

The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming

#Chapter 621 - Read The Billion-Value Lands Are Just For Farming Chapter 621

C621 – I Am a Great Director

An hour and a half can feel both long and short. Su Ming and his companions spent some time eating, and before they knew it, it was time to go.

After tidying up a bit, Su Ming, carrying popcorn and a Coke, followed Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing onto the elevator.

The elevator wasn't crowded, just a few men who were whispering among themselves. But as soon as they caught sight of Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing, their conversation abruptly ceased.

Their eyes sparkled with interest!

Indeed, Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing were exceptionally beautiful.

Even among the many stylish and attractive young women in the mall, none could hold a candle to Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing!

They exchanged glances, each with a mysterious smile playing at the corners of their mouths.

As the elevator doors opened, Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing had barely stepped out when one of the men approached and blocked their path.

He was short, with a dark complexion, a bit on the stout side, and not particularly handsome.

If looks could speak, his would have been shouting, "I'm a toad yearning for swan meat!"

"Two beautiful ladies! Allow me to introduce myself. I am a renowned director from the imperial court, Zhang XX."

"I'm currently directing a film, and the male lead is a top idol from our imperial court, the leader of the Candy O-type group."

"We're in need of a stunning female lead and supporting actress. Would either of you be interested?"

"If you work with me, I can assure you a successful career in the entertainment industry and fame as top celebrities!"

The man spoke with an air of arrogance, clearly believing his offer to be irresistible.

Many girls, regardless of their beauty, dream of breaking into show business.

For them, the chance to enter the entertainment industry is a dream come true!

He had used this ruse to seduce numerous girls in the past.

"Sorry, I'm not interested in acting."

Xiao Ke'er's rejection was swift and icy, her face devoid of emotion.

The man paused, taken aback by the quick dismissal. Didn't she want to consider it?

Well, her refusal was fine.

As long as the other beauty was willing.

With that thought, the man turned his attention to Xiaoqing.

After all, Xiaoqing had an aura of natural charm and innocence.

"Excuse me, miss, you..."

The man rubbed his hands together, his face alight with anticipation.

"Me?"

Little Green gave a slight smile. "I have one word for you."

"Oh my!"

The man was so elated he nearly jumped for joy. What could this word be? Surely it was something positive, surely it meant she was agreeing!

"Young lady, I must say, your decision is spot on, incredibly wise, and absolutely correct."

"Young lady, may I have your phone number? Leave it with me. Actually, I'm heading back to my hotel shortly. Why don't you come along and take a look at the script?"

The man was practically bubbling with excitement.

After all, hooking up with someone successfully meant he might have a chance tonight...

Hehe!

He was over the moon!

His heart swelled with joy as he eagerly awaited Little Green's response.

But the very next second, Little Green spoke a single word: "Scram!"

"You..."

The man was petrified, his smile frozen in place, eyes bulging in disbelief.

"No... you..."

He was utterly confused. This wasn't how things were supposed to go. Wasn't she supposed to be thrilled to accept?

What did this mean?

Come on, stop joking around!

"Miss, you must realize that you have the opportunity to become a big star. Do you understand?"

"What's a big star? It's being surrounded by people when you're out, having a team of assistants, bodyguards, and nannies, and of course, having lots of money."

After being stunned for a moment, the man didn't want to give up and spoke hastily.

He could see that Xiao Qing and Xiao Ke'er hadn't applied any makeup.

Their skin and natural charisma were impeccable.

With the right packaging and training, becoming a top-tier celebrity would be no issue at all!

"Sorry, we're not interested."

Xiao Ke'er took Xiao Qing by the hand, ready to leave.

"Wait, wait, wait!"

The man became frantic. It wasn't every day he encountered such stunning beauty; he couldn't let her slip away.

He quickly stepped in front of them, blocking their path.

"Please, trust me!"

"I really am a director. I've directed a film before, one you've surely heard of."

"The Battle for Sea City!" exclaimed Wang Yao.

The man quickly interjected.

"Oh."

Little Qing had an epiphany.

Seeing this, the man's hope was rekindled!

"You mean that super terrible movie?" Little Qing blurted out.

The man was taken aback.

"What the..."

He felt like he was about to cough up blood.

Something about this situation didn't seem right.

Shouldn't they be excited to meet me?

But the man was far from ready to throw in the towel.

He was determined to persist until the bitter end!

While he was rambling on, Su Ming approached from the side.

He clapped the man on the shoulder.

"Big guy, are you in the film business too?" Su Ming asked, grinning.

"Oh?"

Caught off guard by the question, the man sized up Su Ming. "From what you're saying, could it be that you're..."

“That’s right, I’m a director too. But I’m new to the scene, having only made a very small indie film. I’m no match for you.”

“I’m currently working on a film as well, and I’m in need of a leading lady.”

“It’s just that I’m not well-known, and producers are scarce. The funding for a film is just a few million.”

“Ah, it’s tough.”

Su Ming said, shaking his head in resignation.

The man perked up at this.

He straightened his posture and raised an eyebrow, his arrogance surging!

Ah, what luck!

I was just thinking I had no way to show off, and here’s my chance to shine!

Compared to him, I’m practically a superstar!

“Did you two hear that?”

“There are countless small-time directors like him, hardly making a blip on the radar. To reach my level is no small feat.”

“Work with me, and I guarantee you’ll be stars.”

“What do you say?”

The man eagerly awaited their response, but all he got were dismissive glances from Xiao Ke’er and Little Qing.

“This...”

His face soured instantly.

Su Ming let out a sigh and shook his head. “Buddy, you’ve got the wrong approach.”

“Oh?”

The man was intrigued. “Do you have a special method, then?”

“Absolutely, and I assure you it’ll work instantly. Just watch and learn.”

“Alright!” the man said, nodding eagerly with a hint of excitement. He certainly wasn’t about to let go of a Top Grade beauty like her!

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C622 – Discovered a New Target

Su Ming approached Xiao Ke’er with a confident smile, popcorn in one hand and a Coke in the other. “Kiss me,” he said boldly.

Xiao Ke’er’s cheeks flushed at the request. She was, after all, a well-bred young lady. With so many people around, how could she possibly comply?

The man standing nearby couldn’t help but facepalm at Su Ming’s audacity.

Seriously, dude?

I thought I was bad at flirting, but you...

You just go straight for a kiss?

Why on earth would she agree to that?

I can’t believe I actually thought you had some smooth moves.

Now, seeing this...

You’re even worse than I am.

“Right here...” Xiao Ke’er’s face was a deep shade of red as she glanced around awkwardly.

“Yep!” Su Ming nodded confidently.

“Okay.” Xiao Ke’er bit her lip, gathered her courage, closed her eyes, and quickly pecked Su Ming on the lips before stepping back. Her face was fiery red, and even her ear tips were adorably pink.

“???” Zhang was completely baffled.

What in the world?!

Can someone explain what’s happening here?

I... I just don't get it.

Are girls this forward now?

Just like that?

She's not playing by the rules at all, is she?

"Miss, I'm looking to shoot a short online drama and I need a leading lady," Su Ming explained cheerfully. "My crew isn't very technical and we don't have much money, so consider this Coke and popcorn your payment. Would you be interested in joining us?"

"Sure!" Xiao Ke'er replied with a smile.

"???" Zhang was utterly stunned.

Am I still asleep, or has the world gone mad?

How is this even possible?

I mean, I've directed blockbuster movies that have grossed billions and have had no shortage of investors for my projects.

And here's this guy, probably some no-name director, and he's managed to recruit her with just popcorn and a Coke?

That's just not right!

It doesn't make any sense!

I could sweep every woman off her feet!

"Wait a minute!"

Zhang XX suddenly bellowed, causing many heads to turn.

What was happening here? Did it look like a brawl?

"Don't let him deceive you, girls. Are you really swayed by a bottle of Coke and a bag of popcorn?"

"With your beauty, your figure, and your aura, you could earn a fortune in movies—salaries in the tens of millions!"

"Do you grasp what tens of millions mean? That's enough to buy several villas in downtown Eastsea!"

“Just agree to star in my next film, and I’ll pay you half the fee upfront!”

Zhang XX was convinced his offer was irresistible.

We’re talking tens of millions here!

“Sorry! I still prefer popcorn and Coke.”

Xiao Ke’er grabbed the Coke, took a sip, and wrapped her arm around Su Ming’s, smiling sweetly.

Kemeng wasn’t to be outdone, snuggling up to Su Ming’s other arm.

Hmm!

Sandwiched between them, Su Ming felt incredibly comfortable, enjoying the soft embrace...

These girls were far from just being sweet—they were impressive!

”I...”

Zhang XX was left speechless, nearly driven to madness.

He just couldn’t fathom it.

What kind of sorcery was this?

How did he pull it off?

Was there some kind of love potion in the Coke?

No, this was unacceptable!

“You all...”

Zhang XX was about to continue, but Xiao Ke’er glanced at the time, her voice tinged with impatience, “Our movie’s about to start. Please stop pestering us.”

“I’m not pestering you; I’m offering you a golden opportunity. Missing out on this would be...”

Zhang XX exclaimed.

“Lady, please accept our director’s offer. He’s one of the top directors in the imperial court.”

“Indeed, he’s created numerous hit films!”

“Don’t be misled; our director has real talent!”

“Director Zhang’s next project has a budget of several hundred million!”

“It’s bound to be a blockbuster!”

The actors and screenwriters behind Zhang XX chimed in, unable to contain themselves.

.....

Su Ming and Xiao Ke’er exchanged glances, a sense of resignation in their eyes.

Several hundred million...

That was indeed intimidating!

As the movie’s start time was rapidly approaching, a few individuals persisted in their relentless chatter. Su Ming had no other option but to pull out a spray bottle from his pocket. “Mistaken Identity Fog!”

“Whew! It’s a bit warm today, isn’t it? A little spritz should help cool things down,” Su Ming remarked while misting the air.

The others, including Zhang, were taken aback. What in the world? It was deep into autumn, with winter on the horizon. And he’s talking about the heat?

Alright, he’s young and full of energy, so I get that he might feel hot. But why spray it on my face after refreshing your own?

The spray was relentless, leaving faces drenched.

“Ding! Host, please select your target!” A voice echoed in Su Ming’s mind. With a slight smile, he chose everyone standing behind Zhang.

“Ding! Target selection complete!”

“Ding! The drug is now effective!”

Zhang felt a sudden darkness cloud his vision and a wave of dizziness. He frantically wiped his eyes and dried his face, then opened his eyes again.

“I was saying, you two...” Zhang wasn’t ready to back down, but he suddenly froze and whipped his head around.

Holy smokes!

He gaped at a woman nearby. She was dressed in a flowing white gown, her beauty unparalleled, like a celestial being of pure grace and nobility. Despite merely wiping a window with a cloth, her movements exuded an endless allure, instantly captivating Zhang.

Zhang and his entourage were all struck dumb, each turning to discover a beauty rivaling that of Xiao Ke'er.

"I gave you two young ladies a chance, but now I've found an even more enticing prospect!" Zhang declared with a scoff. "Any regrets you have now are too late!"

His gaze locked onto the direction of the woman, he straightened his attire with an air of arrogance, and then sauntered over to the woman, identified as Yuyuv. With a smug grin he believed to be irresistibly charming, he approached her. "Excuse me, miss, would you be interested in joining me on a film project?"

"Hmm?" The woman halted her actions, looking up in bewilderment.

Wow!

Zhang's nose gushed blood!

Gorgeous!

Absolutely gorgeous!

The epitome of perfection!

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C623 – You Are Playing with Fire

It wasn't just him; several other young men nearby were also making their way toward their respective targets.

"???"

The onlookers were taken aback.

One of them recognized the man.

"Hey? Isn't that Zhang XX, the king of trashy films from our imperial court?"

“Now that you mention it, it really is him...”

“What’s he doing now?”

“What’s he up to? I’m kind of lost here.”

They exchanged glances.

The woman was momentarily startled when she realized someone was trying to chat her up.

She looked around, puzzled.

“Are you talking to me?”

She asked, hardly able to believe it.

“Absolutely, beautiful. I’m definitely talking to you.”

“My goodness, you’re incredibly gorgeous.”

“You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my entire life...”

Zhang XX’s face was aglow with infatuation, stars in his eyes.

Hearing this, the bystanders felt a wave of nausea.

They almost wanted to vomit!

[What on earth...]

[What the heck...]

Why is he making us sick in public?]

[Is he for real?]

[Is he truly serious?]

In Zhang XX’s eyes,

The woman before him was as beautiful as a blooming flower, her beauty breathtaking.

Her mere smile could topple empires and captivate souls.

But to everyone else,

She was a cleaning lady in her fifties or sixties, wearing a uniform, with a very ordinary appearance.

“Are you okay...”

The cleaning lady was bewildered.

I’ve been working in this mall for years.

I’ve seen plenty of young guys flirt with young women, but no one has ever flirted with me.

This is a first!

Could there be something wrong with your eyesight?

I’m well aware of how I look.

Saying I’m pretty?

“Thanks for your concern, but I’m perfectly fine!”

Zhang XX rubbed his hands together and took a sniff.

[Hmm!]

[It smells amazing!]

[They say beautiful women carry a certain fragrance!]

[Oh wow!]

It’s truly delightful!]

How could the cleaning lady not smell nice?

Many cleaning products used in various places are scented detergents, leaving no residue.

”Hehe, so...”

Zhang XX continued, rubbing his hands together with excitement, and leaned in closer, “I was wondering if you might be interested in going out for a date?”

“Ah?!”

The cleaning lady was momentarily taken aback.

She had been widowed in her middle age and had remained single for seven or eight years now.

Her children weren't by her side.

She had been considering finding a companion to share her later years with.

But she hadn't expected this.

What a surprising turn of events!

"Well... okay, as long as you don't mind my age."

The cleaning lady blinked.

"You're talking nonsense. You're so beautiful and youthful; how can you even mention being old?"

"Wow! So gorgeous!"

Zhang was lost in his own world.

He thought she was quite a sight, while onlookers appeared ready to vomit.

Oh my goodness.

Are you sure you're okay?

Your...

Your taste is quite peculiar.

Good heavens, have you gone mad from rejection?

While everyone was busy critiquing,

They noticed that the fellows following Zhang had also started acting oddly.

"How about a date with this beautiful lady?"

"Wow, beauty, you're just too stunning!"

"Beauty, I like you. Marry me!"

Confessing to a woman would be one thing.

No!

Even confessing to a person would suffice!

One was embracing a large pillar.

Another was clinging to a garbage can.

And another...

Well...

It was somewhat indescribable.

Leaning against a vending machine.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

What on earth was this?

Some kind of performance art?

A movie shoot?

They looked around, but there were no cameras in sight, no hidden cameras either.

This was getting a bit out of hand.

“Let’s go, forget about them. We’re off to see a movie.”

Su Ming stood there with a slight smile.

“This is...”

Xiao Ke’er was somewhat astonished.

The scene was a bit too much for the eyes.

“I’m not sure. Perhaps these artists are chasing the art within their hearts.”

Su Ming shook his head, feigning complete bewilderment, and then he, Xiao Ke’er, and Little Qing moved on.

An hour and a half later...

The movie was over.

Su Ming emerged with a look of distress.

Oh my goodness.

Why did I even bother watching a movie when I had nothing else to do? Wasn't that just a waste of life and time?

The film was so bad.

It was shockingly bad, inside and out.

"Let's go, we're heading home."

Su Ming stretched languidly, noting that it was no longer early.

Stepping outside, he stopped in his tracks, taken aback.

Wow!

It was raining outside, and not just a drizzle.

He had been inside the cinema the entire time, using elevators and covered walkways without windows, so he hadn't noticed the change in weather.

"Here's what we'll do: you two wait here for a bit while I go buy an umbrella."

Checking the time, Su Ming saw it was still relatively early, just past eight.

The night was young, and the nightlife was just getting started.

Many shops in the vicinity hadn't closed yet.

Xiao Ke'er and Xiaoqing decided on a coffee shop.

They ordered two coffees and sat sipping them as they waited.

Meanwhile, Su Ming headed outside.

The mall lacked a supermarket, and he wasn't sure where else he might find umbrellas for sale.

However, there was a supermarket just outside the mall.

He was confident he'd find an umbrella there, and it was only a short walk away.

Just as he approached the entrance, he noticed a fashionably dressed girl.

She was frowning, clutching a designer bag, standing at the mall's exit, and was on the phone: "What's the matter with you? I told you what time to be here. Why haven't you arrived yet?"

Her voice was loud and piercing, as if she were scolding her child.

Su Ming couldn't help but glance over a few times, driven by curiosity.

"Don't be upset, my love. I was held up by unexpected overtime at work. But don't worry, I'm on my way now," a boy's voice responded from the other end.

"I don't care, I don't care, I don't care! So, in your eyes, your job is more important than me!" the girl retorted, her frown deepening.

"No, that's not it at all. You're the most important, the absolute most important," he reassured her.

"Fine! Then you have to spend the day with me tomorrow!"

"But darling, I need to accompany an important client tomorrow..."

"I don't care. I want you to be with me. Are you going to be there or not? If not, we're through!"


"Alright, alright, alright! I promise you, I'll cancel with the client for tomorrow right now!"

"Hurry up and get here!" she demanded, and then promptly hung up the phone.

Several young girls were standing beside her, likely her close friends. They looked on with envy after hearing the conversation, one of them remarking, "Wow, you've really got your boyfriend well-trained."

"That's exactly what I've been saying—you have to train men properly, or they're just impossible to manage," the girl declared with a hint of pride.

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C624 – You Have to Kneel down

"Yaoyao, could you teach us how to train them?" the girls eagerly inquired.

Yaoyao gave a slight smile, oozing with confidence. "You see, our society values gender equality above all else! And let's not forget, we women bear the pain of childbirth, so naturally, we hold a higher status. It's crucial for men to understand this! If he makes a mistake, correct him on the spot. A few words from us, and he'll quickly fall in line."

"Ah!" The girls around her had an epiphany.

While the girls seemed to have an awakening, others nearby, taking shelter from the rain and waiting for taxis, overheard and couldn't help but frown.

In today's society, there are plenty of girls like this, but there are just as many who consider their boyfriends' and husbands' perspectives.

Sure, childbirth is excruciating for women, but men also shoulder the burden of providing for the family. Isn't that exhausting too?

Despite the rallying cry for gender equality, men generate over eighty percent of society's profits, bearing the lion's share of responsibilities and duties. It's undeniably exhausting!

The boys listening in frowned slightly, silently grateful they hadn't ended up with such girlfriends. They thought to themselves, "If I had a girlfriend like that, life would be unbearable!"

But Yaoyao didn't see it as a big deal. She continued to boast about her tactics, her head held high.

"I once had my eye on a handbag that was just over twenty thousand dollars, but my poor boyfriend couldn't afford it. So I cried and made a fuss until he finally gave in. He ended up eating nothing but steamed buns and pickles for three months to save up for it."

"At first, he claimed it was too expensive, but in the end, he managed to buy it. Men can be so weak; sometimes you have to push them!"

"Moreover, what are we, as women? We're like flowers that need proper care. I spend my days at home just pampering myself with face masks."

"And it's important to remind my boyfriend constantly of my worth. I make sure he's always ready to dote on me and cheer me up!"

"We need to establish our place in the household. Sisters, take note and learn from me!" Yaoyao declared with conviction.

As the old adage says, “Birds of a feather flock together.” It’s not hard to imagine that a girl who befriends someone like her would have a similar disposition.

Hearing this, it felt like an epic journey to enlightenment had begun. They all nodded in vigorous agreement.

Yet, some onlookers couldn’t help but furrow their brows, feeling sorry for the young man. “Goodness, did he marry a wife or an empress?”

The men nearby instinctively took a step back.

Truly, the world is filled with all sorts of people. How could a woman like this even find a boyfriend?

But who was he to judge? As the saying goes, “It takes two to tango.”

Then, a car rolled up slowly.

The sight of the vehicle brought a smug look to the girl’s face. “Hmph! Sisters, did you see? I call him, and he comes running. If he dared not to, he’d be kneeling at his keyboard at home!”

Yaoyao stood with her hands on her hips, radiating pride.

No sooner had she finished speaking than a young man dashed over with an umbrella in hand.

“Wow! Your boyfriend is so well-trained. I need to take some lessons from you!”

“If I had a boyfriend that good, I’d wake up smiling!”

“Absolutely!”

Her friends chimed in with praise, their eyes twinkling with envy.

Yaoyao was clearly pleased with herself, but her demeanor shifted abruptly when the boy reached her.

“What’s the matter with you? I’ve been waiting here at the mall entrance for a full 15 minutes. You might as well have left me to go home and apply a face mask, you know?”

“Didn’t you realize you’re supposed to wait for me here ahead of time? Have you forgotten everything I’ve told you?”

Yaoyao’s hands were back on her hips as she scolded him, her brow furrowed.

The boy was visibly flustered and began to gesture frantically, “No, no, I explained over the phone, didn’t I? I had a very important matter with a client today...”

“I don’t want to hear it, I don’t want to hear it!” she interrupted.

“The fact remains, you didn’t come to pick me up! It’s clear now, you’ve got someone else on your mind, haven’t you? I’m not important to you anymore, am I?”

Yaoyao spoke through her tears, looking like a pear blossom bathed in rain.

Su Ming watched from the side, his eyelids twitching. What a performance!

Meanwhile, the director was still sweet-talking Auntie. If it weren’t for this incident, he’d surely consider you for the lead role upon meeting you!

Indeed, the strategy of crying, causing a scene, and threatening desperation had its effect. The moment the boy saw his girlfriend in tears, he was thrown into a panic.

“Oh no, it’s my fault. Please don’t cry, stop crying!”

The boy gestured frantically. Onlookers were left dumbfounded.

What in the world? What is this?

Are you actually serious?

Is this some kind of joke?

With the immense pressure of surviving in today’s society, isn’t dining and drinking with clients completely normal?

Why make such a fuss over something that isn’t a matter of principle?

“I really am sorry!”

The boy quickly tried to explain.

“It’s not you, it’s me. I was being too sensitive. Was I angry with you? Do you think I’m annoying?”

The girl quickly responded.

“No, no... I truly realize my mistake!”

The boy was flustered.

He found himself in a tricky situation, unsure of how to make amends.

“Well, if you admit you’re wrong, you need to show some sincerity!”

Yaoyao, as if flipping a switch, stopped crying instantly.

“Just tell me what you want, and I’ll make sure you get it.”

“I don’t want you to buy anything. Just kneel down and apologize!”

Yaoyao stood with her hands on her hips, towering on the steps, looking down imperiously.

“This...”

The boy was taken aback.

After all, he was a boy, a young man, and it’s said that a man’s knees are as precious as gold. Kneeling to a keyboard or a durian at home might be taken lightly as a joke.

But this was the entrance to a shopping mall, with a constant stream of people.

Kneeling here would be far from ideal.

Seeing her boyfriend’s reluctance, Yaoyao felt her face fall. She had just bragged to her girlfriends about how obedient her boyfriend was, claiming he wouldn’t dare defy her directions.

“Kneel down, now!”

Yaoyao demanded loudly, desperate to save face.

“Fine...”

His knees began to lower, reluctantly.


“A perfect match!”

Su Ming murmured under his breath.

He didn’t want to meddle in other people’s affairs; after all, it takes two to tango.

But as it turned out, his comment wasn’t as quiet as he thought. The surrounding onlookers turned their attention to him, and it became clear that the girl had overheard!

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C625 – The Storm on the Internet

Yaoyao overheard the conversation and was instantly displeased. Hands on her hips, she shot him a fierce glare. “What did you just say?”

“Uh... nothing, really. I was just remarking on how well-matched you two seem to be,” Su Ming replied, taking a step back. He knew it was best to steer clear of such situations to avoid unnecessary complications.

“What business is it of yours what I say to my boyfriend? Shut up!” Yaoyao snapped, not mincing her words.

Su Ming couldn’t help but smile. She had initiated this exchange, after all. His response was merely in self-defense.

“If he’s your boyfriend and you truly love him, you wouldn’t make him kneel before you in public. A man’s knees are precious, reserved for kneeling to the heavens, the earth, and his parents. Of course, playful kneeling at home, like to a keyboard or something, is a different story.”

“But to do so in public is to trample on your boyfriend’s dignity.”

“Also, from what I overheard, you don’t seem to have a job. Yet, you’re decked out in expensive jewelry—most likely all bought by your boyfriend. If he’s not working, how is he supposed to support you?”

“You expect him to be there for you, maintain your status at home, and also earn more to support you. How come all the good things in the world should be yours? As a partner in this relationship, what have you done for your boyfriend?”

“Brother, think about it. How many times have you knelt before your parents who raised you? Sure, you should treat your girlfriend well, ensuring her needs are met. But that doesn’t mean you should accept every capricious demand!”

Su Ming didn’t hold back with his counter.

The boy’s face turned rigid as he heard this. He clenched his fists and hung his head, fully aware of his submissive role in the relationship and his lack of control.

Yaoyao, however, was infuriated. “What are you implying? Are you being sexist? Men are all the same with their machismo!”

Hands still on her hips, Yaoyao brought up the term ‘feminist’ as if it were a shield.

Su Ming offered a faint smile, pulled out his phone, and played back a recording.

“Tell me, which statement of mine suggested that I’m discriminating against women? Which phrase implied any disrespect towards women?”

Su Ming’s question caused Yaoyao’s face to freeze, her complexion turning an iron shade of blue.

Yaoyao had never anticipated that Su Ming would have recorded their conversation.

“I…”

Her expression soured, but she quickly shifted the subject: “I’m Yaoyao, and I deserve to be pampered. I should have the final say in everything. What’s wrong with him kneeling? It’s his choice. Why should it concern you?”

“Oh, I see now,” Su Ming nodded. “You’ve essentially found yourself a slave.”

“Exactly, I have, and what about it? I’m telling you, I am a woman!” Yaoyao declared, hands defiantly on her hips.

“Now I get it! Quite the pastoral feminist punch,” Su Ming said with a slow smile.

“Hehe! What would you smelly men understand? I’ll have you know, we’re embracing the most progressive ideas, advocating for gender equality!” Yaoyao retorted with a cold laugh.

“True gender equality means both men and women should share social benefits as well as societal responsibilities,” Su Ming countered.

“Have you managed to do that?”

Su Ming’s smile returned gently. “You’re keen on enjoying equal social benefits, yet you’re reluctant to shoulder the same societal responsibilities. Is this your version of gender equality?”

“I…”

Yaoyao was no match for Su Ming. A few sentences from him left her red-faced and speechless.

Meanwhile, several onlookers had their phones out, capturing videos and photos of the exchange.

Yaoyao’s close friends, in particular, were recording the entire episode.

They quickly saved the footage and sent it to certain online gathering spots notorious for their unsavory characters.

People there were known for their spinelessness.

Moreover, these friends maliciously edited the footage, cutting out much of what Su Ming had said. After their editing, Su Ming appeared to be someone who outright attacked women.

“Caught in the act: a foul man who disrespects and attacks women!”

This headline instantly sparked widespread interest.

Curious, many women clicked to watch the video.

Goodness!

Are there still men bold enough to critique us like this?

Indeed, we all want to enjoy equal social benefits without having to pay the price, but what can be done about it?

“You can’t just issue a baby warning!”

The comments below the video erupted into a frenzy of criticism.

“This kind of despicable man should be locked away!”

“Aren’t men there to be scolded? Why can’t you make him kneel? If he’s willing, what business is it of yours?”

“People say a man’s knees are worth gold, but that’s ancient history. The feudal era ended long ago!”

“I think the girl did nothing wrong. As her boyfriend, how could he let her wait in the cold for so long? Not even a meeting should excuse that.”

“This guy must be single!”

This post spread like wildfire, catching the eye of a blogger known as ‘I will fight for women to the end.’

This individual had long been a prominent figure online.

Each of their posts would spark a chorus of cheers from the feminist community!

Upon viewing the video, a smirk of disdain crossed their lips.

“Hehe! How dare they speak like that?”

“This is a clear disrespect for women!”

“I’m going to show you the power of the internet!”

This person was adept in these matters, quickly typing out a post with practiced ease.

“Men just don’t get it. When women ask you to kneel, it’s a sign of their love!”

The title was cringe-inducing, but the article flowed like a gushing spring.

After reading it, one could only come to a single conclusion.

Men should unconditionally accept all of a woman’s demands.

Exactly!

If a girl asks you to do something, it’s because she loves you. If she didn’t care, why would she bother asking you to do anything?

And at the end of the article.

They even linked Su Ming’s video.

This was a major influencer, whose toxic ‘chicken soup’ had brainwashed countless women into adopting pastoral feminist views.

The high bride prices, soaring divorce rates, and plummeting marriage rates in society today are telling.

Many women were swayed by her videos.

Such a blogger’s video would naturally garner immense attention, and as soon as it was posted, it was viewed by many and quickly commented on!

“Absolutely, the blogger is spot on. Love means making you kneel!”

Moreover, you messed up, and yet you didn’t come to pick me up in the pouring rain? Saying you had a meeting with a client, as if they’re more important than your girlfriend?”

“This guy clearly doesn’t have a girlfriend!”

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C626 – The Officials Had Made a Move

A video recently went viral, causing quite a commotion online.

Numerous viewers tuned in to watch.

While some focused on the video's content, others couldn't help but notice something else.

"Isn't something off here? Has anyone else noticed how handsome this guy is?"

"I saw it too, but I was too shy to mention it!"

"Absolutely! This guy is incredibly good-looking!"

"Are you all really that shallow? What good is being handsome if he's attacking us women... Wait a second? Is that a Rolls-Royce keychain on his belt?"

"Wow! This man seems like the whole package – tall, rich, and handsome!"

Many women were captivated by Su Ming's good looks, especially with the hint of luxury from the car keys he sported.

The online narrative quickly shifted.

The conversation among many women took a turn.

They couldn't stop talking about how attractive Su Ming was.

It seemed that Su Ming's charming looks made any of his actions forgivable.

"How can you all be like this?"

"What's the point of being good-looking? Can you live off that? He's demeaning women."

"We need to stand up for ourselves, women need to hold up half the sky!"

A new, more fiery post was shared, sparking further debate.

The criticism towards Su Ming was relentless.

While some online were too intoxicated by the ‘poisonous chicken soup’ to stand up for themselves, many remained clear-headed.

“Here we go again, the rural women’s rights activists are causing a stir.”

“I think this guy has a point. Wanting the perks without the responsibilities, you’ve taken all the good deals for yourselves.”

“This guy is seriously handsome.”

“Why does he look so familiar to me?”

“Isn’t that Eastsea’s Mr. Su?”

“Who is Eastsea’s Mr. Su?”

“Dude, you’re clueless. Go look it up online, you’re totally out of the loop.”

“Folks, I just did a search. Mr. Su is quite the impressive man!”

“He’s the epitome of a wealthy second-generation – both handsome and rich!”

Indeed, Su Ming made comments that some found unacceptable.

But what of it?

Su Ming was both good-looking and affluent.

Those qualities alone were enough for many women to abandon their principles and become die-hard fans of Su Ming.

He embodied the man of their dreams.

Handsome enough to make a statement, wealthy enough to allow them to live a life of leisure.

And as for the person who made the original post?

Seeing the shift in online sentiment almost made him spit blood.

At that moment, outside the mall, Yaoyao stood with her hands on her hips, wearing a smug look.

“Why have you taken so long to come back?”

Just then, a voice tinged with confusion called out.

Xiao Ke'er and Xiao Qing approached, walking up to Su Ming and casually draping their arms around his, one on each side.

"This..."

Yaoyao was flabbergasted, her eyes wide with shock.

She had just been insisting he couldn't possibly have a girlfriend, yet here were two stunning women, one on each arm.

"It's complicated."

Su Ming simply shrugged, indicating the complexity of the situation.

"Excuse me, I have other matters to attend to. I must be going."

With a slight smile, Su Ming paid no mind to Yaoyao or the onlookers.

He stepped into a nearby shop, purchased several umbrellas, and then headed to the parking garage.

As everyone watched, he slipped into his sleek Rolls Royce Phantom and vanished from sight.

Yaoyao was left utterly gobsmacked.

Damn!

He was a big shot after all!

Not many could boast driving a Rolls Royce Phantom.

Her regret was palpable; she could kick herself for not recognizing his status sooner. If only she had been more gracious, more flattering.

How did things end up like this?

"We need to go—now!"

Frustrated at missing out on a big shot like him, Yaoyao shot her boyfriend a glare and stormed off.

"Go yourself!"

The boyfriend retorted, eyes blazing, "I've put up with you for so long, but not anymore. We're done! Goodbye!"

With that, he slammed his umbrella to the ground and strode away.

“Wait!”

In a panic, Yaoyao reached out, grabbing his hand, “Honey, I’m sorry. I won’t do it again, okay? Please, don’t be mad!”

“Beat it!”

He shook off her grip, “All this time together, and I’ve never once made you happy. So why bother? This is goodbye!”

After he finished speaking, the boy hopped into his car and sped away.

Yaoyao was left stomping her feet in frustration.

What was she to do?

She was accustomed to spending freely, relying on her boyfriend’s generous salary, but now he was adamant about breaking up with her.

She couldn’t sustain her lifestyle; she didn’t even have a job.

What was she to do...

Her facade of a pastoral feminist quickly crumbled.

Meanwhile, in a government office.

Director-general Zhang of the Water Conservancy Bureau was leisurely sipping tea in his chair.

He had managed the recent leak incident swiftly and effectively, earning praise and a commendation from his superiors, which he hesitated to accept.

He knew all too well that he didn’t deserve the credit; it was all thanks to Su Ming.

Without Su Ming...

The problem would have been insurmountable.

He wouldn’t have been able to handle it.

Now, as deep autumn set in and the rainfall surged, the reservoir’s water levels rose significantly.

As the bureau's director-general, Zhang had to be on duty around the clock, ready to open the floodgates whenever the water threatened to breach the warning line.

He was, after all, considering the welfare of the people.

After a while, having had his fill of tea and snacks, Director-general Zhang, out of sheer boredom, began scrolling through videos on his phone.

After all, there was no harm in indulging in his phone for a bit.

“???”

A particular video at the top of his feed caught his eye, leaving him momentarily dumbfounded.

“Goodness, doesn't that man look like Mr. Su? Yes, it's definitely Mr. Su!”

Director-general Zhang tapped on the video for a closer look. Lo and behold, it was Su Ming!

Despite the noisy background and somewhat fuzzy image, Su Ming's distinctive appearance was unmistakable.

He was, without a doubt, a major player.

“Mr. Su?”

Most of his colleagues, who held positions like deputy director, perked up at Zhang's exclamation and gathered around.

Upon closer inspection, they confirmed it was indeed Mr. Su.

“Goodness, Mr. Su has made it onto the trending list?”

“What's the story with this video?”

“Let me do a quick search too.”

But as they scoured the internet, they were met with a barrage of vitriol. The web was awash with harsh criticism!

“This...”

After viewing the video, the expressions on their faces turned grave. To think someone had the audacity to insult Mr. Su—it was a death wish!

“Contact the police right away and track down the individual spreading these rumors.”

Director-general Zhang rose to his feet, his face set in a steely frown. “When did this kind of behavior become acceptable in society?!”

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C627 – One Night

“Ugh, with the media explosion of videos, we’re seeing an increase in this toxic motivational content...”

A person nearby sighed deeply and shook their head.

“I can’t fathom their thinking. Decades ago, our country was impoverished yet united. Now that we’re wealthier, it’s come to this...”

“Still, the younger generation seems to be improving in quality.”

Others around joined in with their sighs.

“Some of these trends are due to unscrupulous influencers who are solely focused on making money.”

“Arrest him and ban his account!”

“People who deliberately mislead and spread harmful information must face legal consequences!”

The post was quickly taken down.

And as a prominent figure in the feminist movement,

the blogger’s arrest caused quite a stir.

It was later revealed

that this woman, who loudly proclaimed herself a champion of women’s rights,

had married a foreigner.

She was subservient to him, attending to his needs like a servant, even referring to him as ‘master.’

It's just as one would expect.

Her life was a mess, yet she was throwing punches online.

This behavior perfectly matched that of someone who feels insignificant in their personal life and overcompensates on the internet.

Many people couldn't help but mock the revelation.

Is this the woman you all look up to?

It's truly laughable!

Su Ming was oblivious to all this and drove straight home.

He pulled his car into the yard.

Xiao Ke'er and Xiao Qing, clutching their umbrellas, dashed into the house.

Once inside, they decided to take a shower together.

Xiao Qing, despite being an artificial intelligence,
was highly advanced and virtually indistinguishable from a human.

Su Ming, for his part, was quite laid-back.

He simply changed into a fresh set of clothes and brewed some ginger tea.

Then he settled onto the living room couch, sipping his ginger tea while watching TV.

The fields were now bare.

The breeding zone and aquatic product area were also empty.

Only the lotus cats remained in the herding area.

He held in his hands the seeds of the Vigorous Sailor spinach.

Su Ming took a sip of his ginger tea, pondering his next move.

He decided to call it a day.

He would wait for the midnight refresh of the marketplace to see if any new items appeared.

Then he would start the next round of planting and breeding.

It was also a good opportunity to give the various areas a little break.

It's all about striking a balance between work and relaxation.

While Su Ming was engrossed in the television, footsteps echoed from upstairs.

Xiao Ke'er descended the staircase.

Su Ming glanced up and was momentarily transfixed.

Her damp hair cascaded over her shoulders, and Xiao Ke'er continued to dab at her skin with a towel, her long, fair legs peeking out from beneath it.

The towel was strategically placed...

Revealing two peaks, teasingly visible.

Her cheeks, flushed from the bath, gave her a particularly tender appearance.

Any average man might find it overwhelming...

"You..."

Xiao Ke'er blushed upon noticing Su Ming's gaze and quickly averted her eyes. "Please, don't look at me that way..."

"Ahem!"

Su Ming cleared his throat and scratched his nose, shifting his attention back to the television.

Xiao Ke'er, however, settled herself beside Su Ming, her scent, mingled with the warmth of her skin, wafting toward him.

"I won't be able to keep you company tomorrow."

She spoke while continuing to towel off her hair.

"Hmm?"

Su Ming looked puzzled. "Why's that?"

"I have to visit my grandfather."

Xiao Ke'er, noting Su Ming's displeasure, let out a light laugh and swiftly pecked his cheek. "Don't worry, even if they go back to the capital, I won't leave. I'll stay by your side."

"Good."

Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief, but then, struck by a sudden curiosity, he inquired, "Speaking of which, I've always been curious about something. What exactly is your grandfather's wish?"

"About that..."

Xiao Ke'er shook her head, "I'm not too sure myself, but as I mentioned before, it might have something to do with an old romantic debt..."

"Okay then."

Su Ming shrugged, letting the matter drop.

"Um..."

Xiao Ke'er, now seated beside him, grew increasingly flushed. After a long pause, she finally mustered the courage and stammered, "I, I, I..."

"What's the matter? Are you running a fever? Why so red?"

Su Ming was taken aback.

"It's not that, I... I..."

Xiao Ke'er's hands fidgeted with the towel, causing Su Ming's brows to twitch in alarm. "Easy there, careful not to unravel the towel!"

"Um, I think, oh no!"

Sure enough, what he feared came to pass.

What a relief!

After all, he had seen everything he was not supposed to see.

Buzz!

Su Ming's head buzzed, and his mind went completely blank!

Although Su Ming was worldly and had met his fair share of people, the fact remained that he had never experienced this sort of thing before.

This kind of thing...

It was a first in the history of everything!

Xiao Ke'er was equally flustered, hastily wrapping herself in a towel. She glanced at Su Ming, her words stumbling out, "You, you, you..."

"I swear, I didn't see a thing just now."

Su Ming quickly shook his head.

"Forget it... I'm going to be your woman eventually. So, what's seen is seen..."

But then, Xiao Ke'er gathered all her courage and surprisingly said with composure, "Hmm... I won't lock my door tonight."

"???"

Su Ming was momentarily baffled. What did she mean by that?

Not locking the door at night...

Oh my!

Does this mean...

Could it be that tonight I'm going to...

"Wait, what about Xiaoqing?"

Su Ming suddenly remembered something.

"Xiaoqing is already asleep," Xiao Ke'er said with a playful wink.

Su Ming couldn't help but find it amusing. Xiaoqing was an AI and didn't need sleep. For all he knew, Xiaoqing could be listening to every word from upstairs.

But in front of his own AI, Su Ming felt no embarrassment. It was, after all, his technology, in tune with his own thoughts.

Seeing what he saw was no loss to him!

It was just a bit odd!

“I’m going to blow-dry my hair!”

Xiao Ke’er couldn’t bear the awkwardness any longer. After uttering that sentence, she felt overwhelmingly shy and quickly headed to the upstairs bathroom.

Su Ming let out a soft smile and finished his ginger soup.

Then he stood up and pushed open the bathroom door.

“Hey! You... don’t... um...”

Su Ming had planned to update the online store tonight.

But given the current situation, that seemed unlikely.

The details of what followed cannot be explicitly described.

The scrutiny is too intense these days.

It would certainly be censored.

The night was eventful, and the morning came quietly.

Su Ming’s eyes fluttered open.

He glanced around, somewhat bewildered. He felt exceptionally well today. Why was he brimming with so much energy?

It seemed like something significant had happened last night...

Just then, Su Ming suddenly realized there was a soft, tender body nestled in his embrace.

Hehe...

A mischievous grin spread across Su Ming’s face as the memory came flooding back. He swiftly rolled over.

“Ouch... You...”

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C628 – Invincible Virus

An hour had passed when a spirited young man pushed open the bedroom door on the first floor. He strode out confidently, full of energy.

A short time later, Xiao Ke'er emerged, wearing a red dress and leaning against the wall for support. Her steps were slow, and her face bore a blush of shyness. Catching sight of Su Ming in the living room, she couldn't resist sending a glare his way.

He seemed oblivious to the art of cherishing beauty...

"Brother's awake!"

Just then, Xiao Qing descended the stairs, feigning grogginess convincingly.

"Mm-hmm."

Su Ming nodded. "How did you sleep last night?"

"Really well, brother. I just woke up!"

Xiao Qing replied with a smile.

Her words, though, were intended for Xiao Ke'er, who visibly relaxed upon hearing them. Thankfully, she hadn't overheard.

After sharing breakfast, Xiao Qing stayed behind while Su Ming drove Xiao Ke'er to the Xiao family's villa.

Upon their arrival, Xiao Ke'er's demeanor swiftly reverted to its usual poise, her smile serene, the picture of genteel charm.

"Sister!"

Wang had been eagerly awaiting their arrival at the villa's entrance.

As Xiao Ke'er and Su Ming exited the car, Wang cocked his head curiously.

"Sis, you seem different somehow... like..."

Wang scratched his head, puzzled.

His remark prompted a quick, uneasy exchange of glances between the two.

Could he really tell?

Surely not.

They appeared perfectly normal.

“Sis, are you feeling ill?”

“Why is your face so red?”

Wang inquired, stepping closer.

“Scram!”

Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er rebuked him in unison before heading inside.

Wang stood there, bewildered.

What exactly was happening?

He dared not speak or ask further questions.

Provoking either his sister or brother-in-law was a risk he wouldn't take.

A mere annoyance could invite a recitation of the Trimetric Classic!

Who could endure such a thing?

Inside the villa, Su Ming and Xiao Ke'er found the living room empty.

They sat down for a pleasant chat before Su Ming returned home.

Upon arriving home, Su Ming made a beeline for the second floor.

He swiftly accessed the online marketplace.

Yesterday had been a waste of precious time and tasks.

That couldn't happen again.

He needed to check out the farming options in the marketplace without delay.

When he opened the marketplace and selected the planting section, something caught his eye.

“Hmm, what's this?”

He squinted at the photos displayed.

Each photo had a uniform background, giving the impression of a collection.

It was reminiscent of...

A set from a video game.

Very familiar indeed.

“This...”

Su Ming stroked his chin thoughtfully, lips pursing.

The setup seemed all too familiar.

It was strikingly similar to the gaming strategies of Penguin Company...

Hovering the cursor over the items, Su Ming checked the names.

“Wow!”

His eyebrows shot up in excitement upon recognizing the names.

Heavenly Court Bean Sprout!

Heavenly Court Potato!

Heavenly Court Chestnut!

Heavenly Court Earthworm!

Heavenly Court Horse!

The entire Heavenly Court series laid out before him!

Su Ming chuckled to himself, impressed with the System.

The same old recipe, the same old flavor.

The experience was identical.

Excellent, excellent!

Time to buy, buy, buy!

Without hesitation, Su Ming made his purchases.

True to the Heavenly Court series, the prices were steep.

One seed cost 50 W's.

He bought 20 Heavenly Court Bean Sprouts, 20 Heavenly Court Potatoes, and 20 Heavenly Court Chestnuts.

Additionally, he acquired 48 Heavenly Court Earthworms and four Heavenly Court Horses.

Of course, these Heavenly Court items were the diluted descendants, diluted by a factor of a hundred!

But even diluted, they were far superior to the ordinary varieties.

Let's get to work!

Without further ado, Su Ming headed out to the fields.

He began by driving the tractor up and down the land, thoroughly tilling the soil.

With a shovel and hoe, he broke apart the large clumps of hard earth.

He watered the ground generously.

Then, he cleared the surrounding area of weeds.

Finally, it was time to plant the seeds!

He had a total of twenty Heavenly Court Bean Sprouts to sow.

Each acre could accommodate ten plants, and Su Ming had planted a total of two acres.

Yet, even bean sprouts could be planted...

Su Ming couldn't help but scoff to himself.

If he told anyone that bean sprouts were cultivated, they'd surely call him uneducated.

Don't you know that?

What are you good for?

But with the System, it wouldn't be surprising if they could fly, let alone grow.

"Ding! Heavenly Court bean sprouts have been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!"

“Ding! Heavenly Court potatoes have been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!”

“Ding! Heavenly Court chestnuts have been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!”

“Ding! Popeye’s spinach has been successfully planted! Harvest time: 60 hours!”

Exactly four crops, each occupying two acres.

Blissful!

After a busy afternoon, Su Ming wiped the sweat from his forehead, feeling quite pleased with himself.

Next, he headed straight for the breeding zone.

The Lotus Flower Cats had just reached maturity.

The lotus blossoms on their tails had closed into buds, not pink as one might expect, but a shimmering gold, radiating a brilliant light.

Wow!

What in the world is this?

Su Ming blinked in astonishment and rushed over.

The four cats approached Su Ming, nudging his body with their large heads.

Suddenly, Su Ming recalled a recent news story about the fear instilled by a Northeastern tiger.

Uh...

These cats must be as strong as tigers...

But after nuzzling Su Ming, the cats emitted a soft golden glow and then slowly vanished, leaving behind four golden buds that drifted in the air, swirling around Su Ming.

He reached out and grabbed one of the buds.

A second later, a blinding golden light flashed, and Su Ming instinctively closed his eyes. After what felt like an eternity, he opened them to find the bud in his hand had fully bloomed, revealing stunning golden petals with an even more spectacular center.

Floating in the very heart of the pistil was something extraordinary...

Su Ming paused, his eyes widening in disbelief. What on earth was this?

Before him was a tiny, exceedingly adorable elf with several pairs of wings, her eyes shut, and her arms wrapped protectively across her chest.

Holy smokes!

Did I just grow an elf?!


No way...

Without hesitation, Su Ming reached out and picked it up.

“Ding! Congratulations, Host, you’ve acquired a super-virus that leaves no secrets hidden from your computer to me. This virus can penetrate any electronic defense system undetected, allowing you to access any secret within another’s computer! It’s equally effective on other electronic devices!”

“Note: The Host must actively initiate the virus. Without activation by the Host, it will remain dormant.”

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C629 – I Was Secretly Filmed

Su Ming was taken aback.

What in the world?

I was expecting an elf, and now you’re telling me it’s a super virus?

He picked up the object for a closer look. Lo and behold...

It was nothing more than a USB drive.

And that supposed elf? Merely a figurine.

Sigh...

Shaking his head in disappointment, Su Ming couldn’t help but feel frustrated. He had genuinely believed he’d managed to grow an actual elf.

Imagine if it had been real.

An artificial intelligence combined with an elf.

That would have been delightful!

Alas, it was not to be.

Su Ming decided to keep one and trade the rest for points.

One hundred points each, netting him a total of 300 points.

He then proceeded to open the online store.

Clicking to exchange for the Heavenly Steed!

This steed was none other than the 100th generation descendant of the horse once tended by the legendary Sun Wukong!

Wow!

As the horse materialized, a notification chimed in Su Ming's mind, making his eyes sparkle with excitement.

Well, well, well!

To have a connection to Sun Wukong!

Though the link was tenuous at best—forget about reaching it with eight poles, even eight hundred wouldn't suffice!

But still, it was a connection!

Not too shabby!

Su Ming had previously raised a Tangram Horse.

Composed of tangram pieces.

But now, looking at this majestic horse, it truly was a sight to behold!

Its coat was a stunning snow-white, and as it galloped, tiny clouds formed beneath its hooves.

Isn't this just like the mount effects from video games?

If I were to ride this horse around town...

Hmm!

I can't say if I'd be the flashiest guy out there, but I'm pretty sure the traffic police would want to have a word with me.

This is the 100th generation, capable of conjuring clouds beneath its feet as it runs. What if it were the first generation? Could it possibly fly on auspicious clouds?

Quite likely!

Maybe when I level up enough, I could even...

Uh...

Better not go there. If I accidentally spawned a hundred Sun Wukongs...

Goodness gracious!

Best not to dwell on such thoughts...

"Ding! The Heavenly Steed has been successfully pastured! Harvest time: 72 hours!"

With no time to waste, Su Ming shook his head clear and made a beeline for the breeding zone.

Su Ming pushed open the door to the breeding zone and immediately set to work cleaning the interior. He opened the windows to air out the space and rinsed down all 24 zones with water.

Ah!

Looking around at the revitalized environment, Su Ming nodded in satisfaction. He promptly accessed the online store and retrieved the earthworms from his virtual warehouse.

Each zone could accommodate two earthworms.

As the earthworms materialized, a bright light flashed.

These were no ordinary earthworms; their surfaces shimmered in red, yellow, and black hues—a bit unsettling to the eye.

The earthworms' golden sheen gave them an almost sacred appearance. As soon as they touched the ground, the hard concrete transformed into soft soil, and they burrowed in without hesitation.

Earthworms are relatively low-maintenance; they thrive on the decaying leaves within the soil and require little attention.

"Ding! Heavenly Court earthworms successfully bred! Harvest time: 72 hours!"

Having completed his tasks, Su Ming let out a relieved breath, lightly dusted off his hands, and meandered over to the aquatic product area.

The aquatic product area was desolate, still empty since the last turtle harvest. The store only offered a few Level One aquatic products—hardly worth the effort. The long breeding cycle and meager points made the prospect unappealing.

Deciding against it, Su Ming shook his head, stretched languidly, and reclined on a lounge chair, basking in the sunlight. It had been ages since he'd indulged in such leisure.

Drifting off, Su Ming felt himself slipping into sleep.

After some time, he jolted awake to find Little Qing by his side, draping a blanket over him.

"Brother, it's the afternoon now, and it's getting chilly," Little Qing said with a smile.

"Thank you," Su Ming replied, choosing to remain reclined, eyes closed, savoring the moment.

Just then, his phone rang, breaking the tranquility. Glancing at the caller ID, Su Ming was taken aback—it was Ann Chuxia.

"What's the matter, superstar?" Su Ming greeted her warmly as he answered the call.

"Su Ming, it's terrible! There's been an incident!"

Ann Chuxia's voice was tinged with panic over the phone.

"Hmm?"

Su Ming's eyes snapped open as he sat up abruptly, his brow furrowed with concern. "What's going on?"

"I had planned to return to the company today..."

“But Uncle Liu discovered a hidden surveillance camera in the living room while he was cleaning.”

“Normally, it’s not an issue since I hardly ever go into the living room, but just now, a director approached me with a script. The content of this script is highly confidential and must not be disclosed.”

“If this gets out, my acting career could be over. Not to mention, it would have a significant impact on others as well.”

Ann’s voice was a mix of hurry and distress.

“Stay calm, there’s no need to panic.”

Su Ming’s frown deepened as he thought things through.

“I don’t know many people in Eastsea. I’ve already reported it to the police, and they’ve come to collect evidence, but they’ve said it’ll take some effort to track down the culprit. You’re my only hope for help...”

Ann was on the verge of tears.

“Don’t worry, I’m on my way,” Su Ming reassured her.

With that, he grabbed Little Qing and drove straight to the hotel.

Even with police involvement, finding the perpetrator would be a challenging task.

But Ann had turned to the right person.

Besides Little Qing and Yuvyuv, the two super AIs, Su Ming had recently acquired a powerful computer virus.

There might just be some surprising outcomes.

Soon enough, Su Ming reached the hotel.

The hotel appeared calm, with no signs of disturbance—a necessity since the news couldn’t be leaked, lest it lead to undesirable repercussions.

Guided by Liu Dashan, Su Ming swiftly made his way inside the hotel and to the room where Ann was pacing anxiously.

“You’ve arrived!”

Upon seeing Su Ming, Ann rushed over, apologetic. "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have involved you, but I didn't know what else to do..."

Su Ming offered a reassuring smile and a comforting pat on Ann's shoulder. "You did the right thing coming to me. I've got a way to track them down."

"Really?!"

Ann Chuxia was momentarily taken aback, finding it hard to believe. "You're not joking, are you?"

"Of course not."

Su Ming didn't elaborate but turned to Liu Dashan. "Uncle Liu, do you have a laptop here?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Liu Dashan nodded eagerly. It was unthinkable for a big star like her to be without a laptop. And if she didn't have one, he was ready to purchase one immediately.

"Also, do we have the surveillance camera here?"

Su Ming suddenly remembered something and inquired.

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C630 – Lock on Position

Upon hearing the news, Liu Dashan was slightly troubled.

"The surveillance footage has been taken by the police," he said.

Su Ming simply nodded, then pulled out his phone to call Captain Wu.

"Mr. Su?" Captain Wu sounded weary and somewhat surprised to receive the call.

"Captain Wu, I'll get straight to the point. Are you aware of the incident involving Ann Chuxia being secretly filmed?"

Su Ming didn't beat around the bush.

"What?!" Captain Wu was clearly taken aback. "Mr. Su, how did you come to know about this? We've kept it under tight wraps. Has the information been leaked?"

"No, that's not it. Miss Ann and I are friends. She called me to ask for assistance," Su Ming clarified over the phone.

"Oh, I see..." Captain Wu was still surprised. He hadn't expected Mr. Su to have such connections, to be friends with a celebrity. But then again, it made sense, considering who Mr. Su was.

"May I ask why you're calling, Mr. Su?" Captain Wu inquired eagerly.

"Captain Wu, I need the surveillance camera, not the footage itself," Su Ming stated.

"This..." Captain Wu hesitated, "Mr. Su, it's not that I want to deny your request, but this is somewhat against protocol..."

"Captain Wu, I have a way to track them down."

"Really?!"

"Absolutely."

"Okay, Mr. Su, please hold on. I'll have someone deliver the item to you immediately!"

Captain Wu trusted Su Ming implicitly and didn't hesitate to personally deliver the item.

Meanwhile, Su Ming had already booted up his laptop and inserted the super virus USB drive. Little Qing stood behind him, watching intently.

In his mind, Su Ming was conversing with Yuvyuv.

"Yuvyuv, can you pinpoint their location?"

"I can, Master, but only their previous location. I can't determine their current whereabouts; they've definitely moved," Yuvyuv responded mentally.

"That will suffice," said Su Ming with a nod.

Shortly after, Yuvyuv managed to lock onto the suspects' last known position through the surveillance camera.

"Captain Wu, they were last at Apartment 403 in Building 5, Tianrong Complex on South China Road."

"I think they've already relocated, and the video has likely been copied multiple times," I mused.

"Still, Captain Wu needs to check it out," Su Ming suddenly interjected, turning his head.

Captain Wu, standing behind us, looked utterly bewildered.

Just like that? Found it?

The tech team at the police station had been working tirelessly to pinpoint the location, but they could only narrow it down to a vague and broad area. Precise localization required a significant amount of effort.

Yet, with Su Ming, it was just an average laptop.

And he pinpointed the location immediately?

Despite his surprise, Captain Wu didn't question Su Ming. Without hesitation, he dialed a number and led his team out.

"They may have moved, but once we review the neighborhood's surveillance footage, there's no way they can hide."

"The crucial issue now is to prevent the video from being leaked."

Su Ming offered a slight smile, his eyes resting on the USB drive.

Time to flex some muscle!

Without further ado, Su Ming clicked on the USB, revealing a single file.

Double-click.

"Ding! Would you like to activate the super virus?"

"Activate!"

"Ding! Please issue a command to the super virus!"

"Remove all footage recorded by this camera from the internet!"

"Ding! Command received, mission underway..."

Meanwhile, in a white van.

A slender young man, donning a hat and mask, was at the wheel. Beside him, a middle-aged man rested with his eyes closed, silent.

In the back, three young men chatted.

"Haha! We're going to be rich, so rich!"

“Absolutely. We’ve hit the jackpot this time.”

“People will pay a pretty penny for this script.”

“It’s just too bad the surveillance camera was spotted. The cops are on our tail now.”

“They won’t actually find us, will they?”

The trio murmured among themselves.

“No need to worry,” the middle-aged man reassured them, slowly opening his eyes. “They can only determine a rough 500-meter radius. They’re nowhere near pinpointing our exact location, and besides, we’ll soon be out of Eastsea.”

“By then, they’ll have no chance of tracking us down.”

His words brought waves of relief and joy to the three young men.

“Wow! This is fantastic!”

“Haha! We’ve hit the jackpot this time!”

“Boss, you reckon this could fetch at least a few million, right?”

The three asked eagerly, as the young driver turned to join the conversation.

“Yeah.”

The middle-aged man closed his eyes again. “Roughly speaking, four or five million shouldn’t be a problem.”

Hearing this, the trio was ecstatic, each anticipating a cut of eight or nine hundred thousand at least.

What a lucrative deal!

The middle-aged man chuckled inwardly. [You have no idea that what I’ve told you is merely a fraction of the true value. Selling this script for ten to twenty million is well within reach!]

A general plot outline wouldn’t fetch such a high price, but the crux was that Ann Chuxia had been seated right under a surveillance camera.

She had scrutinized the script with great attention.

Essentially, the entire script had been captured on video.

This script hadn't been released publicly; it was kept under wraps. If it got out and someone else remade it first, the original creators would be powerless.

This is the age of quick money-making.

Once the script is sold, the buyer will undoubtedly rush to produce the movie and release it ahead of everyone else.

And it's sure to be a hit!

Add a few popular young actors and stunning actresses, and raking in a few billion would be a breeze. The production company alone could make a hefty profit of several hundred million.

Spending ten or twenty million on a script is a small price to pay!

Handing over four or five million to these four fools and pocketing the remaining ten million-plus is simply delightful!

"Don't get ahead of yourselves. We need to keep this script safe."

"You're all free right now, so start extracting the script page by page. It's best to convert it into a paper version for added security."

The middle-aged man suddenly remembered and quickly instructed.

"Got it!"

They nodded in agreement.

They hastily powered up their computers and pulled up the video.

But as soon as they opened their laptops, they were dumbfounded.

"Hahahaha!"

A massive skull suddenly flashed on their screens, cackling with its mouth agape.



That was just the beginning.

After its laughter, it delivered a chilling message.

"The script has been deleted, game over!"

"The computer's location has been pinpointed, and the police are on their trail!"

“Best of luck to all of you!”

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