

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

#Chapter 591 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 591

C591 – Are You Deaf?

The door swung open to reveal a young man with a bald head, reeking of alcohol and clearly inebriated.

He squinted at Su Ming, a look of confusion on his face, and gave him a once-over. “Where’s the delivery?”

“Right here.”

Su Ming grinned, pulling a piece of cotton candy from his pocket.

“What the—this is it?!”

The bald youth was incredulous. All that anticipation for a delivery and it was just cotton candy?

Well, it was better than nothing.

Might as well eat it.

Without another word, he popped the cotton candy into his mouth.

Wow!

Surprisingly, it wasn’t bad—actually pretty sweet.

Su Ming followed suit, taking out another piece of cotton candy and tossing it into his mouth.

“Hey, are you seriously eating the customer’s food? Hold on, why aren’t you wearing your uniform? Who are you, and what are you up to?”

He was supposed to be on a kidnapping job, but the alcohol had dulled his senses. Now that he was sobering up, he realized something was off.

“Help! There’s trouble at the door!”

The bald man snapped to attention, yelling loudly.

“Huh?”

But after his shout, all was silent.

Well, not silent per se—there was the constant clatter of mahjong tiles from the next room, but no one came to investigate.

“Hey!”

Just then, Su Ming smiled. “Nice weather we’re having today, huh?”

“Uh, yeah.”

The bald man replied automatically, then paused, bewildered. Why was he discussing the weather?

But before he could ponder it further—

“Smack!”

Su Ming, seeing the young man’s momentary distraction, slapped him across the face.

“Damn it!”

The pain sent stars across the young man’s vision. Su Ming was not only physically enhanced but also skilled in combat.

This guy might be tougher than the average Joe, but he was no match for Su Ming.

Staggering back several steps, he landed with a thud on the coffee table, sending glass and beer bottles clattering to the floor.

“Jesus! Are you all deaf? Can’t you hear this racket?”

The bald youth winced in agony, spewing a stream of curses.

Su Ming let out a sly chuckle and strode into the room.

Upon seeing this, the bald youth scrambled to his feet, desperately trying to make a dash for the adjacent bedroom.

He barely made it a few steps before Su Ming seized him by the scruff of his neck.

The beating that followed was so severe it seemed as if the bald youth had grown hair from the pain.

Adrenaline had surged through him during the assault.

Now, his head was covered in large welts, with a few black hairs poking through, his face bruised and swollen. Su Ming ripped a piece of clothing from the sofa into strips and bound the man tightly.

Yet, he pointedly refrained from gagging him.

“Help, somebody’s broken in!”

“Are you all deaf? Did you drink your ears away?”

“How can you not hear such a loud noise?”

The bald youth sat on the ground, yelling until his voice was raw.

Eventually, his voice turned raspy, barely able to muster a shout.

Finally, he surrendered to silence.

Am I dreaming?

Something’s not right. Why can’t my companions hear me when I’m shouting so loudly?

But that doesn’t make sense.

He can hear me.

Damn it!

Is it those damned fools inside planning to move the hostages?

They don’t want to share the money with me?

That’s extreme.

Seven people in a house, and to avoid splitting the money with one, they bring in another person?

There’s no deep-seated grudge between us. It’s not worth it.

As the bald youth questioned his existence, Su Ming, still smiling, made his way to another bedroom.

He tried the doorknob, found it locked, and without a moment’s hesitation, kicked the door open.

The bald youth's eyelids twitched uncontrollably.

Could no one hear the commotion?

Surely the people upstairs and downstairs must have heard something.

Perhaps they've even called the police by now?

What in the world is happening? Can someone please explain this to me? I feel like I'm losing my mind.

The bedroom was dimly lit, with a slender, haggard figure sitting by the window.

Upon hearing the door open, Xiao Ke'er didn't even turn around.

Su Ming approached with a smile, pulled out a marshmallow from his pocket, and popped it into Xiao Ke'er's mouth.

Xiao Ke'er jumped in fright and instinctively bit down hard.

"Damn it!"

She had bitten Su Ming's finger. Su Ming quickly withdrew his hand. Luckily, his body had been enhanced; otherwise, he would have surely bled.

"Hmm?"

Hearing a familiar voice, Xiao Ke'er paused, then turned to see Su Ming standing there.

"It's you?!"

She immediately stood up. Xiao Ke'er looked slightly pale, and she had lost weight since their last encounter, but her spirits seemed high. Clearly, her captors had only confined her and hadn't dared to harm her.

"How did you get here? How did you find me?"

Xiao Ke'er was visibly surprised.

"We can talk about that later. For now, let's get you home," Su Ming said with a smile.

"Okay."

Xiao Ke'er nodded, understanding that this wasn't the place for a lengthy discussion.

They walked out of the bedroom together.

Upon seeing the living room, Xiao Ke'er was astounded. What had happened here? It looked like a battlefield!

The room was littered with broken bottles, and a shattered fish tank lay beside them, with fish flopping about on the floor.

It was total chaos!

Yet, in the adjacent bedroom, those guys were just drinking, chatting, and playing mahjong. How could they not have heard the commotion? Such a racket would have surely been heard by the neighbors next door, wouldn't it?

"We'll discuss this back home," Su Ming said, not wanting to linger.

He led Xiao Ke'er downstairs, where the butler was waiting, frantic with worry. Upon seeing Xiao Ke'er, his face lit up with relief, and his eyes reddened with emotion as he approached her. "Miss, are you alright?"

"Steward, this isn't the time for conversation. Call the police, have them arrest those scoundrels, and find out who's behind this," Su Ming instructed.

"We need to leave now."

"Okay."

The butler understood the urgency and wasted no time. He quickly got into the car, called the police with the details, and then drove off with Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er. In the car, Xiao Ke'er clung tightly to Su Ming's arm, resting her head on his shoulder.

Despite Xiao Ke'er being a well-bred young lady with a composed nature, it's only natural for any girl to feel fear after going through such an ordeal.

Particularly when someone like Su Ming emerges as a hero to rescue her. Xiao Ke'er had already harbored a secret affection for Su Ming, and following this event, she felt no need to conceal her feelings any longer.

After all, no one can predict whether tomorrow or an unexpected event will come first.

Su Ming took Xiao Ke'er's hand in his, offering comfort as they sat together in the back seat, both lost in their own thoughts and silent.

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C592 – Big Blunder

The mahjong players inside the house were getting into their game when they noticed an eerie silence at the door. Growing irritated, one of them exclaimed, "Damn it, Old Dog! Have you no honor? Sneaking the delivery food and eating it all by yourself?"

One player stood up and pushed against the door. "Huh?" He couldn't get it open; something seemed to be blocking it from the other side. "Son of a gun, Old Dog! Did you really stoop so low just to hog it all to yourself?"

"It's gotta be something good for him to keep it all to himself like that," another chimed in.

"Exactly! Let's get this door open, guys!" The excitement from the mahjong game spilled over as they all stood up to force the door open.

After a struggle, the door swung open, leaving them all dumbfounded. They stood frozen at the threshold, rubbing their eyes in disbelief. Were they still half-asleep, or seeing things?

"Uh... maybe we should just go back to playing mahjong?" one suggested.

"Yeah, let's not drink too much next time. It's messing with our vision," another agreed.

"Mm-hmm," they all murmured, smiling awkwardly before turning back in unison, falling silent.

"Holy crap! You all see it too?!" The realization hit them—it wasn't a hallucination. It was actually happening!

"Where's Old Dog? Where the hell did he go?"

"Hurry up!" Suddenly sober, they rushed out the door.

The scene that greeted them in the hall was chaotic. Shattered glass bottles, broken tables, and tea leaves strewn everywhere. And there was Old Dog, now resembling a beaten dog, tied up with a bruised face.

"Finally, you come out! You damn fools! I've been calling for you, and you didn't respond..." Old Dog was on the verge of tears.

[Are you all deaf? I've been shouting until my throat is raw, and you don't hear?]

"Old Dog? What happened to you? Speak up, man!"

"Old Dog, why are you silent? Can't you speak?"

"Did they knock some sense out of you? Why are you mute?"

They crowded around him, full of concern.

"I...", Old Dog was so frustrated he felt like spitting blood. [You really can't hear me? If this is some act, it's way too convincing. It's over the top.]

But why can he hear me when I speak, yet my friends can't?

Old Dog's mind was racing, but he couldn't make heads or tails of the situation.

"Holy shit! The woman's gone!"

"What?! This is it... we're screwed!"

"I told you guys her background wasn't simple, but you had to mess with her, didn't you?"

"Damn, what's the use of talking about it now? Let's get out of here!"

They rushed into the adjacent bedroom, only to be petrified upon discovering that Xiao Ke'er had vanished.

"Freeze, hands up!"

"Everyone on the ground!"

Just then, the police burst in and subdued them all.

"Name!" a police officer demanded, pinning Old Dog down.

"I'm Wang Ergou!"

"Your name, speak!"

"I told you, I'm Wang Ergou!"

"Don't you know you're better off confessing than resisting? You're caught, there's no point in hiding. What's your name?"

"Officer, I swear, my name is Wang Ergou!"

Old Dog was on the verge of a breakdown.

I'll never commit a crime again. This is too bizarre. What in the world is going on? Could this be divine retribution?

Xiao Ke'er's rescue brought immense joy to her family.

They were profoundly thankful to Su Ming.

Once seated inside the house, they inquired about the ordeal Xiao Ke'er had been through.

It turned out that just yesterday morning, Xiao Ke'er had gone out for breakfast alone.

Somehow, she passed out after eating and woke up to find herself locked in a room.

Currently, Xiao Ke'er was clueless about who was responsible or what exactly had happened.

"It's okay, no need to panic. The police are on it, and we'll soon find out who's behind this," they reassured her.

Su Ming's eyes narrowed, a dangerous glint within them.

Damn it!

Whoever the hell dared to mess with my woman is going to regret it. I'll show them why the flowers are so brilliantly red!

The police soon updated them with new information.

It was a colossal misunderstanding.

As it turned out, the eldest daughter of the Li family, another of the city's prominent families, was starkly different from Xiao Ke'er.

Since childhood, Miss Li had always been headstrong and resistant to her parents' guidance. Despite her status as a young lady of nobility, she often dressed like a wild child!

Following a recent heated argument with her parents, she took off.

Her parents, frantic with worry, immediately began searching for her.

This wasn't the first time something like this had happened.

Miss Li's parents had been through this before. They knew that even if their daughter ran away, she wouldn't leave Beijing.

She would need somewhere to stay and eat.

They reached out to numerous hotels and restaurants with a plan: if you come across my daughter, slip this into her food, knock her out, and bring her back.

As it happened, Xiao Ke'er decided to grab breakfast that day.

The young shop assistant, who had been briefed on the situation, had a poor memory and blurry vision but remembered the girl was exceptionally beautiful.

Upon seeing Xiao Ke'er, he mistook her for the runaway and drugged her food.

After she was incapacitated, he called his brothers to take her away.

The Li family was known for their wealth, after all.

His brothers, elated by the prospect of a hefty reward, loaded her into the car. But upon closer inspection, they realized their blunder!

If they had simply awakened Xiao Ke'er or reported the mix-up to the police, it would have been a minor misunderstanding.

But they didn't.

Captivated by Xiao Ke'er's beauty and figure, they thought she would appeal to wealthy tycoons.

They took her to their hideout and reached out to several magnates.

The tycoons were initially thrilled at the prospect of a "good catch," but they were terrified when they saw Xiao Ke'er's photo.

My goodness.

Not even with a hundred times the courage would we dare!

This was the young Miss of the Xiao family!

Were we out of our minds or still half asleep? Did we wish for our lives to be cut short?

If we dared lay a finger on her...

We might as well vanish from the earth!

The kidnappers were utterly bewildered.

What's happening here? Business is usually booming. With her beauty, she should quickly catch the eye of some wealthy tycoon. How come there's been no response after reaching out?

They huddled together for a meeting.

It was unbearable; he couldn't hold back any longer and confronted them.

[How could you be so bold as to mess with this young lady?]

Startled, they quickly did an online search and were almost scared out of their minds!

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C593 – But You Just Can't be Quiet!

Miss Xiao, the eldest daughter of the Xiao family!

It's no surprise that none of these tycoons dared to mess with her.

If they did, they'd be courting disaster!

If these magnates were too scared to make a move, then these guys were even more petrified.

Should they release her now?

If they were to restrict her freedom, they'd surely face consequences.

But if they didn't let her go, they'd be stuck holding a hot potato.

These men were seriously stressed.

Their only solace was to drown their worries in alcohol.

Eventually, Su Ming arrived and rescued Xiao Ke'er.

Those in the know sat in the room, exchanging bewildered glances, with metaphorical black lines of frustration on their foreheads.

Two photographs lay on the table.

One was of Xiao Ke'er, and the other of Li Na, the young lady of the Li family.

Indeed, both girls were strikingly beautiful, true Level One beauties.

But here's the thing.

Their temperaments were worlds apart, alright? One was a graceful and refined lady, while the other sported smoky makeup, purple hair, rock attire, and a rebellious glint in her eyes.

Su Ming really wanted to confront the waiter: “Buddy, how could your vision be so off that you mistook one for the other?”

How can you even function as a waiter?

Working in a restaurant like this, can you even get the orders right?”

Thankfully, the situation was resolved without further incident, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

To help Xiao Ke’er unwind, Su Ming decided to take her to a park in the suburbs the following day.

Located in the outskirts, the park was expansive, featuring a massive lawn perfect for camping.

The capital’s weather was exceptionally pleasant that day.

With clear blue skies, fluffy white clouds, and a gentle breeze, the day was unusually warm for late autumn, making the sunshine feel especially soothing.

Su Ming popped the trunk of his car and unloaded all the picnic gear.

Xiao Ke’er sat back in her chair, closed her eyes, and basked in the sunlight, exclaiming, “Wow, this feels amazing...”

“If you’re comfortable, then take your time and relax a bit longer.”

Su Ming grinned as he finished setting up the tent, then spread a large cloth over the grass and began taking out various food items.

An oven, some charcoal, water, and marinated meat skewers.

Su Ming set up the oven, added the charcoal, and took an alcohol block from a nearby bag. He crushed it and tossed it into the charcoal, stirring them together before lighting it up.

After the charcoal glowed red and turned white on the surface, Su Ming broke it down further and sprinkled some water over it to maintain the temperature without it getting too hot. Then he placed the grill net on top.

He opened the large box beside him, revealing the marinated skewers inside.

Beef, lamb, along with an assortment of vegetables and seafood.

Su Ming expertly laid the skewers on the grill, flipping them frequently, occasionally brushing them with oil and seasoning them.

“Mmm! That smells amazing!”

Xiao Ke’er opened her eyes and walked over to Su Ming, bending slightly, closing her eyes, and inhaling deeply, clearly enjoying the aroma.

“Just sit tight; it’ll be ready in no time!” Su Ming said cheerfully.

”Okay!” Xiao Ke’er replied with a smile, heading to the spread-out cloth. She delicately arranged her skirt before sitting down, her beautiful eyes fixed on Su Ming.

A gentle sense of bliss began to spread through her heart.

“Dinner’s ready!”

Su Ming grabbed a pair of meat skewers and placed them onto the already-prepared plates, the aroma of cumin and chili wafting up.

Xiao Ke’er eagerly took a skewer and bit into it gently.

“Delicious!”

Her eyes sparkled. The shock from the day before had left her with little appetite, but the enticing smell and the pleasant surroundings had her stomach rumbling.

After devouring several skewers, Xiao Ke’er reached for another but paused, touching her flat stomach and shaking her head. “I can’t eat any more. I’ll gain weight if I do...”

”A little weight gain is fine; you’re too thin as it is,” Su Ming reassured her, grabbing two more lamb chops from the grill. “Besides, being too thin isn’t healthy if you’re going to have a son in the future.”

“Hmph! And why couldn’t it be a daughter? You’re showing a preference for sons over daughters!”

“A daughter would be lovely too, though she’d be her daddy’s little sweetheart. You wouldn’t get jealous, right...?”

“Hmm... When you put it that way, maybe we should just aim for a son.”

Xiao Ke’er pondered the idea seriously, then absentmindedly bit into her meat skewer and froze.

Oh no!

How did we end up talking about having kids?!

This guy!

He's led me right into a trap!

With that thought, Xiao Ke'er's cheeks flushed. She glared at Su Ming and took a determined bite of her skewer.

Her teeth clenched in frustration, yet she looked utterly adorable.

"Uh..."

But when he witnessed her reaction, he suddenly felt a chill and blinked innocently, asking, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing!"

Xiao Ke'er bit into her skewer again.

"Cough, cough!"

Su Ming, clearly aware of his faux pas, coughed a few times, choosing to keep silent.

"Pfft!"

Seeing Su Ming's sheepish expression, Xiao Ke'er couldn't help but laugh out loud.

The once poised and proper heiress of the Xiao family, who had grown up under the strict family code, had now fully transformed into a charming young woman capable of playful affection.

Ah, love...

The pair continued their conversation, enjoying their meal in the gentle breeze and warm sunlight.

The gloom of yesterday's kidnapping had vanished, and Xiao Ke'er wished she could freeze time to forever savor this moment of tranquility and bliss.

Alas, wishes often go unfulfilled.

Just then, a vehicle approached from afar.

It was a massive vehicle, resembling a bus, but upon closer inspection, it was a highly luxurious RV.

The windows were down, blasting loud music that could be heard from outside. Through the windows, one could see a group of young adults dancing wildly to the thunderous beats.

It would have been tolerable if the RV had parked a bit further away, but it stopped right next to Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er, a mere dozen meters apart, the noise causing headaches for anyone nearby.

Several picnickers around them scowled in annoyance. What in the world was this disruption?

Yet, upon recognizing the vehicle, they held their tongues. The opulent RV, with its online price tag of tens of millions, not to mention the custom interior that could easily push its value over a hundred million, commanded a certain level of respect.

Only the offspring of the wealthy could afford to drive an RV like this; they're practically all rich second-generation kids.

How could the average Joe ever measure up to them? They're left with no choice but to bite their tongue and bear it.

Meanwhile, inside the RV.

A wildly cocky young man lounged with his legs crossed, a glass of whiskey in his right hand, and a beautiful woman nestled in his left arm. He turned to a young man with blue eyes and blond hair beside him. "William, this RV belongs to my father. It's worth over a hundred million yuan, and it's all to welcome you, my friend from afar. What do you think? Are you pleased?"

"Very pleased, indeed!"

William chuckled, his gaze falling on the woman dancing energetically before him. He swallowed hard and nodded appreciatively. "Quite impressive, indeed!"

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C594 – Intelligence Suppression!

"Mr. William, Young Master Chen has really gone out of his way for you."

"When are you going to whisk us away for a grand time overseas, Mr. William?"

“This car is quite impressive, Young Master Chen!”

“Absolutely, sticking with Young Master Chen and Mr. William means living the high life!”

The other heirs in the room were all eagerly flattering them.

Mostly heirs to corporate fortunes from the capital, with a few from other regions, these young elites typically spent their days indulging in leisure and luxury, with Young Master Chen leading the pack.

And Mr. William, an equally affluent peer from abroad, found a kindred spirit in Chen. They hit it off immediately, feeling like lifelong friends from the start.

Without a second thought, they snuck out the RV, ready to live it up in style!

To set the scene, they even brought along a bevy of beautiful women—no high-end gathering would be complete without them, right?

“Mr. Chen, you really know how to treat someone!”

William responded with a casual smile and a nonchalant leg cross, exuding an air of someone who’s seen it all before. “We definitely need to collaborate more in the future!”

“Without a doubt!” Young Master Chen agreed eagerly.

He was well aware of the clout behind William’s family’s international trade empire. A good relationship with William promised substantial perks.

What’s the big deal about sneaking out the family RV and inviting a few beauties? His father might even commend him for it!

Noticing William’s gaze lingering on the women, unable to look away, Young Master Chen knew he had hit the mark.

“Mr. William, rest assured, I’ve handpicked these ladies just for you. They’re top-notch. If you’re interested, there’s a bedroom right over there.”

Young Master Chen’s slight smile betrayed a shared understanding of their mutual interests.

“Hahaha!” William’s laughter boomed as he replied, “How could I possibly say no?”

He’d been with many women back home, all blondes, but he was genuinely intrigued by his first experience in the imperial court.

William stood up, eager to make his selection, but then he caught sight of two young men outside the window, enjoying some barbecue.

Initially, William didn't take much notice, but upon closer inspection, he was blown away by her beauty—a beauty with a truly extraordinary aura!

William was completely taken aback. In comparison to this stunning woman, all the other women in the room seemed like nothing. His interest in them vanished instantly!

My goodness, the imperial court truly is a place of hidden talents. To think one could encounter such a breathtaking beauty just by visiting a suburban area!

William involuntarily swallowed hard, his mouth watering at the sight.

As William stood there, frozen, Young Master Chen and the other wealthy heirs nearby were equally shocked. They rose to their feet and turned their attention to the woman, all struck dumb.

“Wow, that beauty is gorgeous!”

“A Top Grade goddess!”

“We're really in luck this time!”

“Next to her, everyone else here just pales in comparison!”

The young heirs were speechless, and the women who had been flaunting themselves nearly choked on their envy.

They hadn't been so dismissive just moments ago.

[You changed your tune pretty quickly, didn't you?]

We're eager to see what she looks like!]

[Uh...]

Okay, we concede that you're right.

While these other women are certainly not unattractive and would be considered above average among the general population, they are just that—above average.

Most of them are made up with cosmetics or have had plastic surgery.

But this woman in front of us is different.

She's not wearing any makeup, and there's no sign of surgical enhancement on her face—she's a natural beauty!

“Step aside!”

William couldn't contain himself and pushed past the women in front of him.

His gaze was fixed intently on Xiao Ke'er.

Of course, William also noticed Su Ming, but he didn't see him as a threat.

Su Ming had driven a simple jeep, obviously because he was carrying a lot of gear for a picnic.

It wasn't worth much, and Su Ming's attire was plain.

He even wore a child's watch on his wrist!

Rubbish!

He was definitely rubbish!

This gorgeous woman must be an innocent soul, duped by this guy's smooth talk. I'll use my own formidable presence to show this man what defeat feels like and to show this beautiful woman what kind of man truly deserves her!

[Damn it! How dare an ordinary man lay claim to such a goddess?]

William was seething with indignation!

He approached the door, pushed it open, and straightened his clothes before striding toward Su Ming and his group, with Young Master Chen and a large entourage trailing behind.

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er had long been aware of the group, particularly Xiao Ke'er, who had noticed their ill-intentioned stares.

As the group approached, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er remained unfazed, continuing their conversation and enjoying their meal.

William's irritation grew by the second.

Why the calm demeanor? With my significant influence, how can they be so nonchalant? Do they not see me?

Noticing William's clenched jaw and darkening expression, Young Master Chen quickly caught on and stepped forward, "Hey, you there! I'm talking to you!"

"Hmm?"

Su Ming, who was in the midst of savoring a lamb chop, looked up slightly, "Oh? Did you hear that? Sounds like a fly!"

Xiao Ke'er suppressed a chuckle, maintaining a serious face as she shook her head, "No, you must be mistaken. I distinctly heard a small dog yapping."

"Hmm?"

Young Master Chen paused, confused.

A dog barking? Why didn't I hear it?

He turned to his companions with a puzzled look, "Did any of you hear a dog barking?"

"No."

"Didn't hear it."

"I didn't hear anything either."

They responded earnestly.

Beside them, William was seething.

What kind of intelligence? What kind of reasoning?

With a sharp "Smack!" William slapped Young Master Chen on the head, "Damn it, you fool, they're insulting you!"

"Insulting me? No?"

Young Master Chen's face was a picture of naive astonishment, "They didn't insult me. They just mentioned a dog barking... Oh, damn! You dare insult me, calling me a dog?!"

After hearing this, William was on the verge of exploding.

What kind of teammates were these?

Such slow reaction times...

Would they only feel pain after being beaten and taken on a week-long trip around the world?

“Kid, you’ve got some nerve to insult me. Do you have any idea who I am? I’ll have you know...”

Fuming, Young Master Chen placed his hands on his hips and marched toward Su Ming and Xiao Ke’er.

“Hold on a second!”

Su Ming suddenly let out a loud shout.

“Ah? What’s the matter? What’s happening? What’s going on?”

Startled, Young Master Chen leapt to his feet, frantically scanning the area.

Could there be a poisonous snake or something of the sort?

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C595 – Three Sentences Can Anger a Person to Death!

While Young Master Chen was bewildered, Su Ming carefully reached out and gently brushed Xiao Ke’er’s face, disheveling it slightly. He then slowly extracted a strand of hair from her mouth.

”There was hair in your mouth,” Su Ming said tenderly.

“Thank you!” Xiao Ke’er responded with a radiant smile that could captivate a nation.

“I...” Young Master Chen was on the verge of losing his mind with rage! To be toyed with once was bad enough, but twice? Did they think he was a toddler?!

“Don’t push it, you two!” he warned.

“Listen here, I happen to be the esteemed young master of the Chen family,” Young Master Chen fumed, his face red with fury.

“Hold on a second!” William suddenly interjected from behind with a loud shout.

”What?!” Young Master Chen was livid. “What do you want? Can’t you let me finish speaking... Ahhh!”

Before he could complete his sentence, Young Master Chen let out a piercing scream and looked down to see a green snake with decorative edges looking up at him innocently. The snake then slithered away, leaving two small puncture wounds on Young Master Chen's bare legs.

"I was trying to warn you about the snake," William said earnestly, blinking.

"I..." Young Master Chen gasped for air, feeling utterly stifled.

Meanwhile, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er remained unharmed. Su Ming was immune to insects, possessing a natural resistance to both mosquitoes and venomous snakes. Within a few meters of him, not even a worm could be found.

"Damn! Young Master Chen, you've been bitten by a snake. What do we do now?"

"Quick, call 114 and ask them how to dial 120!"

"Are you out of your mind?!"

"Damn! How did you know?!"

"Birds of a feather flock together!"

The wealthy peers behind Young Master Chen were chattering away, and he felt like he was about to cough up blood. They were utterly useless allies!

"Ouch! Isn't that a Red Bamboo Snake?" Su Ming observed as the snake retreated.

"Red Bamboo Snake?" Xiao Ke'er paused, a look of concern crossing her face. "I've heard of this snake. It's deadly poisonous. Once bitten, a person could die from the venom within minutes..."

"What?!"

Young Master Chen panicked upon hearing the news. "What do we do? What do we do? How do we handle this?!"

"Don't worry."

It was then that Su Ming finally acknowledged Young Master Chen's presence. "Tie a rope around your thigh to stop the blood flow, then have someone suck the venom out. After that, you need to minimize movement and find a cool place to lie down..."

"Okay, okay, okay!"

The people around sprang into action, hastily tying ropes and squeezing out venom.

They then gently carried Young Master Chen to the shade of a nearby tree.

“What’s next?”

All eyes turned expectantly to Su Ming.

“Then we wait quietly. At the very least, in death, we’ll nourish the tree...”

“What?!”

Young Master Chen was on the verge of tears, terrified.

His legs were failing him.

Overcome with fear, his vision blurred, his body shook, and his limbs trembled. The poison was taking effect!

“I... Before I die, Third Brother, I must confess something. I’m sorry, I slept with your wife...”

“It’s fine, I’ve been with her too... your wife.”

“Well, then we’re square.”

“Farewell, Young Master Chen...”

The group of wealthy heirs wept and embraced.

William, observing the scene, was utterly confused.

You can’t be serious?

The Scarlet Snake!

Even as a foreigner, I know!

Sure, it has fangs that secrete venom, but this venom is completely non-toxic and harmless to humans!

The only dangerous secretion is in its mouth, which can be harmful, but the quantity is minimal.

All he needed to do was call emergency services, and he’d be fine.

“Ah! I’m dead!”

Suddenly, Master Chen cried out, his head lolling to the side.

“Ah! Young Master Chen, you died a terrible death, and it’s our fault...”

“We were the ones who drank that bottle of red wine, which got you punished.”

“We’ve all been with your wife.”

“Your son... he’s not even your biological child...”

“We don’t even know who the real father is.”

“We shouldn’t have spiked your drink, weakening you...”

“Rest in peace. We’ll look after your wife and son.”

The remaining group of wealthy kids huddled together, some in tears.

“Stop the damn crying already!” William couldn’t stand it any longer and bellowed.

He strode over to Young Master Chen and slapped him across the face.

“Quit your blubbering! Snap out of it and wake up!”

“Huh?”

Young Master Chen slowly opened his eyes. “Why am I not dead? I’m fine.”

“The snake isn’t venomous. A bite from it is no big deal!”

William was so furious he looked like his nose might actually twist out of shape.

What good are these guys for, anyway?!

“Really?”

Relieved that he wasn’t going to die, Young Master Chen suddenly remembered something. “What were you all saying just now?!”

“Nothing, nothing at all. You must have misheard!”

“Yeah, yeah, it was just a hallucination before death!”

“Exactly, exactly!”

“We’re brothers; don’t overthink it!”

“Yes!”

The group of rich heirs quickly shook their heads in denial.

“Oh? Is that so? I knew it; you’re all my best brothers...”

Young Master Chen said hastily.

“Yes, absolutely!”

They shook hands with feigned affection.

William, unable to watch this display any longer, facepalmed.

Maybe I should just leave. Why do I feel so embarrassed around these clowns?

What kind of backwater did they crawl out of?

Is this some kind of joke?

Taking a deep breath, William realized he had to handle things himself.

He approached Su Ming and Xiao Ke’er, offering a gentlemanly smile. “My good sir and madam, it seems we have a rapport. Why not join me in the caravan for a chat?”

William, it must be said, had a way with words that Young Master Chen lacked, showing a touch more courtesy.

“What would we discuss?”

Su Ming asked, looking earnest.

“Uh...”

William was caught off guard. ‘This isn’t how it’s supposed to go.’

What does a normal person say in this situation?

‘What to talk about...’

‘I have no idea what to talk about.’

“Just some light conversation.”

The others responded with insincere grins.

“Sorry, I’m a person who takes things seriously. I’m not fond of idle chatter. Perhaps we could discuss points instead?”

“Points?”

William was baffled.

What on earth is this?

Why on earth are we discussing this?

“Um... let’s not talk about that.”

“How about we chat about astronomy?”

“Not that either.”

“Maybe we could talk about painting?”

“I can’t.”

“Singing?”

“I can’t do that either...”

“If you can’t do this and you can’t do that, what can we talk about? Just go home and do whatever you were going to do.”

“Okay then!”

William responded instinctively and turned to leave, but he froze after just one step.

What the heck?!

Who talks about this stuff while drinking and dancing?!

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C596 – It Turns out That He Is More Rich than Anyone else

I thought Young Master Chen was foolish enough, but it turns out I’ve been outwitted by Su Ming without even realizing it.

“Kid, let me give it to you straight.”

“You’re not worthy of this beautiful woman!”

“Only I am!”

William dropped his pretense, turning to speak with venom in his voice.

“Really? Then explain the Gothic Conjecture to me.”

Xiao Ke’er asked earnestly, her eyes twinkling with curiosity.

“Uh...”

“And what’s the name of the largest star we’ve discovered?”

“I...”

“Which family does the recently discovered venomous snake belong to?”

“It’s not...”

“Can you at least turn around and walk away?”

“Ah! That I can do!”

“Don’t let the door hit you on the way out!”

“Thanks!”

With that, William spun on his heel and strode off, only to stop in confusion after a single step.

What the heck...

I used to think you two weren’t suited for each other, but now I see you’re a perfect match!

I’ve unwittingly fallen into the same trap!

It’s not that Young Master Chen is too naive; these two are just incredibly sly!

”Why stay with him, beautiful miss? I’m William from the West, from a wealthy family. I’m talking billions of dollars here. You’d be better off with me...”

William turned back, no longer concealing his intentions, and began to boast unabashedly about his wealth.

He assumed that once he flaunted his net worth, the beauty would be ecstatic and leap into his arms!

“Wow, billions, you say!”

Su Ming exclaimed, feigning astonishment.

“Yes, indeed! Quite a lot.”

Xiao Ke’er nodded, playing along with seriousness.

“But all that money can’t buy intelligence.”

“Exactly.”

Spending so much time with Su Ming seemed to have influenced Xiao Ke’er’s thought process.

Truth be told, Xiao Ke’er was always like this, but as the eldest in her family, she had to maintain a dignified facade in public.

Around Su Ming, however, Xiao Ke’er felt free to let go of the constraints and be her authentic self.

William’s face turned a shade of green as he listened to their banter.

At that moment, Young Master Chen, hobbling along, approached with the support of his companions.

Having learned that the snake venom wasn’t serious and that a quick hospital visit would resolve the issue, Chen was once again full of life.

“Don’t be so insolent. Our Mr. William is exceptionally formidable, and to know him is a lifetime honor!”

Chen, the young master, stood loyally behind William, eager to please.

“Really? Then I think I’m better off not knowing him,” Su Ming said earnestly.

“Are you out of your mind?!” William blurted out, unable to contain himself. “Fine, how about I get to know you, will that do?”

“Sorry, but no,” Su Ming replied, shaking his head.

“Why? I demand a reasonable explanation!”

“Because you’re simply not up to par.”

“I just can’t believe this...”

William’s rage was building, threatening to erupt. Where did this Top Grade character come from, trying to infuriate him to death?

“Ha! Aren’t you bold with your words? Careful not to bite your tongue!”

“To know someone like Young Master William is the glory of your life, and you say you’re not worthy?”

“Truly, ignorance is bliss.”

“That RV behind us is worth over a hundred million yuan. Your old jeep barely scrapes together 100,000 yuan.”

“Exactly, take a good look if you can!”

The sycophants behind him chimed in loudly.

“Oh, is that so? Impressive,” Su Ming responded, unfazed.

The group felt as if they’d been stabbed in the chest. They had intended to flaunt their status, but neither Su Ming nor Xiao Ke’er showed any reaction. It was like putting on an impressive act, only to be completely ignored—a total flop.

“It’s quite uncomfortable to throw a punch and hit nothing.”

“Miss, perhaps you’ve been sheltered for too long, thinking a smooth-talker like your boyfriend is the best the world has to offer. But let me tell you, there’s always someone greater out there, and I am that someone!” William boasted. “Spend more time with me, and you’ll see my capabilities are beyond your wildest dreams!”

William stepped forward, chest out, full of arrogance.

Am I just showing off? Of course not, I’m simply stating facts!

“Is your name William?” Xiao Ke’er asked, smiling.

“Yes, that’s me!” William replied, beaming with happiness.

What did this mean? It meant the beautiful woman was taking notice of him. His speech had made an impact. He was indeed extraordinary, supremely unbeatable!

“Actually, I think you should consider changing your name.”

Xiao Ke'er cocked her head thoughtfully.

"No problem, gorgeous. You mentioned that as long as you're with me, I can change my name to whatever you'd like!"

William assured her with a loud, eager voice.

"You've got it wrong. I never said I wanted to be with you. I just think that name doesn't really suit you. How about changing it to 'Sun'?"

Xiao Ke'er blinked innocently.

"Why?"

William was momentarily taken aback.

"Because you're trying too hard to impress. It's blinding us."

Su Ming chimed in from the side.

"I..."

William was so shocked he could have coughed up blood. "What's with you two? Can't we have a normal conversation?"

Their words were infuriating enough to drive someone mad!

"Hmph! Don't make it sound like you're doing us a favor. There's a vast difference in status between Mr. William and your boyfriend. By aligning yourself with our Young Master William, you'll be set for life, enjoying the finest things, with no worries about food or clothing. Your whole family will be on cloud nine. Why wouldn't you want that?"

Chen, the young master, added his two cents.

"As for enjoying the finer things, I'm already doing that. These BBQ skewers are delicious. And spicy drinks? No thanks, I'm not into alcohol. Mineral water suits me just fine."

Xiao Ke'er retorted.

"I..."

Young Master Chen was at a loss for words.

"Let me make this clear one last time, beautiful. If you come with me now, I'll overlook any offense you've made against me."

William stepped forward, squinting his eyes slightly.

“No thanks, I’m good.”

Xiao Ke’er was at a loss for words. How could someone be so self-absorbed?

Do you ever take a good look at yourself in the mirror?

“Hold on a second.”

“So, after all this, you’re basically saying that because you’re wealthy and think you’re better than me, you want to steal my girlfriend?”

Su Ming stood up, smiling wryly.

“At last, you’ve made some sense. Exactly, I’m better than you, which makes me more deserving of this beauty!”

William boasted, puffing out his chest, “That’s just how unbeatable and amazing we are!”

“Oh, I see how it is.”

Su Ming nodded. “What if I were richer than you?”

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C597 – Is Your Family a Jewelry Wholesaler?

“Hahaha! You must still be half asleep, huh?”

“Where do you get the guts to talk like that?”

“Kid, how many drinks did it take to get you this sloshed?”

The group of wealthy heirs around us couldn’t contain their laughter; they didn’t believe him for a second.

William was brimming with confidence.

I refuse to believe that some random kid I run into is wealthier than me.

If that were true, I’d be off buying lottery tickets!

Just look at how the kid's dressed; does he look like someone who's loaded?

He doesn't hold a candle to me!

He's probably just trying to act like he's rich to scare me off.

Do they think I was born yesterday? Am I that gullible?

Not a chance!

"Kid, here's a piece of advice for you: if you've got the chops, keep on pretending. If not, it's going to hurt when reality hits you in the face."

"If you're really all that, prove it. Show me you're richer than me, and if you do, I'll walk away right now. Deal?"

William stood with his hands on his hips, smug as ever.

Su Ming just smiled. "Are you certain?"

"Absolutely, my word is my bond," William declared with unwavering confidence.

"Alright then."

Su Ming nodded and reached into his pocket, pulling out a sizable pink diamond.

"Hahaha! And here I thought you'd pull out something impressive. You've got some nerve showing off this piece of junk!"

"Boy, did someone swindle you into thinking this was valuable?"

"This trash? I could have piles of it if I wanted!"

The onlookers burst into laughter, convinced that Su Ming's diamond was a fake.

You can't really blame them for their skepticism.

After all, a genuine diamond of this caliber is worth a fortune.

Anyone would guard it with their life.

Who would be bold enough to flaunt it so openly?

"Take a good look before you run your mouth."

With that, Su Ming casually tossed the diamond their way. William caught it, momentarily taken aback.

“Tsk! Kid, it’s going to sting when you have to eat your words because you can’t back up your bravado.”

“My advice? Do yourself a favor and don’t bite off more than you can chew.”

“I’ve seen my fair share of diamonds. If this one’s a fake, you’re going to look pretty foolish.”

William’s smile was tinged with self-assuredness.

“Let’s just wait and see.”

Su Ming wasn’t interested in idle chatter; instead, he and Xiao Ke’er enjoyed a sumptuous meal together, paying no mind to William.

William’s brow furrowed, irritation bubbling within. This kid thinks he’s clever, but just wait—I’ll reveal his charade for all to see soon enough!

With that thought, William scrutinized the pink diamond. He wished he hadn’t—upon closer inspection, his confidence wavered. Damn, could this actually be real?

“Haha! Kid, you could have tried any number of tricks, but you chose the most foolish one,” he mocked.

“You might fool others, but you can’t fool Young Master William!”

“Just you wait, kid!”

The other heirs laughed uproariously, eager to witness Su Ming’s downfall. Yet, as time ticked by, William remained silent, much to their confusion.

“What’s the matter, Mr. William? Is it so fake that you’re at a loss for words?”

“Look at how fake your item is, Mr. William is too shocked to even speak.”

“Mr. William, don’t spare his feelings—call his bluff!”

The onlookers kept up their taunts, but William’s face betrayed his discomfort, his features twisting in embarrassment.

“Uh... This... It appears to be genuine.”

His admission sent shock waves through the crowd.

What? It's real?

That's impossible, how could it be?!

"Mr. William, even if it is real, what of it? This piece might fetch one or two hundred million at most. You're worth over a billion dollars!"

"Exactly! This kid's efforts pale in comparison to yours!"

"Is a single diamond really that special? Our young master wouldn't treasure such a trifle, let alone carry it around."

The crowd quickly redirected their scorn.

Just one diamond? What's so impressive about that? If you're so capable, why not show us a few more?

"Oh," Su Ming responded simply, nodding. "If you insist."

With a swift motion, Su Ming extended his hand—one, two, three, four...

Before long, a veritable mountain of diamonds materialized beside him, glittering brilliantly in the sunlight.

The assembly of privileged young men was left utterly speechless, their faces a picture of bewildered astonishment.

Is your family in the diamond business?

Where did you manage to find all these?

You must have dozens there. Your pockets must be quite deep.

Gulp!

The group couldn't help but swallow hard, their faces turning sour.

Just moments ago, they had said that if you proved you were wealthier than us, we'd leave right away. And now, here we are, eating our words.

It's an uncomfortable feeling...

Almost enough to make you want to cry.

"Alright, I've proven my point. Can you leave now?"

Su Ming said with a slight smile, methodically returning each diamond to his pocket.

William's face turned sour in an instant.

Chen, the young master, also had a rigid expression.

Damn it, we're all rich heirs. How could we just take orders from you and leave?

If we really left, where would we put our faces?

"Hmph! We're not leaving. We're bullying you because we outnumber you. What are you going to do about it?"

Chen, the young master, resorted to being obstinate.

"Are you sure about that?"

Su Ming asked, his smile tinged with irony.

"Absolutely sure!"

These guys wouldn't dream of giving up before winning over Xiao Ke'er.

"Well then, I guess you're the tough ones. I concede, is that what you want to hear? Come on, sit down and let's eat together."

Su Ming exhaled a sigh, his face a picture of resignation. At his words, the young masters swelled with pride, thinking how easily they'd made this kid back down, showing him who's boss.

The group sat down with chests puffed out and heads held high.

Su Ming chuckled to himself, discreetly taking out a puppet pill, crushing it, and silently seasoning the meat skewers with it.

"Come on, give my cooking a try."

He handed out skewers to each of them. The scent was enticing, and despite themselves, they were hungry. The flavor was surprisingly good!

Might as well give it a taste!

So, with a mix of smugness and anticipation, they started eating.

"Mmm, these skewers are actually quite good."

“I’ll let it slide this time, just because these are so tasty.”

“Delicious, I’m actually getting hungry.”

The group chattered away, full of opinions.

Su Ming watched them with amusement, taking a careful look at the group.

Apart from William and Chen, the young master, there were seven other heirs of wealth.

Gathered around, they enjoyed their barbecued skewers.

“Ding! The puppet pill is now active!”

Su Ming heard the alert in his mind and allowed himself a slight smile.

He glanced over at Xiao Ke’er.

Truth be told, Xiao Ke’er was somewhat puzzled. She couldn’t figure out why Su Ming had abruptly decided they should sit down for a meal.

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C598 – This Is too Chaotic

Despite the oddity of the situation, Xiao Ke’er refrained from asking any questions. She and Su Ming had known each other long enough to have developed a strong rapport. When she caught sight of Su Ming’s smile, she instantly understood what was afoot.

He was up to his old tricks, setting a trap.

Those poor saps were doomed.

“Smack!”

While Xiao Ke’er was pondering, she witnessed Chen give William a playful slap on the rear.

Everyone was flabbergasted.

The rich kids were at a loss.

What in the world was happening?

What on earth was this?

William spun around, his face flushed with embarrassment, "You... What are you doing in front of everyone? Didn't you say we weren't going to broadcast this?"

The rest of the rich kids couldn't contain their laughter.

What?!

What was this revelation?

Wow, talk about peculiar tastes!

"I was sitting behind you, admiring your captivating presence, and I just couldn't resist," Chen declared, his voice dripping with sentiment.

"Stop it, you're embarrassing me! I'm feeling so shy!" William protested, squirming uncomfortably and covering his face with his hands, his voice coquettish.

"Ugh!"

"I can't handle this!"

"Just thinking about sharing a ride with them earlier makes me feel sick..."

"Could you two please be mindful of your surroundings?"

"Somebody help!"

The other rich kids were at their wit's end.

Aside from them, the campsite was bustling with people.

Many had witnessed the spectacle.

They saw the rich kids picking on someone.

While they were a bit annoyed, what could they say? It was typical for the wealthy to throw their weight around.

But this display was too much for anyone to stomach.

My entire moral compass is shattered!

Chen was one thing.

But William – standing at 1.8 meters tall, with a rugged face and a prominent nose, embodying the essence of masculine vigor – was another story entirely.

There he was, coyly hiding behind his hands, twisting and pouting.

Imagine the sheer impact of such a scene!

It was revolting!

Absolutely nauseating!

I just can't take it anymore, I feel like throwing up!

Many people quickly whipped out their smartphones to capture the unfolding drama.

It was freaking incredible!

Just then,

One of the wealthy heirs stepped forward.

“Smack!”

He landed a slap across William's face.

“William, who do you think you are, trying to steal my man?!”

The affluent youth stood with hands on hips, speaking with a sense of justified indignation.

“Smack!”

No sooner had he finished his declaration than another wealthy peer stood up and delivered a slap in return: “You've got some nerve! Who gave you the right to treat our William that way!”

“Smack!”

Yet another slap echoed.

“What's wrong with our dear one hitting William? He had it coming. He deserved that beating!”

“Smack!”

“Say that one more time!”

“I just did, what about it?”

“You’re begging for it!”

Suddenly, the group of rich young adults was embroiled in a brawl.

Onlookers were left in shock.

Hold on!

Let me get this straight!

What exactly is the relationship among these rich kids?

This is way too messy, isn’t it?

Is their social circle always this intense?

I never imagined the world of the wealthy elite could be so beyond our comprehension.

If Chen is A, and William is B,

That means A likes B.

But then C likes A!

And D likes B!

And E likes D!

It’s not that confusing...

The world of these rich kids is sheer madness, what a complete mess!

“Quick, get this on video, it’s going to go viral!”

“What a scoop.”

“Come on, come on!”

The crowd stopped their meals and outings, crowding around to get a clear shot of the scuffle among the rich kids.

Xiao Ke’er couldn’t help but laugh at the spectacle.

Though she didn't understand how Su Ming had orchestrated this, it was utterly hilarious.

The fight had moved from around Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er into the car.

Su Ming even had one of them close the doors and roll up the windows.

"Go ahead and fight it out inside, just don't interrupt our meal."

The commotion inside was intense.

An hour slipped by just like that.

Media swarmed to the scene, having caught wind of the event.

With so many people shooting short videos these days,

How could they pass up such a juicy story?

But they couldn't get past the locked car doors.

They could only look on with longing.

"Squeak..."

That's when the door finally opened.

William hobbled in, his face swollen and bruised. His left eye was a dark purple, his nose askew, and blood trickled from the corner of his mouth where two front teeth used to be.

Young Master Chen's plight was even more pitiful. Already weakened from a snake bite, he could barely stand, struggling to crawl out of the car.

The other young masters behind him were a sorry sight to behold. They were the epitome of misery.

Moments ago, they were consumed by rage, determined to fight to the death. But in an instant, that urge vanished.

They looked at each other, utterly bewildered. Why were they fighting? What was the purpose of their brawl?

These disheveled figures stepped out of the car, only to be met by a barrage of media snapping photos.

“Stop filming, damn it!”

“Scram!”

The wealthy heirs yelled, but no one paid them any heed.

What in the world was happening?

These rich second generations were questioning their very existence.

Meanwhile, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er had already gathered their belongings and departed.

Following the release of the video, the reputations of these affluent young men skyrocketed for all the wrong reasons.

William couldn't bear it any longer. He bought a plane ticket that very night and fled.

Young Master Chen was in the hospital, recovering from his injuries and the snake venom. His father's luxury RV, worth a fortune, was nearly totaled. To add insult to injury, his father gave him a thorough beating.

It was a complete disaster!

The rich second generations were at their wits' end, unable to fathom what had transpired.

Had they encountered a ghost?

On their way back, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er received a call from Xiao Luomu.

He informed them that one of their family-owned hotels had run into some trouble and asked Xiao Ke'er to handle it.

After agreeing, Xiao Ke'er and Su Ming hurried to the hotel. Since it wasn't a serious issue, Xiao Ke'er instructed Su Ming to wait in the lobby while she went upstairs alone to meet a guest and sign some contracts.

Su Ming sat in the hotel lobby, idly flipping through a map on the table.

Out of the corner of his eye, he noticed a figure passing by. Looking up, he saw a man walking past.

He wasn't particularly old, yet there was something vaguely familiar about his appearance.

He had the look of a successful individual—energetic, with eyes that sparkled with vitality.

“Hello? Oh, come on, didn’t we have an agreement? I’ll give you 30 million for this deal. It’s not a lot, just pocket change for someone like me.”

“Liu, I must say I’m quite disappointed with your work. The way you handled things this time was subpar. Let me be clear, this should not happen again.”

“Hello...”

What followed was an extended flurry of English.

Wow.

He truly lived up to the image of a successful person.

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C599 – Fairy Wang Xuan

For half an hour, Su Ming sat with the phone incessantly ringing across from him. When he spoke, it was about deals worth tens of millions. When silent, he conversed in foreign tongues. A notebook lay before him, receiving occasional taps and scribbles. He would often furrow his brow, lost in deep thought. His handsome features, coupled with his air of busyness, drew the gaze of many admiring women.

But who was Su Ming, really? He had seen his fair share of pretenders, and this man was clearly putting on an act, perhaps a bit too enthusiastically. A truly successful person would have booked a private room for such calls to protect the confidentiality of business matters, not broadcast them loudly for all to hear.

Especially not in a bustling hall filled with noise and passersby. Have you ever seen a top executive make calls in such an environment?

Eventually, he ended his call and exhaled heavily. “Ah, the company has so many orders lately. Why can’t these people sort things out before bringing them to me?” It sounded like he was talking to himself, but it was clear to all that he was boasting.

Looking up, he caught sight of Su Ming and his face brightened. “Aiyo, isn’t that Su Ming?”

“You are...?” Su Ming blinked in recognition, feeling sure he’d seen the man before. They must have met previously, but he couldn’t quite place him.

"I'm Wang Xuan, your classmate from junior high," Wang Xuan blurted out.

"Eh..." Su Ming scratched his head, drawing a blank.

"Don't you remember? I ranked third in our class."

"No, doesn't ring a bell."

"I was the one who frequently gave speeches for our class!"

"Uh... sorry, still not coming to me."

"In our third year, I... in the girls' restroom..."

"Aha! Now I remember! My good man, the year you set off those firecrackers in the restroom was legendary. The whole schoolyard echoed with the sound, and we got an entire week off. My thanks to you!"

Su Ming's memory clicked into place.

Wang Xuan's face turned a sickly shade of green.

My goodness.

Back in the day, my grades were stellar, and I often represented our class on the podium, yet you couldn't recall a single instance.

But you remember that one thing I did with crystal clarity.

And to bring it up in front of everyone like that.

Damn!

He's definitely just jealous of my current success, saying that to spite me. Just wait!

"Yeah, it's been ages since we've seen each other."

"So, what have you been up to lately?"

Wang Xuan asked, his smile thinly veiling a probing intent.

"Oh, not much."

Su Ming replied with a leisurely smile, "I've taken up farming."

"Farming?!"

Hearing Su Ming's response, Wang Xuan could hardly contain his glee.

So, you're just a farmer?

You're no match for me, not by a long shot!

"And what have you been busy with recently?"

Su Ming was well aware of Wang Xuan's desire to brag, so he decided to play along and give him an opening.

Wang Xuan's spirits soared at the opportunity.

This was the opening he needed.

Well then, I won't hold back. Time to strut my stuff!

"I've been doing alright. Over the years, I've started a company and got into some international trade. Haven't made a fortune, just a few tens of millions."

Wang Xuan said, casually revealing a luxury watch on his wrist with a nonchalant smile. Su Ming glanced at it and recognized a limited edition Patek Philippe, worth no less than 300,000 yuan.

Truth be told, such a watch might impress others, but to Su Ming, it was trivial.

"Wow, that watch must have set you back a bit, right? Costs a few thousand to get one?"

Su Ming feigned complete ignorance.

"Heh!"

Predictably, Wang Xuan scoffed at the comment, his inner contempt for Su Ming's naivety clear. What could a simpleton like you possibly understand?

"Su, you're really out of the loop. This is a limited edition piece. It cost me 380,000 yuan!"

Wang Xuan boasted, his tone dripping with the expectation of praise.

"Wow, Wang Xuan really lived up to his reputation as the top student in our class back in the day. He's quite impressive, unlike me who's been stuck farming for so long."

Su Ming nodded with a smile.

"It's alright, I've just met a lot of people. I've rubbed shoulders with wealthy folks from all over the world. I guess I'm doing okay."

Wang Xuan downplayed his success with a 'don't admire me too much' attitude.

Su Ming chuckled to himself, thinking how full of himself Wang Xuan was, practically ready to soar with pride.

"Truth be told, I actually envy you freelancers. You don't have to run around like I do, attending meetings and flying everywhere, dealing with foreigners all the time. It's exhausting."

As Wang Xuan spoke, he shook his head, yet he couldn't quite hide the smugness in his voice.

Su Ming found it amusing. He had encountered plenty of show-offs, but Wang Xuan was at best silver-league in that regard.

Compared to the real big shots, he was way out of his league!

But he was right about one thing: farming is indeed worry-free for me.

No choice there, the System is just that powerful, and now I even have an AI assistant.

"So, old classmate, what brings you to Beijing? Surely it's not just for sightseeing?"

Finally finding someone he perceived as less accomplished, Wang Xuan couldn't resist showing off a bit more.

"Yeah, just taking a stroll."

Su Ming replied with a casual smile.

"Beijing is a great place. How many times have you visited?"

Wang Xuan inquired.

"This is my first time."

Su Ming answered honestly.

"I envy you, getting to experience the novelty of a first visit. I've been here so many times I've lost count. It's become so familiar, and every trip ends up costing me thousands. It's such a hassle."

Wang Xuan went on with his humblebrag: “It’s mainly because of my girlfriend. Sure, she’s beautiful, but she also loves to shop. Every visit means spending on clothes and bags. Take my advice, don’t get a girlfriend who’s too pretty—it’s not easy on the wallet.”

Just then, a girl approached, fetching enough to score at least an eight.

With makeup, she’d easily hit 8.5.

Seeing his girlfriend, Wang Xuan’s pride swelled even more as he began to recount their epic love story.

He boasted about the amount of money he’d spent and the lengths he’d gone to in pursuit of her, emphasizing the effort it took.

His speech brimmed with self-congratulation.

“Ah, it was tough, but in the end, I won her over. Men like to save face, you know. Having such a gorgeous girlfriend makes me look good when I’m out and about.”

“Of course, you wouldn’t get it, Su Ming, but that’s okay, right? After all, ordinary folks like you are in the majority.”

Wang Xuan offered a serene smile.

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C600 – I Became Famous

Wang Xuan was absolutely thrilled. Let’s be real, showing off to strangers just doesn’t cut it in terms of satisfaction.

But flaunting in front of old classmates? That’s a different story—it feels fantastic.

See what I mean? I’ve got money and a beautiful woman by my side now.

We were once at the same starting line, but look at you now—I’ve left you in the dust, all the way to the moon!

“Oh, honey, stop it, you’re embarrassing me! Why would you talk about that in front of everyone?” the girl nestled in Wang Xuan’s embrace complained sweetly.

Su Ming just offered a faint smile and remained silent.

I'll just sit back and watch you two show off.

"You're not still single, are you? Our company has a few girls, and while they're not stunners, having a girlfriend these days is a big deal."

"Their dowries aren't steep either—just a couple hundred thousand yuan. After all these years of work, you must have that much, right?" Wang Xuan boasted.

"Huh? Is this your classmate?"

Just then, a voice tinged with curiosity floated over. Xiao Ke'er, having wrapped up her work at the company, descended and paused upon seeing Su Ming in conversation with a man.

"Yes," Su Ming replied, his smile widening as he casually took Xiao Ke'er's hand in his.

Xiao Ke'er's cheeks flushed with shyness. Being in her family's company and the center of attention made her feel a bit bashful.

Yet, Xiao Ke'er didn't withdraw her hand; the sensation was too pleasant, especially since Su Ming had never before held her hand in public.

Turning to look at Wang Xuan and his girlfriend, they were both visibly shocked.

Wang Xuan, in particular, looked mortified.

He had just been mocking Su Ming for not having a girlfriend, even offering to set him up with some 'dinosaurs' from his company, but karma struck back like a whirlwind.

Xiao Ke'er, in terms of looks and aura, her figure and face, was absolutely stunning—a rare beauty with a presence that could light up any room.

Her attire alone was worth a fortune.

"Oh my god! Isn't that necklace around her neck the one from last year's auction, the Cazira natural diamond carving? I heard it went for over a hundred million!"

Wang Xuan was clueless, but his girlfriend immediately grasped the situation. Upon noticing the necklace adorning Xiao Ke'er's neck, she gasped in awe, "It's worth over a hundred million!"

"Hello, I'm Su Ming's girlfriend," Xiao Ke'er greeted them with a sweet smile. Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er rose to their feet, and Su Ming offered a subdued smile, "I have to attend to something, so I'll take my leave now. I hope you both enjoy your journey."

With that, they departed, leaving Wang Xuan and his girlfriend staring after them in shock.

As Xiao Ke'er prepared to leave, the company's employees rushed over, forming a line on either side. "Take care, Mr. Su. Farewell, Eldest Miss," they called out with reverence.

From the company's executives to the lobby manager, down to the service staff, everyone showed the utmost respect, bowing in perfect synchrony as though it were a rehearsed drill.

Su Ming acknowledged them with a nod and a smile, then he and Xiao Ke'er vanished from sight.

"Um..." Wang Xuan blinked, beckoning a lobby manager before inquiring, "I have a question. Who exactly are those two?"

The lobby manager paused, then explained, "Oh, Xiao Ke'er is our Eldest Miss, the scion of the Xiao family from the capital, and Mr. Su is her boyfriend."

"What?!" Wang Xuan was flabbergasted. He had never imagined Xiao Ke'er's status to be so prestigious!

However, Wang Xuan quickly seemed to recall something and, frowning, remarked, "How could your Eldest Miss choose such a boyfriend? He has no money, no skills, just a nobody..."

Hearing this, the manager's expression soured, his face growing stern. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wang, but I must ask you to leave immediately. Your presence is no longer welcome at this hotel."

"???" Wang Xuan stood there, bewildered. Was a little criticism really such a big deal?

"Mr. Wang, to be frank, for our Eldest Miss to have Mr. Su as a boyfriend is to aim high. Mr. Su's influence is beyond your comprehension. I apologize, but you need to leave now," the manager said, his face etched with seriousness, annoyance, and a hint of disdain.

"This... this..." Wang Xuan was at a loss for words.

How could this be?

"Don't kid yourself, even the patriarch of the Xiao family has to respectfully address Su Ming as Mr. Su! Who do you think you are?"

"I just witnessed it; he tried to act all high and mighty with Mr. Su, and he hit a wall."

“He had the audacity to try that with Mr. Su?”

The onlookers were abuzz with conversation. It was then that Wang Xuan realized, oh my god, he had intended to flaunt his clout in front of Su Ming, but instead...

He became the laughingstock. Turns out, he was the clown!

Unable to bear the embarrassment, they beat a hasty retreat.

But just as they reached the entrance...

They were greeted by an impressive motorcade, with a luxurious stretch Lincoln at its heart.

A venerable, white-haired gentleman resembling a butler was addressing Mr. Su with the utmost reverence.

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er climbed into the vehicle, and the convoy gracefully departed.

Wang Xuan stood dumbfounded at the entrance. What in the world was happening with his old schoolmate? How did he become so influential?

Simultaneously, Wang Xuan was filled with regret. If only he hadn't tried to show off and had simply spoken a few sincere words, perhaps his life would be on a different trajectory!

Alas, the chance for a do-over had slipped by...

Since his family's livelihood depended on their farmland, he couldn't stray far from home. After briefly speaking with the Xiao family, he hurried back to Eastsea with Xiao Ke'er.

The boss who had previously signed Xiao Ke'er to a contract nearly wet himself upon learning of her kidnapping.

No longer daring to keep Xiao Ke'er at the company, he promptly dissolved the contract.

Xiao Ke'er was free once more. This time, she could return with Su Ming and stay indefinitely.

At Eastsea International Airport.

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er emerged from first class, inhaling deeply. Indeed, the air in Eastsea was refreshing!

“Home at last!”

Hand in hand, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er, looking every bit the perfect couple, made their way to the airport exit amid the astonished and envious stares of onlookers.

Meanwhile, not too far off, a plane was making its descent.

This aircraft hailed from K People.

It was a private jet, one that carried a K People celebrity so famous, they could cook chicken legs with their star power... Park Ki-ki!

A television series that Pokey recently starred in, "I Am Your Oppa, K People," has taken the entire Asian entertainment scene by storm.

Her endearing looks have garnered an immense fanbase, many of whom are so infatuated that they can't even sleep without clutching their character-themed body pillows.

This time, her visit to the imperial court was clearly motivated by profit. "The imperial court is teeming with people who are particularly naive and easy to make money from, K People!"

On the plane, a celebrity was applying lipstick and painting her nails, casually twirling a lock of hair around her finger with an air of disdain.

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