Captain Wu stepped out, followed by two young men dressed in an outlandish fashion.

Approaching Su Ming with a smile, Captain Wu pointed at Hsu Chenyang and asked, "Brother Su, is this the man you mentioned?"

"Yes," Su Ming confirmed with a nod.

Hsu Chenyang gave Captain Wu a sly grin.

"Brother Su, anyone you recommend is bound to be solid. He looks decent enough, though his style could use some work!" Captain Wu said, eyeing Hsu Chenyang. "Come over to my place, get cleaned up, and change into something more suitable. Then, you're going to take me gambling. That alright with you?"

Captain Wu gave Hsu Chenyang a reassuring pat on the shoulder.

"Don't worry, I've got this. I'm very familiar with the situation!"

Hsu Chenyang instantly stood taller, his chest swelled with pride.

He hadn't anticipated being of such use!

With great enthusiasm, Hsu Chenyang followed Captain Wu to the car. Before climbing in, he grasped Su Ming's hand, his eyes brimming with tears, "Brother-in-law, thank you! Once I strike it rich, I'll definitely bring you along to wealth!"

Su Ming gave a nod of acknowledgment.

With a tearful voice, Hsu Chenyang implored, "Brother-in-law, I have only one sister. You must treat her well."

"Of course!"

Su Ming was at a loss for words.

Seeing that Hsu Chenyang had more to say, Su Ming gently nudged him into the car and shut the door behind him.

His hands now bore the grime from Hsu Chenyang's clothes, prompting him to head to the dining room to wash up. He wasn't one to judge others or a clean freak, but Hsu Chenyang was exceptionally dirty.

Seated in the car, Hsu Chenyang's excitement was palpable as he eagerly looked all around.

As the car sped toward the city center, his excitement soared. He knew that the city center was home to the affluent, so Su Ming couldn't have been deceiving him. The magnitude of change in his circumstances was beyond his wildest dreams.

Hsu Chenyang inquired, "Brother Wu, which complex do you live in? I'm parched. Is there beer at your place? What about food?"

Captain Wu responded with a hearty laugh, "Absolutely! You'll have more than just food and drinks. You'll receive a golden bracelet, your own personal butler, and a bachelor pad. You're in for a life of luxury!"

Upon hearing this, Hsu Chenyang was ecstatic, feeling as though he was living a dream in broad daylight!

Chapter 492 - I'm Not That Kind of Person

They soon arrived at their destination.

Upon exiting the car, Hsu Chenyang remarked, "Brother Wu, you live across from the police station? That seems a bit risky. But it's actually a smart move. The most dangerous place is often the safest. Brother Wu, you're really something."

Unable to resist, Hsu Chenyang gave Captain Wu a thumbs-up.

Captain Wu blinked. He recalled the girl he had seen earlier seemed quite sharp; she wouldn't be on good terms with Mr. Su otherwise. Why then was her brother, Hsu Chenyang, acting so foolishly? It suddenly clicked for him why Hsu Chenyang had lost over 500,000 yuan.

Captain Wu gestured towards the police station and said, "Here we are. This is our destination."

Hsu Chenyang quickly responded, "Brother Wu, this isn't a good joke! We should keep our distance from the police station."

No sooner had Hsu Chenyang finished his sentence than the two young men following Captain Wu pulled out handcuffs and secured them around his wrists.

It dawned on Hsu Chenyang then. "You're cops?"

Reflecting on the perks Captain Wu had promised him, Hsu Chenyang sighed. Captain Wu hadn't lied; he would indeed receive such treatment in jail.

Hsu Chenyang was bewildered, but powerless. With Captain Wu having escorted him to the police station's doorstep, there was no chance of escape.

Captain Wu efficiently escorted Hsu Chenyang into the police station.

Before long, Hsu Chenyang had spilled all the details.

Captain Wu hardly had to press him; Hsu Chenyang volunteered everything without being asked.

That very night, Captain Wu led his team to dismantle the underground gambling den.

Meanwhile, Hsu Chenyue stood beside Su Ming, utterly baffled by his behavior.

Unable to contain her curiosity, she inquired, "Who is Brother Wu?"

"He's a police officer," Su Ming replied, then clapped his hands and added, "Come on, get in the car. I'll take you home."

Hsu Chenyue was taken aback. "A cop? Is he going to take my brother to the station?"

Ultimately, Hsu Chenyue found it hard to stomach the thought of her brother behind bars. Despite his failures, his debts, and the trouble he'd caused the family, he was still her flesh and blood. He had always been protective of her when she was little.

Su Ming sat in the driver's seat and said, "You didn't want things to end up like this, did you? Do you realize what will happen to your brother if he keeps on this path?"

Hsu Chenyue shook her head.

"He'll start stealing. And if the money he steals isn't enough, he'll resort to robbery, or worse, murder for cash!"

Su Ming's message was crystal clear. Hsu Chenyue's face showed a flicker of change upon hearing this, and ultimately, she let out a resigned sigh.

She walked over to Su Ming and climbed into the car.

"You're right. My brother has brought this on himself. He can't blame anyone else. If you hadn't called the police, he would've ended up in even bigger trouble. How did things get to this point?"

Hsu Chenyue sighed deeply.

“Stop sighing. Everyone chooses their own path in life.”

“You focus on your studies, work hard after you graduate. By that time, your brother will likely be released from prison. I’m confident he’ll have changed for the better.”

With that, Su Ming hit the gas and sped off.

The ride back was silent. Upon arrival, Hsu Chenyue was visibly downcast. After bidding Su Ming farewell, she headed straight home.

Su Ming decided to drop by and check on his parents.

“What’s going on? Why are you back so early?”

Su Tao was surprised to see Su Ming. He approached and glanced at the clock. It was barely past seven in the evening. Su Ming had returned after just an hour.

Su Ming shook his head, sat down next to Lee Sumei, grabbed an apple from the coffee table, and took a bite. “Ran into some trouble,” he explained.

Before Su Ming could elaborate, Lee Sumei gave him a playful slap on the shoulder. “What’s the rush? Couldn’t you have waited until your relationship was more established before making a move?”

Su Ming was taken aback.

What was she implying?

He thought to himself, “Is that the kind of person I am? I’m a decent guy, still a virgin.”

Though he found the topic somewhat embarrassing, he remained optimistic and principled.

“Your mom’s got a point. Young women today can be quite shy.”

Su Tao joined in, speaking earnestly, “You can’t rush these things. Take it slow. Go on a few dates, start holding hands, and then you can think about moving forward. You’re usually so sharp. Why do I need to spell this out for you?”

Su Ming was at a loss for words.

What on earth were they saying?

They were overthinking it.

Did he come across as someone without patience?

“Dad, Mom, you're overthinking it.”

“Things aren't as you imagine.”

With a sense of resignation, Su Ming explained the situation once more. Upon hearing his explanation, Lee Sumei and Su Tao had an epiphany.

“No wonder Hsu looked so troubled, furrowing his brow and smoking while we talked.”

“If I had a son like that, I'd be pretty frustrated too.”

“You know, you really shouldn't...”

Lee Sumei interjected with a sigh. Su Ming felt okay after the first remark, but the second one set off alarm bells. By the third, he was hastily raising his hand in assurance.

“Mom, I swear to you, I would never engage in such activities.”

“I wouldn't dream of stealing or robbing money, let alone gambling.”

Su Ming's voice was firm, his demeanor earnest.

Su Tao showed his approval with a satisfied nod and a pat on his son's shoulder.

“You're truly my son,” Su Tao declared.

“Alright then. No need to stick around here. Go on and get some rest.”

Lee Sumei glanced at the clock.

“Dad, Mom, it's still early,” Su Ming protested, surprised.

“Don't assume we're out of touch. You young folks work so hard. Go on, head back and either rest or play some games to unwind.”

With that, he found himself unceremoniously ushered out by his parents.

Chapter 493 - Eight Treasure Crab

Su Ming was genuinely moved, to tell the truth. But that sentiment wouldn't last. He walked over to a nearby parking lot, intentionally leaving his car two blocks away, necessitating a 100-meter walk.

Afterward, he drove toward the city center, passing his parents' neighborhood along the way. To his surprise, he saw his parents, hand in hand, smiling and walking purposefully in one direction. Su Ming was taken aback.

He quickly realized they were off to see a movie. They had only been in Eastsea for a couple of days and had already gotten to know their way around impressively well.

Shaking his head with a smile, Su Ming pressed the accelerator and zoomed off, turning heads as he went. Before long, he was back at his place.

He parked, entered his home, and changed into shorts, a T-shirt, and canvas shoes. Then, he made a beeline for the aquatic product area, eager to check on the Eight Treasures Crab.

Arriving at the small cabin next to the area, he changed into a raincoat, grabbed a bucket in his left hand and a net in his right, and waded into the water. The chill of the late autumn water made him shiver immediately. He was thankful for his clothing; direct contact with the water would have been unbearable.

The Eight Treasures Crab seemed to recognize Su Ming, approaching him with an unexpected friendliness rather than fleeing. They had grown significantly larger. Once composed of various beans, the crabs now appeared somewhat odd, assembled entirely from grapes.

Su Ming blinked in astonishment, set the net aside, and gently picked up a crab. He examined it closely; the crab was entirely grape-made, from its body and legs to its pincers, with larger grapes forming the body and smaller ones for the legs. He wondered if such a creation was edible and, if so, how it would taste. As he pondered, the crab unexpectedly fell apart in his hands.

Countless grapes scattered in an instant, floating on the water's surface.

Su Ming reached out and picked up a grape.

He examined it under the moonlight and found it surprisingly attractive.

Su Ming pondered, "Should I taste it? It's been a long time since I've had grapes."

Just as Su Ming was about to pop a grape into his mouth, he heard a voice in his head.

"Congratulations on acquiring the Extraordinary Fart Pill. Would you like a silent, odorless fart? Perhaps a stinky yet silent one? Or are you in the mood for a fart that's both loud and smelly? With the Extraordinary Fart Pill, you have a variety of farts to choose from, one of which is sure to meet your needs."

“Please be aware that after consumption, you will experience 12 hours of continuous farting. This effect is exclusive to you. If someone else gets their hands on it, the pill will lose its potency.”

Hearing the internal prompt, Su Ming froze.

He cautiously removed the item from his mouth.

Upon closer inspection, he realized these were not ordinary grapes.

They were encased in a soft plastic film with a crystal-clear liquid inside.

Su Ming mused, “This could be somewhat useful.”

“Yuvyuv, do I need to consume the whole thing for it to work, or will just a bit suffice?” Su Ming inquired mentally.

“Just a drop will do the trick,” Yuvyuv responded.

Su Ming mulled it over.

He decided to save some, thinking it might prove useful later.

Su Ming examined the Extraordinary Fart Pill closely.

There were three sizes available.

He picked up the largest one and scrutinized it, noticing an ‘S’ marked on it.

Su Ming blinked, a realization dawning on him.

Next, he picked up another and saw ‘SS’ inscribed on it.

His hunch seemed correct. Picking up yet another, he found ‘SSS’ written on it.

Gamers knew that SSS represented the highest tier.

Meaning, this one had the most potent effect.

Su Ming set aside the smallest grape and exchanged the rest for points.

In total, there were eight Eight Treasures Crabs, each with 20 tiny grapes.

In the end, he had amassed over 300 grapes.

Su Ming kept just ten small grapes for himself and converted the rest into points.

“Host, congratulations on the successful point exchange. You've earned 780 points!”

He felt that the number of points he received was quite substantial.

After emerging from the water, Su Ming checked his phone. If his memory served him right, the equipment in the aquatic product area could be upgraded to Level Four.

With such an upgrade, the aquatic product area would be the first to reach Level Four for both huts and equipment.

However, Su Ming noticed that the upgrade button was grayed out.

“Master, the total level of each area cannot exceed the level of the farm.”

It took a moment for Su Ming to grasp the situation.

The farm was at Level Three, meaning the combined levels of the three areas, including the plantation area, couldn't surpass Level Three.

Su Ming wasn't in any rush, so he decided to take his time and use the points later.

He stretched lazily and took in the changes to the aquatic product area.

Several upgrades had transformed it significantly.

What was once a long, muddy pool fringed with weeds had become a refined rectangular pool.

Stepping in the mud used to be uncomfortable and strenuous, but now the pool had a cement base.

It resembled less of a fishery and more of a swimming pool.

The weeds were gone, and there were steps leading into the water.

The once rickety wooden hut had been transformed into a chic dwelling.

The wood was now robust, coated with a thick layer of varnish.

Furthermore, the oxygen supply equipment had been upgraded.

The control panel had been replaced with a standalone computer, akin to the one in the breeding zone.

Inside the hut, there was a bed, a television, an air conditioner, a stove, and a full set of kitchen appliances.

He could easily make a home in this little wooden hut.

The System had not deceived him; the environment had indeed improved significantly.

Su Ming nodded in approval.

He gathered his belongings and headed back to the villa with his bag.

Upon reaching the second floor, he opened the online mall.

It was still a while before midnight, so the selection in the mall was limited.

Su Ming launched a game and settled in to wait patiently.

Chapter 494 - Tortoise Can Play Rock Music

Before Su Ming knew it, the clock struck twelve. He wrapped up his gaming session and immediately opened the virtual mall. Out of nowhere, a burst of blue and green light flashed, revealing Level Three items!

Su Ming's attention snapped to the screen, where he noticed several seeds had sprouted in the plantation area. Among them were two Level Two seeds and one Level Three seed. There were twenty Glistening Lemon seeds available, each priced at 200,000 yuan, and an equal number of Burning Chili seeds, also at 200,000 yuan each.

With a chuckle at the bargain prices, Su Ming didn't hesitate to purchase the seeds.

His focus then shifted to the third seed, which radiated a soft blue glow. It was a Level Three Celestial Peach seed! The name alone nearly made Su Ming leap from his seat. Could this be the same type of peach that Sun Wukong feasted on?

Frozen in place for a moment, Su Ming quickly regained his composure. It was unlikely that such a treasure would be a mere Level Three seed. He clicked on the description eagerly.

Celestial Peach, 100th Generation: The progeny of a hundred generations of Celestial Peaches!

A wave of relief washed over Su Ming. The Celestial Peach offered by the System was indeed a descendant of the genuine article. But the description hinted at something even more intriguing: the Celestial Peach truly existed.

This meant that if he upgraded his land sufficiently, the System would surely reward him with a Celestial Peach. The thought filled Su Ming with anticipation.

He glanced at the price tag next. Each Celestial Peach seed was listed at five million yuan. While five million yuan might not be a significant amount for Su Ming at the moment, he realized that his land would need to reach a considerably high level before he could acquire a Celestial Peach from the store. By then, an authentic Celestial Peach could very well cost fifty billion yuan apiece.

Su Ming had thought his wealth was substantial, but it seemed he still had a ways to go. He needed to start earning more money, and fast. If push came to shove, he could always sell his properties and company shares, but there was no rush for that just yet.

With a contented smile, Su Ming purchased all five seeds. Spending 25 million yuan might seem steep, but the satisfaction it brought him was priceless.

Su Ming opened the aquatic product area, and as a blue light flashed, a Level Three crop materialized. He marveled at his fortune today.

Reflecting on recent events, Su Ming realized that since the levels of his areas had increased, he was encountering Level Two and Level Three crops with increasing frequency.

This time, however, what appeared was beyond words. It was peculiar, a creature called the Rock-and-roll Turtle.

The System had previously offered a Western Cowboy Alpaca, which he had accepted. But a Rock-and-roll Turtle? Could a turtle actually play rock music?

Without hesitation, Su Ming purchased all five Rock-and-roll Turtles and headed to the vacant aquatic product area.

Blinking, he positioned his phone in front of him and tapped the exchange button. Instantly, five turtles sporting sunglasses appeared in the cabin, crawling around and subtly grooving to the music's beat, each with a stereo strapped to its back.

The quintet of turtles continued to blast rock tunes. On closer inspection, Su Ming noticed each stereo was adorned with a turtle model, each distinct from the next—some with drums, others with guitars or basses, and one as the lead singer.

Could they genuinely perform rock music? They seemed capable of playing an array of instruments. But they were incredibly loud.

Without a word, Su Ming flung open the wooden house's partition and discarded all five turtles into the water.

What happened next left Su Ming astounded. The turtles stood upright underwater, and their stereos detached, revealing a small stage. Guitars, basses, and a variety of rock instruments, along with a spotlight, materialized on the platform.

The turtles were thoroughly enjoying themselves!

Su Ming stood by the water's edge, slack-jawed. He watched for a long while before rubbing his nose. By now, nothing the System conjured up could surprise him.

After observing the turtles for a moment more, Su Ming retreated to his house. He played a game, had a bite to eat, and then drifted off to sleep.

Early the next morning, in an alley, a man slowly opened his eyes to a biting chill. He sneezed immediately upon waking. "Why is it so cold here?" he wondered, looking around in shock. There were so many people—easily thirty or forty—all gathered around him.

"Why are you all staring at me? Have you been captivated by my good looks?" he joked, stroking his chin.

The crowd's expressions shifted awkwardly, many of them seemingly on the verge of speaking but holding back. Finally, one person blurted out, "No offense, but I just wanted to give you a heads-up. Aren't you feeling a bit cold?"

"Of course, I'm cold. It's October, and the weather's freezing," the man retorted, sneezing once more.

He mused to himself, "This fall is exceptionally chilly. I fear this winter will be even harsher. Despite my thick clothes, I'm still so cold."

It was then that he had a startling revelation—his clothes were missing. That's when it all clicked; the reason for the crowd's attention was clear.

He was standing there without a stitch on!

Chapter 495 - Shame on You

Big Brother couldn't stand it any longer. He quickly covered his privates and bellowed, "Everyone, close your eyes and turn around!"

Those surrounding him exchanged bewildered glances.

The men didn't see the big deal, but the women were slightly embarrassed.

They seemed reluctant to divert their gaze, occasionally stealing glances at his anatomy.

Their eyes brimmed with a longing, particularly the older ladies.

They were well into their fifties or sixties, staring intently at him.

Big Brother was close to tears.

He figured the men wouldn't care much since they shared the same anatomy.

He wouldn't mind if women looked, provided they were young and attractive.

But instead, he was surrounded by a group of middle-aged women.

His intimidating appearance was due to his status as a thug.

He was known to get into fights, so he hoped they wouldn't overstep.

Suddenly, Big Brother reflected on his long-standing reputation in the area.

Why was he lying here without a stitch of clothing?

What on earth had happened the day before?

His memory had been wiped clean, and while he couldn't recall a thing, perhaps that was for the best.

"Big Brother, it's too loud. It's still early. Let's catch some more sleep," came another voice.

Big Brother turned to see two completely naked men.

They had managed to fall asleep there without any clothes on.

"Get up!" he commanded.

Big Brother got to his feet and kicked his two underlings awake.

"Big Brother, what's going on? You exhausted us last night."

"Yeah, let us sleep a bit more," the two mumbled groggily.

The onlookers fell silent, stunned by the revelation.

Despite his tough exterior, Big Brother apparently had a preference for men.

Why couldn't they keep their activities private at home?

Why expose themselves on the street?

Was this the thrill-seeking behavior of the younger generation?

Initially, Big Brother didn't give it much thought, but upon reflection, he realized his subordinate's comment could be misconstrued.

Feeling the weight of the crowd's stares, he quickly clarified, "He didn't mean it like that."

"He was referring to us taking a group to settle a score last night, which led to this situation."

Mid-sentence, Big Brother hesitated, realizing the flaw in his explanation.

After all, if they had taken people to fight, they would have either won or lost.

They should have headed to the hospital or the police station, not shown up here.

The explanation was utterly unconvincing.

Big Brother couldn't resist slapping his forehead. He was at a loss for words this time.

Suddenly, he noticed a woman standing next to him, phone in hand.

When had she gotten so close?

He thought to himself, "I'm not interested in guys! Put that phone away, quick. Damn! That's the legendary high-pixel phone. I'm done for. Now, I'll be infamous internationally."

Big Brother's two henchmen came to their senses.

Looking down, they were shocked.

"Big Brother, my leg hurts!"

"Big Brother, my butt hurts!" they complained, frowning.

Big Brother was nearly in tears.

He desperately wished they would keep quiet.

Couldn't they just say one less thing?

Now, he couldn't clear things up no matter what.

The onlookers' eyes bulged even more at the scene.

Big Brother had never felt so aggrieved in his life. He was so upset he wanted to cry and run home to his mom.

The day before, they had been dragged out of a restaurant by those two goons for dozens of meters, which explained the pain in their butts and legs!

Seeing that his henchmen wanted to speak again, Big Brother blurted out, "Shut up! Let's get dressed and head home, now!"

Scanning the area, he spotted a small courtyard nearby with clothes drying in the sun.

They dashed over, grabbed the clothes, and took off.

Someone chased them, filming with a phone.

A group of women, phones in hand, chuckled and called out.

"Lads, aren't you going to try harder? Let's be WeChat friends."

"Boys, stop working. I'll take care of you."

Hearing this, they bolted in terror.

Eventually, they shook off their pursuers.

Gasping for breath, they leaned against a wall and slowly made their way in one direction.

People stopped to stare as they passed; one was squeezed into a tight red dress, another in a sexy tank top and miniskirt. Big Brother was slightly better off in pink pajamas adorned with cartoon characters. But for a burly man to be wearing such adorable sleepwear was indeed an odd sight.

Many people couldn't get away fast enough when they saw them coming.

Despite their usual tough demeanor, the trio was not feeling so fierce at the moment. All they wanted was to leave the area quickly.

They hurried off in a particular direction.

Big Brother slapped his hands together with a scowl and bellowed, "We're only a few dozen meters from our headquarters. Damn it! I'm going to find out who's responsible for this and give them a beating!"

He still couldn't recall what had happened the previous night.

His two henchmen behind him nodded emphatically.

Their anger was palpable. They were accustomed to intimidating others and were not used to being on the receiving end.

The three let out a collective sigh, then proceeded toward their base filled with hope. They were eager to change out of their clothes, take a bath, and get some much-needed sleep.

But upon reaching the entrance, they were taken aback.

Chapter 496 - This Is too Scary

At the end of the road, three thugs stood in disbelief.

One was dressed in a red dress, another in a skimpy miniskirt, and the third in pink pajamas.

They gaped at a building before them.

It had been a clubhouse, their stronghold.

They'd often retreat here for rest, never paying for food or clothing since their boss covered all expenses.

But now, the clubhouse was in shambles.

A seal was plastered on the door, police tape stretched across the entrance, and the second-floor windows were wide open, revealing the chaotic state of the furniture within.

Clearly, the club was deserted.

"What in the world happened here? Why has our base been trashed?" Big Brother bellowed, his voice laced with disbelief.

The chaos was Hsu Chenyang's doing.

Big Brother sank into contemplation.

He had left the clubhouse just last night as darkness fell, and all had been normal.

Yet inexplicably, he ended up sleeping naked in an alley overnight.

Returning was no small feat, only to find his clubhouse vandalized.

Who could be responsible?

It was bad enough that his clothes were stolen, but to have his headquarters ransacked was too much.

His clothes and bank card were inside.

Years of effort, gone in an instant.

He was on the verge of tears.

"Big brother, should we seek out the young master?" one subordinate suggested.

"Yes, it seems only the young master can help us now," added the other, his face etched with dismay.

"Fine," Big Brother finally conceded after a long pause, nodding in resignation.

He sighed deeply.

They usually made it to the Young Master's house in twenty minutes by car, but now, that short drive seemed an insurmountable trek.

Just then, an elderly man hobbled by, using a cane for support.

He had an old mobile phone at his waist and a bulging pocket that likely held a substantial amount of money.

The three exchanged glances, their spirits lifting.

Hope was in sight.

The old man, in his outdated but decidedly masculine attire, with his basic phone and apparent wealth, was their beacon of salvation.

They had a plan: rob the old man first, then hit the young master's house next.

One thug leaped forward, ready to intimidate the old man, but out of nowhere, he broke into dance.

Another thug scowled and bellowed, "You're useless! Can't you rob this old man?"

Dressed in suspenders and a miniskirt, he charged at the old man with a menacing air.

"Hand over your phone and money, now!" But before he could finish his demand, he too was overtaken by the urge to dance.

Big Brother had had enough.

He marched forward, shoving his two henchmen aside, and demanded, "Give me the money, now."

But suddenly, Big Brother was dancing as well, looking even more joyful than his underlings.

The elderly man, trembling, frowned at the spectacle before him.

"You're so young. Why not work hard instead of turning to robbery?"

"And what's with those outfits? They're hideous!"

The old man commanded with authority, "Strip off all your clothes!"

Big Brother convulsed but managed to say through clenched teeth, "You could beat me to death, and I still wouldn't strip!"

The old man's frown deepened as he declared loudly, "When I was at war, I killed many enemies. I could easily take you all down! Let's see how steadfast you really are!"

The trio exchanged glances, realizing this old man was a war hero. Had they known earlier, they never would have dared to rob him! They hadn't anticipated his cane was actually a stun baton, leaving them weak and twitching uncontrollably.

As the old man raised his cane again, they began to strip, albeit slowly, buying themselves time.

Feeling somewhat recovered, Big Brother turned tail and fled, yelling, "Run!"

His subordinates scrambled after him.

And so, a bizarre scene unfolded on the street.

Big Brother, topless and shivering, sported pink pajama bottoms adorned with cartoon characters. One of his lackeys was also shirtless, wearing only a micro skirt, while the other was draped in a long skirt.

After exerting considerable effort, they finally reached the entrance of the young master's villa.

The security guard at the gate had just woken up. He yawned and approached them slowly, asking, "Who are you folks? What do you want with my young master? Do you have an appointment?"

As the guard came closer, still rubbing his eyes, his myopia made it difficult to see without his glasses. He noticed a pink and a red silhouette, mistaking them for a couple

of attractive women. He chuckled to himself. Despite his poor vision only allowing him to make out their outlines, he could tell they were certainly not short. He always thought tall women tended to be beautiful and longed for a girlfriend like that.

Sighing and shaking his head, the guard put on his glasses.

Once he got a clear view of the three individuals, he was completely flabbergasted.

The next moment, he spun on his heel and bolted.

In utter disarray, he dashed into the guardhouse and grabbed all his defensive weapons.

With a voice quivering with fear, the guard bellowed, "Who are you people? Leave this place at once!"

They were simply too intimidating!

Chapter 497 - As Long as There's Food

The security guard was truly terrified.

They looked incredibly odd.

"It's us!"

Seeing the guard's reaction, Big Brother spoke with a quiver in his voice.

The guard paused, recognizing the voice as familiar. Squinting, he identified Big Brother.

"What's happened to you?"

The guard quickly opened the door, letting the three shivering figures inside.

"Lin, hold on. We're starving and freezing. Do you have any food or clothes?"

Big Brother was shuddering from the cold, his once-intimidating tattoo now quivering helplessly.

"I've just made some millet porridge, but it's quite plain. Will you have some?"

The guard hesitated.

Big Brother, highly regarded by the young master, was accustomed to lavish meals. Offering him porridge seemed inappropriate.

"We'll take it. Forget the porridge, even a bowl of hot water would do," Big Brother implored, his voice breaking.

They made a beeline for the security booth.

Upon entering, the guard shook his head in disbelief as the trio had polished off the entire pot of porridge.

"Take your time, no rush. I'll get you some water," the guard said, quickly pouring three glasses.

They downed the water in one go, and the guard served another three glasses, which they finished, consuming half a bucket in total.

After hydrating, they sat burping in their chairs.

"Just don't vomit, please!"

The guard was genuinely concerned; if they vomited, he'd be the one cleaning up.

"I feel like I'm alive again."

"Lin, we owe you big time. Got any clothes? We could use a few sets," Big Brother requested.

"I've got some here, just wait."

Lin didn't pry into what the three had been through, sensing it wasn't pleasant, so he refrained from asking.

There were plenty of security uniforms available, as many had come and gone from the job. However, the clothes were unwashed and carried a slight odor.

If Big Brother had come across these clothes in the past, he would have undoubtedly dismissed them as garbage. Now, however, they evoked a warm sense of familiarity.

At the very least, wearing them out in public wouldn't draw any unwanted attention.

Despite their faint odor, the clothes were surprisingly comfortable.

The trio quickly dressed and inquired, "Is the young master awake?"

"The young master is up. I saw him upstairs having tea when I was in the kitchen," Lin informed them.

"Stay here and keep watch. I'll go find the young master."

Big Brother straightened his attire and strode into the villa.

Inside the villa's study, Murong Tian poured himself a cup of coffee, settled onto the sofa, and perused the newspaper.

Just then, a gentle knock sounded at the study door. Murong Tian called out, "Enter."

The door swung open, and someone stepped inside. Murong Tian lowered his newspaper, glanced over, and his brow furrowed slightly. "Why are you here? Haven't I made it clear? Security guards are not allowed in!"

The man froze, then suddenly knelt, pleading, "Young master, I'm not Lin. Take a good look at me!"

Murong Tian donned his glasses and recognized his trusted aide, Wang Hu.

"Wang Hu, what's with the security guard outfit?"

"Hold on. You just told me to take a good look at you."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"Are you implying I have small eyes, or that I'm on death's door?"

Murong Tian abruptly realized Wang Hu's words sounded like a curse.

"No!"

At that, Wang Hu shook his head vigorously, insisting, "Young Master, I truly didn't mean it that way!"

"Enough," Murong Tian gestured dismissively. "Have you found Hsu Chenyue?"

Wang Hu shook his head. "No."

He still couldn't recall what had transpired the previous night.

All he remembered was leaving the club, with no memory of anything that followed.

"You didn't find her?"

Murong Tian's displeasure was evident. He stood, frowning, and said, "If you haven't found her, what are you doing here? Go back to the club and rest. Only come back when you've found her."

Wang Hu looked up, his face etched with surprise, and exclaimed, "Young Master, the club is no more."

"Nonsense!" Murong Tian snapped, clearly displeased. He had let Wang Hu's earlier ramblings slide without reprimand, but Wang Hu's continued absurdity was too much. "I called the club's manager last night," Wang Hu insisted. "The police shut it down last night."

"I checked it out myself this morning. The club was shuttered due to a surprise police raid," Wang Hu added, his voice tinged with hesitation.

Murong Tian was flabbergasted. He rushed to the side, frantically dialed a number on his phone, but the call didn't go through. He tried several more numbers, to no avail—no one answered.

Murong Tian stood there, utterly bewildered.

Could the club really have been shut down by the police?

Impossible!

He had always been discreet in his dealings, and only the most trustworthy individuals had access to the club.

How could the club's secrets have been compromised?

"Young Master!" A man with the air of a steward entered the room and inquired, "Would you like to have breakfast now?"

Murong Tian, still reeling from the news, quickly asked, "Steward, has there been trouble at the club?"

"Yes," the steward confirmed with a solemn nod.

Fury washed over Murong Tian. He seized the steward's collar and demanded loudly, "Why are you only telling me about this now?"

The steward blinked and replied, "Young Master, I did inform you. You nodded and said you would handle it."

Chapter 498 - Martial Arts Dojo

Murong Tian was completely taken aback in that moment.

He blinked, scratching his head as an awkward silence enveloped the room.

He had absolutely no recollection of the previous night's events.

The fun had gotten the better of him, and he'd inadvertently drunk himself into oblivion.

During the steward's report, he must have been out of it, merely nodding along in agreement without consciousness.

Murong Tian seized the butler's hand, his gaze darting away as he muttered, "Just set the breakfast down here."

"Very well." The butler didn't overthink it, placed the breakfast on the table, and departed.

Murong Tian pulled out his phone to take a closer look.

To his astonishment, he had over thirty missed calls and a barrage of over fifty text messages!

All of them were from the same person, Murong Guo.

Murong Guo was none other than Murong Tian's father.

A wave of anxiety washed over Murong Tian. He swallowed hard and, with shaking hands, opened one of the messages.

The text message's content was stark before his eyes.

"The club has been shut down by the police due to your poor management. I will severely punish you for this!"

"You've been dealing with the Hsu family matter for ages and still haven't settled it! You're utterly useless!"

"You had the audacity to insult me? Once you're awake, you must come to see me immediately!"

The message sent a jolt of fear through Murong Tian.

He racked his brain, trying to pinpoint when he could have done such a thing, but his memory was a blank slate.

His hands trembling, he accessed last night's call log and discovered he had made five calls after midnight.

Four were to his father.

The fifth call, unless he was mistaken, was to the police.

When had he called the police station? And why couldn't he remember any of it?

Murong Tian glanced at the unread messages and scrolled down until he noticed a text from the police station.

“Thank you for the information you provided. Your tips led to the arrest of numerous suspects and the seizure of a significant amount of illegal assets.”

Murong Tian was on the verge of tears.

It all made sense now.

Even though he had no memory of it, he was beginning to piece things together.

Last night, he had indeed comprehended the steward's words and had intended to assign someone to handle the situation.

But, by a stroke of misfortune, he had dialed the police station instead.

He had unwittingly relayed his entire plan to the officers.

In this accidental act, he had turned into a model citizen.

Fortunately, the clubhouse, though associated with his family's business, was not actually owned by him. In fact, it had no connection to the Murong family whatsoever. The nominal owner was his faithful subordinate.

That individual must have taken the fall for him.

The profits from the clubhouse over the years had all been funneled into his overseas account.

Thus, he was safe for the moment.

“Why are you dressed in a security guard's uniform?” Murong Tian, after a long pause, turned to look at Wang Hu.

Hearing this, Wang Hu nearly burst into tears.

“Young master, we endured a terrible ordeal last night, and we need you to stand up for us,” Wang Hu implored with a quiver in his voice.

“What happened?” inquired Murong Tian.

"I don't know," Wang Hu admitted truthfully.

"You don't know what happened?" Murong Tian was taken aback. "Are you playing games with me?"

"Young master, I wouldn't dare play games with you, I truly don't know. This morning, we woke up naked on the street."

"It was quite an ordeal getting here to your villa."

"We only just got these clothes from the security office. Do you have any idea what we were wearing on the way here?"

"We were dressed in dresses, miniskirts, and pink pajamas!"

Wang Hu poured out all the indignities they had suffered.

He was deeply aggrieved.

Murong Tian blinked and scratched his head, clearly not buying Wang Hu's story.

Thinking Wang Hu was deceiving him, Murong Tian snapped, "Get out!"

Through his tears, Wang Hu protested, "Young master, I'm not lying! If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance footage along the way."

"Stop crying."

Murong Tian was feeling irritable and had no desire to deal with the situation.

"I have to visit my father shortly. Go to the backyard, take a shower, and change your clothes. I have a task for you."

After finishing his instructions, Murong Tian stepped aside to change into a fresh set of clothes. He then got into his car and drove off with purpose.

Before long, he reached the Murong Group.

Murong Tian exited his car and made his way to the rear entrance, where he took the freight elevator up to the chairman's office.

Murong Guo was in the middle of a meeting. Upon seeing his son, Murong Tian, he slightly furrowed his brow and gave a gentle wave of his hand.

All of Murong Tian's subordinates stood up and left the room. Soon after, only Murong Tian and Murong Guo remained in the expansive conference room.

Murong Tian hesitated briefly before biting the bullet and saying, "Dad, I'm sorry."

Murong Guo heard him and gently shook his head. "There's no need to apologize. I've already been informed about the incident at the clubhouse. But it's inconsequential. I've made more than enough money over the years. The clubhouse was bound to be shut down eventually."

Murong Tian paused, taken aback, then asked, "Dad, you're not upset?"

Murong Guo's expression grew a bit more solemn as he replied, "What is there to be upset about? Business is inherently filled with uncertainties. I've been considering shutting down that clubhouse for quite some time. Its closure is actually a positive development. Our family will be free of any unsavory assets from now on. We should put the past behind us. Our focus now should be on acquiring the Hsu family's martial arts dojo."

Murong Tian's expression darkened upon hearing this.

The Hsu family's dojo was situated in a prime location in the city center. Murong Tian had attempted to acquire it multiple times, but the Hsu family had consistently refused.

Murong Tian had previously allowed Hsu Chenyang into the clubhouse with the intention of ensnaring him in gambling debts, hoping to financially cripple the Hsu family. He anticipated that they might eventually mortgage the dojo to the Murong family, allowing them to take it over seamlessly.

However, the Hsu family had decisively cut ties with Hsu Chenyang, thwarting Murong Tian's plans. Faced with this setback, he promptly shifted his strategy to pursue Hsu Chenyue, but his advances were consistently rebuffed.

Chapter 499 - Hsu Chenyue's Birthda

Murong Tian let out a sigh.

"No worries. I've got a plan."

Murong Guo offered a slight smile.

"Really?"

Murong Tian's spirits lifted immensely.

"Absolutely," Murong Guo stated with confidence. "There's no need for me to deceive you. I recall that today is Hsu Chenyue's birthday. It's the perfect chance for us to make a move."

Early in the morning, Su Ming awoke.

He stretched leisurely, feeling revitalized.

He called his parents to suggest lunch together, only to learn they were currently sunbathing at Shore Park's beach in Eastsea City.

Su Ming shook his head with a sigh.

After freshening up and grabbing a quick bite, he headed out to the fields.

He diligently weeded, aerated the soil, watered the plants, and applied some Blessing Potion.

Next, he tidied the yard and checked on the five Rock-and-roll Turtles in the aquatic product area, who appeared to be resting.

The alpaca maintained its usual cool demeanor. The Three-legged Golden Toad, however, had undergone significant growth, its body still shimmering in gold.

Su Ming adjusted the animals' free-roaming schedule and distributed some feed.

Before long, it was midday.

While Su Ming was occupied, his phone buzzed.

He saw that Hsu Chenyue was calling, which took him by surprise.

"Hey, what's up?" Su Ming answered.

On the other end, Hsu Chenyue's voice came through with a teasing tone, "I'm your blind date, remember? Do I need a reason to call? It's pretty standard for me to ring you up for a little chat."

Su Ming chuckled. She sounded upbeat, likely having moved past last night's events.

"Of course, you can call anytime. I'm always open to a beautiful distraction," Su Ming responded cheerfully.

Hsu Chenyue laughed, "Today's my birthday. I'm throwing a small party tonight, and besides you, I've only invited a few close girlfriends. Let's have some fun."

"No problem at all," Su Ming replied.

He was free anyway, as his parents were enjoying their couple's time.

“Great. Let's meet at Longhua KTV at four this afternoon!”

After she hung up, Su Ming allowed himself a small smile. He returned to his room for a refreshing shower and changed into a fresh set of clothes. Today was Hsu Chenyue's birthday, and he couldn't let it pass without giving her a thoughtful gift. But what to give her?

He made his way to the underground warehouse to survey his past acquisitions, stroking his chin thoughtfully. A diamond? That might be too ostentatious and scare her off. Red wine? It seemed somewhat inappropriate as a gift for a girl.

Just then, Yuvyuv's voice echoed in Su Ming's mind, “Master, I can assist you.”

“Really?” Su Ming was momentarily taken aback. He hadn't expected Yuvyuv to possess such a capability.

“Absolutely. Master, please pick up a diamond,” Yuvyuv instructed.

Su Ming nodded, walked over to the warehouse, and selected a diamond. No sooner had he lifted it than it vanished into thin air.

“Yuvyuv, I will help you craft a gift. It will take about an hour. Master, please wait patiently,” Yuvyuv said.

Su Ming nodded again, his relief palpable. Finding the perfect gift for a girl was one of life's most challenging tasks, but Yuvyuv's abilities promised to ease his burden considerably.

With Yuvyuv's assistance, Su Ming felt a weight lifted off his shoulders. He spent some time relaxing upstairs, watching TV, and grabbing a bite to eat.

Before long, Yuvyuv's voice resonated in his mind once more, “Master, the gift is ready.”

Following Yuvyuv's announcement, a small box materialized on the table. Su Ming reached out, took the box, and opened it to reveal a stunning jade necklace adorned with diamonds—both beautiful and luxurious. It was the kind of gift any woman would cherish. Pleased with the choice, Su Ming decided it would be perfect for Hsu Chenyue's birthday.

As the time approached, Su Ming drove to Hsu Chenyue's place and escorted her to Longhua KTV.

The ambiance at Longhua KTV was exceptional, ranking as one of the finest in Eastsea. While an ordinary KTV might charge only a couple of hundred yuan for a few hours, this establishment's average spend per person was at least a thousand yuan or more. And if one opted for drinks and snacks, the bill would climb even higher.

However, the premium environment—with concert-quality sound systems and microphones, luxurious leather sofas worth tens of thousands of yuan, and imported fruits not found in regular markets—was well worth the expense.

Additionally, there was a dedicated kitchen here, serving up delectable cuisine. This place was truly a slice of heaven compared to your average KTV.

Eastsea was home to many affluent individuals and a substantial middle class. Though they didn't frequent this spot daily, they made it a point to visit at least once every six months. Upon arriving at the parking lot, Su Ming and Hsu Chenyue could already tell it was a popular destination.

The private rooms were located on the third floor, so Hsu Chenyue and Su Ming made their way up.

They traversed a lavishly decorated dark red hallway before opening the door to a private room.

Inside, three beautiful women were engaged in conversation.

Each of them was strikingly attractive. The room was comfortably warm, prompting them to dress lightly and show off their fair skin.

The air was filled with the sweet scent that's uniquely associated with young women.

Su Ming used his scanner for a quick peek and realized that none of the three had undergone cosmetic surgery.

Indeed, it seemed that beauties tended to flock together.

The women, initially absorbed in their chat, stood up and approached when they saw Hsu Chenyue enter with a man.

"I never thought you'd actually bring a boyfriend here."

"Wasn't it you who claimed you'd never have a boyfriend in your lifetime, just last year?"

"You're quite handsome. Would you mind having one more girlfriend?"

Su Ming's mouth twitched at the comments from the three women. It appeared that the adage about girls being more open-minded than boys was true, and he was now witnessing it firsthand.

"Let's keep it professional, ladies."

Hsu Chenyue, caught between amusement and exasperation, pushed the three incessantly chatty women back onto the couch. "Su Ming, pay them no mind. These three are my best friends and were my college classmates. We've kept in touch since graduation. They do have a penchant for gossip."

The group of five settled in together.

Hsu Chenyue's family was well-off, so she didn't hesitate to order an abundance of food and drinks. Clearly, they were all set to enjoy a fun-filled all-nighter. Su Ming sensed that perhaps she needed to unwind after the events of the previous evening.

Chapter 500 - Young Master Murong's Appearance

At the beginning, they were somewhat strangers to each other, but as young people are adept at conversation, it didn't take long for them to become acquainted.

Each of the three girls was unique in her own way.

One girl had shoulder-length hair and was dressed in a flowing blue gown; her name was Lee Kemeng.

The girl in the center sported short hair and a more androgynous look, with a lady's cigarette in hand. She went by the name Zhang Mengyuan.

The final girl was strikingly beautiful, slightly plump, yet with a balanced figure. She was called Zhou Yimeng.

Interestingly, the name of each girl contained the same character.

"Yueyue, did your dad really push you into a blind date? What does the guy look like? Is he handsome?"

"Should you be talking about this in front of Su Ming?"

"Did you guys hear about the wealthy heir from Eastsea? I don't know his first name, but his last name is Su. Su Ming, he shares your surname. Do you know him?"

"Yeah, I've heard about him too. He's incredibly handsome and loaded. Rumor has it, he owns a fleet of sports cars."

"Indeed, I've seen his videos online. Although I couldn't get a clear view of his face, he was driving three different sports cars. The least expensive one was priced between thirty to forty million yuan, and the most expensive was over a hundred million."

"It's such a shame we can't meet him. If I could just see him, I'd latch onto his leg and beg him to take me in. I wouldn't need to be his girlfriend; I'd be content as his lover."

The three beauties sighed and shook their heads in unison.

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback.

He was particularly shocked when he heard their declarations of affection for the man.

Turning his head to glance at Hsu Chenyue, Su Ming noticed her expression was loaded with meaning, prompting him to reflexively pat his forehead.

He was lucky the girls hadn't recognized him; otherwise, he'd be facing a heap of trouble.

They were completely unaware that Young Master Su was seated right beside them.

All Su Ming could do was shake his head and sigh.

Being of similar ages, they all got along harmoniously.

While playing some drinking games, the three girls and Hsu Chenyue were all slightly tipsy. Yet, they walked without any noticeable issues, just a touch of dizziness. Su Ming, on the other hand, was remarkably sober. He was not only alert but also sensed that something was amiss. During the game, the girls had repeatedly cheated, coaxing Hsu Chenyue to drink more than her fair share. It seemed they were intent on getting her drunk. Thankfully, Hsu Chenyue could hold her liquor, and no problems arose. Su Ming chose to remain silent about it.

At that moment, Zhang Mengyuan announced she needed to use the restroom and stood up. She was gone for a good five or six minutes before returning with a slightly off expression, which she quickly managed to mask. Su Ming's brow furrowed; the evening's events were indeed peculiar.

"You all keep playing; I need to use the restroom as well," Su Ming said, rising and heading out the door. On his way, he spotted a familiar figure. It was Wang Hu, the Big Brother from the previous night. Wang Hu glared at Su Ming, asking aggressively, "What are you looking at?" Su Ming was taken aback. Didn't Wang Hu recognize him? He hadn't expected the brick incident to have such lasting effects. Could Wang Hu have amnesia?

Without drawing attention, Su Ming headed to the restroom. By the time he returned, Wang Hu had vanished. Instead of rejoining the group, Su Ming meandered through the area. Soon enough, he located Wang Hu—or rather, the two men who had been sprawled out on the street with him. They were pacing outside a private room, clearly guarding the place where Wang Hu was likely inside.

Reflecting on Zhang Mengyuan's earlier behavior, Su Ming decided it was prudent to stay vigilant. He strolled past the two men without a word and settled onto a sofa in the

main hall. From his pocket, he retrieved a key ring, which, aside from a brick, also held a listening device.

Su Ming activated the listening device and zeroed in on his target.

Almost immediately, he caught the conversation happening inside the room.

A smile crept onto Su Ming's face. There it was—the issue he was looking for.

After a bit, Su Ming stowed the equipment and returned to the private room.

“Why did it take you so long to come back?”

By now, Hsu Chenyue had become slightly tipsy. Seeing Su Ming, she greeted him with a smile and teased, “I was beginning to think you'd fallen into the toilet.”

“I was just dealing with a bit of an upset stomach,” Su Ming explained, taking a seat.

No sooner had he settled in than someone pushed the private room door open from the outside.

Su Ming glanced up, spotting a man he didn't recognize.

“Murong Tian?”

Hsu Chenyue, on the other hand, knew the man. Her brow furrowed and her demeanor quickly turned icy upon his arrival.

In stark contrast to Hsu Chenyue's reaction, the other three women in the room stood up and enthusiastically greeted the newcomer.

“I never expected to see Young Master Murong here.”

“Young Master Murong, what brings you here?”

“Young Master Murong...”

Clearly, Murong Tian wasn't focused on the trio of women. He briefly acknowledged them before approaching Hsu Chenyue with a congenial smile. “Miss Hsu, I'm surprised to find you here as well. I'm here entertaining some clients with karaoke. As I was passing by, I noticed you. I've heard it's your birthday tonight, so I just had to come in and wish you a happy birthday. I hope you're not upset?”

Hsu Chenyue had been interacting with Murong Tian for quite some time. She was well aware of his true intentions. He was after her and the martial arts dojo she was associated with. Her brother's affairs were also deeply entangled with him.

Every one of his motives repulsed Hsu Chenyue.

Yet, it was her birthday, and he had merely come to extend his birthday wishes, so she refrained from sending him away.

With a neutral tone, Hsu Chenyue responded, "Young Master Murong, if your visit today is solely to wish me a happy birthday, then you're certainly welcome."

"Of course," Murong Tian said with a smile, his expression unchanging. "Miss Hsu, rest assured. Today, I simply wished you a happy birthday. I won't bring up anything else."

"Alright then," Hsu Chenyue replied, nodding in response.

"And who might this gentleman be?" Murong Tian inquired, his attention shifting to Su Ming after he had finished greeting Hsu Chenyue. He had noticed Su Ming seated next to her upon entering and couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy.