

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

#Chapter 541 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 541

C541 – You Did It

Ning Zhiyuan felt like he was on the verge of a meltdown.

“You freaking jerk! Did you do that on purpose? Picking them up one by one – can’t you gather them all at once and put them in the car? You just wait! I’m going to file a complaint about you! I’ll have your boss fire you!”

Despite his boiling rage, Ning Zhiyuan didn’t utter a single word, barely containing himself, terrified that he might unleash a torrent of anger if he spoke.

It took Su Ming an excruciating two minutes to leisurely pick up the towels scattered on the ground and place them in the car. Only then did the elevator doors sluggishly close.

Ning Zhiyuan’s eyes blazed with fury, itching to kick Su Ming out.

“This damn fool has completely messed me up!”

As Ning Zhiyuan glared at Su Ming, he froze. The elevator was clad in steel with a polished surface. Some areas were so well-maintained they could serve as mirrors. And there, Ning Zhiyuan caught sight of someone resembling him, but the hair... Why on earth was it green?

“What the heck! No way!!!”

It was his own reflection. What was happening? Why was his hair green? No wonder the crowd below had given him such significant looks.

So that was it. He had unwittingly been sporting a green ‘grassland’ atop his head.

“Ah!”

Overcome with fury, Ning Zhiyuan’s focus scattered. On the brink of losing control, he pressed his hands against his rear and squeezed with all his might, managing to hold back.

At last, reaching the top floor with an eager look, Ning Zhiyuan bolted away as if his rear was ablaze.

Usually, in a new and unfamiliar place, one would look for restroom signs or ask for directions. But upon reaching the top floor, a prominent sign stood right by the elevator, clearly marking the restroom.

There was a massive arrow pointing in one direction. Honestly, anyone would have to stop and ponder over such an obvious sign. But at that moment, Ning Zhiyuan couldn't care less. To him, the restroom was a lifesaver!

Su Ming stood by the elevator, watching Ning Zhiyuan dash away, and couldn't help but chuckle to himself. So, you wanted to hire someone to hit me? You wanted to pick on Zhang Qianqian? Well, I'm all for fair play. If you mess with me, I'm bound to mess right back.

With a serene smile, Su Ming closed the elevator door and returned to his original floor. He slipped into an unoccupied room nearby, changed out of his clothes, and donned his own outfit along with a mask and hat. Then, he entered the conference room and took a seat beside Su Qiu.

"Brother!" Yuyuv's eyes sparkled when she saw Su Ming. "Bro, thank goodness you told us to wear masks. How did you know? Did you have something to do with it?"

"We shouldn't speak carelessly," Su Ming replied, shaking his head. "I didn't do anything. I certainly didn't tamper with Director Wang's breakfast or Ning Zhiyuan's water. It's not related to me at all."

The two girls looked at each other, their expressions saying it all. Really? But they decided to let it go. If you say nothing happened, we'll believe you. We're naive and kind-hearted, after all.

Meanwhile, Ning Zhiyuan had made it to the restroom and found a toilet. Unable to hold back any longer, he experienced a moment of thunderous relief, leaving him with a look of utter satisfaction. "Ah... that's better," he sighed, feeling completely relaxed, as if he'd been blessed with a refreshing rain after a long drought.

But then, something felt off. Why was there a strange warmth and softness below? He'd been too caught up in the relief to notice at first, but now something definitely seemed amiss. Ning Zhiyuan looked down and nearly leaped in shock. "Who's there?!" he exclaimed. "What kind of monster would cover a toilet with plastic wrap?"

"Damn it!"

After a brief silence, Ning Zhiyuan's roar broke the stillness. The scene was beyond words.

It was revolting.

Ning Zhiyuan's tirade lasted an eternity, his anger causing him to shake uncontrollably. Lifting his head slightly, he froze. What in the world was that? A dark, elongated object flashing red—it was a freaking camera!

Who was the despicable jerk who installed a camera in the bathroom?!

“Hey, comrade in the top floor bathroom, what's the deal with you? Who said you could use that toilet?”

“This is our storage room for bathroom supplies. Who told you it was a bathroom?”

Just then, the sound of a loudspeaker echoed from somewhere.

Before long, a crowd arrived.

Each one donned a gas mask.

And, as if that wasn't enough, some even brought along cameras.

They started a live broadcast on the spot.

Ning Zhiyuan felt like he was going to cough up blood, but he was powerless to stop it.

A few janitors, fighting back their disgust and pinching their noses, finally managed to clean the mess.

Ning Zhiyuan's clothes were beyond saving, so he had no choice but to change into a security guard's uniform. With his nose pinched and his face ashen, he trudged back to the original meeting room.

This was a monumental embarrassment!

Even someone as oblivious as Ning Zhiyuan could deduce that this was a setup, especially since the bathroom signs had vanished by the time he emerged. It had to be intentional.

All he could do was stew in his own frustration, utterly helpless.

Ning Zhiyuan pushed open the conference room door with a grim expression.

The people inside had been waiting for him for quite some time. Seeing Ning Zhiyuan finally return, they instinctively straightened up. But upon catching sight of his condition, they were taken aback.

What had happened?

What was this all about?

He had not only changed his look but also his outfit.

Could it be that Ning Zhiyuan was the person mentioned on the broadcast? It seemed unbelievable...

Ning Zhiyuan stepped back up to the podium, inhaled deeply, and exhaled slowly. He tried to compose himself, and as he was about to speak, his gaze landed on someone. Narrowing his eyes, he took a closer look.

The spark caught instantly!

That's right, he had spotted Su Ming!

Upon seeing Su Ming, Ning Zhiyuan's mind raced, and he realized that throughout this time, he hadn't crossed anyone except for Su Ming. Reflecting more deeply, he recognized that the very person who had just handed him the bottle of mineral water was none other than Su Ming!

Though the face was hard to discern, those eyes were unmistakable!

Ning Zhiyuan's fists clenched so tightly with rage that he felt like he might burst. He marched directly toward Su Ming with determined steps.

"It was you, wasn't it? You're the one responsible!"

Ning Zhiyuan confronted Su Ming, pointing accusingly at his nose and demanding an answer loudly.

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C542 – You Don't Have to Do This

Ning Zhiyuan was seething with rage. He strode up to Su Ming, his brow furrowed and his eyes bulging with anger. His stance suggested he meant business, yet the tuft of green grass atop his head lent a comical touch to the scene.

"What are you saying? I don't understand," Su Ming said, looking utterly bewildered.

"You're still playing dumb? It was definitely you. I remember now, yes, it was you! You gave me that bottle of water earlier, didn't you?!" Ning Zhiyuan demanded loudly.

"No," Su Ming replied, blinking innocently and delivering a concise response.

“You! I’m so... I’m so angry I could...” Ning Zhiyuan was beside himself with fury.

He was on the verge of exploding.

“Just wait, this isn’t over between us!” Ning Zhiyuan bellowed, his teeth clenched in hatred.

“Is that so? I’m trembling with fear,” Su Ming mocked, feigning terror.

“You’re still putting on an act? I’m telling you, I will definitely...” Ning Zhiyuan was nearly driven mad with rage.

But before he could finish his threat, the side effect struck again. This time, however, it wasn’t an upset stomach. Suddenly, Ning Zhiyuan’s legs gave out, and he collapsed to his knees right in front of Su Ming.

The room fell silent, with Su Ming and Ning Zhiyuan sharing a quiet, oddly tense moment. They exchanged glances, each as perplexed as the other.

Ning Zhiyuan was completely baffled. What in the world was happening? Why on earth had he knelt down? No, this wasn’t right; something was amiss. Could it have been that bottle of water? Surely not. It’s one thing to add something to water to cause diarrhea, but when has anyone ever heard of a substance that could make a person kneel?

He tried desperately to stand, but his legs were devoid of strength.

Su Ming blinked, scratched his head, and gave Ning Zhiyuan a serious look. “Come on, get up. There’s no need for such formalities. Lucky for you, it’s not Chinese New Year, or I’d have to give you a red envelope, right? My dear nephew.”

Su Ming spoke with a beaming smile.

“Me!”

Ning Zhiyuan felt a stifling sensation in his chest, as if he was holding his breath, unable to release it or let it subside, causing him considerable discomfort. He couldn’t quite pinpoint whether the feeling was anger, oppression, or injustice, but it was certainly unpleasant.

“Don’t flatter yourself, I wasn’t kneeling before you. My leg just suddenly cramped up!”

Ning Zhiyuan gritted his teeth, managing to force the words out.

“Oh, okay then.”

Su Ming nodded in response.

Desperate to stand, Ning Zhiyuan suddenly felt dizzy and collapsed forward onto the ground.

Everyone was taken aback.

You just claimed I wasn't kneeling to you.

And now, here you are, executing a perfect kowtow.

Impressive.

Your movements are so practiced and natural; you must have rehearsed quite a bit.

"Oh! What are you doing? There's no need for such grand gestures."

"Stand up, come on, get up."

"Alright, you're quite the dutiful one, aren't you? Qiu, Qianqian, did either of you bring any cash? Let's give our dear nephew a red envelope."

Su Ming turned around.

"I've got some."

Su Qiu quickly responded, then opened her purse and pulled out several bills, a mix of loose change and larger denominations.

"There's no need to give so much, he's family after all."

"Just take these."

Su Ming spoke cheerfully, handing back the larger bills to Su Qiu and extracting two one-dollar notes.

He then placed them in front of Ning Zhiyuan's head.

Ning Zhiyuan, still kneeling, was now bowing repeatedly, his face turning the shade of a liver.

Damn it!

Who can explain what on earth is happening?

Today has been a total embarrassment!

Struggling to look up, he noticed two one-dollar bills and several coins before him.

Ning Zhiyuan was taken aback.

The nerve!

Do they think I'm begging for money?

There he was, kneeling and bowing, with a few notes and coins on his head – the very picture of a beggar.

“Are you okay?”

“Young Master?”

Just then, several of his men, belatedly realizing the situation, hurried over and helped Ning Zhiyuan to his feet.

“Are you all just sitting around doing nothing?”

“Why did it take you so long to get here?!”

“I'm going to fire every single one of you!!!”

Ning Zhiyuan berated his subordinates, releasing the fury that had built up inside him.

“What? You're going to fire us?”

Upon hearing this, his subordinates were taken aback. “Goodbye then, what about you?”

With those words, they released their hold on him.

Ning Zhiyuan collapsed to the ground like a toad, limbs sprawled out.

He lay there, wanting to move, but he was completely immobilized.

The other bosses in the room exchanged glances.

“Ahem! I think my stomach is upset. I need to use the restroom.”

“Is there trouble at the company? Alright, I'm heading back now.”

“Oh, my wife is in labor? That's wonderful, just wonderful!”

One by one, they pulled out their phones, making excuses, and then they all left the room.

Before long, Ning Zhiyuan was left alone.

Soon after, the cleaning staff entered to tidy up.

Suddenly, they spotted Ning Zhiyuan.

They froze in shock.

“Hey! That’s the guy! The one who used that bathroom!”

“Why is he kneeling?”

“I have no idea.”

The cleaning ladies chatted amongst themselves.

Some began snapping photos and recording videos with their phones.

“Can’t deny it, these local phones are pretty handy.”

“Absolutely, the picture quality is so sharp.”

“You can even see the acne on his face in perfect detail.”

“Did you hear? They’ve saved the surveillance footage of him in the restroom.”

“I suggest you don’t watch it; it’s quite nauseating.”

“A grown man like him, and he has no sense of shame...”

The ladies chuckled as they spoke.

On the ground, Ning Zhiyuan was on the verge of losing his mind.

Who on earth can explain what’s happening to me?

A bad stomach I can understand.

I don’t see a problem with anything else.

But!

But, but, but!

Why have I lost all my strength?

And what's this about surveillance footage?

If this gets out, can I even show my face again?

Ning Zhiyuan remained prone on the ground for a full half-hour.

Only then did he slowly start to regain a bit of his strength.

After exerting himself for quite some time, he finally managed to roll over.

His head was now facing upward.

But he couldn't stand up; lying prone for too long had left his limbs numb.

He was weak, yet not without sensation.

Just as Ning Zhiyuan managed to flip himself over, still sprawled on the ground before catching his breath, he suddenly noticed several cleaning ladies standing before him.

"Oh no, you're still here?!"

Ning Zhiyuan's eyes bulged in surprise. These ladies were tenacious.

"We can't go, we can't go. We've been waiting for this very moment."

"Exactly, exactly. We've been waiting to see the turtle flip over."

"Did you get it on video? Post it online, it's sure to rack up a ton of likes!"

The three cleaning ladies chattered excitedly amongst themselves.

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C543 – Watersplashing Lotus Root Is Ripe

"What the hell!"

Ning Zhiyuan was on the verge of exploding with rage.

But he couldn't help but ponder the situation.

What in the world was happening?

Could anyone explain this to me?

Something about this whole affair seemed off.

Putting laxatives in the water is something anyone could do.

But what's with this weakness in my limbs?

That could be explained, too.

But why has my hair turned green?

Today, Ning Zhiyuan was seriously questioning his life choices.

He was certain that Su Ming was behind this.

But how did he pull it off?

He hadn't quite figured that out yet.

However, he suspected that he wouldn't dare cross Su Ming again in the future.

If he considered doing anything else, he'd have to weigh the consequences carefully.

Ning Zhiyuan lay on the ground for quite some time before he gradually came to.

With his hair a vibrant green.

He made his way home, looking utterly disheveled.

Su Ming had merely given him a mild warning.

If Ning Zhiyuan chose to stop here, then that would be the end of it. Su Ming wasn't interested in causing further trouble.

But if Ning Zhiyuan continued to be dishonest and overly lively...

Well, he'd regret it.

Principal Ye took the two young ladies straight back to the school.

Su Ming headed home as well.

The temperature was still warm on this late autumn day.

The gentle sunlight bathed Su Ming's yard.

He changed into a set of work clothes and started tidying up the courtyard.

Before he knew it, noon had arrived.

Su Ming felt his stomach rumble with hunger.

He casually ordered some takeout and ate heartily.

Just then...

Yuvyuv chimed in his mind.

“Master, the Water-splashing Lotus Root has ripened!”

Su Ming glanced over.

Sure enough.

The Water-splashing Lotus Root was ready to harvest.

He set down his utensils and rushed over to the patch, squatting down to take a closer look.

The lotus root had sprouted from the center of the large leaves, and there was a beautiful pink lotus flower blooming.

Approaching it, he caught a whiff of a delicate scent.

Huh?

What’s this?

As Su Ming inspected the plant, he suddenly noticed something. He cocked his head to get a better look. Wasn’t that a lotus seed head?

Next to Su Ming’s childhood home was a vast pond that, come summer, would be adorned with many blossoming lotus flowers.

In the center were lotus seeds, which, once their bitter centers were removed, became crunchy and delectably tasty.

Growing up, Su Ming’s family didn’t have much, so snacks were a rarity. However, the wild fruits found in the mountains and by the ponds brought vibrant splashes of joy to his childhood.

“Did lotus seeds actually sprout?”

Su Ming blinked, finding it hard to believe.

“So what am I supposed to harvest here? The lotus seeds or the roots?”

He was genuinely puzzled.

Well, no point in fretting over it now. I'll figure it out soon enough.

Without further ado, Su Ming plucked one of the lotus pods.

Holding it in his hand, he could detect the subtle scent of the lotus seeds.

Su Ming peeled back the layers of the pod, revealing the neatly arranged seeds.

He picked one up, took a whiff, and was greeted by a light, refreshing aroma. Could it be that these newly grown seeds were actually edible?

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, on acquiring the Invincible Vajra Barrier Protection Lotus Seed! Once used, it will swiftly create a thin protective air film around your body, shielding you from a single injury. This consumable item is one-time use and may be given to others.”

“Note: For usage, since many accidents occur unexpectedly, the Host can command its activation with a mere thought.”

“Oh?”

The prompt in his mind made Su Ming's eyes sparkle with excitement. What a fantastic find!

As the saying goes, no one knows whether tomorrow or an accident will come first.

Just consider the bustling traffic on the roads.

Despite stringent traffic laws and rigorous enforcement against drunk driving,

there's no guarantee against those who gamble with luck or drive in a drunken haze, causing chaos and calamity on the streets.

With this item, it's like having a talisman for protection!

Impressive, indeed!

I won't be trading this for points. I'll keep every last one.

Upon closer inspection, Su Ming noted that each Water-splashing Lotus Root could produce a pod with twenty lotus seeds.

There was a total of five acres of land, which was quite substantial.

Time to harvest!

Su Ming got to work without a second thought.

He carried a plastic bag with him, took out all the curtains, and placed them in the bag.

Then, he positioned it in front of a mini portal inside the house.

It was ready to use at any moment.

After all, carrying it around was not exactly convenient.

Having collected everything, Su Ming felt a sense of contentment. But then, a thought struck him. The lotus seeds could be harvested, but what about the lotus roots?

His eyes sparkling with excitement, Su Ming hurried over to the nearest lotus root. He tossed the lotus seeds aside and started to dig eagerly.

The area around the lotus root was very moist, and the earth was soft, almost marsh-like.

With little effort, Su Ming unearthed the lotus root.

Wow!

It was so long and large!

Su Ming couldn't help but marvel.

He had seen lotus roots harvested before.

But he had never come across one this size.

Imagine stir-frying it or making a cold salad; it would surely offer a refreshingly crisp texture.

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, you’ve obtained the Water-splashing Lotus Root. Do you want to turn your life around? Do you aspire to reach the pinnacle of success? Just one bite of the Water-splashing Lotus Root will send you into a deep sleep, where you’ll climb to the peak of your life in your dreams!”

“Note: One bite allows for a 12-hour dream. After consumption, you will fall into a deep sleep, and no external force can awaken you until the time is up!”

Uh...

Su Ming held the lotus root and blinked in disbelief.

Why was this feature so frustrating?

He had hoped that after eating it, he would actually be able to turn his life around, hit a streak of incredible luck, and ascend to the pinnacle of success, perhaps even marrying a wealthy and beautiful woman.

Was it all just a pipe dream?

But then again, it made sense.

After all, he had been tending to this land for so long and could only harvest it twice, which was quite rare.

The most important thing was...

The lotus seed's function was already miraculous, so it was only natural for the lotus root's function to be somewhat vexing.

Su Ming pondered for a moment and decided to keep one Water-splashing Lotus Root, exchanging the rest for points.

Let's do this!

Determined, Su Ming was bustling with activity, digging out all the lotus roots from the earth.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, you have successfully exchanged items for points. You have earned 10,000 points!"

"Ding! Successful crop harvest. You have earned 200,000 experience points! Bonus reward: 40,000 points!"

"Ding! Item recycled. Congratulations, Host, you have earned 50,000 experience points! Bonus reward: 10,000 experience points!"


He tidied up the field, the tractor rumbling as it made its rounds.


Before he knew it, evening had fallen.

Content with his day's work, Su Ming eagerly opened the data panel to review his progress.

Wow!

My planting points have soared to 30,000 points?

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C544 – The Prophetical Radio Was Refreshed in Advance

What are we waiting for?

Let's level up now!

Without hesitation, Su Ming upgraded all five acres of land to Level Three!

Haha!

Once these five acres are upgraded, all eight of his acres will be Level Three land!

Su Ming glanced at his experience points again.

Almost three million.

He needed two million more to reach the next level.

It seemed like a long journey, but Su Ming was confident that with the land upgrades, the experience from the next harvest would increase significantly.

Leveling up was within reach.

As the evening set in, Su Ming cradled his now-cold fast food from lunch and ate with gusto.

While he was eating, Yuvyuv's voice suddenly echoed in his mind.

"Master! The Prophetical Radio has triggered an unexpected event and refreshed the prophecy ahead of time!"

"Oh?"

Su Ming paused, then his eyes sparkled with anticipation.

Yuvyuv's special reminder meant something exciting must have come up.

Without another word, Su Ming stood up quickly, rushed into the house, opened the cabinet, and pulled out the golden Prophetical Radio.

He settled back onto the living room sofa and turned on the radio.

“Tonight at nine o’clock, Ann Chuxia will be involved in a fatal car accident at the intersection of Binhai Road and People’s Road! The Host can choose to intervene and will receive a reward!”

Hmm?

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback.

Ann Chuxia?

Why did that name ring a bell?

Oh my!

After racking his brain for a moment, it clicked, and he leapt to his feet.

Ann Chuxia was the current pop sensation of the imperial court!

In her twenties, she was a triple threat: excelling in singing, dancing, and acting.

A superstar in film, television, and music.

Gorgeous and with a stunning figure, she was the fantasy of countless fans—a bona fide A-list celebrity!

And unlike those just-for-show idols, Ann Chuxia was not just a pretty face; she was a talent to be reckoned with.

Wherever she went, she caused a frenzy, drawing crowds of fans like a magnet.

Ann Chuxia was in Eastsea?

Su Ming’s brow furrowed as he quickly checked his phone and then realized.

Ann Chuxia’s concert was scheduled for three days from now.

It’s no surprise that he had a vague recollection of her. Recently, the streets had been plastered with posters and flyers promoting Ann Chuxia’s concert.

Yet, Young Master Su had little interest in the world beyond his window, his mind solely focused on farming.

He rarely gave such matters any attention. Had the Prophetic Radio not updated its prophecy...

He probably would have remained oblivious.

Glancing at the clock, Su Ming noted it was 8:30.

Just half an hour to go.

He pulled out his phone to check his location.

Damn!

The intersection of Binhai Road and People's Road was quite a distance away.

He needed to hurry!

Without another word, Su Ming headed straight for the garage.

He grabbed a car and sped off toward the pinpointed location.

Ann Chuxia's status as a celebrity wasn't what drove Su Ming's urgency.

It was the promise of a reward from the System that he was after.

Though the System's offerings could sometimes be disappointing,

it had to be said that it also dished out its fair share of treasures.

The opportunities to trigger a mission were rare, and each reward was valuable. He couldn't afford to miss out!

While stopped at a red light, Su Ming quickly pulled up Ann Chuxia's photo.

He stared intently, taking in every detail.

Any other fan would be appalled at his lack of knowledge.

How could he not recognize our goddess?

It was maddening!

Luckily, it wasn't the evening rush hour, so the roads were relatively clear, though the destination was a good distance away.

Given that Binhai Road and People's Road were on the outskirts of town, it was puzzling.

A star like Ann Chuxia would typically stay at a seven-star hotel in Eastsea.

What was she doing in the suburbs?

But that wasn't Su Ming's concern right now. Time was of the essence.

Before long, Su Ming reached his destination, slammed on the brakes, and parked the car at the roadside. He quickly got out and scanned the area.

He soon spotted his target across the street: a tall, well-proportioned girl.

She was wearing a hat, sunglasses, and a mask.

Her head was completely shrouded in shadows.

With the cover of darkness, she went unnoticed.

Despite being an A-list celebrity, he managed to avoid drawing attention.

Su Ming glanced at the time.

Eight fifty-five.

He was right on schedule.

Breathing a sigh of relief, Su Ming slipped two lotus seeds into his pocket via the portal.

They were definitely safer tucked away in his pocket.

Before long, the red light turned green.

Pedestrians on both sides of the street began crossing to the other side.

Ann Chuxia also lowered the brim of her hat, slightly tilting her head down as she stepped towards Su Ming's direction.

As she reached the midpoint of the road, a Mercedes-Benz sped by at breakneck speed.

"Ah!!!"

Many onlookers noticed and screamed, scrambling out of the way.

But Ann Chuxia, with her earphones in and head down, was oblivious to the danger as she listened to music.

It wasn't until the car's blinding headlights pierced through her sunglasses that she turned her head and noticed.

But by then, it was too late.

The car was moving too fast.

Ann Chuxia stood frozen in place, rigid with shock, unable to move as the car's engine roared menacingly. The driver had the gas pedal floored, and through the windshield, a pair of wild eyes locked onto Ann Chuxia.

In the nick of time, a figure darted forward like a cheetah, pulling Ann Chuxia out of harm's way.

"Bam!"

The car collided with a thunderous crash.

The front half of the car crumpled instantly, sending a shower of car parts and glass shards into the air.

"Ah!!!"

"Someone help her!"

"Quick, call the police, dial 120!!"

The bystanders, initially frozen in shock, sprang into action, shouting frantically.

Several good Samaritans rushed to the scene to assess the damage.

Given the car's speed, it seemed a certain death sentence.

But as they drew closer, they were met with a shocking sight.

A young man was cradling the girl in his arms.

Sitting on the ground, the two individuals were completely unscathed. In stark contrast, the car's front end was wrecked, with a significant dent clearly visible.

"This..."

Everyone was left speechless.

What in the world was this?

What exactly happened here?

Could this young man be any more formidable?

The car is a wreck, yet you're not even scratched?

Could you possibly be the protagonist from Twilight City?

At that moment, the bloodied car owner, clutching his head, stumbled out of the vehicle, smirking triumphantly as he walked: "Damn it, I refuse to believe I can't kill you this time... Ahhh!!! What on earth is happening?!!"

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C545 – There Is a Problem with the People Around You

The driver wasn't the only one left dumbfounded; the surrounding onlookers were equally shocked.

It was beyond belief.

The car had been speeding, yet this young man, Su Ming, dashed forward and embraced the girl, shielding her from the car's impact with his own body. It was like something out of a movie.

A few curious bystanders couldn't resist and began to pinch Su Ming.

"Hey! Ma'am, take it easy. If you pinch my cheek any harder, it's going to burst."

"Hehe, miss, not bad skin, huh?"

"Back off! Creepy dude, keep your distance!"

"Miss! Where do you think you're touching? If you damage anything, can you afford it?"

Su Ming quickly shook off their hands. "Folks, let's stay calm, okay?"

What's with this? Treating me like I'm a giant panda, everyone getting a pinch.

Damn!

Pinching my butt is crossing the line!

The driver was in a sorry state, with a broken nose, a bloodied face, and even a broken right arm.

He had assumed the victim was a goner, but there she was, perfectly fine, nestled in Su Ming's arms.

What in the world was happening?

Thud!

The driver's eyes rolled back, and he passed out cold.

"Thank you..."

Ann Chuxia, still in Su Ming's embrace, was clearly shaken. Her face was ghostly pale, and it took her a while to find her voice.

"It's no big deal. Helping others is a cherished virtue in the imperial court, and it's what us sunny, upstanding young men should do," Su Ming boasted, thumping his chest.

Ann Chuxia, a major celebrity, was seldom exposed to such exuberant characters and was momentarily at a loss for words.

"How come you're not hurt?"

She blinked, her expression softening as she glanced between the car and Su Ming, puzzled.

"Uh..."

Su Ming blinked back and gestured towards the car's front end. "Take a look."

Ann Chuxia and the crowd were taken aback, their attention drawn to the front of the car. To their surprise, a large rock had appeared there, seemingly out of nowhere.

"Eh? I just walked by here. When did a rock show up? How did I miss it?"

"Yeah, exactly. I didn't see anything either."

"It's probably because it was so dark that we didn't notice. It's no wonder this young man managed to rescue them. You two are incredibly lucky, yet so unlucky at the same time."

"Right, right."

The bystanders chattered among themselves but harbored little suspicion. After all, the idea of someone stopping a car with their bare body was quite far-fetched.

It was odd, though. How did such a large stone suddenly appear in the middle of the road?

Su Ming let out a sigh of relief and discreetly slipped the key back into his pocket. Thank goodness he had the portal with him.

This was the largest stone the portal could transport. It was a good thing he had hidden a portal in the tree by the door when he had some free time. Otherwise, he'd have no explanation for today's events.

"Wait! Don't rush to put on your hat and sunglasses just yet. I don't want us to be mobbed here."

Su Ming quickly intervened as Ann Chuxia started to remove her hat, placing his hand firmly on her head in a playful gesture.

Ann Chuxia froze, her cheeks flushing with a touch of embarrassment.

As a public figure and a superstar, she was used to people wanting something from her, with fans either being wildly enthusiastic or exceedingly polite. Su Ming's casual treatment was a first for her.

"Young man, young lady, do you two need to go to the hospital?"

"Yes, indeed. Even if you're not hurt, it's best to get checked out at the hospital."

The elderly couple nearby were concerned, given the frightening look of the car accident.

"No, it's fine. We're both okay," Su Ming reassured them as he stood up and escorted Ann Chuxia to the roadside before leading her to his car.

"Whew."

Once inside the car, Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief and turned to Ann Chuxia.

"Listen, superstar, can you explain something to me? Other celebrities are always surrounded by an entourage when they go out. How come you're alone? And I've never heard that singing is dangerous. Why would someone try to run you over?"

"You recognized me?"

Ann Chuxia, donned in sunglasses, a mask, and a hat, paused in surprise.

Su Ming's forehead creased with frustration. "I've asked you a barrage of questions, and you've only responded to the first few words. Are those really the key points? It seems like we're not on the same page here."

"I know who you are; you're Ann Chuxia. And after all, I did save your life. Can't you just indulge my curiosity and answer a few questions?" Su Ming blinked, his expression earnest.

Ann Chuxia looked momentarily bewildered and shook her head. "I really don't know what's happening. I haven't wronged anyone."

"Okay then."

Su Ming revved up the car. "Where do you live? I'll drive you home."

After Ann Chuxia provided her address, Su Ming drove her to her hotel.

"Thank you so much. You've saved my life, and I won't forget it. If there's ever anything I can do to help you in the future, don't hesitate to ask. I'll be there," Ann Chuxia said with a hint of hesitation before stepping out of the car, her head bowed.

"No need to thank me—it's all part of the job," Su Ming replied, thumping his chest with feigned bravado.

Internally, he mused, 'This is all thanks to the System's mission. You should be thanking the System; without it, you'd be long gone.'

"Um..." Su Ming hesitated. "Before you go, I have one last question. Were there many people who knew you were going out tonight?"

"Not many, just a handful... What are you getting at?"

Being a major celebrity, Ann Chuxia was quick on the uptake. She instantly grasped Su Ming's implication.

"You're a public figure who's managed to keep a low profile, to the point where even the tabloids can't track your movements. How did the driver know where to find you? You should be wary of those in your inner circle," Su Ming advised with a grin.

"Got it, I'll be careful," Ann Chuxia replied, her gaze briefly sharp. She didn't elaborate further. After exchanging phone numbers, she opened the car door and stepped out.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, for completing the mission. You have earned a fragment of an intelligent robot!"

Ah, another one?

I've already racked up three, and with this latest addition, that makes four.

Fantastic!

Su Ming was in high spirits as he drove straight back home.

Meanwhile, the two-acre plot he had upgraded yesterday was now fully upgraded.

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C546 – Ten Consecutive Draws

The land had transformed remarkably after the upgrade, undergoing a qualitative change compared to its former state. It felt significantly heavier and denser to the touch.

This was, after all, the heart of the city, surrounded by numerous buildings. The soil here used to be sandy, making it nearly impossible to cultivate crops that required stringent conditions without the aid of the System. Only wild grasses could eke out an existence in such an environment.

But now, the soil appeared rich and fertile, brimming with nutrients.

Su Ming crouched down, scooping up a handful of the slightly moist earth. To his surprise, he spotted an earthworm wriggling among the dirt. He blinked in astonishment; this was the first time he had encountered a living creature in the soil here.

Earthworms are beneficial to the soil, burrowing and aerating it, breaking down organic material, and enhancing its quality. The upgrade had clearly made a difference.

Eagerly, Su Ming accessed the marketplace to check out the items available. Sure enough, a Level Three seed had popped up.

Green banana!

Hmm...

The name gave Su Ming pause; it was an odd choice, though it rolled off the tongue easily enough.

Did the banana family have such variety?

Bananas and plantains bore a resemblance, but plantain seeds were triangular and black, and the fruit itself was filled with seeds, offering a tart and astringent flavor.

Su Ming knew this from personal experience. As a child visiting relatives in the south, he had mistaken plantains for bananas, which led to an unpleasant seven-day hospital stay. That was not a story he was keen to share.

Without hesitation, Su Ming purchased the plantain.

He redeemed it from his phone and proceeded to the warehouse to examine the seed more closely.

Huh?

It didn't quite look like the typical seed.

Ordinary plantain seeds were tiny, just a few millimeters in length, and black. But the seed in Su Ming's hand...

No way!

This was a banana, wasn't it?

And such a large one at that?

Well, it was a product of the System, so further explanation seemed unnecessary.

Following his usual routine, Su Ming drove the tractor over the field, churning the soil. After preparing the ground, he planted the seed.

It must be due to the recent upgrade, but astonishingly, an acre of land can now accommodate the planting of ten banana plants.

"Ding! The banana plant has been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!"

Only three days?

That's not too long at all.

Upgrading certainly has its perks; not only is the growth time reduced, but the planting density has increased as well.

Quite impressive.

Su Ming clapped his hands, quite pleased with himself.

With nothing else on his agenda, Su Ming returned to his video games.

Come midnight, Su Ming, out of habit, opened the in-game shop.

Nothing of interest.

He opened the special section again, more out of routine than expectation. Su Ming wasn't hopeful, but to his surprise, something new had actually appeared!

Damn!

The special section, usually a small black box with nothing inside, was now radiating a golden glow!

Could today's luck be thanks to completing that mission?

Su Ming extended a trembling hand and clicked on it, and a streak of gold flashed across the screen.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, your luck is through the roof. You've unlocked a special item: 10 Consecutive Strikes!"

"Ding! The Host may draw the lottery 10 times. The items obtained will not exceed the Host's Level Three status. Each draw costs 100 million!"

100 million?!

Spit!

Su Ming nearly choked on his own spit.

Is this some kind of heist?

This is outright daylight robbery!

System, you can't be serious. Who charges a hundred million for a lottery draw? Street-side lottery tickets are two bucks a pop. If they were priced at a hundred million each, who would buy them?

[This is...]

[This is just excessive.]

Su Ming fumed silently. He had a fair amount of money, thanks to shareholder dividends, previous sales of antique jade, and the initial profits from selling bags. These revenues kept bolstering his account, which now boasted over twenty billion.

Spending a billion wasn't the issue.

But, what about future expenses? Higher levels mean costlier seeds, and that money should be conserved, right?

Could it be that I'll end up so poor I'll have to sell my car?

[Sigh...]

[What a dilemma.]

Am I the world's first person to be considered poor with over twenty billion to my name?

The System had made it abundantly clear: you could take your chances with the draw, or not. But when faced with such an opportunity, how could you resist the temptation?

"Whatever, I'm going for the lucky draw!"

Without further ado, Su Ming clicked the mouse.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, you've drawn a pair of socks!"

""

Su Ming leaped out of his chair.

Socks?!

Is this some kind of joke?!

What socks on earth could possibly justify this price? Even if they were crafted from gold, my hundred million could buy countless pairs!

Is this some kind of scam?

But wait, this is a product from the System. Perhaps these socks come with some unique abilities. Maybe they'll allow me to fly once I put them on.

Or boost my speed by 500.

Yes, that must be it. I shouldn't doubt the System just yet. I need to redeem them right away and see for myself!

He opened his computer's inventory and there they were—a pair of socks that did indeed look out of the ordinary, lying there with gold trim, shimmering brightly.

Wow!

“They do look impressive. The System wouldn’t deceive me.”

Su Ming was quite content. He promptly clicked to redeem the socks, which materialized in his hands. He examined them from every angle.

Five minutes went by.

Then ten.

Something wasn’t adding up. This wasn’t how it was supposed to go. Where was the notification sound?

What happened to the notification? Wasn’t it supposed to chime in like before, informing me of the socks’ special abilities?

Oh no!

Don’t tell me they’re just ordinary socks after all?

I can’t just give up!

Su Ming bit his lip and initiated the scan.

A pair of worn, ordinary socks.

Damn it!

Su Ming was hopping mad.

Ordinary socks would have been bad enough, but I could have accepted that. But at least give me a new pair, not some worn ones!

Without a second thought, Su Ming flung the socks to the floor. “Get out of my sight; you’re breaking my heart!”

I spent a hundred million on a pair of second-hand socks. I must be out of my mind!

Su Ming gritted his teeth and clenched his fists. No, this was just the first attempt. I’ll try again.

As the old saying goes, the best things come to those who wait. The real stars make their entrance at the end. Like a mouse with a shovel, the big reveal is yet to come.

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, you’ve won a pair of pink socks!”

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, you’ve won a pair of Hello Kitty socks!”

.....

Su Ming went for a five-draw streak.

And the result?

It was all socks.

Hello Kitty, pink socks – they might sound adorable, but seriously, what good are they? Aren't they just socks after all?!

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C547 – Please Give Me Your Orders

Su Ming's mind was blown. He had just dropped a staggering 600 million on six pairs of socks.

Sigh...

I really am too generous.

Who dares to challenge me in a spending spree? You might splurge on luxury cars or mansions, but at least those have value. I, on the other hand, spent 600 million on six pairs of worn socks. Beat that for unprecedented extravagance!

Right now, Su Ming was in full-blown panic mode.

His mouth dry, he swallowed hard, staring at the four remaining chances, his mind a whirlwind of indecision. To draw or not to draw?

Screw it, I'm going for it!

But first, I need to prepare.

Without another word, Su Ming dashed downstairs, grabbed the Blessing Potion, and guzzled it down.

He then took a wishing lantern, hoping his next four attempts would yield Top Grade results. The chance of success? A mere 10 percent.

Talk about frustrating!

Once he'd finished his preparations, Su Ming returned to his computer, took a deep breath, exhaled slowly, and feverishly rubbed his right hand, chanting for good fortune.

"Let's go!"

With a bellow, Su Ming clicked to draw.

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, on obtaining Beginner Smart Robot Fragment * 15/8!"

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, on obtaining Beginner Smart Robot Fragment * 16/8!"

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, on obtaining Beginner Smart Robot Fragment * 17/8!"

In a stunning triple draw, Su Ming managed to snag every single Beginner Smart Robot Fragment!

He leapt up, ecstatic.

Hahaha!

Incredible!

Epic!

Truly, luck was on his side.

What's the saying? 'After adversity comes prosperity'?

I knew it! The System couldn't possibly let me down. Time to strike while the iron's hot!

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, on obtaining Beginner Smart Robot Fragment * 18/8!"

"Ding! Host has successfully collected the Beginner Smart Robot. Would you like to combine all fragments?"

"Combine!"

Su Ming exclaimed with excitement.

Oh my god, finally! After so much anticipation, you're about to be synthesized!

"Ding! Combining in progress! Success rate: 5%, failure rate: 95%!"

When the notification sound echoed in his mind, Su Ming was completely baffled. What on earth was this?

Could this thing actually fail?

System, are you playing tricks on me?

After all the effort and money I put into collecting every last fragment, you're telling me there's still a chance of failure? And to top it off, the failure rate is sky-high?!

I... I...

System, I curse you with a circle!

"Ding! Congratulations, Host, the fusion is successful!"

"Ding! Your Beginner Smart Robot has been successfully synthesized!"

Beginner Smart Robot

This robot can assist the Host with planting, harvesting, watering, and fertilizing around the clock, 24/7. It's solar-powered for automatic recharging! It also boasts combat capabilities and can engage in basic communication with the Host.

Should the Host acquire the Heart of Wisdom, it can be integrated with the smart robot, enhancing its performance and combat abilities. It will even start to exhibit human emotions and independent thought, allowing for seamless communication with the Host!

Robots created by the System are eternally loyal protectors of their master and are incapable of betrayal. They're also immune to any System-based attacks!

Hahahaha!

Overwhelmed with a mix of anxiety and relief, Su Ming burst into laughter. Then, as if by magic, a robot materialized beside him.

Su Ming quickly glanced over and was taken aback.

Huh?

What in the world is this?

System, you did this on purpose, didn't you?

You definitely did this on purpose!

In Su Ming's mind, a work-assisting robot should be blocky and bulky, with a square head and body.

But what's the deal with this robot in front of him?

The robot stood at about 1.72 meters tall, dressed in women's clothing, hands clasped naturally in front of its chest, and wearing a pair of black high heels.

Its face was delicate and flawless.

Long hair cascaded over its shoulders.

And it had an absolutely stunning face.

Su Ming blinked, slowly got to his feet, and circled the robot twice.

"Um..."

Here I am, a guy who's been single for over two decades, and suddenly, in the dead of night, I'm presented with this...

Isn't this just tempting me to err?

"Please command me, Master!"

Caught off guard, Su Ming watched as the robot suddenly opened its eyes and spoke with a sweet smile.

Damn!

Why does that line sound so eerily familiar?

Are you really ordering me around?

I, I, I...

Can you actually do what I've asked of you?

My bedroom is... Nonsense! What am I thinking?

Su Ming quickly shook his head.

He was surrounded by plenty of beauties.

He shouldn't be wasting his vigor on a robot!

"What are you capable of doing?"

Su Ming blinked.

“Daji has some basic programs that can assist the Host with simple tasks. If it’s too complex, Daji will be unable to complete it,” the robot responded.

Daji?

Su Ming paused for a moment, pondering the name.

“The robot’s name and settings are tailored to the Host’s preferences!”

Just then, the System’s notification echoed in his mind.

Sigh!

System, you’re defaming me. When have I ever liked this sort of thing...

But I must admit, it’s rather cute.

No, no, no!

System, you’ve got me all wrong. Am I that type of person? Definitely not!

Ah, the Heart of Wisdom!

Without another word, Su Ming dashed to his bedroom, opened the cabinet on the wall, and retrieved a box containing a blue, droplet-shaped Heart of Wisdom.

Su Ming grabbed it immediately but then hesitated. There should be a slot for installation on a typical robot. He searched but couldn’t find where to install it.

Could the installation slot be hidden under the clothes?

Did he really need to undress the robot?

That didn’t seem right. Even though it was a robot, it still felt odd, especially since it looked so lifelike, identical to a real person.

“Master, you can feed it to Daji,” Yuvyuv suggested in his mind.

“Oh?”

Su Ming blinked and approached the robot. “Open your mouth.”

The robot complied, opening its mouth. Su Ming inserted the Heart of Wisdom and inadvertently brushed the robot’s lips. It felt warm!

This was uncannily realistic!

If robots like this could be mass-produced, legions of homebodies would lose their minds!

After swallowing the Heart of Wisdom, the robot suddenly stiffened, mouth agape, emitting a chilling mechanical voice: “Robot upgrading in progress: 1... 5... 90...”


“Ding! The robot upgrade is complete!”

As the mechanical voice faded away, the robot gently opened its eyes. Gone was the vacant, dull stare; in its place was a hint of human warmth and expression.

“Yuvyuv, can you transform into a robot?”

Su Ming’s eyes sparkled with excitement as a sudden thought struck him, prompting his question.

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C548 – Selflearning Function

“Master, Yuvyuv can transform into a robot as well, but the version Daji is using is outdated, so Yuvyuv can’t utilize it,” Yuvyuv communicated telepathically.

Su Ming’s heart leapt with excitement upon hearing this. It signified that, in the future, he could potentially cultivate or acquire an advanced robot!

Considering how human-like Daji had become, what would an even more advanced robot be like? Could it resemble those depicted in sci-fi films?

If that were the case, the secret of his land would be inconsequential to others; he’d have the means to defend himself!

“Daji, what can you do?” Su Ming inquired, turning his gaze towards her.

“Since Master has bestowed upon Daji the Heart of Wisdom, her intelligence has reached that of an average human. Master can command Daji verbally or program her to perform tasks,” Daji responded, her demeanor shy yet her eyes sparkling with newfound humanity.

“Hmm... Let’s take a break for now. I’ll give you your tasks after I wake up tomorrow morning,” Su Ming said, stretching languidly. He felt the fatigue from the day’s activities; sleep was his priority now, not haste.

“Yes, Master... Master, may I use your computer?” Daji asked.

“Use my computer?” Su Ming paused, surprised—not because he feared Daji discovering any private videos on his computer; after all, she was his robot and it wouldn’t matter. What surprised him was Daji’s newfound initiative.

Indeed, she was an evolved robot!

“Yes, Master. Daji wishes to learn more about human society through the computer to better assist you with various tasks,” Daji explained.

“Alright then,” Su Ming agreed with a nod. “You’re free to use anything except the shopping sites.”

“Thank you, Master.” Daji acknowledged with a nod and then settled in front of the computer, while Su Ming looked on.

Her movements were fluid, without a hint of mechanical stiffness. Dressed up and out in public, she would likely pass for human without a second glance.

Feeling content, Su Ming entered his bedroom and, without bothering to close the door, lay down on his bed. It wasn’t long before he was sound asleep.

The night passed without incident, and the next morning dawned.

Su Ming slept in until the sun was high in the sky. Shielding his eyes from the bright sunlight, he opened them, stretched languidly, and shook his head. But as he turned, he got quite the start.

“Whoa!”

There, by the bed, stood a figure—it was Daji, looking at Su Ming with a smile.

“Master, you’re awake. I’ve squeezed the toothpaste for you, prepared the bathwater, and breakfast is ready. Please enjoy it at your leisure, Master!”

Daji offered a gentle smile and a slight bow. “Master, let me assist you with your clothing now!”

She moved to help Su Ming with his blanket.

“Hold on! No need!”

Su Ming, looking utterly bewildered, quickly interjected, “I can dress myself, thank you. But where did you learn to do all this?”

“Online, Master.”

Daji's smile remained. "Unlike humans, we can simply download knowledge."

"Right."

Su Ming blinked and let out an envious sigh. Learning for humans was a complex and lengthy process, yet here was a robot that could just download information and integrate it instantly.

But Su Ming knew that was just a fleeting thought. Humans have the ability to create, to think divergently, and to push boundaries—capabilities that robots, limited to learned applications, simply can't match.

"You can go downstairs."

Su Ming gestured dismissively.

"Master, did Daji do something wrong?"

Daji didn't leave, instead looking up at Su Ming with a woeful expression, her eyes brimming with tears. "Master, if there's anything I've done wrong, please tell me. I can improve!"

"It's not that..."

Su Ming scratched his head, feeling overwhelmed.

She was too intelligent, even displaying her own emotions.

"You've done a great job. I just prefer to dress myself when I wake up. You can head down to the dining room."

Su Ming clarified.

"Understood, Master."

This time, Daji didn't linger. She bowed slightly and left, gently closing the door behind her, allowing Su Ming to finally relax.

Sigh...

These days were a mix of blessing and headache.

Su Ming remained seated on the bed for a while longer before finally getting up. Why he sat for so long, well, that's something every man understands in the early morning...

Su Ming slipped out of his pajamas and into his everyday clothes. Descending the stairs, he paused in surprise.

Is this really my house?

The living room was immaculate, every piece of furniture in its proper place.

In the bathroom, he noticed it was just as tidy, the glass surfaces free of any water spots.

Beside the sink, a delicate cup brimmed with water, and a toothbrush with toothpaste awaited him.

He took a sip, rinsed, and found the water temperature perfect—not too cold, not too hot.

Having a robot butler like this was quite the luxury.

After brushing his teeth, showering, and blow-drying his hair, Su Ming strolled out leisurely and sat at the dining table, taking it all in.

Wow!

Impressive!

Before him lay a bowl of millet porridge, a small dish of pickled vegetables, a cup of warm milk, and, most notably, two glistening fried dough sticks and a meat bun!

“Did you make these fried dough sticks and meat buns?” Su Ming asked Daji, looking utterly baffled.

“Yes, Master. After analyzing your health, I prepared a breakfast with the precise nutrition you need. It will fill you up to ninety percent, which, according to my tests, is optimal for your body,” Daji replied with a gentle smile.

Su Ming couldn’t help but marvel at the intelligence of it all—it was fantastic!

He started with the millet porridge, savoring its perfect consistency and sweet flavor. After a few bites of the pickled vegetables, he bit into a fried dough stick. It was the perfect combination of a crispy exterior and a soft, fluffy interior—utterly delectable!

His eyes sparkled with delight. This was culinary excellence!

Such fried dough sticks, reminiscent of his childhood, were rare these days, often laden with additives or disappointingly chewy or overly hard.

It had been years since he'd enjoyed one with that ideal crunch on the outside and softness within!

Finishing the fried dough stick with gusto, Su Ming then reached for the meat bun with his chopsticks.


He bit down hard.

Mmm!

A burst of savory meatiness shot straight to Su Ming's crown—generous filling encased in a thin wrapper, his mouth brimming with the rich aroma!

Despite the fact that spending a whopping one billion yuan on the lottery yesterday had caused Su Ming a twinge of pain, in retrospect, it was worth every penny. He had hit the jackpot!

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C549 – So Yuvyuv Is so Powerful

After enjoying a satisfying breakfast, Su Ming took a sip of the hot water Daji handed him, feeling content. His usual breakfast routine was more about getting by—scavenging whatever he could find in the fridge or ordering takeout. But this high-quality breakfast was a first for him!

“Let's go, I'll tell you what you need to do,” Su Ming said as he stood up and headed for the door.

“Right away, Master,” Daji replied, following him dutifully. Su Ming pushed open the villa door and stepped out, only to be taken aback.

Is this my house?!

It was unbelievably clean!

Su Ming was no stranger to tidying up, but he often overlooked the weeds in the nooks and the dust by the pool. Now, the villa's courtyard was spotless, the swimming pool area was free of leaves and dust, and not a single weed was in sight.

Rushing to the warehouse, Su Ming was amazed once more. What was once a cluttered space with fertilizer and seeds haphazardly strewn about was now organized with military precision. Each bag was labeled with a note, making management a breeze.

"Did you do all this?" Su Ming asked Daji, astonished.

"Yes, Master," she confirmed.

"Hold on, I have a question for you. How long did you use the computer?" Su Ming suddenly remembered that Daji had used the computer to learn about human society, cleaned the house, and prepared breakfast—all of which must have taken quite some time.

"Master, the core chip Daji is equipped with far surpasses Earth's current technological level, allowing for rapid learning. It only took one hour!" Daji explained.

"One hour?!" Su Ming was astounded.

Oh my, Third Uncle's Seventh Aunt's Second Aunt-in-law!

By the Holy Land of Jesus and Mary!

The big bowl of tea at Grandpa's doorstep!

The Internet is indeed a vast ocean, where all but the most top-secret national information can be found.

Did he really learn everything in just an hour?

"Master, you can share knowledge with Daji," Yuvyuv chimed in Su Ming's mind.

"Is that even possible?!"

Su Ming was momentarily taken aback, then overwhelmed with joy. My goodness, do I have a human cheat code by my side?

He hurriedly accessed his data panel.

And there it was, displayed clearly.

Farmer: Su Ming

Level: Lv12

Experience: 297,200 / 5,000,000

Farm: Level Three

Breeding: Level Three

Ranch: Level Three

Aquaculture: Level Three

Skills: Blessing from Plants, Initial Scanning Ability, Stamina Talent, Mosquito Immune System, Experience Buff 20, Divine Instrument, Master of Combat

Planting Points: 6201

Breeding Points: 920

Herdin9 Points: 840

Aquaculture Points: 860

Servant: Yuvyuv, top-level intelligence, development at 5, Level: ???, Robot Daji, beginner intelligence, development at 100, Level: Level Four. The Host can rename, and knowledge acquired by Daji is shareable with the Host, who can operate it at will!

Incredible!!

Su Ming burst into laughter, praising the system's brilliance.

I'm giving you 82 likes, and the rest will be sent in the form of 666!

Upon closer inspection,

Yuvyuv was top-tier intelligence?!

And only 5% developed!

Her level was beyond his comprehension!

Looking at Daji,

Just a beginner intelligence,

Yet so formidable, completely outshining Daji.

What would Yuvyuv be like once fully developed?

Su Ming was filled with amazement.

This glimpse into the System's capabilities made Su Ming realize that its potential was far greater than he had ever imagined!

“Daji, do you know what needs to be done in the fields?”

Su Ming asked with a curious twinkle in his eye.

“Master, since Daji is bound to you, our minds are in sync. Therefore, Daji knows exactly what needs to be done!” Daji responded.

“Eh... Minds in sync?”

Su Ming paused, a thought crossing his mind.

That’s fine for everyday tasks, but if it came to... certain situations, wouldn’t that be a bit awkward?

“Rest assured, Master, I am incapable of detecting your personal emotions, senses, or thoughts,” Daji assured, as if she had read Su Ming’s mind.

“That’s a relief,” Su Ming exhaled, stroking his chin thoughtfully.

Daji, his assistant, effectively served as his butler. Living in the city center meant few visitors, but there were the occasional guests. Explaining Daji’s presence would be challenging; he certainly couldn’t reveal she was his artificial intelligence. Such news would cause an uproar.

“From now on, you won’t go by Daji. Take my surname; you’ll be Su Xiaoqing,” Su Ming decided.

“Understood, Master.”

Daji, now Su Xiaoqing, responded dutifully.

“Furthermore, you mustn’t disclose your true nature to anyone. If asked, you’ll say...”

Su Ming paused, pondering a plausible backstory for Su Xiaoqing.

“Master, I understand. If anyone inquires, I’ll say I was orphaned young, raised in a welfare home, and started working after junior high. Now, I am your secretary and housekeeper,” Xiaoqing proposed.

“Perfect, let’s go with that. And from now on, don’t call me Master; call me big brother.”

“Of course, big brother.”

Life was much easier with Xiaoqing around. She handled daily chores and even shopped for groceries, her intelligence ensuring her true identity remained undetected. However, her current attire was quite conspicuous.

Su Ming visited a nearby clothing store and selected several outfits for Xiaoqing. Once she changed, he felt much better. Despite Xiaoqing's high intelligence, Su Ming preferred to tend to the farming himself. It was a matter of personal commitment; relying too much on others took away the joy.

In the midst of their conversation, Su Ming's phone rang. He pulled it out and saw an unfamiliar number on the screen.

"Hello, may I ask who's calling?"

Su Ming inquired.

"Good day, is this Mr. Su speaking?"

A courteous male voice came through.

"Yes, this is he. May I know who I'm speaking with?"

Su Ming responded.

"Mr. Su, the situation is as follows: I am Miss Ann's agent. She has instructed me to reach out to you. She would like to invite you to lunch today to express her gratitude for your lifesaving actions last night. Would that be convenient for you?"

The caller explained.

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C550 – An Invitation from Ann Chuxia

Upon hearing the invitation, Su Ming paused briefly before checking the time.

To his surprise, it was already noon.

With no pressing matters at hand, he decided to accept the offer.

"Alright, where is it? I'll head over now."

"We've arranged it at the Dragon Lake Hotel, in a private room on the fourth floor. Once you're there, just tell the waiter you're a friend of Miss Ann, and they'll escort you up. Where are you currently? I can arrange transportation immediately..."

"No need for that, I'll drive myself."

“Very well, Mr. Su. We’ll see you shortly!”

“Sounds good!”

After ending the call, Su Ming prepared to leave.

“I’ll be stepping out for a bit, you can stay here on your own...”

Initially, Su Ming intended to leave Xiaoqing at home, but then it occurred to him that Xiaoqing appeared just like anyone else now; no one would be able to tell the difference. Perhaps it would be better to bring Xiaoqing along?

The person he was meeting was a prominent celebrity with an agent.

Maybe Xiaoqing could act as his agent for the day?

Of course, Su Ming was merely entertaining the thought.

He simply wanted to introduce Xiaoqing to more people.

“Xiaoqing, are you able to eat?”

Su Ming inquired.

“Yes, Brother, Xiaoqing can consume food. It converts to my energy source,” Xiaoqing responded.

“Great, then come with me.”

Su Ming nodded, led Xiaoqing to the garage, selected a car, and they set off for the hotel.

Eastsea City’s outskirts boasted the expansive Dragon Lake, nestled among picturesque mountain ranges.

Despite being on the city’s fringe, the area buzzed with activity comparable to the city center, thanks to its renown as a major tourist destination.

Adjacent to Dragon Lake stood a vast hotel, modest in height with only five floors but sprawling in its footprint, housing numerous structures akin to a large campus.

This was the Dragon Lake Hotel.

As a pinnacle of five-star luxury, the Dragon Lake Hotel’s amenities and services were unparalleled.

Many celebrities and business magnates visiting Eastsea for performances or work would invariably choose to stay at this hotel.

Owing to its location, the hotel bustled with tourists by day yet offered a serene retreat by night. The transient and diverse clientele ensured a degree of anonymity, making it an ideal spot for those seeking privacy.

Ann Chuxia was busy setting up in a presidential suite on the fourth floor.

“Brother Liu, Mr. Su should be arriving soon. Please go down and personally welcome him.”

“Also, I rode in his car last night. It’s quite valuable, so he must be a wealthy and influential individual. Make sure to treat him with the proper respect.”

“Additionally, have the kitchen ready for both Western and Chinese cuisine. They should start cooking immediately after the order is placed.”

As Ann Chuxia gave her instructions, she pondered whether she had forgotten anything.

Once she finished, her manager, Liu Dashan, descended to the lobby to greet the guest.

Alone in the presidential suite, Ann Chuxia’s thoughts drifted to the previous night’s events, which still left her shaken and had kept her from sleeping well.

Having started her career as a child star, Ann Chuxia had never encountered a peer who spoke to her with the same casualness as Su Ming. He treated her like an ordinary friend, completely disregarding her celebrity status. While this might be commonplace for most, it was something Ann Chuxia had always longed for.

Glancing at the clock, she guessed that Su Ming would soon arrive, stirring a small sense of excitement within her.

Meanwhile, Su Ming had already reached the hotel with Little Qing.

Liu Dashan stood at the hotel entrance, scanning the crowd. He had never seen Su Ming before and only had Ann Chuxia’s vague description to go by—a young, somewhat handsome man, dressed simply and with an approachable demeanor.

Truth be told, Ann Chuxia’s description was incredibly vague. Any well-groomed young man on the street could fit the bill, dressed plainly and exuding a friendly vibe.

How on earth was he supposed to find him?

Nevertheless, Liu Dashan couldn't afford to take this lightly; he had to handle the situation with care, as per Ann Chuxia's instructions.

Just then, Liu Dashan's eyes brightened as he spotted a sports car speeding towards the hotel.

"Holy smokes! Is that a Hennessy Venom GT?!"

He was astounded: "Eastsea really is a place of hidden talents. The Hennessy Venom GT is a globally limited edition, with each car costing over a hundred million. Many affluent celebrities can't lay their hands on one, yet someone in Eastsea can actually afford it?"

As Liu Dashan marveled, the car door swung open, and Su Ming, along with Little Qing, stepped out.

Hmm?

Liu Dashan's eyes brightened. The young man was strikingly handsome, dressed simply, exuding a casual and approachable vibe.

Could this be the Su Ming that Ann Chuxia was eagerly awaiting?

Without a moment's delay, Liu Dashan approached.

Even if he was mistaken, a brief embarrassment could be quickly resolved with an apology.

But if this man was indeed Su Ming, missing the opportunity would be unforgivable.

"Excuse me, sir, might you be Mr. Su?"

Liu Dashan's demeanor had softened considerably, his tone shifting to one of great respect. After all, anyone who could afford a Hennessy Venom GT was no ordinary individual.

He had to be someone with a significant background, perhaps the scion of a powerful family or a political heavyweight!

"Yes, I am. And you are?"

Su Ming paused, looking puzzled.

"Good day, Mr. Su. I'm the person who called you earlier, Miss Ann's agent, Liu Dashan."

Liu Dashan introduced himself with due reverence.

Initially, Liu assumed Su Ming was just the offspring of some local Eastsea tycoon—wealthy, sure, but no match for Ann Chuxia. Having encountered numerous celebrities, Liu hadn't initially given Su Ming much thought.

But now, his previous assumptions had vanished.

So what if he dressed plainly?

This was the epitome of understatement, a hallmark of the truly affluent and capable.

"Ah, Mr. Liu, it's quite a scorcher today. My apologies for making you wait," Su Ming said, his smile warm.

"Mr. Su, you jest. As Miss Ann's lifesaver, it's only right that I wait. Mr. Su, Miss Ann is upstairs awaiting your arrival. Please, this way."

Liu Dashan beamed as he led the way. "Mr. Su, Miss Ann had intended to welcome you herself, but as you understand, she has her own challenges. Being a public figure, her presence could easily stir up a frenzy."

"No problem, I understand."

Su Ming was unfazed as he followed Liu Dashan into the hotel and took the elevator up to the fourth floor.

Leading the way, Liu Dashan rounded a corner and they arrived at the end of the hallway. He then pushed open the door to reveal an extremely luxurious presidential suite before Su Ming.

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