The Billion 61 Chapter 61 - Help Me It was half an hour before the men looked up. Their eyes were bloodshot. This was even more tiring than working. They had already appraised them, and all of them were real and brand new. "Mr. Su, are you sure you want to sell all these bags?" Chen Xiaoyu asked carefully. The invoice had already proven that Su Ming was the buyer. Moreover, they had already checked the serial number, and the person who bought these bags was Su Ming. Su Ming smiled. "Yes." Chen Xiaoyu was a little hesitant.

Although this luxury item was not a priceless treasure, its price was definitely not low.

The bags here were too expensive.

This was the first time something like this had happened in their store after so many years.

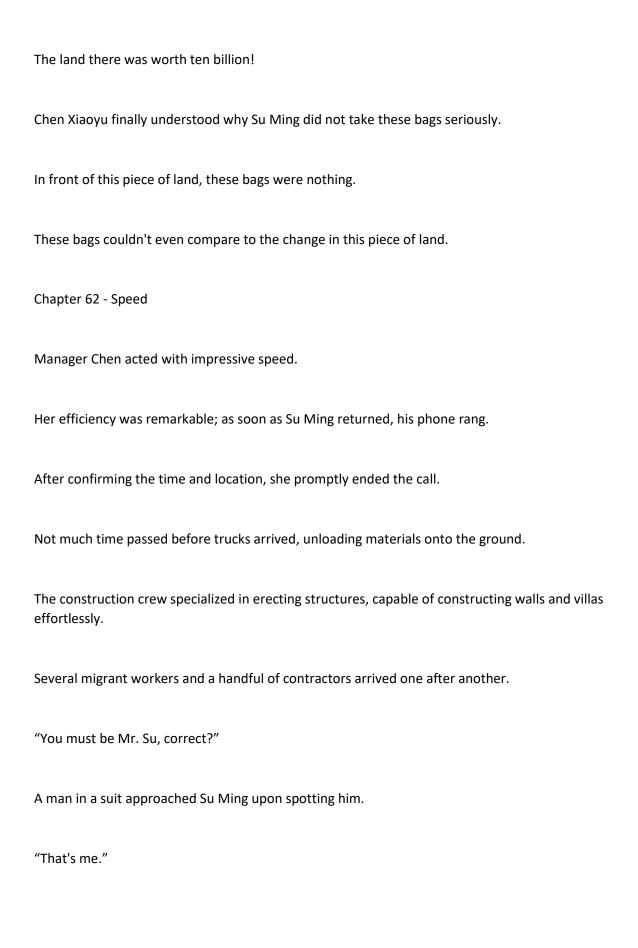




He touched his chin and suddenly thought of something.
That was the reason why he went out today.
"I really have something to do."
Su Ming smiled faintly. "I have a piece of land about two acres in size, and I want to build a wall around it and a two-story villa along the way. I'm going out this time to find a construction team, but I don't know much about these things. Do you know of any reliable construction teams?"
This was also what Su Ming was worried about.
Su Ming was not short of money.
It wouldn't cost much to build a wall and a villa.
He was just afraid that he would run into an unreliable engineering team.
Not only was it not safe to live there, but it was also very unpleasant.
Chen Xiaoyu was a businessman after all.
This shop was so big that they usually needed to renovate it. Even if Chen Xiaoyu wasn't the boss, she was still a manager. She should know a construction team.
The decorations of this shop were not bad, and the layout was also quite good. The level of the construction team was definitely not bad.
This way, he wouldn't have to worry about running into unreliable construction teams.



Do I need you to save me this money? Are you insulting me?
"Then thank you."
Su Ming smiled and left with his bag.
Chen Xiaoyu heaved a heavy sigh of relief. "Quick, take out all the boxes in the shop. We must take good care of these bags in batches."
"Yes."
The surrounding shop assistants hurriedly nodded and began to get busy. Chen Xiaoyu sat on the sofa and couldn't help but feel delighted. Great, she had made a lot of money this time.
With this business deal, her position could even be promoted.
She took the address and phone number that Su Ming had given her and was about to contact the construction team.
Beside the Guoxing Building?
Wasn't the Guoxing Building in the city center?
Chen Xiaoyu blinked.
So the two acres of land he was talking about was in the center of the city!
That was the center of the city!



Su Ming nodded and inquired, "May I ask who you are?" "I am overseeing this project. My responsibility here is to build the walls and villa for you." The man offered a friendly smile. During their conversation, Su Ming discovered the construction team's impressive track record, including the construction of the Guoxing Building. Suddenly, the man remembered something and mentioned, "Mr. Su, please select the design for the villa and the walls." "The courtyard wall doesn't require excessive aesthetics, just practicality," Su Ming replied. After a moment of contemplation, Su Ming added, "As for the villa's design, I haven't decided yet." "Mr. Su, we've built numerous villas and have a variety of pre-designed blueprints on hand. I brought them with me this time," the man explained. From his briefcase, he retrieved some blueprints and continued, "If these designs don't meet your preferences, you can provide specific requirements, and we will customize the design accordingly. Once you approve it, we can begin construction." "Rest assured, we are a professional construction team, and we understand the importance of using high-quality materials, especially since you and Manager Chen are acquaintances. You needn't worry about delays; we'll work swiftly." Su Ming was momentarily taken aback. In truth, he wasn't in such a rush.

Their efficiency, however, was quite impressive. Su Ming feared that after spending a single night in the thatched hut, he might wake up the next morning to find the courtyard wall and villa already built. The construction team's pace was often determined by the promptness of the buyer's payments. Su Ming not only paid promptly but also generously. This immediately motivated the construction team to act swiftly. "I don't have many demands for the villa," Su Ming mused. He stroked his chin and elaborated, "It should accommodate four or five people in the future." Su Ming planned to bring his parents here. He was in his twenties and felt it was time to settle down and start a family. "It would be ideal if there's an underground storage area." "Certainly!" the man responded promptly, understanding Su Ming's request and producing a blueprint. "What do you think of this?" he asked, pointing to the blueprint. The man proceeded to provide Su Ming with more details about the design.

"This villa comprises five floors: three above ground and two below. Each floor measures approximately

220 square meters."

"After evaluating your available space, there's approximately 70 square meters left." "I intend to construct an enclosed swimming pool and an underground garage at the entrance." "The underground garage will be situated beneath the open area, and it can be expanded to about 100 square meters." The man continued, "The size of the underground garage is flexible and can be adjusted according to your preferences." Su Ming had never imagined he would own a villa. For most people, living in a city center villa meant purchasing an existing one. Customizing a villa generally required moving to the suburbs. However, Su Ming was in a unique position because he owned this piece of city center land. He had the freedom to design his villa as he pleased. In the future, a ten-billion-yuan villa would suddenly emerge in the city center. Su Ming had minimal requirements for the villa; it needed to be spacious and comfortable. Moreover, this blueprint was a closely guarded secret within their construction company. It had been designed by an internationally renowned architect, and the company had invested heavily to acquire it.

Combining elements of both Eastern and Western cultures, ancient and modern styles, the blueprint was truly unique.
Su Ming nodded in approval.
"Mr. Su, rest assured, this is just an initial design. We will pay meticulous attention to every detail."
"Interior decoration will take some time. If you have any additional ideas or requests during this period, feel free to let us know. We'll do our utmost to accommodate your wishes."
"You can either purchase furniture and appliances for the villa yourself or let us handle it for you."
"Alright," Su Ming agreed.
This arrangement was much more convenient for him.
He wouldn't have to worry about anything.
"Are you planning to be a farmer in the city center?" the man quipped.
He raised an eyebrow and continued, "I noticed a truck and several farming vehicles, along with some basic farming tools. You'll need a reliable irrigation system, and we can construct a larger warehouse nearby for your agricultural equipment."
"We'll create a discreet entry in the wall to facilitate your access."
The man went on.
Su Ming couldn't help but admire him silently.

The man was exceptionally thorough!
Su Ming hadn't considered these matters previously.
However, what impressed him most was the man's ability to think ahead and anticipate all the necessary details.
Of course, Su Ming understood that this level of attention was reserved for exceptional projects.
The construction team had experience building many villas, but constructing a villa on a ten-billion-yuan city center plot was a first.
This level of detail was unexpected.
In truth, Su Ming didn't require these extras.
He hadn't contemplated such features before.
Nevertheless, upon the man's arrival, he had meticulously considered every aspect.
His professionalism was evident.
Su Ming was well aware that for a standard villa project, such attention to detail wouldn't be necessary.
However, the circumstances were different now.
They were building a villa on a ten-billion-yuan plot of land, likely a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.
It was something they had never done before and might never do again.

Chapter 63 - The Power of Money

Initially, when Manager Chen's call reached them, they were skeptical, suspecting a potential scam.

After all, who in their right mind would construct a villa in the heart of the city?

Yet, reality quickly shattered their doubts.

Upon receiving word at the corporate headquarters, the chairman himself dialed the number.

The chairman emphasized the need for top-notch quality on the project during their phone conversation.

Every single detail had to be flawless!

Any imperfection leading to Mr. Su's dissatisfaction would result in immediate termination.

Given their company's advanced technological prowess, constructing a villa posed no significant challenge.

They had even built skyscrapers on multiple occasions.

Their motto had always been to fulfill the customer's request to the letter.

However, this time, the standards of their work were elevated.

In fact, even without the boss's reminder, they understood that this mission was no ordinary task.

Who could own such a valuable piece of land in the bustling city center but someone extraordinary?
Even if he didn't have specific demands, they couldn't afford to be careless.
"Mr. Su, if you think it's suitable, we'll commence work."
"Your two cars can be parked right here. We'll demarcate this open area for your use."
"After that, we'll enclose the perimeter with a layer of colored steel tiles, separating it from the outside. Once we finish the wall, we'll remove the colored steel tiles."
The man inquired, "Do you think this plan will suffice?"
Su Ming responded with satisfaction, "Alright, no issues."
Despite the System's ability to conceal the crops, to the workers, the ground appeared to be planted with ordinary wheat, which had already started to sprout.
Even if they entered, they wouldn't see the grapevines and trellises.
Only Su Ming had that privilege.
Nevertheless, Su Ming believed in being cautious. After all, he'd regret it if the treasures on the grape arbor were damaged.
If Su Ming were to enter and return with a basket of treasures, it would seem as though they had materialized out of thin air, and he wouldn't be able to explain.
The colored steel tiles would make a difference.

At the very least, they could help cover his tracks.
Furthermore, he could opt to harvest at night, which was relatively safer.
Su Ming sighed inwardly.
On television, he often witnessed conflicts, cursing, and animosity between parties.
Yet, he found himself getting along quite well with the construction workers.
The power of money was indeed remarkable.
Soon after, the survey team arrived, conducting a brief measurement of Su Ming's land.
The area available for Su Ming's cultivation was two acres, equivalent to 1,333 square meters.
It measured roughly 38 meters in length and 35 meters in width, resembling a square.
Adjacent to the field was a corridor, approximately two meters wide, where Su Ming's car was parked. Beside it lay an empty space.
The thatched cottage stood at the far end of this empty space, facing south.
In front of him stretched a vast expanse of land designated for the villa's construction.
It measured 15 meters in length and 20 meters in width, totaling 300 square meters.
Su Ming would only discover this when examining the land certificate later on.

This particular piece of land had been specially generated by the System for Su Ming.
It was a unique gift from the System.
This implied that there was land available for cultivation. Apart from the corridor and the area it occupied, Su Ming had approximately three acres of prime city center land.
Nevertheless, he could only utilize two acres for farming.
Once granted permission by Su Ming, the man wasted no time and immediately commenced work without uttering a word.
The laborers worked with remarkable speed. In under two hours, they erected a substantial wall constructed from colorful steel panels, reaching almost three meters in height.
They left a convenient entrance for Su Ming to come and go as he pleased.
Moreover, they installed a few specialized lights inside.
Because once the colorful steel wall was erected, it would obstruct natural light, making the interior somewhat dim at night.
The workers outside began working overtime.
After all, this was a task personally assigned by their superiors.
Who would dare to slack off under such circumstances?
Nonetheless, Su Ming's lifestyle remained undisturbed.

Su Ming was taken aback, thinking to himself, "They work incredibly fast."

In just one night, they had completed the foundation and nearly finished constructing the courtyard wall.

The primary reason for this rapid progress was the use of a special, fast-setting cement.

Furthermore, it was exceptionally sturdy.

Such cement was rarely produced and expensive, making it uncommon in construction.

Typically, builders didn't require this specialized cement as they didn't have the luxury of extended working hours. Ordinary cement sufficed.

However, understanding Su Ming's urgency, the builders opted to employ this cement, accelerating the construction process and minimizing the timeline.

"Mr. Su."

Evidently, the man had not rested the previous night. "The wall is nearly complete, but this is just the beginning."

Su Ming nodded. "I'm not in a particular rush, so there's no need for you to overexert yourselves."

"It's alright, Mr. Su. Late nights are part and parcel of our trade."

"Nevertheless, headquarters stipulates that I will oversee this work today to ensure quality. Henceforth, there will be three shifts, each under the charge of a designated supervisor to assist you."

Su Ming nodded in acknowledgment.
Su Ming purchased breakfast for the workers before departing.
Despite his extended stay in the city center, he had been occupied with farming and trading during this time. He had not had a proper opportunity to explore the nearby shopping districts.
Su Ming chose a direction at random and took a leisurely stroll.
After all, he had no pressing tasks at hand, and the crops in his field required additional time to mature.
Chapter 64 - Encountering an Old Classmate
The morning streets bustled with activity.
Surrounding him were numerous office buildings, and the passersby were all office-goers, many of whom bore signs of weariness.
Once upon a time, Su Ming had been one of them.
As Su Ming strolled along, a person suddenly emerged from a nearby corner.
This individual's attire was disheveled, holding a briefcase in their right hand and a bun in their left, hastily cramming it into their mouth.
However, their rapid pace prevented them from dodging when they spotted Su Ming, resulting in a collision.
Su Ming remained unharmed.





"I'm currently without a job."
Su Ming offered a faint smile and scanned his surroundings. "There's a new hotpot restaurant on Victory Road."
"Okay."
Su Ming shared the restaurant's location with Wang Kai and entered the hotpot establishment.
In less than ten minutes, Wang Kai arrived, and they exchanged pleasantries over a glass of wine, reminiscing about their college days.
They toasted to the past and chatted about their current lives.
"Hey, Su."
Wang Kai fixed his gaze on Su Ming and inquired, "I heard you were planning to tie the knot. How's that going?"
"We've called it quits," Su Ming responded, taking a sip of his drink.
"Why?"
Wang Kai was momentarily surprised. "I thought you two were close, and your families were keen on the marriage."
"She's expecting," Su Ming disclosed with a faint smile. "Regrettably, it's not my child."
Wang Kai slammed his glass on the table, exclaiming, "She actually did that? Breaking up with her was the right move."

Su Ming merely smiled and shook his head. Despite Wang Kai's successful career, he still had a short temper. "Su, have you found work yet?" Wang Kai suddenly asked. "If you're open to it, I could recommend a job. I don't mean to belittle you, but the cost of living in Eastsea is quite high." Su Ming understood Wang Kai's good intentions. He replied, "Kai, I don't need a job." Su Ming smiled faintly, adding, "The income from my city-center farming covers my expenses." Wang Kai shook his head, remarking, "You're not even drunk yet, and you're already boasting." Su Ming chuckled and said nothing more. He was not one to flaunt his achievements. Suddenly, Wang Kai remembered something. He retrieved his phone and checked their high school class group. "Did you know there's a high school reunion tomorrow night?" "A reunion?" Su Ming expressed surprise. "It's been two years since we graduated from university. Can we still get in touch with our high school classmates?" Taking a sip of wine, Wang Kai explained, "Actually, most of our high school classmates returned to Eastsea after finishing college. It's a first-tier city, and their families are here." Su Ming nodded in understanding.

He inquired, "Who's organizing the event?"
Wang Kai replied with a meaningful tone, "Our class monitor, Sun Ming."
Su Ming was unsurprised by the choice.
Back in high school, Sun Ming, their class monitor, was a wealthy second-generation student.
He had good grades and ranked second in their class during the college entrance exams, with Su Ming taking the top spot.
At the high school graduation party, Sun Ming had belittled Su Ming multiple times.
Wang Kai and a few others had defended Su Ming, but most students had remained silent, knowing they couldn't afford to offend Sun Ming.
Sun Ming's father was a successful entrepreneur, with local factories and various transportation ventures, amassing substantial wealth.
Su Ming hailed from a rural background, and his family was of average means. However, they did have a family business, which Su Ming would take over upon graduating from university.
Consequently, few people were willing to support Su Ming.
Chapter 65 - What Are You Doing?
"They've even brought you up in the group chat."
Wang Kai had a thought and retrieved his phone.

Su Ming also reached for his phone to check.
Since he started university, Su Ming had blocked all of the high school group chats.
It was only now that he realized Sun Ming had tried to contact him multiple times.
"Su Ming, we're planning a reunion in a week. I've heard you've been in Eastsea all this time. You must come."
"You seem quite busy. I sent you several messages, but you never replied."
Su Ming chuckled inwardly.
Sun Ming's intentions were clear.
Sun Ming wanted to embarrass Su Ming upon hearing that he hadn't fared well after graduating from university.
Some of Sun Ming's friends were also trying to flatter him.
"Class monitor, why bother inviting him?"
"Maybe he's back in his hometown, working on a farm or something."
Wang Kai observed Su Ming's expression.
"Don't take it to heart, Old Su."

Wang Kai hadn't been keeping up with the group chat news in recent days and now regretted it. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have let Su Ming in on this.
These guys were going too far.
They were all classmates. Even if Su Ming was farming back in his hometown, they shouldn't mock him like this.
"It's alright."
Su Ming offered a faint smile and didn't take it seriously.
"We won't miss this reunion."
Wang Kai stowed his phone away.
Su Ming smiled faintly. "We're all old classmates. It's been a while since we've met, and I miss them. Sun Ming is hosting a meal; how could I not attend?"
"You're really going?"
Wang Kai raised an eyebrow.
"Yes."
Su Ming affirmed, "I've been busy with farming lately and haven't checked my phone much. I'll definitely be there."
As soon as Su Ming sent his message, Sun Ming promptly replied.

Sun Ming: "You finally decided to respond to my message."
Lee Hu: "He had no choice but to accept."
Zhang Yu chimed in, "It's a five-star hotel, after all. We don't often go there, especially Su Ming."
Su Ming offered a faint smile and set his phone aside.
Wang Kai shook his head. "If you go, they won't let you off easy. I happen to have a suit; I can lend it to you."
Su Ming smiled. "Don't worry."
Seeing Su Ming's response, Wang Kai couldn't do much but sigh.
The sky gradually darkened.
Su Ming had a good tolerance for alcohol, but Wang Kai was already intoxicated.
Suddenly, Su Ming's phone rang. It was the construction site supervisor.
"Mr. Su, my apologies for bothering you. The wall has been completed."
A voice on the other end of the line continued, "There are some details you need to confirm. Is now a convenient time for you?"
Glancing at the time, Su Ming responded, "Sure, please give me a moment. I'll be there shortly."
"Alright!"



Wang Kai replied, "Not everyone knows me, but you do, right? It's a necessity; I often socialize and can't drive when I've had a few drinks."
Su Ming chuckled.
Wang Kai's family was well-off, even though not on par with Su Ming's, they were comfortable. Otherwise, he wouldn't be leading a comfortable life two years after graduating from university.
Nonetheless, he and Su Ming were starkly different. Su Ming wanted the world to know about his academic prowess and wealthy background, while Wang Kai maintained a low profile and cherished his friendship with Su Ming.
After a brief wait at the hotpot restaurant entrance, a car approached from a distance.
The car was worth more than 800,000 yuan.
"Let's hop in."
Wang Kai patted Su Ming on the shoulder and opened the rear car door, gesturing for Su Ming to enter first.
Wang Kai then joined him.
Wang Kai turned to Su Ming and inquired, "Where are we headed?"
Su Ming smiled and replied, "Guoxing Building."
"What's the purpose of your visit?"
Wang Kai blinked and teased, "I thought I was the one who'd had too much to drink, but it seems you have too. We should go to your place, not my company. I'm off-duty today."

Su Ming blinked, momentarily unsure how to respond. "Someone's waiting for me at Guoxing Building's entrance." Wang Kai nodded and agreed, "Alright, Mr. Wang, let's head to Guoxing Building first." The driver acknowledged and drove straight to Guoxing Building, which was actually quite nearby. In less than ten minutes, they reached Guoxing Building. Both Wang Kai and Su Ming exited the vehicle. Wang Kai stood at the building entrance, scanning his surroundings with a puzzled expression. Wang Kai furrowed his brow and turned to Su Ming, asking, "Old Su, where's the person you're meeting?" Su Ming patted Wang Kai's shoulder and pointed ahead, "They're right over there." Wang Kai was momentarily taken aback, only then realizing that there was a construction crew working on a wall nearby. It dawned on Wang Kai that Su Ming was involved in construction work.

Despite the strenuous labor involved, construction workers earned substantial wages; skilled workers

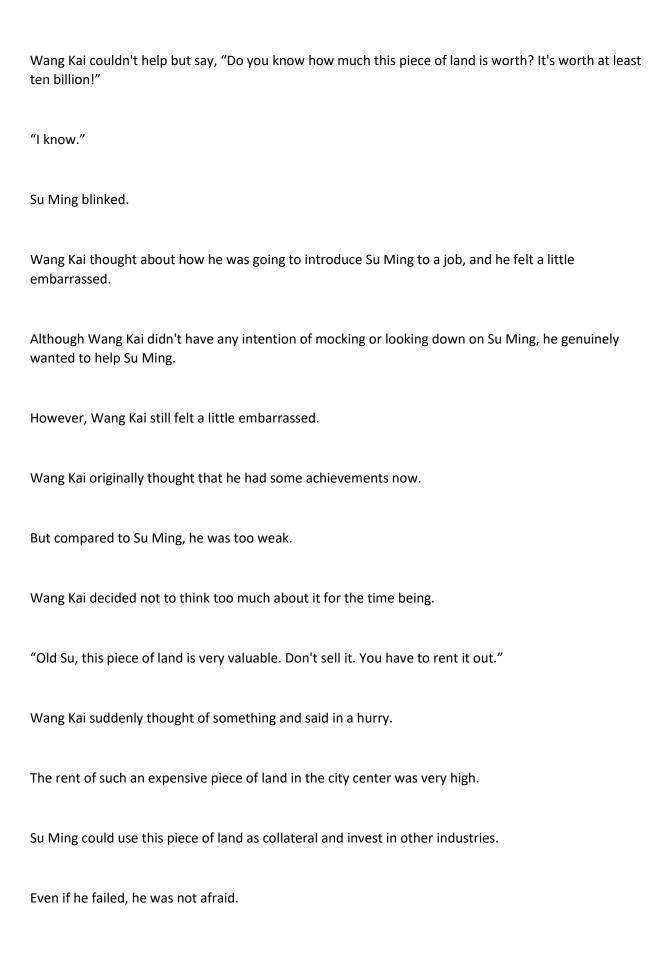
could even earn tens of thousands of yuan per month.

Chapter 66 - Wang Kai Fell into Self-doubt

Wang Kai sighed and shook his head.
"Old Su, it's too hard to work at the construction site."
Wang Kai patted Su Ming's shoulder. "Stop. I'll introduce you to a job later. The salary of that job is no less than what you earn at the construction site. At least the workplace is indoors, and there is air conditioning."
The two of them chatted as they walked forward.
Not long after they walked, the person in charge saw Su Ming and hurriedly ran over.
"Mr. Su."
The person in charge looked at Su Ming and said with a smile, "The wall is almost finished. Are you satisfied?"
Su Ming looked around.
The wall was three meters tall and was wrapped in barbed wire. Whether it was confidentiality or safety, it was very high.
There was a big metal door on the wall. It was thick and heavy and there was a back door behind it.
"I'm very satisfied."
Su Ming smiled and said, "Thank you for your hard work."
"You're too polite. This is what we should do!"

The manager hurriedly said, "We asked you to come back this time mainly to discuss some details of the wall with you."
"Wait a minute."
Wang Kai blinked at the side. "Old Su, are you the contractor?"
"No."
Su Ming was stunned for a moment.
"Then why did they report to you about the construction of the wall?"
Wang Kai was a little stunned.
"Because this land belongs to him."
The person in charge looked at Wang Kai and explained without hesitation.
"So this land belongs to you. Then you are the recipient. It's normal for them to report to you."
Wang Kai suddenly understood and nodded. He touched his chin.
Suddenly, Wang Kai reacted.
"Wait a minute!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
"You!!!!!!!"

Wang Kai's eyes widened as he looked at the person in charge. "Say that again. What did you say?"
The person in charge was shocked and took a step back.
"This land belongs to Mr. Su."
The person in charge repeated what he had just said.
Wang Kai said in shock, "Old Su, this land is yours? Don't joke with me!"
"This land is indeed mine."
Su Ming scratched his head and said.
Wang Kai was stunned.
It had been two months since Wang Kai returned. Even if he didn't come back, he knew that the land in the center of any city wouldn't be cheap, let alone in Eastsea City.
Eastsea City was a first-tier city of the country. It was near the sea, and its trade economy was highly developed. The land in the center of Eastsea City was even more expensive.
This piece of land worth ten billion was actually Su Ming's?
Wang Kai's eyes widened. He couldn't say anything.
Su Ming laughed and patted Wang Kai's shoulder. "Why are you so surprised? Isn't this just a piece of land?"



Moreover, in the current society, the probability of failure in the investment industry was relatively low. As long as he wasn't greedy, he wouldn't fail.
"I won't sell it, but I won't rent it out either."
Su Ming smiled.
"Then what are you going to do with it? Are you going to develop this land yourself?"
Wang Kai was stunned for a moment.
He thought that Su Ming had built a wall here to develop this piece of land.
Perhaps Su Ming planned to build a commercial building or a mall here.
"I plan to use it to farm."
Su Ming smiled faintly.
"Farming?"
Wang Kai was stunned again.
Su Ming used the ten billion yuan worth of land in the city center to farm!
If Su Ming rented out this piece of land, the rent for a year would be enough for him to contract a lot of land in the countryside.

It would be a waste for him to do so.
Wang Kai suddenly remembered that Su Ming had told him that he was farming in the city center while he was eating hotpot with him.
Wang Kai had thought that it was a joke.
But now, he realized that Su Ming was telling the truth.
Wang Kai was so shocked that he couldn't speak.
Seeing Wang Kai like this, Su Ming smiled and patted Wang Kai's shoulder. Su Ming said, "What's wrong with you?"
Wang Kai said in shock, "You're using the land in the center of the city worth ten billion to farm?"
As Su Ming's good friend, Wang Kai knew Su Ming's family situation very well.
He knew that Su Ming's family situation was not good, and his parents were farmers.
But now, Su Ming owned this piece of land worth ten billion.
This matter shocked him.
Wang Kai suddenly felt that even if he won a hundred million yuan lottery, he would still be very calm.
Su Ming smiled faintly and said to the person in charge, "You guys decide the details. I will only farm inside and do nothing else."
"Okay."

The person in charge hurriedly nodded in agreement.
"Let's go in and chat."
Su Ming patted Wang Kai's shoulder and walked towards the thatched hut.
Wang Kai was stunned when he saw the nearly two acres of wheat field.
However, Wang Kai didn't say anything.
Su Ming opened the door as he approached the thatched house.
After looking at the computer, Wang Kai said, "This is a top-of-the-line TV, right? This water-cooled set costs more than thirty thousand. You must be happy playing games on this TV, right?"
Su Ming laughed.
He was glad that Wang Kai did not alienate him because of his sudden increase in value.
Chapter 67 - Su Ming with His System Was Powerful
Wang Kai was worried that Su Ming would be humiliated by Sun Ming at the high school reunion.
Now, Wang Kai was not worried at all.
With Sun Ming's status, he was not worth mentioning in front of Su Ming.
Su Ming walked to the box in the corner. He opened the box and took something out.

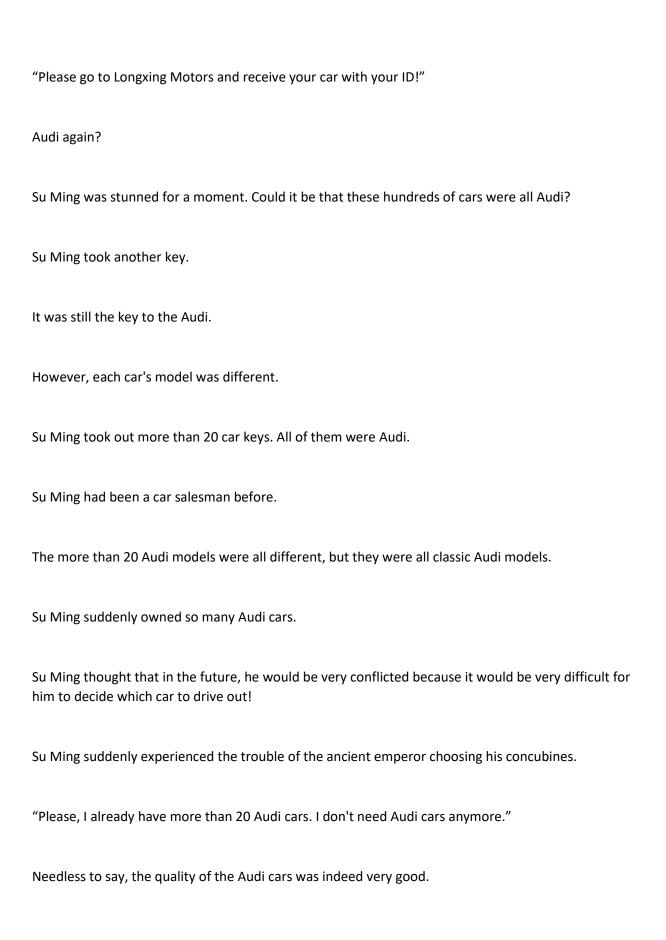


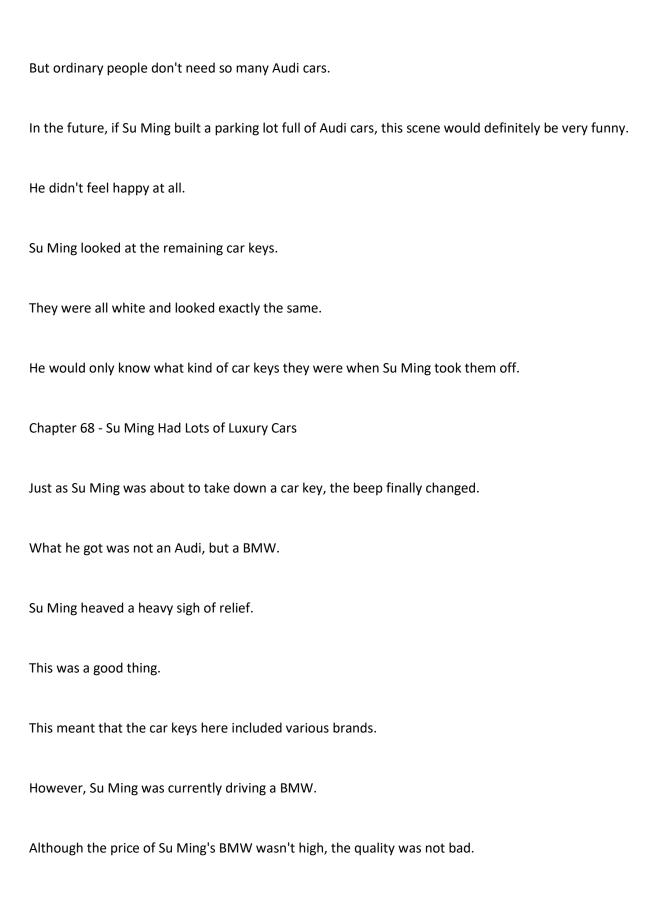
"I can't have supper with you tonight. My client has a problem. I have to hurry over."
"Okay, I'll send you there."
Su Ming sent Wang Kai to the door. After the driver picked him up, they left.
The construction outside was still going on. After Su Ming prepared supper for the workers, he went back to sleep.
Early the next morning, Su Ming opened his eyes.
After the three-meter-high wall was built, this place was really safe.
In order to prevent the noise of the villa from affecting Su Ming, the workers surrounded the villa area and left a passage on the outer wall for them to enter and exit.
After the villa was built, they would dismantle the two walls in the courtyard, and the temporary passage would be closed.
These workers were indeed professional. They were very thoughtful.
Su Ming entered the grape field.
The grapes were already ripe, but they were still green.
"It has been detected that you will be participating in the student gathering. In order to help you, the ripening time of the crops will be reduced by 40!"
Su Ming blinked and was stunned for a moment.

Su Ming couldn't help but laugh out loud. He didn't expect the System to be so human-like. It even had such a function.
Originally, the grapes would not ripen until tomorrow night, but they would ripen this afternoon.
Moreover, the things growing on these grapes this time were definitely good things. After all, he was going to take them to the reunion to show off.
Su Ming was really looking forward to this year's grape harvest.
What would he harvest?
Su Ming, who was in a good mood, no longer felt sleepy.
He played games in the room all morning.
Su Ming didn't come out in a hurry until the afternoon.
According to his calculations, the grapes should have already ripened.
From a distance, the ground was still green. When Su Ming stepped into the ground, the grape trellis appeared in front of him.
He didn't see any ripe grapes.
Su Ming blinked.
The scene in front of him stunned him.
There were actually car keys growing on the grape arbor one after another.

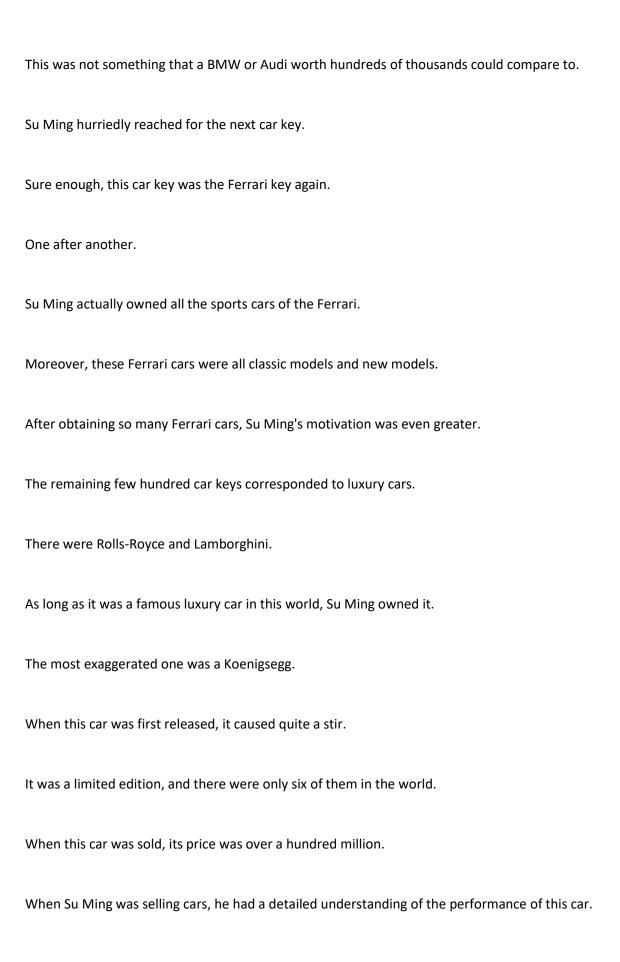
Su Ming thought for a moment. The car keys were not cars, so what could they be used for?
Even if the System gave him a car key, what could he do?
Could it be that the System had malfunctioned this time?
That shouldn't be the case.
In order to let him shine at the reunion tonight, the System specially shortened the time for the crops to mature.
Su Ming blinked and reached out to pick up a car key.
"You have already received the Audi A6L's car key!"
"The purchase contract has been generated, and the insurance is in effect. The details of the purchase have been completed, and the identity of the purchase has been confirmed!"
"Please go to Longxing Motors and receive your car with your ID!"
The moment Su Ming received the car keys, three notifications suddenly rang out in his mind.
Su Ming was stunned.
So that was what was going on.
Su Ming had really wronged the System.

Although he only got the car key, a car key meant a car.
When he took out the car keys, the System would automatically help him buy a car. All the details would be handled by the System. All he needed to do was take his ID and get the car.
Su Ming blinked and looked at the two acres of land.
There were hundreds of vines here.
Each vine had a key.
This meant that he had obtained hundreds of cars.
Su Ming couldn't help but swallow.
Hundreds of cars!
Longxing Motors was located in the suburbs, and it was the largest car dealership in the area.
There were cars driven by ordinary people here, as well as sports cars that were worth tens of millions.
However, Longxing Motors didn't have hundreds of cars!
When Su Ming thought of this, he couldn't hold it in any longer. He reached out and grabbed another key.
"You've already got the key to the Audi A8!"
"The purchase contract has been generated, the insurance has taken effect, and the details of the purchase have been completed. The identity of the purchase has been confirmed!"



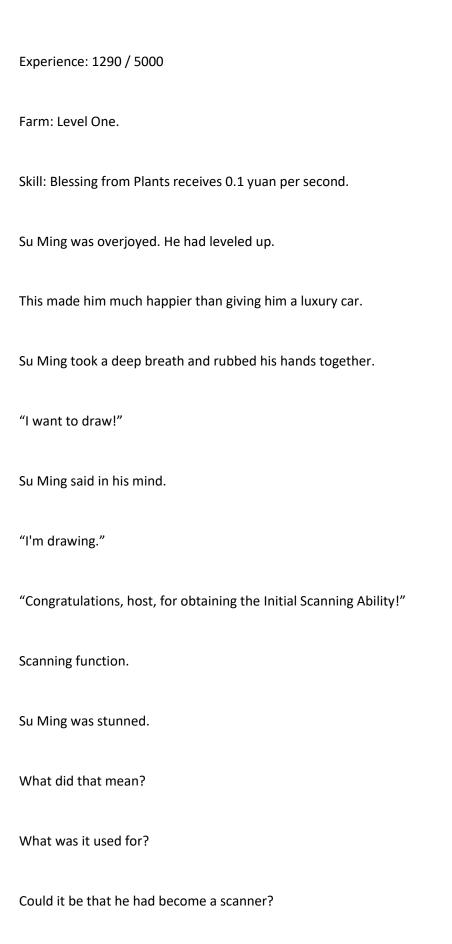


Although some time ago, the news always reported that the BMW had all kinds of problems.
But how could there be problems with the things the System gave Su Ming?
Since Su Ming had already confirmed it, a new brand would appear every once in a while.
Su Ming was suddenly motivated.
He hurried back into the house and took out a plastic bag.
The plastic bag was a little worn out. It was left behind when Su Ming went to the supermarket to buy things some time ago.
Su Ming threw all the car keys in it and then hurriedly began to pick up other car keys.
Sure enough, he got 20 BMWs.
"You have already obtained the Ferrari 488 key!"
A brand new notification suddenly sounded, causing Su Ming to be stunned.
A brand new notification suddenly sounded, causing Su Ming to be stunned. Ferrari!
A brand new notification suddenly sounded, causing Su Ming to be stunned. Ferrari! Su Ming couldn't help but laugh out loud.
A brand new notification suddenly sounded, causing Su Ming to be stunned. Ferrari!



It had a V8 turbocharged engine with a power of 986 kilowatts. The power of this car and the weight of its body were exactly 1: 1, which was the origin of its name. Its top speed could reach 450 kilometers per hour, and its acceleration time was also the shortest. When its speed was 100 kilometers per hour, its braking distance was only 28 meters. It could be said that this car was one of the top sports cars in the world. This car was definitely a dream car for Su Ming in the past. However, the keys to this car were now lying quietly in Su Ming's hands. The contract had been formed. The purchase had been completed. As long as Su Ming held his ID card and the key, he could drive the car out. After a long time, Su Ming suddenly sighed. A car was a man's eternal pursuit. When men had money, they liked to buy luxury cars. But now, Su Ming owned hundreds of cars at once, and most of them were luxury cars. Su Ming suddenly felt that his life was a little boring.

Before he could enjoy the pleasure of buying a car, the System gave him hundreds of luxury cars.
He would never have the chance to buy a car again.
The System had arranged everything for him.
Su Ming did not leave his house and sat on everything.
Was this the trouble of the rich?
Su Ming suddenly understood what the trouble of the rich was.
Moreover, the Koenigsegg that the System gave him was not only a limited edition car, but also the car with the highest configuration.
Su Ming didn't know how high his price was, but it was definitely an astronomical figure.
Not to mention anything else, if even a piece of paint was scraped off this car, the loss would be equivalent to a Rolls Royce Phantom.
"You have successfully harvested the crops. You have received 480 experience points!"
"Congratulations, host, for successfully leveling up. You have received a lottery ticket!"
Farmer: Su Ming.
Level: Lv3.





Su Ming only took the keys to the Koenigseach and took a taxi. If he drove the BMW there, he wouldn't be able to drive it back. Su Ming arrived and paid for the taxi. Then he went into the 4S store in his slippers. Su Ming had been here before. At that time, he had accompanied his boss. At that time, when his boss went in to discuss business, he just stood at the door and took a casual look. However, this time, Su Ming came to pick up the car, so he could naturally take a good look around this place. The hall on the first floor was one or two thousand square meters. He could see cars everywhere. There was a sign in front of each car that introduced the price and performance of this car. There were quite a lot of people inside, coming and going. Su Ming thought that at least one or two salespeople would pour him a glass of water or introduce him to cars. However, after a few salespeople glanced at Su Ming, they automatically ignored him. Su Ming didn't care. He felt more at ease alone. In any case, he still had enough time. He could take a look at the car he had harvested. After all, these cars would be parked in his big garage in the future.

Chapter 69 - A Thief
He looked first at the BMW and then at the Audi.
Su Ming roughly remembered the models.
What gave Su Ming the biggest headache now was the location of the parking lot.
If he built a parking lot in the suburbs, it wouldn't cost much.
But it was too far from the city and inconvenient.
It seemed that he could only dig out the entire piece of land in the city center and build a parking lot.
He had to dig at least six, seven, or even more than ten meters underground, or else it would affect his farming.
Su Ming couldn't help but sigh.
It seemed that he could only tell the construction team about this when he returned.
Just as Su Ming was strolling around, he suddenly heard someone chatting next to him.
A man and a woman were looking at a BMW worth more than 500,000 yuan.
When they saw Su Ming, the two of them were stunned for a moment.

"Darling, why don't we change cars?"

The woman looked at Su Ming and hesitated for a moment before speaking very, very softly. The man was stunned for a moment. They had spent a long time choosing the car. "Don't you like this car very much?" The man was a little stunned and blinked his eyes. "I wanted to spend more money to buy a good car, but you see..." After the woman finished speaking, her gaze fell on Su Ming meaningfully. The meaning behind her words was very obvious. If even someone dressed in such shabby clothes came to buy this kind of car, then they naturally had to buy an even more expensive car. Otherwise, they would be too embarrassed. "Hubby, we are not poor. At most, we can use all that money to buy a car worth one or two million vuan." "I think the car next door is pretty good. At least, it's not very common. This can make us very proud." The woman's voice was not loud. She deliberately lowered her voice. The couple had several restaurants in their house. They were quite rich and made a lot of money. They had been driving a car that cost hundreds of thousands of yuan.

Now that they were rich, they were ready to change to a better car. They had taken a fancy to a BMW that cost more than 700,000 yuan. It was not bad. However, the woman found that there was a young man in ordinary clothes standing next to her. He wanted to buy the same car as her.

This woman either looked down on Su Ming because he had no money or felt a little unhappy.

This BMW cost more than 700,000 yuan. Although it was expensive, it was actually very common.

If they added some money to buy a sports car that cost one or two million yuan, it would make them more proud.

If they didn't drive luxury cars, how would others know that they were rich and capable?

The man thought for a while and touched his chin, "My dear, you are right. No matter what, we have opened a few shops. After a while, we need to discuss with others about opening new stores. We can't buy cheap cars. You are right."

With that, the man turned around and looked at the vice manager who was smiling beside him.

"Manager Zhou, I'm really sorry. We won't buy this car anymore. Thank you for introducing us so much information about it."

Before the deputy manager could react, the couple left.

Why did they just leave?

If it wasn't for his professionalism, the deputy manager would have scolded them.

The couple had been coming to their store for the past half month. Every time, the deputy manager would receive them with a smile.

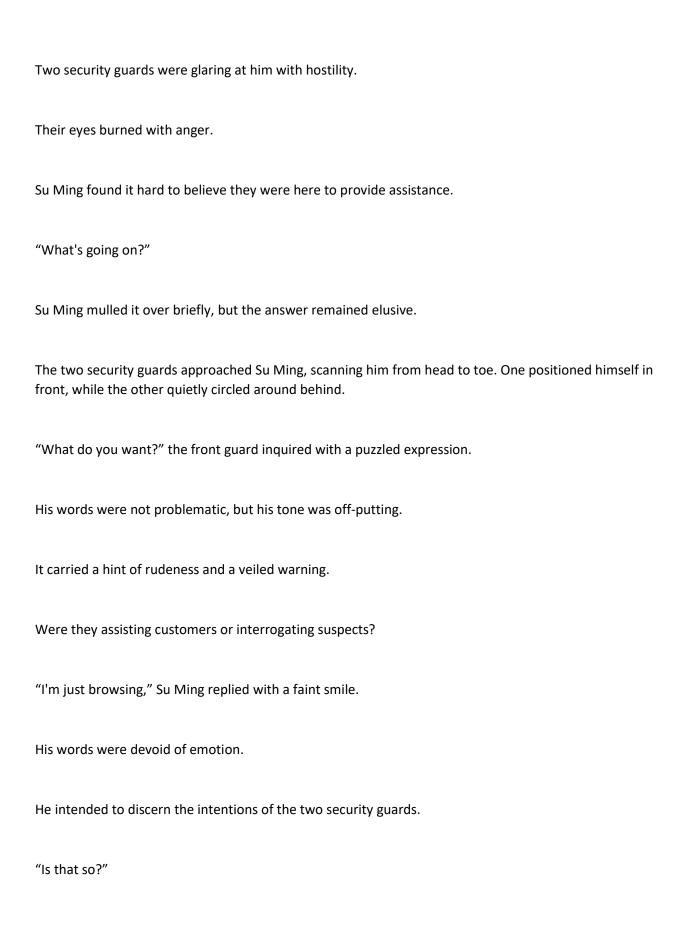
However, the couple actually said that they didn't want to buy it. Although the car wasn't expensive, it was at least 800 thousand. This wasn't a small deal. As the deputy manager, his commission was already high. If he helped the couple apply for insurance, he could get at least a thousand yuan of commission. However, the couple actually left. Manager Zhou was very angry. The couple checked the car and only needed to sign to pay. In the end, he changed his mind after taking a look at Su Ming, causing him to lose a big client. He thought today was a good day, but in the end, he got nothing. He couldn't help but not sell the car, but instead gave his competitor an opportunity. Manager Zhou's eyes were about to spit fire. Normally, Manager Zhou would not be so irrational. After all, he was a businessman. Even if a beggar came to buy a car, he should still treat him politely. More importantly, Manager Zhou had worked hard for half a month, and it was not easy for him to reap the rewards, but now the results belonged to someone else. Who could stand such a thing?



Seeing Manager Zhou's furious look, the two security guards were stunned for a while.
Wasn't it always like this?
This was because the 4S store sold cars. They would only appear when someone caused trouble.
It was so safe now. No one was causing trouble, so they had nothing to do.
Why was Manager Zhou so angry?
"Our 4S store is the biggest local store. Those who come are regular customers. Not everyone can come in as they please."
"Look, that man is wearing a pair of slippers and his feet are covered in mud. Why did he come in? How did you let him in?"
"He might be a thief. If we lose our things, it's all your fault. Let me tell you, I'll give you five minutes to solve this problem!"
"If we lose anything, all of you get lost!"
Manager Zhou was filled with anger. He could not vent it on others, so he could only roar at the two security guards.
Then, he swung his sleeves and turned around to leave.
There were a lot of people at the door.
When they heard this, they all turned to look in Su Ming's direction.

When they saw Su Ming, they were all on guard.
They thought to themselves: Could he really be a thief?
Chapter 70 - I'll Give You Two Bottles of Mineral Water
It wasn't that they had never encountered inconspicuously wealthy individuals.
Some affluent people preferred dressing in plain attire—undershirts, shorts, and slippers—giving the impression of ordinary pedestrians while concealing their true wealth.
However, what set these individuals apart was their age; they were all over fifty years old, exhibiting signs of aging like white hair and hunched backs.
When a young person possessed wealth, they tended to showcase it. Their clothing wasn't ordinary, and they would typically sport an expensive wristwatch at the very least.
Have you ever seen a young, affluent man clad in everyday attire and mud-stained slippers?
Their reluctance to mingle with the common folk wasn't due to disdain but rather because Su Ming's business had been ruined by the manager.
Consequently, they vented their frustrations on Su Ming.
The two security guards stood up, their annoyance evident.
"Who is he? When did he manage to sneak in?"
"Look at his muddy feet. Let's not dirty the car."

"My dad pulled some strings to get me this security guard job. If I get fired, it'll be a big loss for me."
"He's heading toward the Porsche!"
Witnessing this, the two security guards were suddenly filled with trepidation.
If any harm befell the Porsche, both would be held accountable.
This person didn't appear affluent at all. Manager Zhou would undoubtedly shift the blame for lax supervision onto them later.
It was even possible that the manager might dock their salaries!
The two security guards exchanged glances and hastened toward Su Ming.
Su Ming was gazing at the car.
He mused, "Is this the Porsche 488? It looks splendid. I could give it to Dad."
As he continued walking, he pondered, "Why does this Porsche seem so familiar? Wasn't this the same Porsche Wang Kai coveted in high school? Although six years have passed, this car is still quite popular. I should consider giving it to Wang Kai; he'd be thrilled."
Su Ming was lost in thought when he suddenly heard the approach of two sets of footsteps.
He was taken aback.
Could it be that the salesperson had finally noticed him and was coming over to assist?
Su Ming turned around, but his brow furrowed slightly.



The two security guards exchanged glances, saying, "We apologize, sir. Your attire is not suitable. Please leave."
Su Ming nodded. "If I were here to purchase a car, would you entertain me?"
"What?"
The two security guards were dumbfounded.
"Is he here to collect the car?"
The two security guards suddenly found themselves uncertain.
They blinked and instinctively glanced at Manager Zhou, who stood nearby.
Manager Zhou appeared somewhat bewildered.
He claimed to be here for the car pickup?
Could that be true?
Manager Zhou, the store's deputy manager and one of its sales representatives, was responsible for documenting every car sale.
Manager Zhou furrowed his brow as he pondered. There hadn't been many car pickups today, and as far as he recalled, there weren't any scheduled for the afternoon.
Could he be mistaken?

Manager Zhou considered this for a moment, then consulted the registry. Upon close examination, he found no record of such a pickup.	
Manager Zhou smirked and glanced at the two security guards, shaking his head slightly.	
The two security guards regained their composure upon witnessing this. It seemed this young man was fabricating a story.	
"So, are you indeed here to collect a car today?"	
One of the security guards sneered and inquired, "Then tell us, what kind of car did you purchase from us? When did you make the purchase? How much did it cost? You should have that information, right?"	
"You're just security guards. Do you have the authority to pry into my private matters?" Su Ming retorted with a sneer.	
Since they showed no respect, he saw no reason to extend any courtesy to them.	
The security guard taunted, "Kid, the most affordable car in our dealership costs over a hundred thousand yuan. Do you make over a hundred thousand yuan a year? Are you making that kind of money through manual labor? If so, you've certainly worked hard. It's best if you leave now. Don't create trouble here."	
"Over a hundred thousand for the cheapest car!"	
Su Ming blinked in astonishment.	
His funds could easily buy numerous cars from this dealership.	
It became clear to Su Ming.	

They were underestimating him. Su Ming was dressed casually, donning a pair of slippers with a few specks of mud on them. No wonder the two security guards were eager to shoo him away. Little did Su Ming know that this was merely an excuse and justification. The real reason was that when the couple had spotted Su Ming earlier, they had changed their plans, causing Manager Zhou to lose a significant amount of money. Otherwise, Su Ming would have been treated fairly here. They extended courteous treatment to anyone genuinely interested in purchasing a car. Even laborers looking to escape the heat and enjoy the air conditioning in the showroom received good treatment. As long as they didn't cause any trouble. Yet, they couldn't offer Su Ming the same treatment. That was because Su Ming had incurred the wrath of their leader. These two security guards earned only a modest monthly salary. But the crux of the matter was that Su Ming had offended their superior, forcing them to follow orders. "Young man, it's natural for someone your age to have an interest in cars." "However, no matter what, you can't afford a car. You might consider finding work on a construction site and earn some more money."

"If you're looking for a cool place, shopping malls or the underground mall are good options. They have excellent air conditioning."
"Don't linger here and disrupt our business."
The security guard standing in front of Su Ming advised.
"If it doesn't work out, I'll give you two bottles of mineral water," the security guard added when Su Ming remained silent.
Su Ming couldn't help but smile upon hearing the offer of mineral water.