

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

#Chapter 521 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 521

C521 – The King Exploded

“Ah...”

The host was at a complete loss for words.

He stood there, blinking rapidly, his mind racing.

Normally, hosting such an event would be a breeze.

Someone wants to show off?

You just hand them the mic, let them have their moment, and quietly play the role of an attentive audience.

But not today.

This wasn't just any laid-back evening; it felt like a nightmare-level challenge!

I'd barely faced a minor obstacle and was already on the brink of defeat.

My brain was on the verge of shutting down.

“By the way, folks, our internet café is looking to hire a manager, two servers, and we're giving priority to the ladies,” he announced loudly.

“Get out of here!”

Principal Xie couldn't contain himself any longer. He slammed his hand on the table and stood up, “Get down, get down, get down!”

The guy got the message.

He slunk away, defeated.

The room fell into an eerie silence.

Well, no matter.

It's not unusual for a few opportunists to slip through in the chaos.

Principal Xie straightened his clothes, took a deep breath, and braced himself for the next round.

Soon enough, another guy stepped up.

The host's scalp tingled with apprehension.

Please, no more.

If it's another one like the last...

I might just lose it!

"Excuse me, sir, what industry do you work in?" the host asked, taking a deep breath to maintain his poise, a smile gracing his face.

"I, I, I..."

The guy was bashful, stumbling over his words.

It took quite a while before he managed to say, "I work in the luxury goods sector."

At that revelation, the students' eyes gleamed with anticipation.

This guy seemed genuine and sincere.

It probably wasn't a ruse.

"Wow, the luxury goods sector is known to be quite lucrative."

"True, the initial investment is hefty, but the potential rewards are substantial."

"Let's listen, let's listen."

Hope was rekindled among the students.

Principal Xie also breathed a sigh of relief.

At last, someone normal.

"And what specific products do you deal with in the luxury goods industry?" the host inquired further.

"Ah..."

The man's face flushed with embarrassment.

He hung his head, fidgeting with his hands.

Finally, after a long pause, he mustered the courage to say, "I sell pork."

The crowd was taken aback.

Pork?

The luxury industry?

What was the connection?

Though pork prices had skyrocketed lately, making it nearly unaffordable, it didn't seem to have any relevance to luxury goods, did it?

The two were unrelated.

It had to be a joke.

Xie Haijun's recently regained smile quickly faded.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I work at the Li Family Pork Shop," he announced.

"At the Li Family Pork Shop, we source our pigs from the countryside, ensuring the meat is both firm and delicious."

"In addition to that, we offer beef, mutton, ready-to-eat meals, and braised delicacies."

"The flavors are excellent, the prices are reasonable, and as you all will eventually be cooking for yourselves after graduation, why not visit our shop and enjoy a 20% discount?"

The young man bit down hard, summoning all his courage.

He stood tall and straight.

Mouth agape.

He spoke non-stop.

Words tumbled out like rapid gunfire.

It was as if his mouth was on lease, about to be returned any second.

Once finished, he immediately shut his mouth and bowed his head, reverting to his timid demeanor.

The audience was on the verge of laughter.

Here was another Top Grade character.

It was obvious.

He must have memorized the sales pitch at his boss's behest.

He knew it by heart, but his shyness made it difficult to express.

With all the courage he could muster, he blurted it out in one go.

You see, that's what happens when you don't pause to breathe.

His face turned a deep shade of red, almost purple, struggling to remain upright.

The graduates of Eastsea Technology University were in disbelief.

Seriously?

This was what awaited them post-graduation?

One running an internet café, the other selling pork.

They felt as though their youth had been misspent.

Principal Xie's face darkened.

It was as black as the bottom of a charred pot.

"Get off the stage, now!" Xie Haijun demanded, standing up once more.

If this incident spread...

Eastsea Technology University's reputation would be in tatters.

Who would even consider enrolling?

It was a bachelor's degree-granting institution, for heaven's sake.

It shouldn't have come to this, should it?

Before long, the young man hung his head and scurried off in a random direction.

“Hey, hey, hey! Senior, you’re going the wrong way...”

The host hastily intervened.

“Ah!!!”

But before he could finish,

The guy vanished from the other side of the stage.

A painful cry of agony followed.

The host was dumbfounded, “There aren’t any stairs that way...”

He cautiously completed his thought.

Xie Haijun was beside himself with frustration.

“Take him to the infirmary.”

Xie Haijun, through clenched teeth, managed to say.

“No need!”

The guy was stubborn, dragging himself out: “I’m broke...”

“It’s on the house, free bandaging!”

Xie Haijun bellowed.

You’ve been out of school for two or three years.

Can’t you even afford treatment for a bruise or a sprain?

Quickly, he signaled for security to escort the man out.

Xie Haijun settled back into his seat, his nerves rattled.

Not again, surely not a repeat performance?

With this in mind, Xie Haijun turned his attention to the next individual.

“Look, you’re dependable, aren’t you? If not, better stay put.”

Xie Haijun advised.

“What are you implying, Principal?”

“I was the student council president at Eastsea Technology University!”

“A name that carries weight!”

The students were impeccably dressed.

Not a speck of dust on their clothing.

Their gold-rimmed glasses screamed sophistication.

Xie Haijun recognized him now.

Indeed, he was the former student council president.

He had been a great help in the past, a genuinely good guy with capabilities.

Xie Haijun finally relaxed a bit.

This one seemed trustworthy; hopefully, he could turn things around.

“So, what do you do?”

Xie Haijun inquired warmly.

I’m stepping in as the host.

I’ll be the one to ask you.

Don’t let me down.

“At home, I’m just modestly making my way, but lately, I’ve been making waves in the medical industry.”

The young man’s face was alight with enthusiasm.

Wow!

The audience was instantly electrified.

Now that sounded promising.

The medical industry!

That’s a seriously impressive field!

Especially now, with the cost of housing and healthcare sky-high.

As long as it's related to healthcare, there's definitely big money to be made.

"That's wonderful, that's wonderful!"

Xie Haijun let out a deep sigh of relief. My goodness, at last, someone dependable has come along.

"May I ask which specific industry you're involved in? Are there any job openings? Perhaps we could recruit some of our younger students here."

Xie Haijun inquired cheerfully.

"Principal Xie, there's absolutely no issue with that. I came here intending to hire students. As long as they're capable, the more, the merrier."

The gentleman responded with a slight smile.

"Excellent, excellent!"

Xie Haijun exclaimed joyfully, slapping the table!

Fantastic!

C522 – What the Hell Is This?

Xie Haijun was on the verge of tears.

One after another, they came up, each more unreliable than the last.

At last, a truly dependable one arrived!

Oh, my heart!

This one shines!

It emerged only after countless calls.

Finally, a proper candidate appeared.

If another unserious one had shown up...

Forget it!

I might as well close the school and quit being the principal.

You should have seen the students' faces just now.

They looked absolutely dreadful.

They all felt like their futures were suddenly bleak, you know?

But this, this is great!

Someone from the medical field.

They must make a lot of money, so it's normal for them to take on more students.

I'm confident that there are students here who will meet the criteria.

"Could this student please introduce themselves?"

Xie Haijun was brimming with excitement.

The students below also perked up.

At last, a real heavy-hitter had arrived.

The impressive type!

We were filled with anticipation.

This big brother, dressed to the nines, stood at the center of the stage, taking small, deliberate steps, hands on his hips.

Impressive, indeed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, fellow students, esteemed teachers, and leaders."

He enunciated each word with precision, the last syllable rising with flair.

Xie Haijun gave a nod of approval.

Hmm!

Now that's talent!

Typically, that's how leaders speak!

Tsk, tsk, tsk!

At last, a good one.

“Over the years,”

“As your senior, I’ve been through the wringer in the working world.”

“And just like that, my annual salary hit 3 million.”

“How did I manage it?”

“Let me share with you my journey to financial success.”

The big brother’s speech was slow and deliberate.

He drew out his words with a certain flair.

He had us all convinced.

“For years, I’ve been involved with Amway.”

“It’s a veritable treasure trove for wealth.”

“Our company is currently promoting a cancer treatment device based on quantum mechanics.”

“Just use this device, and cancer vanishes instantly.”

“Can you imagine the potential here, how much money you could make?”

“With this device, earning millions annually is no longer just a dream.”

“And remember, you can’t keep this lucrative opportunity to yourselves—you’ve got to spread the word.”

“We can expand our network.”

“Get your family, friends, and parents involved.”

“There’s a saying that goes, ‘When there’s money to be made, everyone profits.’”

“That’s the real path to wealth.”

As he spoke, something seemed off.

Principal Xie was initially beaming with joy.

But as he listened, his brow furrowed.

His expression grew increasingly sour.

Something wasn't right.

It sounded eerily familiar...

What was it again?

Damn it!

It's all the same scheme!

The students sitting below were equally shocked.

They were, after all, students of Eastsea Technology University.

In this era of advanced information and technology, they were far from naive.

Could they really be oblivious to what was happening?

Had this scheme infiltrated the school?

Damn it...

It was a pyramid scheme?!

Principal Xie's face turned ashen.

He trembled with rage.

Xie Haijun was speechless, overwhelmed with fury.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment!

Gah!

Before Xie Haijun could utter a word.

An old professor rolled his eyes in disgust.

He walked away.

Gah!

Another old professor, his eyes glazed over.

He left as well.

Gah!

A third old professor, who had once taught the man in the suit, felt too ashamed to stay.

He decisively made his exit.

“Shut the hell up!”

Xie Haijun banged the table furiously and swore, throwing aside any concern for his image as principal: “Guards! Seize him and take him to the police station immediately!”

The security guards charged in.

They pinned the man down and tied him up tightly.

The man struggled, yelling at the top of his lungs.

“Students, you must believe me!”

“This is truly a path to riches. Making ten million a year isn’t just a dream!”

“Do you want to live in a mansion with your own private jet?”

“Then join me!!!”

The guy was relentless.

“Shut your damn mouth!”

The head of security couldn’t stand it any longer.

He took off his shoe.

He wadded up his sock and shoved it into the man’s mouth.

“Mmmph mmmph mmmph...”

The man fought desperately.

“Even with your mouth stuffed, you still want to talk?!”

“I swear, if this were ancient times, I’d have your tongue cut out!”

The security team captain was furious.

His wife had been swindled by a pyramid scheme.

And he had lost a significant amount of money.

He despised pyramid schemes more than anything else in his life.

But this time, he had completely misunderstood the situation.

This guy was trying to say,

“Can’t I just stop talking?”

“Please, I’m begging you, take those socks away now.

They’re unbearably stinky.

I’m about to throw up!”

Several security guards escorted the offender to the police station.

The area descended into an eerie silence.

The students’ faces were ashen.

It was all over.

Completely over.

The school had specifically recruited top talent this time.

And what was the outcome?

What about the offline joint activity center? The software development technology company?

Turns out it was just a damn internet café.

That made countless girls green with envy over those selling luxury goods.

And in the end, it was a pork vendor.

And this guy, he looked decent enough.

But in the end?

He was involved in a pyramid scheme.

Dragging him out for execution would be letting him off easy!

But let's leave that aside.

Several elderly professors had fainted.

The sound of emergency services filled the entrance.

Thankfully,

There were medical and nursing schools nearby.

Several of the teachers on stage were hospital doctors,
ready to provide immediate first aid.

Otherwise,

it would have been a total disaster.

Xie Haijun sat in his chair, face in hands.

He sighed deeply.

Maybe I should just give up.

I could just join Mr. Su and work the land.

One by one, the people who came forward were more outrageous than the last.

Initially, these students had some hope.

Even without jobs, they had some drive.

But look at them now.

Their expressions blank.

Their eyes lifeless.

Their futures bleak.

They had lost all motivation.

At this point, not even a dynamo could energize them.

“Cough, cough!”

Just then,

Meng Haitao stood up.

It was his moment to shine!

“Don’t worry about Principal Xie and the others not taking things seriously; I’m totally reliable!”

Meng Haitao approached the host, took the microphone with a beaming smile, and began to speak.

The students below,

far from feeling hopeful, sank deeper into despair.

Although the first few were not exactly reliable, they at least looked presentable.

What on earth is this?

Are you planning to put on an acrobatics show?

Take it easy. These stage planks are pretty old.

Try not to put a dent in them.

“You think you can handle it?”

Meng Haitao had expected Xie Haijun to be thrilled, but instead, Xie Haijun looked up with an expression of sheer skepticism.

Meng Haitao nearly choked on his own frustration.

I’m so incredible, how could I not handle it?

“Don’t worry, Principal Xie, I feel confident it will work!”

“It’s all under control, you can count on me!”

“Hey, could someone pass me a towel to wipe my face?”

Meng Haitao’s face was a sticky mess of paint and sweat, and it was extremely uncomfortable.

“Xue, could you grab a towel for Meng Haitao?”

Principal Xie turned to Liang Xue standing nearby.

C523 – I Meng Haitao Have Flown into the Sky

“Huh?”

Xue was momentarily taken aback.

She quickly nodded, grabbed a towel, dampened it with water, and brought it over.

Meng Haitao took one look and was impressed.

Wow!

This girl is quite attractive!

Not bad at all, and I’m single to boot!

Maybe I should just bite the bullet and ask her to be my girlfriend?

Granted, I’m not looking my best right now.

But once I reveal my identity and net worth...

My status will skyrocket.

I’ll be the man!

Surely, she’ll want to date me then!

“Fellow underclassmen,”

“Look at me, I’m not exactly presentable. That’s because I just tangled with a thug outside the school, which is why I’m in this state.”

“So, I’m a bit disheveled.”

Meng Haitao had quickly concocted a reason and excuse.

He spoke with a cheery grin.

The students below wore odd expressions.

Why?

The school's forum was abuzz.

There were warnings for the girls about a ruffian on the loose.

And it wasn't just anyone—it was this guy on stage!

We don't recognize anything else!

But those large footprints matched the ones in the photo perfectly!

However, Meng Haitao was blissfully unaware.

He felt on top of the world.

"I own two mining companies in the northwest."

"Yes, I'm the legendary man with mines."

"I'm not exactly strapped for cash. My stocks? They're worth over 10 billion. And I employ over 30,000 people."

Meng Haitao kept up his jovial tone.

His words sent a ripple through the crowd.

Even those who had scorned him because of the video couldn't help but be astounded.

"Holy smokes!!! That's incredible! He's a real tycoon!!!"

"The head of a billion-dollar conglomerate?"

"From this angle, this guy doesn't look so bad!"

"Are you kidding me? No matter if he's worth a trillion, he's still short, pudgy, and downright sleazy!"

"Well, as much as I hate to admit it, you're speaking the truth."

The students murmured among themselves.

Xie Haijun let out a huge sigh of relief upon hearing this.

Oh my goodness!

By the grace of my Seventh Heavenly Uncle and Second Aunt's Fourth Aunt!

At last, someone reliable has arrived!

Otherwise, I would have met my end here today.

It's one thing at my own school.

But with the president and several leaders of Eastsea University all seated here...

How is one supposed to survive this pressure?

Seeing the surrounding people showering him with praise,

Meng Haitao wore a look of pride.

Absolutely brilliant!

He felt his confidence soaring to the skies!

Unbeatable!

Su Ming!

No matter how skilled you are, can you really compare to me?

Hmph!

What do you think? A company worth billions, that must have shocked you, huh?

You're nowhere close to my league!

"Not just that,"

"We're in the coal industry, so naturally, we need to collaborate with others."

"I also have ten transport teams, two coal processing companies, and a whopping 35 partner enterprises."

Meng Haitao went on.

"Wow! This guy's got something!"

"Why does it seem like the less attractive you are, the wealthier you become?"

"Damn, by that logic, wouldn't I be destitute?"

"Beat it. With your looks, you're at least a billionaire!"

“Even though your words are a bit hard to hear, I’m still delighted!”

The students had completely snapped out of their prior daze.

The whole place was buzzing with excitement.

Look at that, our school does have its share of real talent!

We’ve got some truly impressive figures.

Incredible! Unstoppable!

”Cough, cough!”

Meng Haitao spoke with a hint of excitement.

It’s not every day he gets to show off, so how could he contain his enthusiasm?

He couldn’t help but cough a few times.

“Xue, Xue, quick, bring some water for Meng,” urged Xie Haijun.

Then, seizing the moment while Liang Xue went to fetch the water, he whispered to Meng Haitao: “Meng, if you need anything, just let Xue know. I’ve personally assigned her to assist you.”

Meng Haitao’s eyes sparkled.

Tsk, tsk, tsk!

Principal Xie knows what he’s doing!

Keep the best resources close to home!

“Thank you, Principal,” Meng Haitao nodded, signaling his understanding.

Xie Haijun cleared his throat and rose to his feet.

All his prior awkwardness had vanished.

Now, he stood with boundless pride.

“Ladies and gentlemen, let’s give a round of applause for Meng. He is a shining example of success among your seniors and a role model for your future!”

Xie Haijun exclaimed loudly,

“Fantastic!”

The students below erupted in cheers and applause, basking in the spotlight and the sound of clapping hands.

Meng Haitao was beside himself with excitement!

‘I’ve finally managed to show off successfully!’

It had been so challenging!

Every step of the way was fraught with hardship.

But I’ve triumphed over it all!

I’ve managed to show off!

I am unbeatable!

After taking the water from Liang Xue, Meng Haitao took a sip and threw her a suggestive wink.

“Ugh!”

Liang Xue ended up vomiting.

???

Meng Haitao was baffled.

What the heck is happening?

No way!

I throw a charming wink and you vomit?

That’s impossible, utterly impossible.

Something’s not right here.

Oh no, don’t tell me you’re trying to make me the fall guy?

[Alright, alright, I’ll take the fall.]

It doesn’t bother me!

Liang Xue had no idea what was going through his mind, but if she did, she'd be compelled to speak up.

Absolutely revolting!

So ugly, and yet you wink at me.

I nearly regurgitated last year's meals.

Half my brain cells have perished.

"Meng, do you understand the purpose of this seminar?"

"It's to assist everyone with their employment issues."

"How many positions do you think you can offer to our students?" Xie Haijun inquired cautiously.

"Concerning job openings, that's certainly not an issue."

"I do have a multitude of companies and partners, after all."

"Securing jobs is a minor detail."

"I'm the one calling the shots."

"At the very least, 3,000!" Meng Haitao declared, thumping his chest with assurance.

"Damn!"

"That's incredible?"

"He's a real pillar of support!"

The students were ecstatic.

Considering there were a total of just over 5,000 people present.

4,000 from Eastsea Technology University.

And 1,000 from Eastsea University.

Indeed, Eastsea University's employment rates were somewhat higher than those of Eastsea Technology University.

Among the remaining 1,000, some had already secured jobs.

Yet they were still open to exploring other opportunities.

Xie Haijun was nearly ecstatic.

So many!

He had addressed 3,000 job openings in one fell swoop!

Oh my god!

I'm definitely going to be recognized as one of the top performers this year!

The professors and leaders behind me were beside themselves with excitement.

They broke into applause.

Xie Haijun was so thrilled that his face turned beet red.

He nodded vigorously.

Fantastic, this is just fantastic!

I can finally breathe easy!

The excitement was palpable both on and off the stage, with loud cheers erupting.

Meng Haitao felt like he was on cloud nine.

I'm soaring high, almost out of the solar system!

I'm unstoppable!

I'm incredible!

Meng Haitao basked in the adoration of the crowd while simultaneously shooting a challenging look at Su Ming.

How about that? You can't hold a candle to me, can you?

In my presence, you're nothing but a speck of dust!

I'll show you what I'm truly capable of!

C524 – Are You Kidding Us?

“Student Meng Haitao truly stands out as the most successful graduate of Eastsea Technology University.”

“In the future, many of you will be working under Meng Haitao.”

“Let’s give a round of applause for your future boss!”

Xie Haijun announced into the microphone with great enthusiasm.

Was the principal just an ordinary person?

Clearly, his skills were exceptional.

At this cue,

The students erupted in applause!

Meng Haitao was incredible!

Meng Haitao was on fire!

Meng Haitao was our idol!

“By the way, Meng, could you give us a detailed rundown? What exactly do these positions entail?”

Xie Haijun asked, twinkling with curiosity and a grin on his face.

“Absolutely, no problem.”

“There’s a variety of roles available.”

“It really depends on what you excel at.”

Meng Haitao was on cloud nine.

He felt as though he was soaring.

He believed he had reached the pinnacle of his life.

In an invincible state.

He was so moved, he wanted to burst into song.

How lonely it is to be invincible!

“Senior!”

“I’m a student from the Academy of Science. What role do you think would suit me?”

A student from the crowd raised his hand.

Meng Haitao stroked his chin, giving the matter some thought.

He nodded approvingly.

“Very good, very good!”

Meng Haitao complimented.

The student’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

Oh my!

It looked like there was an opportunity here.

“This student has a good build.”

“Hmm... Let me think this over.”

“You’d be suited to be a driver.”

Meng Haitao declared with confidence.

.....

The student was dumbfounded.

What in the world?

I’m a student from the Science Academy.

My major is physics.

I’ve even studied architecture.

You’re suggesting I become a driver?

That doesn’t make sense, does it?

If I wanted to drive, couldn’t I do that anywhere?

Why would I need to go so far from home to drive?

“This student.”

“Don’t underestimate the role of a driver.”

“The salary for our drivers is quite substantial.”

“It’s a position many people covet but few can secure,” Meng Haitao assured him.

He was eager to reveal the salary.

This student would surely be over the moon!

“Is that so?”

The Science Academy student’s face lit up with anticipation.

If the pay was indeed that high,

Then driving might not be such a bad idea.

After all, it’s common for many graduates to work in fields unrelated to their major.

As long as it pays!

“Absolutely, our driver earns a monthly salary of 3000 yuan, and that’s not all—I provide room and board too. How does that sound?”

Meng Haitao offered what he believed was a generous sum.

The students from the School of Science were taken aback.

Three thousand yuan?

Are you joking?

Do you think I’m unaware?

Our neighbor is a truck driver.

He makes at least ten to twenty thousand a month.

And you’re slashing the pay that much for me?

I could just deliver takeout.

Take it easy, Yuvyuv.

Is it worth it for such a small amount?

Just then, another student interjected.

“Senior, I’m from the School of Materials.”

“I focus on steel materials. What do you think I could do?”

Hope was written all over the student’s face.

There’s even a bit of overlap with coal research in steel materials.

It’s somewhat related to my field.

“Hmm... you’re on the slender side.”

“I’ve got it!”

“You’d fit right in working in the cafeteria!”

The student from the School of Materials was bewildered.

Work in the cafeteria?

After four years studying materials?

You expect me to cook?

Are you serious?

Why not approach culinary students?

“Senior, I’m from the nursing department. Do you need nursing students?”

A timid young woman stood up and asked cautiously.

“Well... you’re also rather petite.”

“I understand.”

“You can clean at our mining site.”

Meng Haitao nodded in agreement.

The students below were dumbstruck.

Silence fell over the room.

How to describe it?

An indescribable feeling.

A touch of awkwardness hung in the air.

They were just now realizing.

Something was off with this senior's selection criteria.

They were supposed to be evaluated on their professional skills.

Academic performance, practical ability, emotional intelligence.

Why was he only considering their physical stature?

Was he here to recruit students or to buy livestock?

What was he playing at?

We've dedicated four years to our university education.

For this kind of work?

Let's be clear, we mean no disrespect to anyone.

But these students are the cream of the crop, cultivated by the school and the nation.

This seemed a bit excessive, didn't it?

The School of Science's truck driver.

The Materials Science Department went off to cook, while the Nursing Department took on cleaning duties. Is there really a need to come all the way to Eastsea Technology University to recruit students? Just post a job ad locally, and you're bound to get applicants. Ah, now I get it! With the wages you're offering, no local would take the job. So, you're here to sweet-talk us, a group of unsuspecting newcomers? Do you think we're naive? Is this some kind of joke?

Xie Haijun's face contorted with frustration. Indeed, you've offered a lot of positions. But what kind of positions are these? Imagine the word getting out that Eastsea Technology University's graduates are so skilled that upon graduation, they're either driving trucks,

cooking, or cleaning. Who would want to enroll after hearing that? We're university students, formally educated by the state. Are these the jobs we're expected to take? Isn't this a waste of our talents?

Meng Haitao also sensed that something was amiss. But, he thought confidently, I have plenty of tricks up my sleeve for dealing with you rookies! "Listen up, everyone," he began. "The job market is tough right now. Finding any job is a challenge. I'm offering you numerous positions, complete with room and board. You should be thanking me." Meng Haitao seemed to believe he was being entirely reasonable.

The students in the audience could no longer contain their frustration. Are you playing games with us? We don't need room and board. We need legitimate jobs that match our fields of study. And you? You come to Eastsea Technology University, a top-tier institution, to recruit chefs and drivers? Have you lost your way?

Xie Haijun's expression fell. He had hoped Meng Haitao could salvage the situation, but it turned out to be another disappointment, utterly unreliable. "Old Xie," he said, "don't lose heart. There's always a solution." Principal Ye, too, let out a sigh. Being a principal was no easy task, especially when trying to secure employment for students, a concern that had turned his hair white. He had gone to great lengths to bring people here, only for it to end in discord.

With a heavy sigh, Xie Haijun's disappointment was palpable. "Old Xie, remember, we still have one more person up our sleeve."

Principal Ye couldn't resist offering a reminder.

"No one's arrival will make a difference."

Xie Haijun had completely lost hope.

"What? You have that little faith in Mr. Su?"

Principal Ye asked, his smile crinkling his eyes.

Xie Haijun paused, a spark of realization in his gaze.

'Damn, how did I forget about Mr. Su?'

There's still Mr. Su!

"Mr. Su, please take a look..."

Xie Haijun quickly approached Su Ming, speaking with utmost reverence.

"Principal Xie, there's no need to panic."

“Just wait a moment.”

Su Ming responded cheerfully.

Upon hearing this, Meng Haitao let out a derisive snort. “Wait for what? You obviously can’t offer them positions. Come on, there’s no point in pretending anymore.”

C525 – The Meeting Turned into a Recruitment Drive

In Meng Haitao’s view, Su Ming was just playing for time. “What kind of position could you possibly secure?” he thought, certain that the delay would cause everyone to lose patience and scatter. But Su Ming paid him no mind, instead turning his attention to Liang Xue.

“I’m a bit parched. Could you fetch me a bottle of water?” Su Ming asked with a grin.

“Of course!” Liang Xue nodded eagerly and scurried off. She descended alone, but returned with seven or eight others in tow.

“I got this water!” one exclaimed.

“It’s mine, mine!” another insisted.

“Mr. Su, don’t drink hers, my water is sweeter!” a third offered.

“Mine’s even sweeter!” a fourth chimed in.

“I warmed this bottle with my heart,” declared another.

“So did I!” echoed yet another.

These seven or eight young women were as attractive as Liang Xue, all considered Divine Level beauties from Eastsea Technology University. They now flocked around Su Ming, buzzing with excitement, their eyes sparkling.

Su Ming, overwhelmed by the attention, thought to himself, “Hey, hey, hey! Could you not stand so close? It’s nice and all, but don’t you worry about squishing me? Ouch! Hey! Who just stole a kiss? There goes my first kiss... again! Are girls always this bold?”

He had tolerated their earlier remarks, but now he was puzzled. “What’s this about warming water with your heart? Look, you’re certainly beautiful and have a great figure, but you’re a bit... petite, a bit... too close for comfort. The surface area for warming is just not sufficient.”

Meng Haitao watched from the sidelines, utterly frustrated. “Is the difference between people really this vast?” he wondered. “I ask for water and get served by just one person. I give a flirtatious wink and it’s met with disgust. But Su Ming asks for water and he’s swarmed by beauties. That Liang Xue, who seemed to want to keep her distance from me, is now glued to his side!”

Burning with envy, Meng Haitao clenched his teeth and turned away. “These naive girls are all about looks right now. But they’ll learn. In this society, money reigns supreme. They’ll regret overlooking a high-quality guy like me.”

Making such a mistake could be the biggest blunder of your lifetime!

At last, Su Ming managed to grab a bottle of water and took a sip to soothe his throat. But the group of girls showed no signs of leaving, crowding around him. Meng Haitao couldn’t stand it any longer.

“Someone, I’d like some water too,” he said.

Having only Liang Xue by my side meant I wouldn’t have to feel too embarrassed without a crowd of girls.

But no sooner had he spoken than a water bottle came flying at him.

“Thud!”

It landed with a crash right by Meng Haitao’s feet and rolled away.

Meng Haitao was dumbfounded.

Damn it!

Could the disparity in treatment be any more blatant?

I’m the owner of a billion-dollar company, for crying out loud.

Is this the respect I get?

Principal Xie, didn’t you just say Liang Xue was assigned to assist me?

But when Meng Haitao turned around, he found Principal Xie paying him no mind.

”You guys...”

He was on the verge of losing his temper when the door swung open.

President Chen entered with a beaming smile, followed by Wang Guohui.

Old Master Loong and others were present too, along with the representatives of Su Ming's 100 companies, including Boss Fong.

"Holy smokes, isn't that the president of Eastsea's biggest bank?"

"Are you kidding me, isn't that the chairman of the Wang Group?"

"Holy cow! Isn't that Old Master Loong from the Longzhi Food and Beverage Group?"

"Mother of all, so many companies?"

"Damn, these are the companies I wouldn't even dare to send my resume to!"

The students were abuzz with excitement upon seeing these figures.

All of them were graduates, mostly from Eastsea, and naturally, they were eager to land a job in their hometown. They had researched various companies in preparation for graduation and were familiar with these renowned Eastsea City firms.

Only a handful of exceptionally talented students had the courage to apply, as most felt these companies were out of their league and wouldn't consider them.

Yet, here they all were today!

My goodness!

"Good to see you, Mr. Su!"

"Mr. Su!"

"Mr. Su!"

The executives approached Su Ming with smiles, lining up in an orderly and well-behaved manner.

They each took turns shaking hands with Su Ming.

The students below were left stunned once again.

This Senior Su.

Could he really be that influential?!

The bosses of so many major corporations in Eastsea City!

They all held Senior Su in such high regard?

Oh my goodness!

What in the world was Senior Su's identity?

This was just too incredible!

"Alright, today's focus isn't on me. I've gathered you all here to ask that you provide some job opportunities for students from both universities."

"Feel free to lower your standards a bit."

Su Ming said, beaming.

"No problem at all!"

"Rest assured, Mr. Su. We'll take good care of these students!"

"I can offer 20 positions!"

"Only 20? I'm offering 50!"

The bosses jostled to outdo each other.

Then they began their pitches.

First up was President Chen.

He was Su Ming's most devoted ally.

"Dear students, I am the president of Tianhua Bank."

"We at Tianhua Bank are planning to open another branch in Eastsea."

"We're looking for five tellers, five marketing staff, five cashiers, five processing staff, and additionally, four security guards."

"Students majoring in Finance, Accounting, or attending the School of Physical Education are encouraged to apply."

"The salary during the internship period is eight thousand per month. It varies by position, but the minimum is seven thousand."

"After the internship, expect an immediate raise of a thousand."

"Don't worry, we offer comprehensive insurance, housing, meals, and even holiday bonuses and subsidies. The benefits are plentiful."

President Chen spoke with a warm smile.

The students below were ecstatic!

Oh my goodness, finally someone serious!

Next was Wang Guohui.

Wang Guohui represented a bona fide major enterprise.

Even though President Chen was wealthy, his opportunities were finite.

But Wang Guohui's trading group had a plethora of positions.

He was looking to replace a batch of old employees.

These old employees were slacking off daily.

Their work was mediocre at best.

They had created a toxic work environment.

By replacing these complacent old workers with a fresh group of enthusiastic new employees and students, the company's spirit was sure to be revitalized, brimming with youthful energy!

Wang Guohui made a grand gesture!

He offered 80 positions right off the bat!

These came with comprehensive benefits, including full insurance, meals, accommodation, a nine-to-five schedule, no overtime, and a plethora of additional perks!

Next up was Old Master Loong.

He was recruiting for the hotel management sector.

50 positions available!

Each person took their turn to speak.

There were over 100 company bosses present.

The majority were offering 20-30 positions.

A few had seventy to eighty spots open.

It was the perfect opportunity to scoop up all these students.

The students below erupted into loud cheers.

“Senior Su, Senior Su!”

“Senior Su is the best!”

“We’re being cheered on by Senior Su!”

The students below excitedly waved their hands in the air.

What a joyous occasion!

The teachers in the back were equally overjoyed.

Xie Haijun was so delighted his face turned beet red.

Principal Ye was absolutely beaming.

After all, Mr. Su was one of Eastsea University’s own!

After a brief discussion,

The seminar quickly transformed into a massive job fair.

Leaders cleared the tables away,

Replacing them with individual stations for each company.

The boss of a company with 100 employees

Directly collected resumes.

The more students they hired, the more they honored Mr. Su.

These companies were nearly beside themselves with excitement!

“Come on, Soong, that’s not fair. I’m telling you, I’ve got dibs on this student! Listen, student, Soong is a real slave driver, all work and no rest. Come to me, work nine to five, and I’ll pay you a salary of 20,000 a month!”

“Don’t listen to his blather. I’ll offer you 30,000!”

“I’ll go to 40,000!”

When they encountered an exceptionally talented student,

Several company bosses turned red in the face,

Arguing heatedly on the spot.

They nearly came to blows!

C526 – Don’t Play Around like This

The students from both schools were taken aback.

Moments before, they were utterly lost about their futures.

But now, take a look at the scene.

It wasn’t just the university graduates who were in shock.

Even the yellow dog bought by the security staff had caught the attention of several companies.

All eyes were on Su Ming.

My goodness, today I witnessed what a true master looks like.

This is incredible!

These companies are the crème de la crème of Eastsea.

Many are ranked among the top 500 in the nation.

A good number are even in the global top 100.

Could they possibly be short on cash?

Absolutely not.

Their benefits are outstanding.

Basic offerings like five insurances and one housing fund are just the beginning.

“Students, come join our company. We offer great benefits and have plenty of young women on staff. Gentlemen, you won’t have to worry about finding a girlfriend. If you can’t find one, our company will even help with that.”

One guy, desperate to recruit, stripped off his shirt and stood on a chair.

Waving his garment, he yelled at the top of his lungs.

“Don’t believe their wild claims. Join our company. We offer three months of paid vacation each year. If you travel abroad, I’ll even reimburse your expenses.”

Another guy saw this and thought, no way can you poach people so brazenly.

He stood up, gesturing emphatically.

“Come to us. Our company has just built an apartment complex, all with standard three-bedroom, one-living-room layouts. If you work for us, you can live there rent-free.”

“If you stay with our company for five years, you can buy the apartment for half the market price.”

Yet another guy climbed onto a table, bellowing through a megaphone.

“Skimping and saving for half the market price? Students, join our company. Work with us for five years and we’ll give you an apartment for free.”

The atmosphere was electric.

The graduates were dumbfounded.

Many clutched their resumes, their expressions a mix of bewilderment and hope.

This bewilderment was a far cry from their earlier uncertainty.

Before, they were unsure about their futures because the contacts Principal Xie had provided were just not reliable.

The confusion was palpable.

“These darn companies are too numerous, and their benefits are too generous. Can someone please advise me on which one to choose?”

Particularly at these two schools, some of the top-performing and most outstanding students were being courted by multiple companies, each one upping their offers.

They were on the verge of becoming millionaires the moment they graduated.

Many were at a loss as to where they should go.

Among them was a young lady who was a live streamer.

She made her living by streaming while at school.

With a sense of resignation, she pulled out her phone and began her broadcast.

“Dear viewers, I’m in quite a predicament right now.”

“I’m a graduate of Eastsea Technology University, and I’m here at the job fair.”

“I’m feeling incredibly lost.”

The young lady spoke into her headset.

“Hey, no worries, miss! Come work at my company, and I’ll pay you 3,000 a month, how does that sound?”

“The person above is being too cheap. Join my company, and I’ll give you 5,000 a month for doing nothing but keeping the bed warm.”

“Where’s the moderator? Quick, ban the person above for 10,000 years!”

“Miss, why not come to our construction site and move bricks?”

“It’s tough to find a good studio these days. Even someone as pretty as you can’t find one, but luckily, I found one paying over 6,000 a month. Jealous?”

The bullet comments soared across the screen.

“Um...”

The young lady blinked and cleared her throat softly.

“Viewers, you might have gotten the wrong idea. It’s not that I can’t find a job.”

“It’s just that...”

She clicked on the rear camera, and three eager faces popped up instantly.

“Come work for our company, young scholar. We offer an annual salary of one million, plus a car and a house, and absolutely no overtime.”

The first beaming face offered.

“Join our company. We’re an international enterprise with numerous overseas internships. If you’re interested in working abroad, we can start you off with an annual salary of 1.2 million.”

The second face suggested.

“Sending such a young lady abroad? Miss, come to our company by the beautiful seaside. We’ll provide you with a lovely house, an annual salary of 1.5 million, and you can even bring your parents over!”

The conversation continued unabated.

Suddenly, the bullet comments went silent.

What the hell?

Is this some kind of joke?

Initially, I assumed the streamer couldn’t land a job, but it turns out that wasn’t the case at all. He had too many great job offers to choose from.

Isn’t that just ridiculously ostentatious?

And the guy who boasted in the bullet comments about making over 6,000 yuan a month?

He just shut down his live stream.

I’m done with this. I’m ready to just go and take a leap!

“Unfollow, unfollow! Damn, I earn 3,000 yuan a month doing manual labor. I spend 2,000 yuan a month on gifts for the streamer, and he’s pulling in an annual salary over a million?”

“I can’t stand it, I can’t stand it. When I graduated, my monthly salary was barely over 3,000 yuan, and you’re starting at over a million?”

“Lady, as much as I adore you, I have no choice. From now on, we part ways in this vast world.”

“Why does this setting look so familiar? Damn, isn’t that Eastsea Technology University, my alma mater? My god, aren’t these all top-tier companies in Eastsea? What’s happening here?”

“Oh my god, my luck is off the charts! I’ve been so stressed about not finding a job, and here Eastsea has such fantastic opportunities. I’m heading over there right now!”

Her subscriber count plummeted.

Envy and resentment abound!

We work like dogs every day, scraping together money to lavish on you with gifts, and just like that, you stumble into being a millionaire.

Where's the fairness in that?

It's enough to make you green with envy!

She noticed her subscriber count dwindling, but it didn't faze her.

It was only a side gig, after all.

Why bother with streaming when you're earning such a hefty salary?

Meanwhile, footage from the job fair quickly made the rounds.

Not just in Eastsea.

Graduates nationwide caught wind of it.

"Eastsea Technology University? I've never heard of it. I just looked it up online; it's a regular university, not even among the elite 985 or 211 institutions. How could it attract so many major corporations?"

"Yeah, and the terms they're offering are incredible."

"You don't think they hired an actor to fake it, do you?"

"No way, I personally know a few of the bosses. I've even applied to their companies before, but they didn't hire me."

"So what's the deal?"

"Ha! You're out of the loop. There's this legendary figure in Eastsea, Su Ming. He's the one who brought all these company reps here!"

"Man, talk about bad luck. I graduated last year. Had I known, I would've flunked a few classes on purpose to repeat the year!"

"A buddy of mine was on the scene. None of the companies were offering an annual salary less than 200,000 yuan."

"I'm so frustrated I could spit blood! I need to get my heart checked out at the hospital!"

"Goodness, the offers at a regular top-tier university are somehow better than those at our nation's elite institutions!"

“Who is this Su Ming anyway? Is he really that incredible?”

The college community was abuzz in an instant.

C527 – This Is a Living Thing

Typically, the HR department would send a few representatives to a school, collect resumes, and sift through them to find a handful of promising candidates. But take a look at the scene now. My goodness. It’s a gathering of the company’s top brass. Bank presidents, general managers, CEOs, and a whole array of directors and department heads have all shown up. These executives, who usually exude an air of effortless superiority, are now red-faced and thick-necked. That guy over there is rolling up his sleeves, eagerly vying for talent. It’s almost laughable.

Why are they here? It’s all because of Su Ming. To make a good impression on Mr. Su, they wouldn’t dream of passing up this chance. Absolutely not! The university students are caught in a delightful dilemma. It’s so tough to decide which company to choose. At other job fairs, it’s the students who scramble for positions, but this one is quite the opposite. They’re a bit out of their element.

Su Ming simply smiles serenely, sitting there calmly. Xie Haijun is overjoyed, his face creased with a smile that blooms like a chrysanthemum. Naturally, Principal Ye is the most thrilled of all. How impressive is it that such a distinguished graduate hails from our school? Standing to the side, Liang Xue is utterly astounded. She glances at Su Ming and her cheeks flush with color. Liang Xue is the epitome of beauty and grace, with excellent academic achievements to boot—truly the school’s pride and joy. Yet, she’s still just a young woman, of an age where she’s considering a boyfriend. With her high standards, no one at the school had caught her eye—until today. Su Ming is not only influential and unassuming, but also incredibly handsome. Good heavens! Liang Xue’s heart races uncontrollably!

As for the task Principal Xie had assigned her, all Liang Xue can think about now is how much she wants to complain. “Principal Xie, please don’t set me up with anything unrelated to humanity in the future.”

“Mr. Su, we really owe you a big one this time!” Xie Haijun says with a chuckle, taking an excited sip of water and beaming at Su Ming.

“Thanks to Mr. Su, we’ve managed to solve the employment issue this time.”

“Actually, Principal Xie, I’m handing in my resignation now. I don’t want to teach anymore; I’m ready to enter the workforce.”

“I’m so envious, I could lose my hair. These rascals are earning more than I do!”

The veteran professors crowded around, their eyes glowing red with envy.

Su Ming simply offered a serene smile, as tranquil as still water.

“Mr. Su, I can’t thank you enough for reaching out to so many companies on our behalf.”

“I owe you a favor that I can’t possibly repay.”

Xie Haijun chimed in from the side.

Indeed, the favor was too significant to repay.

Su Ming, sitting off to the side, just shook his head with a chuckle. “Principal Xie, you don’t owe me anything. They came because they wanted to.”

??

Xie Haijun and the professors were momentarily dumbfounded.

They came willingly?

Is that even true?

It seemed impossible.

We know our own students.

Despite the high salaries being offered, many of them simply don’t have the necessary skills.

The salaries were inflated solely because of Mr. Su’s influence.

Seeing the bewildered looks on Xie Haijun and the professors’ faces, Principal Ye couldn’t help but smile.

“Oh, Xie, you still have much to learn. I remember that reception very well. A whole crowd of executives were practically tripping over themselves to get Mr. Su’s attention.”

“Mr. Su, you’re being far too humble...”

Xie Haijun interjected.

“Principal Xie, I assure you, I’m not making this up. I’m telling you the truth.”

Su Ming then turned to President Chen nearby: “President Chen, I didn’t call you for this job fair, did I? You came on your own accord, right? You heard about the recruitment seminar at the school and thought it was a good opportunity to hire some of our talented graduates?”

President Chen quickly confirmed, "Exactly, Mr. Su didn't call me. I came because I heard the university was full of promising graduates, and it was the perfect chance to strengthen our bank's team."

"Scram!"

No sooner had he spoken than he delivered a swift kick to the rear of Wang Guohui's employee, dragging a bewildered young man behind him. "Listen up! You're not going anywhere. You belong to me now!"

"And to the rest of you executives, I didn't call any of you, did I?"

Su Ming continued to ask with a cheerful smile.

"No, no, it has nothing to do with Chairman Ye."

"Indeed, how could this matter possibly involve Chairman Ye?"

"Chairman Ye didn't call us; we came here on our own accord."

"Absolutely. We've heard about the many exceptional graduates from Eastsea Technology University and Eastsea University, so we came here inspired by their reputation. It has nothing to do with Chairman Ye."

The executives quickly clarified.

Xie Haijun and his colleagues were taken aback.

What in the world?

Did I mishear?

If I didn't understand...

I would have fallen for it!

Wow, they kept mentioning Chairman Ye!

Turns out all these companies are Su Ming's!

My goodness, how influential is Mr. Su?

All these major companies are his?

No wonder there was no need for a special invitation.

With the chairman present, how could they not show up?

You see, Xie Haijun had gone out of his way to call several companies for today's seminar.

He even dropped Su Ming's name to entice more to attend, though he didn't hold out much hope.

After all, despite Mr. Su's clout, most companies have to prioritize their own survival.

But look at this turnout!

Good lord!

He had seriously underestimated Mr. Su's influence and power.

Thank goodness the auditorium is spacious enough.

Thank goodness we're at the International Convention Center.

Otherwise, we wouldn't have had room for everyone!

Xie Haijun thought he had a clear understanding of Su Ming.

He recognized the caliber of Su Ming's presence.

But now, he realized he was shortsighted.

Far too shortsighted!

What did he really know?

Mr. Su has only shown the tip of the iceberg!

The venue was alive with energy and activity.

In the corner stood a solitary figure.

Meng Haitao.

He just stood there, blinking, motionless.

He had thought he would make a grand entrance today.

That he would dazzle everyone.

Instead...

He was brought back down to earth.

He had assumed his offer would have students flocking to him.

But listen to this!

One after another, the salaries being offered were sky-high!

He was utterly outclassed!

“Huh? What’s this? A sculpture? Does Principal Xie have a taste for abstract art?”

At that moment, the owner of a cultural company approached Xie Haijun.

He stroked his chin thoughtfully.

It’s hard to fault someone for the misunderstanding.

Xie Haijun stood there, completely stunned. His face was swollen and red, his body was covered with footprints, and a large smear of red paint was splashed across his back.

Just think about it.

What normal person would look like this?

Especially at such a solemn event.

Who would show up in such a state?

The cultural company’s boss circled Meng Haitao twice, appraising him.

“This piece is quite impressive. Who sculpted it? Setting everything else aside, the sleazy quality is captured perfectly!”

While speaking, the boss reached out and gently prodded Meng Haitao’s cheek.

“Holy cow! It’s soft! And there’s warmth? Good grief! This is a living person! What on earth is this? Are you freaking human or some kind of specter?!”

C528 – I Am Just a Farmer

Upon hearing the remark, Meng Haitao was incredulous.

“What on earth?”

“I am a person! A living, breathing person!”

Meng Haitao became frantic.

How could they mistake me, with my dashing good looks, for a ghost?

“Uh...”

His protest left many of the company’s employees dumbfounded.

The university students had seen him, but the others hadn’t?

“Wow, this guy’s appearance is... quite shocking.”

“That’s not the right word; it should be ‘breathtaking.’”

“No, no, that’s not strong enough. ‘A sight for sore eyes’ is more like it.”

“‘A sight for sore eyes?’ More like ‘unrecognizable!’”

“‘Unrecognizable’ doesn’t cut it; I need to consult a thesaurus!”

The surrounding people were abuzz with commentary.

Meng Haitao felt like crying.

What are they implying?

Did they come here for an idiom contest?

Spouting idioms one after another.

And could they please keep it down?

I have excellent hearing, you know.

Could you spare a thought for my feelings?

But Meng Haitao didn’t dare to make a peep.

Yes, he owned a family business worth 10 billion.

But look at this gathering.

All these companies.

They came running because of Su Ming alone.

How influential could he be?

If it weren't significant,

would these normally elusive company executives rush over like mad to recruit?

They weren't out of their minds.

The critical point was,

could this be the extent of Su Ming's power?

Impossible.

Meng Haitao had thought he could crush Su Ming this time.

But now, he couldn't even dream of it.

He couldn't even catch a glimpse of Su Ming's shadow.

Unable to bear it any longer,

Meng Haitao hung his head low.

He quietly exited through a side corridor.

Then, the screams from the Nursing School's female students pierced the air again.

With the sky darkened, his already sleazy appearance became even more unsettling.

Who wouldn't be scared?

The commotion even disturbed the male students from the neighboring School of Sports.

Enough said, enough said.

The situation was too dire.

.....

The auditorium buzzed with activity for a full hour before the personnel were finally sorted out.

All the students had secured jobs and were ecstatic.

“Fellow students!”

“Today, as you’ve all found jobs, you should extend your gratitude to Mr. Su!”

“Even though Mr. Su isn’t an alumnus of Eastsea Technology University, he is an Eastsea native, our pride, and it has only been a few years since Mr. Su graduated.”

“Here we have Principal Ye from Eastsea University.”

“Principal Ye can vouch that Mr. Su hails from a rural background with a modest family, yet in just a few short years, he has become a leading figure of success!”

“Now, we would like to invite Mr. Su to share a few words!”

“Pay close attention, everyone. If you can even grasp one-tenth of what Mr. Su has to offer from his success story!”

“Your futures will be boundless!”

Xie Haijun sensed the moment was right.

He grabbed the microphone and spoke up.

The moment Xie Haijun’s voice fell, the room descended into a hushed silence.

The audience members filed down, taking their seats obediently.

The company executives who had been on stage followed suit.

They positioned themselves at the front of the aisle and stage, eyes fixed in anticipation.

Many were eager to discover how, in just a few years post-graduation, one could achieve such a level of success.

How could a single individual compel so many companies to vie for talent?

To wield such immense influence, what was the secret?

Su Ming blinked.

“Uh...”

After a brief pause, Su Ming demurred, “Actually, there’s not much to it. Maybe we should just let it be.”

“Mr. Su.”

Principal Ye encouraged him, “Everyone is eager to hear your speech. You’re the man of the hour.”

“It’s not that I’m unwilling to share.”

Su Ming sighed and approached Xie Haijun, “Truthfully, I haven’t been through much.”

“Mr. Su, you must be kidding,” Xie Haijun challenged, incredulous.

To be so remarkable without significant experiences?

Mr. Su, there’s no need for modesty.

“Alright then.”

Reluctantly, Su Ming picked up the microphone.

Remember, you asked for this.

“Here’s my story.”

“After graduation, I took a job at a company.”

“Then, due to an unexpected turn of events, I resigned.”

Su Ming spoke candidly.

The students perked up at his words.

This was it—the moment they’d been waiting for.

It’s a common narrative among many who have found success: dissatisfaction with corporate life and the drive to carve out their own destiny.

“I understand now. Mr. Su must have decided to venture into entrepreneurship. So, Mr. Su, what inspired you to start a business, and how did you manage to navigate the market so successfully?”

Xie Haijun’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

“I didn’t start a business,” Su Ming clarified, blinking. “I took up farming.”

Silence enveloped the room.

Su Ming looked around, puzzled.

What's the matter?

I'm not Medusa.

Why the stunned silence?

"I'm telling the truth; I really went into farming."

"If you don't believe me, ask President Chen and Boss Wang."

Su Ming turned to President Chen.

"Absolutely, I can vouch for Mr. Su; he's definitely farming."

"And I can attest to that as well; I've even helped water his fields," added Wang Guohui.

President Chen and Wang Guohui stepped forward, confirming the claim.

The crowd was visibly perplexed.

"Come on, Senior, you can't be serious. How could that be possible?"

"Yeah, we're not buying it."

"You all just don't get it, do you? This is what you call humility. Unlike some people who flaunt their wealth at the slightest opportunity!"

At that moment, someone in the hospital sneezed.

The students eventually caught on and chuckled among themselves.

Su Ming could only shrug in resignation.

"I'm genuinely farming."

He maintained a serene expression.

"Please, students, believe me."

President Chen interjected, "Mr. Su is indeed farming, right next to the Guoxing Building in the city center. It's not a large plot, just about ten acres."

"Oh?"

The students perked up, realizing there was a specific location.

Ah, so it must be true.

But wait!

Why does the Guoxing Building sound so familiar?

It feels like I've seen it somewhere...

Yet, I can't quite place it.

"Holy smokes!!!"

Suddenly, a student leaped up, shouting at the top of his lungs.

Xie Haijun jumped, his toupee taking flight.

"What's gotten into you?!"

"You scared the life out of me!"

"What's the matter, did someone step on your foot?"

"Or are you a robot with a malfunctioning spring?"

The other students were equally startled.

"Come on! Haven't you figured it out yet?"

"Don't you all know what the Guoxing Building is?"

"The city center!"

"Senior is actually farming in the city center!"

"Oh my god!"

The atmosphere was electric with shock.

That reminder jogged everyone's memory.

Of course!

The city center was brimming with eateries and entertainment spots, frequented by students from the university.

They had all walked past the entrance of the Guoxing Building at some point.

It's no wonder the place rang a bell!

The students were beside themselves with excitement.

Senior Su.

You worked for a company after graduation, then resigned to take up farming.

That's understandable.

But could you enlighten us?

What's the deal with that plot of land in the city center?

Goodness gracious!

A whole ten acres!

If I had that much land in the city center, I'd gladly farm it too!

How much is it worth?!

C529 – The Threelegged Golden Cicada Is Mature

"Attention, students," President Chen interjected at that moment. "Mr. Su is a man of discretion, so please don't bother him. Let's keep this news among ourselves and not share it with others."

"Understood, understood!" the students chorused, nodding in agreement.

Without Senior Su, would they have ever landed such fantastic jobs?

They knew they had to keep this under wraps!

With that, the seminar concluded successfully.

Su Ming left with the two girls in tow, followed by a throng of people.

Once in the car, he waved goodbye to everyone before driving away.

The crowd, with tears in their eyes, waved back.

Farewell, Senior Su!

We won't forget you!

By the time everyone dispersed, it was quite late, and the girls were visibly tired.

Su Ming treated them to a meal before escorting them back to school.

After a brief goodbye, he headed home.

On this occasion, Su Ming didn't bother parking in the garage. He slammed on the brakes and stopped right at the doorstep, rushed inside, and sprinted toward the breeding zone.

Don't ask why.

Because the Three-legged Golden Cicada has ripened!

After such a long wait, it was finally ready!

Unable to contain his excitement, Su Ming flung open the door to the breeding house.

Instantly, a blaze of golden light greeted him!

Though the room was equipped with lights, Su Ming rarely turned them on. But now, as the door swung open, the room was awash with brilliance.

In each compartment, there were two sun-like orbs radiating blinding light!

What on earth was this?

Su Ming dashed to the nearest compartment and peered inside.

Holy smokes!

This, this, this...

Good heavens!

Unless my eyes deceive me, this looks like...

A Little Sun?!

The three-legged golden cicada was gone, replaced by a miniature sun, complete with four little claws scuttling beneath it, shining with an intense glow.

Holy cow!

I've managed to grow a little sun from the soil!

Can you believe this?

Su Ming quickly stepped inside the compartment.

Wait a second.

Something wasn't adding up.

If this were a little sun, the room should be scorching hot, right?

How come he could stand so close without feeling any heat?

Could it be just an illusion? It resembled a tiny sun, but was it really not one? Su Ming was filled with doubt. He extended his hand and picked one up. In the moment of lifting it, the four small claws vanished instantly. The glow remained, soft and non-blinding. Su Ming examined it closely, turning it this way and that. It was indeed just like a little sun, identical in every way.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, you've acquired a mini portal that's even tinier than you! These portals come in pairs and can transport items. You can carry one with you, place the other in a fixed location, and by reaching into one portal, you can retrieve any item within a 20-meter radius of its counterpart!"

"Note: This item is for the Host's use only!"

"Note: The Host must not disclose this item to others!"

"Note: Upon extending a hand into the portal, the Host will gain the vision from the other portal!"

"Note: This portal can only teleport small items and cannot transport living beings, the Host and microorganisms excepted!"

"Note: The Host must be visible when using the portal!"

"Note: To others, when not in use, the portal appears as an ordinary little sun!"

"Note: The portal can be enlarged or shrunk, but does not need to be enlarged for use!"

As Su Ming was examining it, a cascade of notifications suddenly sounded. He stood there, dumbfounded. Holy smokes! This was incredible! An actual portal? My goodness! This was the stuff of science fiction movies!

Hold on a second! System, I've got a question for you! What's with this name? A mini portal that's supposedly smaller than the Host? What's that supposed to mean? Where am I lacking in size? Step out, and let's settle this with a fight!

Su Ming was no stranger to the System's knack for infuriating names. He could put up with a lot, but this was too much. To be called small was something he just couldn't stand. But it was merely an internal grumble. In the end, this was still an incredibly cool gadget!

He paid close attention to the System's series of notes, making sure to commit them to memory. Indeed, it was essential. After all, he had grown many things in his own field.

These were all things that didn't exist in reality.

This item, while present in science fiction,

wasn't as far-fetched.

Portals in novels could transport anything, even spaceships.

But this could only handle small items,

and couldn't even transport living creatures.

Though he could teleport,

given the size of this mini sun,

one could only fit an arm through,

or perhaps a leg.

Getting his whole body through was out of the question.

Indeed,

his level simply wasn't high enough.

For a Level Three item,

having a portal at all was incredibly fortunate.

Plus, this would be immensely helpful to him.

In the future, while farming,

he could place one in the warehouse,
and another by the tap.

No more running back and forth for fertilizer and seeds.

Brilliant!

Su Ming burst into laughter,
delighted with this excellent item.

His hard work had paid off,
though he had waited quite a while!

Upon closer inspection,

Su Ming noticed two buttons.

One was a dial; placing his hand on it, he watched the mini sun shrink.

When he dialed it all the way,
it was merely the size of a charm.

Great, another trinket for his keychain!

The other button was a small, round one.

Pressing it,
he saw the light from the mini sun vanish.

Clearly, it was the power switch.

Excellent!

Su Ming eagerly grabbed another,
scampering to the warehouse and then back to the breeding zone.

Next,

he took the mini portal from the charm,

pressed the tiny button,
and the mini sun emitted a faint glow,
resembling a little LED.

It was inconspicuous during use,
and even if someone did notice,
it appeared to be nothing more than a glowing, ordinary charm.

Su Ming extended his hand,
and at the touch,
felt a warm sensation.

Pushing further,
his entire hand slowly vanished into the coin-sized device,
which seemed to swallow it whole.

It was quite the sight to behold.

As his hand entered,
Su Ming suddenly felt as if he could see inside the warehouse,
and he reached out towards a distant bag of seeds.

Although the portal was over ten meters away, it seemed to possess the ability to move on its own, arriving right in front of the seed.

Huh?

The portal, which was initially at the entrance, now appeared to be positioned before the seed. Could this mean he could reach items that were even further away?

Su Ming attempted to stretch his hand toward the distance, only to realize he couldn't.

The System lived up to its reputation; the existence of a bug was out of the question.

Su Ming seized the seed and retracted his hand.

Wow!

It actually worked!

Hold on!

Oh no!

He had been warned earlier not to teleport living things.

Upon closer inspection, Su Ming noticed something was off.

Shoot!

The seed had turned gray.

Thankfully, it was merely a common Level One seed.

Had it been a Level Three seed, he would have been devastated!

Those were incredibly costly, after all!

C530 – The Two Hounds Have the Ability to Demolish Houses

The latest harvest was unbelievably impressive.

Su Ming was thrilled; it was the first Level Three item he had successfully grown.

But then, a realization struck him.

According to the System's earlier explanation, these items required pairing to function.

Did that mean he needed to carry several with him?

"Yuvyuv, do these items only work in pairs?" Su Ming inquired mentally.

"Not at all, Master," Yuvyuv responded telepathically. "You can designate one as the main portal and the rest as subsidiary portals."

Relieved by Yuvyuv's clarification, Su Ming felt much better. He glanced at the remaining portals and pondered his next move.

He decided against converting the items into points for the time being.

The breeding zone was already at the highest level.

Since his overall level hadn't reached 15, he couldn't upgrade to Level Four.

Accumulating points seemed pointless for now; he'd have to save them.

Besides, these portals might yield some surprising benefits.

After some thought, Su Ming began the collection process.

He shrank all the portals and placed several around the villa: one in the bedroom, one in the living room, another in the storage room for shovels and miscellaneous items, and one in the seed warehouse.

He even placed a few in the basement.

In every nook and cranny of the house, he placed a portal, making the most of the abundance at his disposal.

Yes!

That was perfect!

For the moment, that would do.

Su Ming dusted off his hands and checked the time. Midnight was fast approaching, and the System was due for its refresh.

He scampered upstairs, booted up his computer, and picked out a movie at random.

While watching, he kept an eye on the clock.

As the alarm sounded, Su Ming eagerly opened the shop.

A brilliant light flashed before his eyes!

Wow!

Another Level Three product?

He clicked to inspect it.

Nothing new in the plantation area, aquatic product area, or herding area.

It had to be the breeding zone!

The System was getting better, increasingly intuitive, supplying exactly what he was missing.

Su Ming eagerly dove in for a closer look.

What the heck is this?

At first glance, it seemed to be a dog.

But I couldn't recall any dog breed that looked like this.

Su Ming took a closer look at the product's name.

Sharp Cigar Dog!

The whole dog was shaped like a cigar.

To put it plainly, it was an abnormally large cigar with a dog's head, four legs, and a swishing tail.

The head of the dog looked oddly familiar—black and white with slanted eyebrows and piercing eyes.

Was this not a husky?

No wonder they called it a Sharp Cigar Dog.

It was sharp indeed!

Buy!

Without hesitation, Su Ming cleared out the inventory.

He then proceeded to the breeding zone, clicked on the warehouse, and took out a dog.

Wow!

The picture hadn't done it justice.

Once placed on the ground, the dog was nearly as big as a typical husky.

But the most striking feature was its butt—round, red, and emitting smoke!

Naturally, there was no actual smoke scent.

Was this a flaming cigar in the shape of a husky?

The husky gave Su Ming a quick look, then with a flick of its head, it bolted!

It just took off!

Straight to the control panel at the end of the room!

It opened its mouth and—snap!

Damn!

Su Ming was dumbfounded.

Seriously, typical husky behavior!

Even if your body is made of a cigar, you can't resist causing havoc?

My console!

In a panic, Su Ming rushed over, grabbed the husky, and tossed it into an adjacent single room.

He then inspected the control panel—thank goodness, only the casing was marked, no real damage. He wouldn't know how to fix it if it were broken, considering it was part of the system.

He wasn't sure if it functioned like devices in the real world.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Su Ming learned his lesson. He quickly went into the room, shut the door, and then brought the dog back out.

There were 24 dogs in total.

Su Ming then purchased some dog food from the store on his phone.

He picked up some toys and a variety of chewy snacks.

He added a few items one by one.

He filled it with a heap of toys.

Feel free to take apart the toys, but please, whatever you do, don't dismantle my fence!

If it were an ordinary dog causing trouble...

You could teach it a lesson.

But with a dog like Erha...

If you try to discipline it, it'll just sass you back.

The real kicker is that Su Ming's dog isn't your average Erha; its body is made of cigars. How can you discipline something like that? A single slipper could send it falling apart. What then?

"Ding! Your Sharp Cigar has been successfully cultivated! Harvest time: 72 hours!"

Once everything was settled, Su Ming finally relaxed.

Time to sleep!

Su Ming returned to his villa and crashed into bed, sleeping soundly until the next day. As dawn was breaking, his phone rang.

Groggy, Su Ming opened his eyes and checked his phone.

It was a call from his parents.

"Son, we're heading home."

Su Tao's voice came through the line.

"Ah? Going home already? I haven't had much time with you..."

Su Ming was taken aback.

He truly wanted to spend time with his parents, but the truth was, they were enjoying their own company, and Su Ming would just be a third wheel.

From his parents, Su Ming felt the weight of a certain truth.

Parents are true love; he was just an accident!

"We can't leave the house unattended for too long."

"The wind has been strong these days. The house might be full of dust. And we can't expect the neighbors to look after the chickens, ducks, geese, dogs, and pigs indefinitely. It's not right."

"Plus, I just got a call from Zhang. The village chief's surgery was a success; he's awake and has been moved to a regular ward. We're planning to go back and check on him."

Su Tao's voice was warm and cheerful.

“Really?!”

A wave of joy washed over Su Ming. “Dad, Mom, just wait. I’ll be right there to take you home and see the village chief too.”

“That sounds good. And don’t forget to pick up Qianqian.”

“Will do.”

After hanging up, Su Ming quickly freshened up and tidied himself. He rushed to the door, moved last night’s car into the garage, and chose a minivan. He set off, driving directly to Eastsea University.

On his way, Su Ming had already called Zhang Qianqian. By the time he arrived, Zhang Qianqian was ready to go, standing at the door with her luggage alongside Su Qiu.

Su Qiu was joining them on the trip back home this time. Everyone hailed from the same village, and the village chief’s successful surgery was certainly an occasion worth celebrating.

The two young women had returned the previous day and stayed up playing until the wee hours. They rose early in the morning, groggy and too tired to talk much. Su Ming took care of loading their luggage into the car, and shortly after settling into the back seat, both drifted off to sleep.

Su Ming was driving a spacious seven-seater business van, ensuring there was ample room for everyone.

Once his parents were on board, Su Ming floored the accelerator, heading straight for the village.