

## **The Billion 81**

### Chapter 81 - I Can Plant This

When the workers finished their work, they took Su Ming's cigarettes and red packets and left. The workers were afraid that the seeds and fertilizers would get wet, so they covered them with a huge plastic sheet.

Su Ming looked at the pile of seeds and scratched his head.

Each bag was marked with the type of seeds. This time, the boss prepared hundreds of seeds.

Su Ming was surprised to find that there were flowers.

There were orchid seeds, chrysanthemum seeds, and so on.

The boss was very thoughtful.

Su Ming continued to watch. Suddenly, Su Ming found a cactus seed!

Su Ming had gone to university.

He knew that there were many ways to grow cacti. The two most common methods were planting rhizomes and planting seeds.

Most of the cacti were potted plants that were used for admiring.

Cactuses could bloom and bear fruits, but the probability was relatively low.

Su Ming was immediately interested. If he planted a cactus, what would he get?

Su Ming laughed.

He prepared the fertilizer for the seed and began to plant it. It took him the whole morning to finish planting the two acres of land.

“The cactus has been successfully planted! Harvest time: 72 hours!”

Then he fertilized and watered the plants.

He had lunch at noon. He was busy until four or five o'clock in the afternoon. He was so tired that his back was aching. He finally cleaned up the two acres of land.

With the help of the System, farming was easy.

Otherwise, it would take a long time just to farm.

After about 60 hours, he would be able to harvest.

Su Ming laughed happily in his heart.

He gently clapped his hands and washed his hands and feet. He changed into a new set of clothes, put on his shoes, and slowly walked out.

Outside the door, the frame of the entire villa had already been built. Soon, the interior decorations could be carried out.

Su Ming didn't need to worry about all the details.

“Mr. Su.”

The person in charge hurried over when he saw Su Ming.

“I have something to ask of you.”

Su Ming smiled.

“It is our duty to serve you. Please speak.”

The person in charge hurriedly said.

“I want to build an underground garage.”

Su Ming thought for a moment.

The person in charge blinked his eyes. “Mr. Su, the garage is already in our plan. This garage can accommodate twenty or thirty cars. Is that not enough?”

Su Ming scratched his head. “It was originally enough, but it's not enough now.”

“How big are you going to expand it? Is a garage big enough to accommodate 100 cars? We can satisfy your requirements.”

The person in charge blinked.

After all, this was a private parking lot.

Su Ming hesitated for a moment and then said, “It's still a little small.”

The person in charge was stunned when he heard Su Ming's words.

There was very little space to park 100 cars?

“Mr. Su, how much space do you need?”

“500 cars.”

“How many?”

The person in charge jumped up at that moment. His eyes were wide open, and his voice was very loud.

However, the person in charge soon realized that he had lost his composure, “Mr. Su, I'm really sorry. I was a little excited just now.”

The person in charge didn't know what to say.

“Actually, I didn't want to trouble you so much. But I've already bought this car, and it's still in the store. I can't just leave it there all the time, right?”

Su Ming was innocent.

It was all the System's fault.

The System insisted on giving him a car.

“You bought five hundred cars?!”

The person in charge was stunned.

He didn't expect Su Ming to buy 500 cars at once.

No wonder Su Ming drove a new car back last night.

It turned out that Su Ming didn't buy a car, but because he could only drive one car back.

There were still more than 400 cars left there.

“Can you build a garage here?”

Su Ming asked.

The person in charge suddenly woke up. “Yes! Don't worry! However, we need to redesign this plan. We will build a two-story garage for you more than ten meters underground. We will design a garage for you that can store 1,000 cars!”

“Then it will be hard on you.”

“You're welcome!”

The person in charge kept shaking his head.

At first, the person in charge was shocked, but now, he was calm.

Su Ming was indeed a rich man.

The person in charge thought about the people who had asked him to build the villa earlier, and they were all arrogant.

They thought that the rich looked down on people like him who worked for others.

But their strength was far inferior to Mr. Su's!

This was not a difference in money, but a difference in realm!

They were not qualified to compare with Su Ming at all.

After receiving Su Ming's request, the manager drove straight back to the company. He told all the top designers in the company to stop what they were doing and start designing a garage for Su Ming.

Under normal circumstances, it would take at least a few weeks to order, design, and finally produce, but it only took them five hours to design the garage for Su Ming.

When Su Ming woke up the next morning, he found that the workers had already started building the garage.

They designed a spiral sinkhole. Two huge parking platforms were built under these three acres of land.

This was a parking lot that was close to 2,000 square meters. The upper and lower floors were nearly 4,000 square meters.

This parking lot was so big that it could be used to park airplanes.

Su Ming was very satisfied. He was only waiting for the parking lot to be built before he went to the store to pick up all the cars.

Sitting on the recliner, enjoying the breeze and the sun, Su Ming felt that his life was both comfortable and safe.

On the right was the villa that was under construction and the underground parking lot. On the left was fertile land.

He enjoyed this kind of life very much.

Chapter 82 - Something Had Happened to Su Ming's Family

The following morning, Su Ming woke up early.

At the construction site, the workers were still diligently toiling away.

The cacti in the field had already sprouted, but they needed a couple more days to fully mature, so Su Ming wasn't in a rush.

Just as Su Ming contemplated how to pass the time, a familiar figure appeared at the entrance.

Su Ming took a closer look and recognized President Chen.

Was he passing by again today?

“Mr. Su!”

Upon spotting Su Ming, President Chen briskly approached. “I apologize, Mr. Su, for intruding on your time once more.”

“President Chen, have you had your meal?”

Su Ming inquired.

“Yes.”

President Chen responded with a smile. “Mr. Su, please don't be upset. Since our last workout together, I've noticed significant improvements in my physical condition. On days when I'm not working, I feel

sore all over. I realized that it's been a few days since I last came here, and the weeds must have grown taller. That's why I came to lend a hand with weeding.”

So, President Chen's visit was intentional this time.

He had come to assist with the weeding.

Unfortunately, these young plants had just emerged from the ground, and President Chen was about to rid them.

“Mr. Su, please don't decline my offer. It's a rare opportunity for me to connect with the soil, savor the earth's aroma, and reminisce about my childhood days working in the fields with my parents...”

As President Chen spoke, he became slightly emotional, wiping away a couple of tears that welled up in his eyes.

His acting skills were impressive!

Su Ming couldn't help but give him a thumbs up.

This man must be a movie star!

“Alright, then I'll gladly accept your help.”

Since President Chen had poured his heart out, Su Ming couldn't refuse.

President Chen's sincerity was evident in his tone, gaze, and actions.

Upon hearing this, President Chen beamed with joy. He removed his leather shoes, rolled up his sleeves, fetched a bucket of water, and proceeded to water, fertilize, and weed with enthusiasm.

Su Ming stood by, somewhat stunned. President Chen was remarkably skilled at farming.

He felt pleased that President Chen was tending to the watering and fertilizing.

Since he couldn't be of assistance, Su Ming sighed and moved to the side.

The main structure of the villa had been erected, and the windows were already in place.

Interior decoration work was underway.

“Mr. Su, what are your preferences for the interior design?”

The project manager approached Su Ming with haste.

“I don't have any specific requests; a standard design will suffice. However, the villa must prioritize safety.”

Su Ming pondered briefly before responding.

Even with the System, he wasn't immune to harm.

If something were to happen to him, it would be truly unfortunate.

After all, he still aimed to lead a happy life with the assistance of the System.

“Mr. Su, you can count on us to prioritize safety,” the project manager assured, patting his chest in affirmation.

“How's the progress of the underground garage?”

Su Ming inquired.

“Mr. Su, we initiated the excavation last night.”

The person in charge appeared a bit fatigued, but his enthusiasm remained high.

They employed advanced mining techniques, intending to install support frames once they dug a bit further to reinforce the cave.

The next step involved laying the foundation.

The construction progress was remarkably swift.

“Barring any unforeseen circumstances, we're confident that we can complete it within three days!”

The person in charge exclaimed with assurance.

Su Ming expressed his satisfaction upon hearing this.

Such rapid construction speed was truly impressive.

Su Ming conducted an inspection of the construction site and then went out for breakfast before returning.

Just as Su Ming re-entered the courtyard, his phone unexpectedly rang.

Retrieving his phone, he noticed it was a call from his mother.

Su Ming blinked, recalling that a few days ago, he had transferred 20,000 yuan to his parents, explaining that he had earned it through his work.

It wasn't that Su Ming was unwilling to provide more financial support to his parents, but he was concerned they might not readily accept it.

He preferred they gradually adapt to it.

While Su Ming's mother missed him dearly most of the time, she also understood that he was busy with work, so she seldom contacted him.

Why was she calling today of all days?

Su Ming didn't hesitate and answered the call.

“Son, how's work going lately? Don't overexert yourself. Your health is the most important thing.”

As soon as the call connected, Lee Sumei's voice sounded from the other end of the line.

However, upon closer listening, her voice carried an undertone of weariness.

“It's alright, Mom. I'm not usually swamped with work, and I rarely have to work overtime. Mom, I don't need more money. You both don't have to work as hard as before. You should take more rest and enjoy your meals. Don't hold back.”

Su Ming replied with a smile.

“I understand.”

Lee Sumei responded, "Hurry up and find a nice girl to marry so we can be at ease. I'll hang up now. I won't disrupt your work, okay?"

Something felt off to Su Ming upon hearing this.

Previously, before his mother called, she would always send a text message in advance to inquire if he was available.

She had never called him during work hours. He could sense that she was hiding something.

"Mom, what's going on? Did something happen?"

Su Ming furrowed his brow slightly, growing tense.

He didn't require the System, the land, or the money in his account. But he couldn't bear any harm coming to his parents.

"Don't overthink it. Nothing bad has occurred. I just wanted to hear your voice."

Lee Sumei sensed Su Ming's anxiety and reassured him hastily.

"Mom, remember that I'm your son. Tell me, what's going on at home? What's happened?"

Su Ming's brow furrowed deeper, his tone growing urgent. He was certain that something had transpired back home, given his mother's words.

Lee Sumei remained silent for a few seconds on the other end of the line. Finally, she spoke with a quavering voice, "Something has happened to your father..."

"What? Mom, don't worry. What's wrong? What's happened to Dad?"

Su Ming's frown deepened, and he asked urgently.

President Chen had initially been tending to the plants, but upon hearing this, he was taken aback. What was wrong? Had something occurred in Mr. Su's family?

If that were the case, he needed to assist Mr. Su!

Chapter 83 - Back Home

“Last night, when your father was halfway there, he saw an elderly woman from the neighboring village fall into a ditch.”

“You know your dad; he's always had a soft heart, so he couldn't just walk away. He went ahead and helped the old lady.”

“But the old lady ended up insisting that your dad had caused her injuries.”

“Your dad suggested taking the old lady to the hospital for a check-up. If she was genuinely hurt, he said we'd cover the medical expenses.”

“However, the old lady's family is causing a ruckus. They refuse to go to the hospital and even came to our house in the middle of the night, beating up your dad. Right now, he's in the hospital.”

“Son, I understand it's tough for you. If I had any other option, I wouldn't have called you...”

On the other end of the phone, Lee Sumei sobbed.

Su Ming seethed with anger.

His fists clenched tightly!

His father, Su Tao, had always been renowned for his kindness in the neighboring villages.

He had led an honest life, never involved in any wrongdoing.

Su Ming took a deep breath and forced himself to contain his rage. "Mom, don't worry. I'll head home immediately and handle this situation."

"Alright."

Lee Sumei nodded, placing her trust in her grown son. Still, she couldn't help but voice her concerns, "No matter what, don't let your emotions cloud your judgment..."

"Mom, I won't."

Su Ming ended the call.

After hanging up, Su Ming's anger was palpable, even alarming President Chen, who stood nearby.

Through the phone conversation, President Chen learned that Su Ming's father had been extorted and assaulted.

"Mr. Su, please don't let anger cloud your judgment. I can drive you back immediately."

President Chen hastily offered.

"Thank you very much."

Su Ming's emotions were in turmoil.

The two of them swiftly exited and headed for Su Ming's Koenigsegg.

President Chen recognized the car, and he was surprised that Su Ming could afford such a sports car.

Su Ming shared the hospital's location with President Chen.

Fortunately, the hospital wasn't too far away, approximately a four-hour drive.

President Chen drove at top speed, pushing the car to its limits.

With President Chen's driving skills, they were set to reduce the original four-hour journey by half.

As expected, after two hours, the red sports car pulled up outside a county hospital.

Su Ming and President Chen rushed inside.

Su Ming already knew his father was in Room 405.

Upon reaching the fourth floor, they heard a commotion in the corridor.

“Su Tao, you've injured my mother like this, but you refuse to pay? If you don't cough up 300,000 yuan today, I'll take you to court and have you locked up!”

Just as the shouting began to fade, Lee Sumei's tearful voice spoke up, “Your old lady wasn't even touched by my husband. She fell into the ditch by herself. We've called the police, and they'll uncover the truth. What are you doing?”

Su Ming's anger flared up again when he heard this. He strode out of the elevator, followed closely by President Chen.

A middle-aged man stood by the entrance to his father's ward, his hair slightly graying. A group of people, presumably the elderly woman's family, stood behind him. Lee Sumei stood alone by the door, doing her best to block them from entering.

Su Ming's eyes reddened. How had his mother managed through the day?

“Stop!”

President Chen shouted.

When those people heard the voice, they turned around to see two individuals approaching.

“Who are you two? Get out of here!”

The middle-aged man leading them frowned.

“Son!”

When Lee Sumei spotted Su Ming, relief washed over her, but that was quickly replaced by concern. “Son, you need to leave right now. I can handle things here on my own. Please, go!”

Su Ming nearly teared up at his mother's words.

Even at a time like this, she was worried about his safety.

“Mom, it's alright.”

Su Ming reassured her with a faint smile.

“Are you the family of the elderly lady?”

Su Ming inquired with a furrowed brow.

“Yes, we are,” the middle-aged man confirmed.

“I'm Su Tao's son,” Su Ming replied calmly. “You claim my father injured your mother. Well, I left in a hurry and didn't bring my bank card. Could you provide your bank details so my friend here can transfer the money?”

The middle-aged man sneered, “Su Ming, don't think you can get away with this. You've injured my mother, and we demand 300,000 yuan as compensation.”

Su Ming turned to President Chen, saying, “Chen, I don't have my bank card with me. Could you handle the payment?”

“Su Ming, don't worry. Leave it to me.”

“Send me your bank account number, and I'll transfer the money.”

President Chen stepped forward, his demeanor challenging these individuals.

Chapter 84 - The Price Is Too High!

Hearing this, those individuals couldn't help but feel delighted.

[How did it go so smoothly?]

Are they about to receive 300,000 yuan so easily?

These individuals appeared quite gullible!

Nevertheless, the ease with which they offered 300,000 yuan hinted at their substantial financial resources.

“Darling, how is your mother doing?”

The middle-aged man turned to his wife and inquired.

They were indeed a couple, and his wife promptly grasped his meaning.

“Her condition is deteriorating rapidly. I'm not sure how much longer she can hold on.”

While speaking, the woman feigned wiping away some tears.

“Did you hear that? My mom's health is deteriorating. I must tell you, 300,000 won't suffice. We need 500,000!”

“If you don't provide us with 500,000, we'll have Su Tao sent straight to prison. Su Tao committed murder; he'll face execution!”

The middle-aged man proclaimed loudly.

Su Ming smirked.

“Alright, no problem. I'll give you half a million yuan.”

Su Ming turned to President Chen, who nodded in agreement.

The middle-aged man was overjoyed when he realized he had achieved his goal.

His mother was unharmed, and he had earned 500,000 yuan.

He was now wealthy.

President Chen promptly transferred half a million into the man's account, and the man's demeanor shifted from fierce to all smiles.

“Old Su's son is truly resourceful. He readily produces 500,000 yuan!”

“Get lost!”

Su Ming scowled at them and yelled.

The middle-aged man snorted in disdain. However, having achieved his objective, he had no intention of arguing with Su Ming. He hummed a tune as he departed.

Observing their departure, Su Ming quickly pushed open the door and entered.

Su Tao lay on the bed, his face pale, and his eyes closed.

His right leg was wrapped in white bandages.

Su Ming promptly accessed the scanning system.

Su Tao had sustained injuries. His body's soft tissues displayed minor contusions, and his right leg was fractured.

Upon seeing the scan results, Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, his father's injuries weren't severe.

However, Su Ming's relief didn't imply he would let the culprits off the hook.

His father couldn't be assaulted without consequences.

“Mom.”

Su Ming turned to see Lee Sumei. He withdrew a thick stack of bills from his pocket and handed them to her. “Take this money for now. During this period, let Dad recuperate in the hospital. You should rest too. Leave this matter to me.”

“Just be careful and don't act recklessly,” Lee Sumei expressed her concerns to Su Ming.

She was still worried about him.

“Mom, don't worry.”

After Su Ming reassured her, he glanced at President Chen. President Chen nodded and followed Su Ming outside. As they reached the door, they encountered a middle-aged man with a stout build.

“Are you the patient's family?”

Fatty furrowed his brow slightly upon seeing Su Ming.

“Yes.”

Su Ming fixed his gaze on the man.

“I'm the deputy director of the hospital. The patient hasn't paid a single cent since admission. If you don't settle the bill, we'll have to discharge him,” the middle-aged Fatty declared.

“We'll make the payment right away,” Su Ming assured.

“Hurry up!”

After the impatient middle-aged Fatty delivered those words, he turned and walked away. Su Ming didn't say anything more. They took the elevator to the ground floor, where Su Ming paid 100,000 yuan for his father's hospitalization fees.

“Mr. Su, we can't just let this matter slide,” President Chen finally spoke up after holding it in for a while.

“Don't worry, President Chen. I won't allow this matter to end like this.”

Seeing that his father's condition had temporarily stabilized, Su Ming breathed a sigh of relief. He would have time to deal with the situation.

At that moment, Old Madam's son, Guo Jianguo, hurriedly brought his family to the bank.

He was delighted to discover that his bank balance had increased by 500,000 yuan.

The middle-aged woman next to him asked, “Did you ask him for less money?”

Guo Jianguo replied, “I thought it was sufficient.”

“I heard that everyone else received over a million or even two million yuan.”

“Old Su's son's friend must be quite wealthy. If he could easily offer 500,000 yuan, he must have substantial resources.”

Upon hearing this, Guo Jianguo began to think that it made sense.

Initially content with the 500,000 yuan, he now felt it might not be enough.

Guo Jianguo whispered something to his wife, who was easily enticed by the prospect of more money, and she proposed a dubious plan.

Guo Jianguo turned to his wife and asked, "What do you think?"

The middle-aged woman, blinded by the lure of money, considered the plan and whispered it to Guo Jianguo, who became incredibly excited upon hearing it.

However, he quickly recalled something and addressed his other family members, "You all should return and look after the old lady. Don't worry; I'll give you your share of the five hundred thousand."

"Alright!"

These family members departed happily.

Guo Jianguo, on the other hand, didn't go back.

Instead, he headed to the hospital director's office.

Meanwhile, Su Ming completed the payment for his father's hospitalization fees downstairs and rented the entire ward. He then headed upstairs to allow his mother some rest.

President Chen had been assisting Su Ming in taking care of Su Tao.

Furthermore, Su Ming was aware of President Chen's support throughout this ordeal.

As evening descended, President Chen went out to buy a few meals and returned. For now, the situation had been temporarily resolved, and Lee Sumei's condition had improved.

It was nighttime.

President Chen returned with the meals. Despite the complications, things seemed to be settling down. Lee Sumei's condition had also improved.

They finished their meal, and Su Tao woke up.

“Son?”

Su Tao was taken aback when he saw Su Ming.

“You're back! Are you okay? They didn't trouble you, did they?” Su Tao and Lee Sumei immediately expressed their concern for Su Ming.

Su Ming reassured them, “Dad, I'm fine. It's all in the past. Don't worry.”

Smiling, Su Ming asked, “Dad, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat?”

Su Tao sighed, “I blame myself for dragging you into this. I originally wanted to do a good deed, but look what happened.”

“There are still good people in society,” Su Ming replied with a smile. “We just had the misfortune of encountering some bad ones.”

Chapter 85 - Farce(1)

Su Tao sustained an injury, not too severe but painful nonetheless.

Fortunately, his digestive system remained unaffected. Feeling a bit hungry, the three of them, along with President Chen, shared a meal and engaged in conversation for a while.

While they were conversing, there suddenly came cries from outside the door.

“Mom! I'm so sorry!”

“This Su Tao is a real troublemaker!”

“My mother was perfectly healthy. She could have lived to be eighty or ninety. How did this happen all of a sudden?”

A sob echoed from the corridor.

Su Ming and President Chen exchanged uneasy glances, their brows furrowing slightly.

What was happening? What were they attempting to do?

“I'll go check it out.”

Before Su Ming could reach the door, it swung open abruptly. Guo Jianguo entered with long strides, his eyes red and tears streaming down his face. His expression was filled with sorrow.

“And here you all are, still able to eat? My mother is on the verge of death!”

“What?”

Lee Sumei was taken aback. “Your mother wasn't injured.”

“You're arguing at a time like this? You said I was reluctant to have my mother examined. I just had her checked, and it's Su Tao who harmed her. She has internal injuries!”

“If you don't believe me, see for yourself!”

With that, Guo Jianguo tossed the examination results onto the floor. President Chen quickly picked them up and handed them to Su Ming.

Though Su Ming wasn't a medical student, he could discern from the results that there was indeed significant congestion in the patient's chest and brain.

“Where did you get these results?”

Su Ming inquired.

“These are the findings from our hospital.”

A cold voice sounded from the door, and a man in a white coat strolled in deliberately, stating, “I'm Du Xiangyu, the hospital's director. I personally conducted this X-ray, and I can confirm that Mr. Guo's claim is accurate.”

“Did you see that? Director Du vouches for it!”

Guo Jianguo exclaimed loudly, “I demand compensation immediately. 500,000 won't suffice. You must give me an additional 1.5 million, or I'll ensure you all end up behind bars!”

Su Ming and President Chen grasped the situation upon hearing this: Guo Jianguo was after more money!

Su Ming furrowed his brow and approached the door. There, he observed the unconscious elderly woman lying in the corridor and examined her.

Wang Guifang was in good health, with only slight hypertension and heart disease.

Upon seeing the scan results, Su Ming couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

So, that was the game.

Before Su Ming could utter a word, President Chen smiled and said, "Director Du, you still recognize me, don't you?"

"May I inquire about your identity?"

Du Xiangyu regarded President Chen with a slight frown. He couldn't recall ever meeting this person before, or could he? Why did this individual seem so familiar to him?

"Dean Du, your memory seems to have failed you. Remember when you visited our bank to make a deposit?"

"President Chen?"

Du Xiangyu suddenly recollected, and his face turned ashen as cold sweat trickled down his back.

It couldn't be true, could it? Could such a coincidence really happen?

President Chen was the head of Tianhua Bank, overseeing more than a dozen branches.

President Chen was a prominent figure, and Du Xiangyu had been fortunate to meet him previously. However, how could he now be in a small county hospital?

Unbelievable, could this be just a mere coincidence?

"President Chen, what brings you to this place?"

Du Xiangyu muttered under his breath, his dry lips pursed as he asked cautiously.

“I haven't taken any action yet.”

President Chen sneered, “Dean Du, I'm well aware of your account balance. Your salary couldn't possibly accumulate that much money, could it?”

Du Xiangyu felt panic surge within him.

As the hospital director, he had engaged in corruption and accepted bribes.

In addition to accepting gifts from patients, he had exploited his authority in the hospital for various illicit activities.

Every bit of his ill-gotten gains was substantial.

However, he had been cautious, depositing the money into different bank accounts.

Yet, the higher-ups at the bank had connections and shared user information.

Du Xiangyu's actions might have appeared secretive to others, but President Chen was fully aware.

If President Chen revealed Du Xiangyu's financial records, the police would intervene, and Du Xiangyu's life would be ruined!

Du Xiangyu was aware that his money was tainted.

“President Chen, please, have mercy!”

Du Xiangyu pleaded, trembling.

“That will depend on your cooperation, and I must follow Mr. Su's directives.”

President Chen glanced at Su Ming while speaking with great respect. “Mr. Su, how do you suggest we proceed?”

Du Xiangyu was momentarily stunned.

Mr. Su?

It was only then that he suddenly realized President Chen had come to this small hospital because of this young man.

President Chen was a person of great significance!

The president of a major bank.

Even chairpersons of major corporations and multimillionaire shareholders had to greet President Chen with a smile when seeking loans.

Yet, President Chen addressed this young man as Mr. Su?

Most notably, the respect in President Chen's eyes for this young man was completely genuine.

So, who exactly was this young man?

How could Su Tao's son wield such influence?

Du Xiangyu found it utterly unbelievable.

However, this wasn't the time for him to ponder these questions.

“Mr. Su, I...”

Du Xiangyu gazed at Su Ming, trembling so intensely that he couldn't utter a word.

“Let me inquire, what transpired here?”

Su Ming asked with a furrowed brow.

Du Xiangyu couldn't meet Su Ming's gaze directly. He swallowed hard, gathered his courage, and said, “I apologize, Mr. Su. It was my mistake. In reality, there was nothing wrong with this elderly lady's health.”

“Dean Du, what are you saying?”

Guo Jianguo was taken aback. How could Dean Du suddenly speak the truth?

“Dean Du, don't forget that you accepted my gift.”

Du Xiangyu slapped Guo Jianguo forcefully and exclaimed, “I had been wondering who had left gifts on my desk while I was dining outside. You're encouraging corruption! I'll return the money to you!”

Chapter 86 - Farce(2)

Guo Jianguo had always lived in the countryside and did not have much knowledge.

Therefore, Du Xiangyu's slap made him very confused.

Guo Jianguo did not really understand what had happened, but he was not a fool.

He knew that the two people standing opposite him were people that Du Xiangyu could not afford to offend.

“Dean Du, you took the initiative to accept this money!”

Guo Jianguo frowned and said loudly, “When you took the money, your face was full of smiles.”

“Shut up!”

When Du Xiangyu heard this, he was furious.

He could not admit it!

“President Chen, don't listen to his nonsense. I didn't take the money. I just got back to the office and found two hundred thousand yuan on the desk. I was curious about who put it there, but now I know!”

“Dean Du, since you don't want to admit it, don't blame me for being rude!”

However, Guo Jianguo immediately took out his phone from his pocket and said, “I'll tell you the truth. I've already recorded it when I went in!”

“What?”

When Du Xiangyu heard this, he almost jumped up.

“Damn it, give me the phone!”

Du Xiangyu was very excited. If this matter were to spread out, he would definitely go to jail.

In a moment of desperation, Du Xiangyu jumped up and was about to snatch the phone away.

Although Du Xiangyu jumped very high, his physical strength was only slightly better than that of an ordinary person.

Guo Jianguo pushed Du Xiangyu to the side.

Du Xiangyu took two steps back, and the two of them fought at the door.

Su Ming and President Chen looked at each other.

At this moment, a few uniformed policemen walked over.

“Stop, what's going on?”

One of the policemen frowned and shouted.

Du Xiangyu and Guo Jianguo were shocked when they heard the police's voice.

“Comrade police.”

President Chen smiled faintly, walked up, and told them the whole story.

Su Ming provided the police with the audio of Guo Jianguo asking for 500,000 yuan.

It turned out that Su Ming had also secretly recorded it.

Very quickly, the police took Du Xiangyu and Guo Jianguo away.

President Chen also provided a lot of evidence of Du Xiangyu's crimes.

Du Xiangyu was the director of the hospital, so it was normal for his annual salary to be two million.

However, his current assets were almost over a hundred million.

He had a lot of unknown income and many expensive products in his family.

After he went to prison, in order to mitigate his crimes, he confessed to someone else. The vice principal, who had treated Su Ming particularly badly before, was also arrested.

The atmosphere in this hospital suddenly changed.

The old lady was examined again, proving that there were no injuries on her body.

The reason why the old lady was unconscious was because his own son, Guo Jianguo, had put a large amount of sleeping pills in the water.

After the old lady woke up, she also proved that Su Tao did not hit her.

Guo Jianguo and his family were also imprisoned for extortion.

This matter could be considered to have a perfect ending.

However, it was nothing to Su Ming.

Su Tao's injuries were not serious.

After resting in the hospital for a day, the doctor said he could be discharged and go home.

President Chen drove Su Ming's car back first.

After President Chen drove the car back, he drove it back overnight.

When the couple saw their son driving such a good car, they were a little stunned.

“This car is quite expensive, right? Although we have always been in the countryside, we can tell that this car is expensive. Did you do something illegal?”

Lee Sumei frowned and hurriedly said.

Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this.

President Chen hurriedly explained, “Auntie, you misunderstood.”

Chapter 87 - Su Ming Made His Family Proud

But it was obvious that President Chen didn't care about this at all. He was even proud of it.

It was a great honor to be able to talk to Mr. Su's mother!

No one else could have such a good opportunity.

“I am the president of Tianhua Bank. Your son made some small investments through our bank. He invested in a few companies.”

“As a result, these companies suddenly went public, and their market value was very high. Your son immediately became rich.”

“Don't worry. All the money is legal. You can spend the money without any problems.”

Lee Sumei heaved a sigh of relief.

So that was it.

Investment was a very distant matter for them.

But they could always hear about it on the television or on the radio. They also knew that investing in a very legitimate thing was very profitable.

She didn't expect her son's luck to be so good.

“Even if you earn money, you can't spend it like this, can you? If you have a lot of money, you must save it all. When you get married in the future, you will have a lot of expenses.”

Lee Sumei said with a smile.

“Mom, I know!”

Su Ming quickly promised his mother.

Su Ming knew that his mother had been diligent and thrifty for her entire life. This was her living habit.

If it wasn't for his mother's thriftiness, he wouldn't have been able to go to college, and he wouldn't be living his current life.

“It's too hot. Let's not stand here. Let's get in the car. Let's go back first.”

Su Ming stepped forward and helped Su Tao up. President Chen hurriedly opened the car door and helped Su Ming place Su Tao on the sofa in the back. Lee Sumei also sat in.

“Mr. Su, I'll go back first.”

Since Su Ming and his family were leaving, he couldn't disturb them anymore.

“President Chen, come to my house for dinner. You've been busy these past few days, and we're quite embarrassed.”

Lee Sumei hurriedly said.

“No, I still have things to do at the bank, so I'll take my leave first. Mr. Su, let's talk later.”

President Chen shook his head.

Su Ming also knew what President Chen meant, so he didn't say anything. “Thank you, then I won't send you away.”

When President Chen heard Su Ming thank him, he immediately became happy.

This matter concerned Su Ming's parents. He had helped Su Ming, and Su Ming would definitely be grateful to him in the future.

President Chen was very happy. He was very glad that he had decided to help Su Ming pull the grass last minute yesterday morning.

After separating from President Chen, Su Ming also drove home.

To be honest, Su Ming had been in the city for four or five years.

He rarely went home, because even during the New Year, he had to work overtime.

He didn't expect that the surrounding environment would change so much.

The asphalt road had been renovated. It used to be bumpy, but now it was as smooth as new. The car was very stable without any bumps.

The weeds on both sides of the road had been cleared and planted with a unified shrub. Locust trees were planted every few meters.

There were some solar-powered streetlights on both sides of the road. It was as bright as day at night.

“Whose car is this?”

They arrived at the entrance of the village.

There was a big willow tree at the entrance of the village. It was noon. Many people came back from the fields. They squatted under the big willow tree and were eating.

A car drove over from afar. No one had seen this car before.

However, this car didn't look cheap.

“This car is quite expensive, right?”

A shirtless man looked at the people around him and said.

“This car is too expensive. This is a Rolls-Royce.”

A young man wearing glasses next to him said with a shocked face.

“What is a Rolls-Royce?”

They were confused.

“Let me tell you, this car is worth more than 10 million.”

At this time, the villagers who were listening to the excitement suddenly exclaimed.

More than 10 million yuan!

They could only earn tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands of yuan a year, no more than two hundred thousand yuan at most.

Ten million yuan was a number they didn't even dare to think about.

But today, they actually saw someone spend so much money to buy a car to drive, which really surprised them.

The villager looked at each other. There were indeed a few young people in the village who were doing well.

They had driven an Audi or a BMW back before, but the most expensive car was only 700,000 to 800,000 yuan.

They had never seen anyone who drove such an expensive car back.

“Whose car is this?”

Everyone was curious.

Their village was on the side of the main road.

Most of the cars that drove here were villagers' cars or trucks.

"This can't be the car of Village Chief Zhang's son, right? I heard that he's a manager now."

"Impossible. Yesterday, I saw him driving an Audi worth more than 300,000 yuan."

"Then he should be the son of the Wang family. I heard that he is working in the mines now. Maybe he has become a mine owner?"

"I think he is the second son of the Old Lee family. He seems to be a real estate agent."

As they were wondering, the car stopped in front of the banyan tree and the window rolled down.

"Third Brother, it's all thanks to you that our Old Su was sent to the hospital. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know what to do."

The window rolled down, revealing Lee Sumei's face. She looked at the bare-chested man and said.

The villagers exclaimed.

It turned out to be Old Su's son's car.

When did their family become so rich?

Su Tao and Lee Sumei were serious villagers. They had never seen much of the world in their lives. When did they have so much money?

"Third Uncle."

At this moment, the window of the driver's seat rolled down, revealing Su Ming's face. "I'll treat everyone to a meal later. You can't not come."

"Su Ming!"

Everyone immediately understood.

It was because of Su Ming!

Su Ming hadn't come back for a few years. He was running a big company to earn money, right?

"I won't talk to you guys for now. We'll go back first."

Su Ming smiled and drove away.

Only a group of surprised villagers was left behind.

Chapter 88 - Blind Date

"This is actually Old Su's house?"

One of them couldn't resist shouting as they departed.

"Su Ming has quite the abilities, it seems."

The villagers shook their heads in amazement and sighed.

Su Ming sat in the car, wearing a faint smile.

After all, because of his marriage to Wang Xue, his parents had been subjected to ridicule by many.

In less than an afternoon, word would spread to every household.

Money and advantages were the most crucial factors in this world.

When you possessed wealth, countless people would naturally seek your favor.

However, if you lacked wealth, even if you had no conflicts of interest with others, people would mock you.

That was human nature.

Who would dare to mock them now?

Old Su's son had just driven home in a ten-million-worth car.

As Su Ming parked the car in front of the house, a few neighbors approached.

“Is this your son's car, Old Lee?”

“Su Ming, you're truly impressive.”

“My son's monthly salary is only six thousand yuan; it pales in comparison to yours.”

“I must say, you two should share your child-rearing techniques with us.”

Su Tao and Lee Sumei had been in low spirits yesterday, but with their son's return, everything had changed overnight.

“Su Ming, do you have a girlfriend now? My niece just graduated from college, and she's quite lovely.”

“Su Ming, hear me out. I have a friend whose daughter is pursuing a master's degree...”

“My daughter recently graduated from grad school and now works in the city.”

Su Ming began to sense that something was amiss.

Indeed, Su Ming noticed Lee Sumei's eyes gleaming with interest.

Sometimes, Su Ming couldn't help but admire his mother. Despite only having a primary school education, her memory for such matters was truly remarkable.

She had memorized all the girls' contact information by heart.

Su Ming felt a bit concerned.

Did she truly yearn for a grandchild that much?

“Let's set aside that topic for now.”

Su Ming quickly changed the subject. He walked to the rear of the car and opened the trunk, revealing an abundance of health supplements. These had all been thoughtfully provided by President Chen.

Anything President Chen provided would be of high quality, such as ginseng and deer antler.

Su Ming began to remove the contents from the trunk.

“You all extended a helping hand when I wasn't around, and this is a small token of my gratitude. Please don't decline it.”

The sight of the gift in Su Ming's hands sparked excitement in the neighbors' eyes. Wasn't this abalone and bird's nest?

It was indeed abalone and bird's nest!

They had only seen such luxuries on television.

Being ordinary folks, none of them were willing to splurge on such items.

Even when they fell ill, they would resist going to the hospital to save money.

“Su Ming, to be honest, we didn't do much.”

The villagers seemed somewhat evasive.

“I remember dining at your place when I was young. Consider this my way of repaying your kindness from back then. Please accept it.”

These individuals did not turn down his gesture. They were delighted to receive abalones, ginseng, and deer antler, each getting a few pieces.

Su Ming retrieved several boxes of cigarettes from the car's rear compartment. These cigarettes came from special channels and were of high quality.

They were top-notch products.

Su Ming handed the cigarettes to the older men nearby.

“I heard that only high-ranking officials can smoke such cigarettes.”

“My son was fortunate to receive half a box of these cigarettes in the past. They're really something.”

“In the market, a box of these cigarettes would easily cost at least 200 yuan.”

Most of the villagers were smokers. They typically refrained from spending much and opted for cheap or old tobacco.

Rarely did they indulge in such premium cigarettes due to their reluctance to spend and the unavailability of these brands for purchase.

Chapter 89 - Home

“Su Ming has become quite the successful entrepreneur now.”

“Su Ming, do you have any job openings in your company? While my daughter may not be as influential as you, she's a university student.”

Their neighbors had all received generous gifts, and their fondness for Su Ming continued to grow.

“I'd rather not chat here. My dad is still recovering from his injuries. We should head back and get some rest.”

“Alright then, go and take care of your matters.”

“Su, your injuries should heal up quickly this time.”

“Your son is not only wealthy but also very courteous.”

The villagers nearby couldn't help but envy Su Ming as they watched him assist Su Tao into their home.

“Not too long ago, Lee Sumei was going around borrowing money. It's only been a few days, and she's already quite well-off.”

“Do you think she might be involved in some illegal activities?”

“That Guo Jianguo from the neighboring village is in prison.”

“It's likely that their family framed Old Su. I heard they demanded half a million in compensation, and Guo Jianguo ended up in jail.”

“Based on what you're saying, Su Ming's connections must be quite powerful now!”

“Certainly. That's why he wouldn't engage in any unlawful activities.”

The villagers congregated at the doorstep, engaged in discussion.

They had watched Su Ming grow up, and their children had played with him.

When Lee Sumei had borrowed money from them, they had lent her a substantial sum.

Now that Su Ming had achieved success, their happiness was palpable.

The courtyard wasn't expansive, with vegetables growing on both sides of the ground, and a narrow brick pathway in the middle.

Neatly stacked firewood occupied one corner.

Su Ming gazed at the run-down courtyard and sighed.

Over the years, the living conditions of many had improved, and thanks to government support, numerous families had built new homes.

Yet, his own house remained a small bungalow.

The windows and doors were still the same old wooden ones, worn and weathered.

Nevertheless, this was still Su Ming's home, the place that filled him with the most warmth.

“Don't worry about me. I'm in good health,” Su Tao reassured.

Su Tao was clearly elated.

Lee Sumei couldn't help but roll her eyes.

“My son has achieved success. How could I not be happy?”

Su Ming eavesdropped on his father's words from the doorway, chuckling and shaking his head.

“Mom, I crave the food you prepare.”

Su Ming glanced at the time, leaving Lee Sumei a bit bewildered by his request.

“Son, we're out of ingredients at home.”

“No worries. Our house isn't far from town. I'll drive, and the two of us can shop together.”

Lee Sumei nodded in agreement, appreciating the convenience of her son having a car.

Su Ming took the wheel, with Lee Sumei as the passenger. They headed to town to purchase vegetables, fruits, and meat.

Upon their return, Su Tao lounged on the brick bed, munching on fruit while watching TV.

Su Ming and Lee Sumei teamed up in the kitchen, swiftly preparing a table filled with delectable dishes.

The family of three gathered around the brick bed, engaging in conversation and savoring the rare warmth.

“Dad, Mom, there's something I'd like to discuss with you. I bought a villa in the city. Come live with me.”

Su Ming set down his chopsticks and made his proposal.

“I won't go.”

Su Tao shook his head. “Son, we've grown up in the countryside and spent half our lives here. Although the conditions are a bit tough, we've grown accustomed to it.”

“Son, we understand that you're concerned, but we're not working to make money anymore. We just feel at ease here.”

Lee Sumei smiled as she spoke.

“But it's still not convenient for you to live in the countryside. The villa has air conditioning, and I'll hire a nanny. You won't have to worry about a thing.”

Su Ming insisted.

“We simply can't bear to leave this place. How can we live without our neighbors in the villa?”

Su Tao stated, with Lee Sumei nodding in agreement.

Su Ming couldn't help but sigh.

“Since you're attached to this place, I'll construct a building here.”

“Is that acceptable?”

The couple exchanged glances upon hearing Su Ming's proposal. After a moment, they nodded.

“Son, you must do what you can, but don't let your finances suffer because of us.”

Su Tao hesitated briefly before speaking.

“That won't happen. Building a villa here only costs 500,000 yuan.”

“And 500,000 yuan is a trifling sum for me.”

Su Ming reassured them.

Chapter 90 - His Childhood Playmate

Su Ming had already thought of his next plan.

He planned to build a two-story house for his parents in the countryside. [free webnovel.com](http://www.free-webnovel.com)

Because the prices in the countryside were relatively low, 300,000 yuan could be used to build a normal two-story house. Adding the renovation fee, 500,000 yuan should be enough.

However, Su Ming was prepared to renovate it properly.

He also wanted to build an underground garage and prepare the best household appliances.

He wanted his parents to enjoy the feeling of living in a villa in the city while they were in the village.

“Dad, Mom, I have 7 million yuan in my card.”

Su Ming took out a bank card from his pocket. This was the bank card he had asked President Chen to get for him. He said, “The password to the bank card is my birthday. You can spend this money as you wish.”

They looked at each other in shock, knowing that their son had become rich, but thinking it too much.

Lee Sumei was still a little worried. She quickly reminded him, “Son, you can earn money slowly. Don't do anything illegal.”

“Don't worry, President Chen has already told you that I earn my money by investing. Besides, he's the president of a bank. How could he do anything illegal?”

“All the money was earned through legal channels. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to drive such an expensive car back. If this gets out, I'll be in trouble.”

Su Tao felt that Su Ming's words made sense.

“Alright.”

Lee Sumei nodded and said, “I'll help you save this money. Maybe it will come in handy sometime.”

Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he heard this.

Su Ming was worried that the two of them would be too surprised. Otherwise, he would have given them 70 million yuan.

7 million yuan was nothing to him.

If he sold the things in the field, he would get a lot of money.

“Dad, Mom, let me tell you, this money is really not a lot. Don't be reluctant to spend money. If you have time, you can go on a trip.”

Su Ming said in a hurry, “I have already saved up enough money to get married.”

“You have to learn how to save money. In the future, there may be situations where you need money.”

“This money is not a small amount. If you encounter difficulties in the future, this money can help you.”

Su Ming sighed when he heard this, but this was within his expectations. His parents had lived a frugal life. In fact, this was what many people thought. Most people liked to save money to deal with any unexpected situations that might occur in the future.

After the family of three finished eating, Su Ming accompanied Lee Sumei to clean up the dishes and wash some fruits. Then the family of three sat on the bed and chatted while watching TV. They spent the entire afternoon happily.

At night, Lee Sumei cleaned up the room next door and let Su Ming stay there.

Su Ming took out his phone and looked at it.

It was only then that he remembered that he had forgotten to buy a phone for his parents.

However, he remembered that it was very convenient to buy a phone now, so he stopped thinking about it for the time being.

He downloaded a game and started to play it.

“How did I die?”

“Why is there no equipment in this airdrop?”

“Why are so many people using cheats?”

Su Ming used to love playing this game, but now many people were using cheats.

Su Ming sighed and put his phone aside. He hadn't slept at home in a long time, and he felt that the bed at home was quite comfortable. Su Ming had been busy all day. He was a little tired, and soon fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, Su Ming had just finished breakfast and was chatting with his neighbors at the door when the sound of a motorcycle came from afar.

They turned around and saw a young man wearing sunglasses driving a motorcycle and stopping in front of Su Ming.

“You really came back! My mom told me, but I didn't believe her!”

The young man took off his sunglasses and patted Su Ming's shoulder, laughing.

This guy's name was Cao Mingyuan. He was Su Ming's childhood playmate, and they grew up together.

However, Cao Mingyuan knew nothing about studying.

Cao Mingyuan had dropped out of school and gone to work when he graduated from junior high school. Su Ming had finished high school and even finished college.

Although their life paths were different, their relationship was not bad. Every time Su Ming came back, he would go out with Cao Mingyuan to eat and drink. After all, they had grown up together, and they were true friends.

Su Ming was happy to see Cao Mingyuan. "Didn't you go to work? Why are you back? I was thinking of inviting you to dinner when you were resting."

"I was resting at the construction site for the past few days, so I didn't go to work."

Cao Mingyuan stared at the Rolls-Royce and said, "You're amazing. I've seen this car before on Auto Show. It's worth more than ten million."

"You want to drive this car? You can try."

Su Ming smiled and took out the car keys.

"No!"

Cao Mingyuan shook his head crazily and said, "Spare me! I don't dare to drive this car. If I damage it, I won't be able to afford it!"

"Don't worry, even if you break it, I don't need you to compensate me."

Su Ming smiled faintly. After all, he had more than 400 cars.

To be honest, to ordinary people, Rolls-Royce was a luxury car. But to Su Ming, Rolls-Royce was just an ordinary car.

After all, his Koenigsegg was worth ten Rolls-Royces.

“No!”

Cao Mingyuan shook his head firmly. “It's not appropriate for me to drive such a good car. I just got my driver's license. I'm still a rookie.”

Su Ming smiled and said, “I have another car. I can give you that car to practice with.”

“That's great!”

Cao Mingyuan was very happy: “What car?”

“A BMW. It's not expensive, only 500,000 yuan.”

Su Ming said lightly.

“Half a million?”

Cao Mingyuan was stunned and exclaimed.

After all, Su Ming was a rich man, and five hundred thousand was nothing to him.

Since Cao Mingyuan thought so, he had nothing to say.