

## **THE BILLION-VALUE LANDS ARE JUST FOR FARMING**

Chapter 21 - The Landlord Was Dumbfounded

However, in the next moment, the landlord was left speechless.

Su Ming, to everyone's surprise, greeted and exchanged handshakes with one of the patrol officers.

They welcomed him with warmth.

It was these patrol officers who had accompanied Su Ming to the bank earlier in the day.

Upon descending the stairs, Su Ming encountered the two officers patrolling the vicinity.

This area was, after all, suburban, notorious for having a relatively elevated crime rate in the entire city.

Observing Su Ming, the two patrol officers exited their vehicle to greet him.

They had become somewhat familiar with each other.

But no sooner had they exchanged pleasantries, than the landlord's laugh was heard, mocking him from aside.

“Mr. Su, is this the landlord you were referring to?”

Inquired one of the patrol officers.

“Indeed.”

Su Ming affirmed with a nod.

The officers exchanged glances before approaching the landlord with stern faces, revealing their badges, “Greetings, ma'am. We've received a complaint from Mr. Su accusing you of extortion.”

The landlord was taken aback.

She had anticipated witnessing the arrest of Su Ming.

How had the tables turned so abruptly?

“Is there some mistake?”

She uttered, her voice laced with anxiety.

“Rest assured, we uphold justice; no wrongdoer will escape, and no innocent will suffer. We request your cooperation during our investigation.”

Subsequently, one officer handcuffed the landlord.

The chilling metal of the handcuffs caused a shiver to run through her, and she erupted into desperate resistance.

“Why am I being detained?”

She protested vehemently.

An officer firmly subdued her to the ground.

“Theft?”

Another remarked scornfully, “Mr. Su possesses billions. The BMW is his property!”

The landlord was flabbergasted.

Could this three-million-dollar BMW possibly belong to Su Ming?

Impossible!

Su Ming had been her tenant for three full years.

She believed she knew all there was to know about him.

He hailed from a rural area with parents leading simple, agricultural lives.

Formerly, Su Ming held a regular position in a company before losing his job; now he was unemployed.

How could he possibly own such a luxury vehicle?

How could he be affluent?

“I appreciate your diligence.”

Su Ming smiled warmly at the officers.

“No issue. Maintaining societal harmony and securing public life and property is our responsibility.”

An officer suggested, “Mr. Su, please resume your activities. We'll inform you post our inquiry here.”

“Understood.”

Su Ming assented, boarded his BMW, and left.

The officers escorted the landlord to the third floor and after examining the house's interior, one remarked, “Appliances here barely worth a thousand, and you demand thirty thousand? You're under suspicion of fraud. Await your court summons.”

## Chapter 22 - Could It Be The Gold Again?

Leaving the hapless landlord behind, Su Ming drove as fast as he could to the city center.

He planned to continue farming!

Using the System, Su Ming discovered an undeniable fascination with farming.

The vast variety of crops that could be cultivated held his attention.

Uncertainty surrounded the outcome of his plantings.

Regardless, even if they all turned into gold, considerable wealth would flow in.

Nevertheless, Su Ming held firm in his belief that the System wouldn't be as straightforward and mundane.

Each endeavor promised a distinct surprise.

As Su Ming returned, the sky had darkened slightly.

Yet, given the city's central location, towering edifices illuminated the area, and streetlights lined the roads.

It didn't appear dark in the least.

He cleared a small plot of land, and the System automatically recycled the weeds.

Su Ming retrieved some cucumber seeds from the warehouse.

The process had become second nature to him.

Su Ming observed that during planting, the System would promptly alert him.

If the plant spacing was too cramped, the System signaled planting failure.

This was sensible; after all, every plant required adequate space to thrive.

“Ding! Cucumber successfully planted! Harvest time: 18 hours!”

Following that, he applied fertilizer and water with practiced precision.

Surveying the now-tidy land, Su Ming felt content and headed to the faucet to wash up.

Seated in a rocking chair, he observed the bustling nighttime city.

Nevertheless, Su Ming wrestled with a quandary.

Given his newfound billionaire status, residing in the old houses was undoubtedly no longer an option.

Should he buy a villa?

However, Su Ming quickly dismissed the idea.

It wasn't that he lacked the funds; rather, there was simply no necessity for it.

At the moment, his entire focus remained on those two acres.

Nevertheless, adjacent to the two acres of land, the System had conjured a quaint thatched cottage into existence.

It seemed prudent to capitalize on this piece of land by constructing a modest dwelling. As long as the amenities were in place, it would suffice.

This arrangement would significantly enhance his daily life.

Following a meal at the nearby mall, Su Ming promptly headed to Appliances City and acquired a high-end computer.

After all, it was a System-generated thatched cottage, complete with readily available internet access boasting exceptional speed.

Su Ming commenced gaming.

After a full day of work, Su Ming felt somewhat fatigued and soon drifted into slumber.

When he awoke the next morning, it was nearly noon.

Armed with his previous experience, Su Ming took his time waking up Yuyuv and proceeded to inspect what was sprouting from the earth.

Due to the System's automatic concealment, Su Ming could only discern the ordinary rice seedlings from a distance.

Being in a temperate southern city, the climate was ideal for rice cultivation.

Growing rice wouldn't draw any undue attention.

Even if others ventured onto the land, they wouldn't be able to disturb the crops Su Ming had planted.

This was a privilege granted to Su Ming and a safeguard provided by the System for his land.

Upon stepping onto the soil, Su Ming's first order of business was to check the cucumbers he had planted the previous day.

The cucumber vines had already flourished, winding their way up the System's automatically generated shelves, and most were now in full bloom.

Su Ming nodded in contentment, then turned his attention to the tomatoes, noting that they were already ripe.

The tomato was shining golden under the sun.

Su Ming frowned slightly.

Was it gold again?

Su Ming sighed.

Chapter 23 - Isn't Gold

“It was gold again.”

Su Ming shifted uneasily and gave a resigned shake of his head. “There are no surprises up my sleeve.”

He crouched, his fingers caressing a mature tomato before plucking it.

“Hmm?”

A look of bewilderment crossed Su Ming's face as he grasped the luminous tomato.

It didn't feel right in weight.

The golden hue suggested heaviness.

Yet, it felt oddly light.

It felt as if he could easily squish it.

With a puzzled look, Su Ming tested its resilience.

To his astonishment, the tomato crumbled in his grip.

“Could it really be that fragile?”

Amazement was evident as his jaw dropped.

Among the debris, something caught his eye.

He leaned in for a better look.

Was it a timepiece?

Specifically, one from Vacheron Constantin.

He quickly consulted the web on his phone.

It was a rare edition, carrying a significant price tag.  
Clearly, its value surpassed mere gold.  
A sense of astonishment flashed in Su Ming's eyes.  
But given his recent adventures, he felt relatively composed.  
Interestingly, each shrub bore just a single tomato.  
On counting, there were 20 plants, yielding 20 golden fruits.  
He proceeded to the next one, gently pressing it.  
Inside was another timepiece: sporty and not at all modest in value.  
With anticipation, he opened the remaining golden orbs.  
A piece of jade.  
A decorative wrist accessory.  
The newest smartphone model.  
A high-end DSLR camera.  
Premium mist green tea.  
All twenty were meticulously opened.  
Surveying the spread on the ground, a chuckle escaped Su Ming's lips.  
An array of lavish jewels, gadgets, and other valuables lay before him.  
Even some tea varieties not readily available in stores.  
Storing these might necessitate a larger space, he mused.  
He inspected the phone.  
Upon powering it on, everything functioned seamlessly, proving its authenticity.  
Testing the camera, he was impressed with the clarity.  
All the day's finds were safely tucked into a bag he held.  
His emotions were a mix of amusement and disbelief.  
Discovering such treasures in a field seemed unfathomable.  
Who could possibly fathom such a tale?  
Yet, his inquisitive nature lingered. The flourishing cucumber plant piqued his interest about its yield.

He hoped it wasn't another tech gadget.  
Or he might just start an electronics shop next door.  
Back in his humble abode, he nonchalantly tossed the bag into a corner box.  
Such nonchalance might seem absurd.  
Out in the world, such a stash could spark mayhem.  
Even the least pricey item - the sports watch - was worth a tidy sum.  
As for the priciest item - the Imperial Green Jade - its value was immeasurable.  
But to Su Ming, these were mere trinkets. .c(o)m  
For now, they'd reside in that box.  
Soon, a larger storage solution would be essential.  
All in all, it was a rewarding day.  
Especially considering average annual earnings.  
“Harvest successful. 20 experience points awarded!”  
Energized, Su Ming's eyes sparkled.  
He promptly set about clearing away the leftover plant debris.  
“Cleanup complete. 10 experience points earned!”  
Eagerly, Su Ming accessed the digital interface.  
Farmer: Su Ming.  
Level: Lv 1.  
Experience: 90 / 100.  
Farm: Level One.  
Su Ming was about to level up!

### Chapter 24 - A Pay Raise

A hearty laugh escaped Su Ming's lips uncontrollably.  
The System had already exhibited considerable power before its level-up; contemplating its enhanced might was exhilarating.  
His anticipation was palpable!

With this thought filling him with vigor, Su Ming descended to tend to the grass.

Just then, an Audi approached from a short distance away.

Seated in the back of the car, President Chen had his eyes shut, seeking a moment's reprieve.

Out of nowhere, the vehicle jerked, causing President Chen to bump his forehead.

He winced in discomfort, his face twisted in pain.

“Mr. President, I apologize!”

The driver swiftly turned around, offering an apologetic explanation, “There's an unexpected pothole on this road.”

“You.”

President Chen began to speak, poised to reprimand the driver, but then his gaze was suddenly arrested by a figure.

Why did this person look so familiar?

President Chen squinted to get a better look.

Wasn't that his prominent client, Su Ming?

Was Su Ming really tending to crops?

Indeed, he was cultivating crops.

Right here in the city center!

This vacant plot was worth a staggering ten billion!

President Chen stood there, mouth agape, and eyes wide, questioning the very essence of his existence.

He had exhausted all his attempts to speculate on Su Ming's background.

He had contemplated whether Su Ming might be the scion of a financial magnate.

Or perhaps he was the heir to a real estate tycoon.

Even the possibility of Su Ming hailing from a prominent dynasty had crossed his mind.

But now he recognized the limitations of his narrow thinking.

He was just an ordinary individual. How could someone ordinary ever fathom Su Ming's intentions?

In reality, Su Ming was farming right in the heart of the city, on a plot of land valued at an astonishing ten billion!

“Well done!”

President Chen's sudden outburst upon seeing the driver took the driver by surprise.

What was happening?

Had the president lost his senses for a moment?

“President.”

The driver blinked and stammered.

“You've done an excellent job. I'm highly pleased. You'll receive a raise when we return.”

President Chen promptly disembarked from the car and added, “You can drive the car back; I'll make my own way.”

The driver felt bewildered. He couldn't grasp the situation, but he obediently drove off.

President Chen adjusted his tie, cleared his throat, and then strolled into the open area, wearing a contented smile.

“Who's there?”

Su Ming heard footsteps behind him, momentarily taken aback, and turned to encounter a cheerful, familiar face. “Ah, it's you, President Chen.”

President Chen scratched his head and inquired, “Mr. Su, what are you up to?”

Su Ming responded, “Farming.”

President Chen quickly nodded.

It was evident to him that Su Ming was indeed tending to his farm, which occupied land worth ten billion.

However, a sense of intrigue overcame him.

Outside the city lay vast expanses of land suitable for farming, yet Su Ming was insistent on cultivating crops in the city center.

He voiced his bafflement, remarking that he couldn't comprehend the ways of the affluent.

Never before had he witnessed anyone tilling soil in the heart of the city.

“Mr. Su, does this land belong to you?” President Chen blinked, swallowed nervously, and inquired about his most pressing question.

Su Ming nodded, replying, “Yes, it belongs to me. Do you have any concerns?”

President Chen promptly shook his head.

Having made up his mind, President Chen scanned his surroundings.

President Chen possessed shrewdness, a quality that had propelled him from an ordinary employee to the bank's president.

He blinked again and surveyed the area.

President Chen's intelligence shone through; otherwise, he wouldn't have risen to the position of bank president.

Blinking once more, President Chen queried, “Are you weeding?”

Su Ming nodded and confirmed, “Yes.”

“Let me help you.”

President Chen promptly shed his expensive suit, tossing it aside. He rolled up his sleeves, removed his shoes, and grasped the hoe that Su Ming had been using.

Chapter 25 - I Have a Presumptuous Request

“You're coming?”

Su Ming was stunned for a while.

“Mr. Su, I was also a farmer. When I was young, I often did farm work. My parents always told me that a person had to be like rice, firmly rooted in the ground in order to produce fruitful results. My parents are gone, but their words are still echoing in my ears.”

As President Chen said this, he even wiped away his tears. “Thank you for giving me such a chance, so that I can reminisce about the days when I worked with my parents.”

President Chen was indeed from the countryside.

His parents were also farmers.

President Chen had put in a lot of effort to become the president of a bank from a rural child.

He became the pride of his parents.

He now had an annual income of a million yuan, a car, and a house.

President Chen had always thought that he was very successful.

At the very least, he could say goodbye to farming.

But who would have thought that today, something that refreshed his worldview would happen.

Because he realized that farming was not that simple.

It mainly depended on where you were farming.

Farming in the countryside was indeed an extremely hard job.

But if you were to farm on a piece of land worth ten billion in the city center.

That would be different.

Even if President Chen was the regional general manager and had the right to allocate billions of yuan, he had never thought of taking down this piece of land.

Because he couldn't afford it.

But Su Ming actually used such a piece of land to farm.

President Chen's actions stunned Su Ming.

His performance was flawless.

“This isn't good.”

Su Ming said.

“No!”

President Chen hurriedly shook his head like a rattle drum, “That's good!”

Su Ming was a real big boss!

Su Ming's value was definitely not limited to this piece of land.

What did it mean for him to farm on such a piece of land worth ten billion?

It meant Su Ming didn't put this piece of land in his eyes at all.

He was very low-key.

“I have a presumptuous request, and I hope you can agree to it.”

President Chen blinked and said sincerely.

“What presumptuous request?”

Su Ming was stunned for a moment.

What did President Chen want?

President Chen said hurriedly, “A manager of our bank insulted two migrant workers who came to save money a while ago. When we found out, we immediately fired him and informed the entire industry.”

“Finally we thought about why this was happening. Because the staff of the bank worked in air-conditioned rooms all day and had long since forgotten the hardships of the peasants.”

“So recently, we are preparing to hold an event to let all the employees of the bank work on the farm so that they can experience the hardships of farmers.”

“But you know that they are very busy, and there is no suitable place for them.”

“I didn't expect you to have two acres of land in the city center. There are a lot of weeds in the land. The employees of the bank can weed, so it's not easy to experience life.”

“Don't worry, I will compensate you for all the inconveniences and interruptions in your life. What do you think?”

Chapter 26 - Ingratiating

“That's not good.”

Su Ming glanced around. “In reality, this plot isn't that vast. I can manage it myself.”

It seemed to Su Ming that President Chen might have initiated this event just to appease him.

Surely, he had the stature of a bank president.

“No!”

President Chen quickly gestured with his hand, imploring, “Let us have this opportunity.”

Unnoticed, Su Ming gave him an appreciative nod.

It was evident that President Chen wanted to curry favor with Su Ming, yet he made it seem as if he was the one seeking assistance.

“Would this disrupt the bank employees' tasks?”

Su Ming pondered, stroking his chin.

“It's of no concern!”

President Chen responded promptly.

His genuineness was one of the reasons he was elected bank president.

Admiration for him welled up in Su Ming's heart.

Two years post-graduation, he was just a minor staff member in a regular firm. Lately, he even lost that job.

Were it not for the System, the exorbitant cost of engagement gifts would have weighed him down.

If he possessed even a fraction of President Chen's capability, he could have risen to at least a deputy role in his former firm.

“Very well.”

Su Ming gave a nod of approval.

President Chen's earnestness was so compelling that Su Ming couldn't turn him down.

President Chen was elated by Su Ming's consent.

Without hesitation, he dialed a number, instructing, “Summon every staff member to the vacant area next to Guoxing Building immediately. This long-postponed event is finally starting. They'll grasp the common man's plight.”

The person on the line was the bank's vice president.

He was left bewildered by the call.

Which event was this?

He had no inkling.

“President Chen?”

The vice president inquired tentatively after a pause.

“Be there in 30 minutes!”

President Chen concluded the call briskly.

The vice president, taken aback, pondered over the directive.

What did President Chen have in mind?

Even amidst his uncertainty, he knew he had to act swiftly.

He swiftly mobilized all staff and security personnel, leading them to the open area adjacent to the Guoxing Building.

“Sir, where are we headed?”

“What's the situation?”

“What's the matter?”

Questions buzzed amongst the employees.

“Just follow along. President Chen has an experiential event lined up to understand the struggles of ordinary folk.”

The vice president was as clueless as them.

“I wasn't informed of such an event.”

“Indeed.”

It was expected for the regular staff to be unaware, but it was surprising that even the management was in the dark.

What was President Chen's objective?

Chapter 27 - Flattery

Confused, the staff quickly arrived.

Upon exiting the car, they realized they had reached the city center.

Even if they were going to experience the rigors of farming, they expected to be headed to the countryside.

President Chen approached and greeted them, saying, “You've all made it.”

The employees noticed that President Chen's expensive suit and leather shoes were carelessly discarded on the ground.

He had rolled up his pants and ventured barefoot into the mud.

His shirt was crumpled, and even his face bore traces of dirt.

The employees were taken aback.

“Today, we're here to enhance our industry's service quality and show appreciation for the toil of farmers. We're hosting an event today. It's a great

opportunity. If you perform well, there might be promotions and raises for you.”

President Chen explained, “Your task for today is to clear out all the weeds from this land.”

President Chen stood there, cheering on the employees.

Upon hearing President Chen's words, the employees suddenly noticed an empty space behind them.

The empty area was overrun with weeds, but there was someone amidst them.

That person was Mr. Su, who had visited the bank to deposit a large sum yesterday.

It all became clear in an instant.

The president was truly remarkable!

This individual with hundreds of millions in cash was undeniably a VIP of their bank, deserving of their president's warm reception.

Nevertheless, that was it.

After all, their bank wasn't in need of funds.

While a hundred million yuan was a substantial sum, President Chen had no need to curry favor.

However, the situation took a different turn when this individual came to possess a piece of land in the city center valued at ten billion yuan.

“President Chen is truly remarkable.”

“No wonder President Chen rose to the position of president. I've toiled for over a decade, and I'm merely a department head. That's the distinction between us.”

“We should take President Chen as our role model.”

“Actually, we should focus on Mr. Su tending to this ten-billion-yuan land himself.”

“I'd be overjoyed if I owned land in the city center.”

“Stop daydreaming. Let's get to work.”

After setting their objective, the bank employees began to motivate themselves to start working.

They shed their expensive suits worth thousands of dollars and their nearly ten-thousand-dollar smartphones onto the ground, and began pulling up the grass.

They aspired to emulate President Chen!

They aimed to get closer to President Chen!

By diligently uprooting the grass, they hoped to bring a smile to Mr. Su's face.

If Mr. Su was pleased, it would please President Chen as well.

If President Chen was content, it could lead to salary increases for them.

Su Ming stood there, smiling, and said, "I appreciate your hard work, everyone."

"We haven't worked hard enough!"

"Thank you, Mr. Su, for granting us this opportunity to learn."

"Mr. Su, you're too modest. We're not helping you; you're helping us."

The employees continued their discussions.

In the heart of the city, a group of well-paid and well-benefited bank employees was bent over, perspiring profusely as they plucked weeds.

This was a beautiful scene.

Chapter 28 - I Will Give You an S Card

While it appeared that their president reaped the most benefits.

They all understood one thing very clearly.

Even if it were solely to ensure Mr. Su remembered their faces.

That would still hold considerable advantage for them!

Should Su Ming decide to engage in banking transactions with them.

They stood to earn substantial commissions.

The male employees capitalized on their strengths,  
putting in tremendous effort.

The female employees couldn't help gravitating towards Su Ming.

If Su Ming took an interest in them,

Even becoming his former girlfriends would secure their financial well-being for life.

Although they had encountered numerous affluent clients,  
None had matched Su Ming's wealth.

“Team, give it your all, but avoid damaging the already grown crops.”

Leading the charge, President Chen issued instructions.

As the saying goes, strength lies in numbers.

Furthermore, the land they were tending was worth ten billion.

Tending to grass on such valuable land held a unique allure.

They even contemplated bringing some of this grass home as a keepsake.

They completed their tasks in under three hours.

Not a single weed remained on the entire farm.

Though exhaustion weighed on the employees, they were all elated.

They didn't feel tired at all.

When they worked on the construction site and earned 50 yuan a day, fatigue often set in.

However, when they raked in 5000 yuan, 50,000 yuan, or even 500,000 yuan a day, their excitement knew no bounds.

It was almost as if they had been injected with boundless energy, driven by the promise of substantial rewards.

Sufficient incentives had the power to banish fatigue from their minds.

Most importantly, what did it signify for Su Ming to have the privilege of cultivating land valued at ten billion?

It meant that he was utterly unperturbed.

It meant that his true worth very likely exceeded ten billion.

“I sincerely appreciate all your efforts. Thank you all so much.”

Su Ming expressed his gratitude with a smile.

“It's what we should do.”

President Chen stepped forward, rubbing his hands together. “Through this work, we've gained a profound understanding of the labor of workers and farmers. We'll certainly enhance our support for the working class. This experience has been highly enlightening for us.”

Su Ming couldn't help but twitch the corner of his eye upon hearing this.

With a smile, President Chen remarked, "We sincerely apologize for occupying your time and land today."

President Chen subtly gestured, prompting his vice president to step forward with a gift box they had prepared. He presented it to Su Ming.

"It's just a small token, please accept it. We understand that it might not be significant in light of your substantial worth, but we hope you won't be offended."

President Chen gazed at Su Ming earnestly.

President Chen's performance was truly convincing.

Initially, it was President Chen and his team who had arrived to assist Su Ming with removing the weeds.

Yet, through a clever shift of perspective, it appeared as though President Chen and his group had occupied Su Ming's time and resources, and Su Ming had assisted them.

The employees toiled, their backs aching, and those unaccustomed to farming sported blistered hands.

Ultimately, it was President Chen who reaped significant benefits.

It dawned on Su Ming that identical tasks could yield different outcomes in the hands of different individuals.

Some people devoted their lives to pleasing others, yet remained underappreciated.

In contrast, President Chen excelled at winning people over.

Chapter 29 - It Was My Sincerity

Above all, President Chen had valid reasons.

Our bank intends to host an event, but we're lacking a suitable venue.

Consequently, we feel indebted to you.

Thus, we'd like to express our gratitude.

Please, do not decline!

Su Ming couldn't find any objections.

"There's really no need for that."

Su Ming blinked in response.

To be frank, accepting it would weigh heavily on his conscience.

Truth be told, he might not even have much interest in the offering.

“What do you mean?”

Su Ming's words left President Chen startled, his face reflecting a mix of confusion and concern. He turned to the vice president, appearing helpless, before returning his gaze to Su Ming. “I understand that you might not find this sufficient. Why don't I arrange for more?”

Su Ming wanted to give him a hearty thumbs-up at that moment!

Refusing would give President Chen the impression that he disliked the gift.

Reluctantly, Su Ming accepted the item in hand. “Alright, I'll accept it, then.”

Su Ming now grasped why some people struggled to decline gifts from others.

It was often because the gift-giver was overly persuasive.

“Thank you, Mr. Su.”

President Chen displayed an expression of surprise.

Su Ming couldn't help but twitch the corner of his eye once more.

In most cases, others were compelled to offer gifts, but this time, Su Ming willingly received them.

“President Chen, I appreciate your kind gesture. Perhaps I'll have some business to attend to in the near future. At that time, I may need your assistance.”

Su Ming gently patted President Chen on the shoulder.

“No problem, we'd be more than happy to assist!”

President Chen beamed with delight upon hearing this.

His objective had been attained!

Wasn't this precisely what he had desired?

President Chen had underestimated his own capabilities.

Su Ming would forever remember this act of kindness.

President Chen's actions had genuinely surprised Su Ming.

“Then we shall take our leave now. Mr. Su, we won't trouble you any further,” President Chen declared.

With that, President Chen gestured, and all the employees returned to their cars.

This was his modus operandi; he knew when to draw the line.

They had already completed the task of clearing the weeds, achieving their objective. There was no reason for them to linger any longer.

Even if he felt reluctant to depart, he had to make a resolute exit.

After all, it had only been their second encounter. He still had ample opportunities to build a rapport with Su Ming in the future.

After some time, Su Ming found himself alone at the scene.

Smiling, Su Ming shook his head and utilized the System to gather the cleared weeds.

In truth, Su Ming didn't harbor any ill feelings toward President Chen's actions.

Perhaps he could plant some valuable herbs in the ground.

In the future, he might need to rely on them when selling such items.

Su Ming settled into the adjacent recliner, opening the box to inspect its contents.

Inside lay a ginseng root.

While it didn't weigh seven taels, it was still a substantial six taels.

Its value was considerable.

If he were to auction this ginseng, it would undoubtedly incite a fierce bidding war.

However, Su Ming remained tranquil, wearing a calm smile.

Rising from his seat, he opened the box and planted the ginseng.

President Chen and his team journeyed back, contented.

### Chapter 30 - The Cucumber Was Ripe

President Chen once gifted Su Ming a car.

The primary motive was Su Ming being a significant client of theirs.

They had the leverage to utilize Su Ming's 100 million for diverse investments, and the returns they'd reap would be much more than the car's worth.

However, they couldn't offer him anything pricier.

Yet, when President Chen learned of Su Ming's land valued at ten billion.

That explained his actions this afternoon.

It's highly probable that this is just the beginning.

Su Ming surveyed the cleared area and softly applauded.

All the weeds were cleared away, and his next task was to prepare the soil.

Su Ming headed to the straw hut, bringing out a plow to till the land.

Observing the cleared space, Su Ming pondered.

What crop should he choose next?

Previously, he had sowed three types of seeds, and two had yielded produce.

He had a pumpkin and most recently, a golden melon.

He also had a tomato plant, which ultimately gave him a golden egg filled with electronic goods and precious jade jewelry.

The cucumber was nearing maturity.

Truthfully, Su Ming wasn't lacking in funds anymore.

Apart from the hundred million in his account, the items from the damaged box alone could fetch a handsome sum.

What intrigued Su Ming the most was uncovering further treasures this land might offer.

He was true to his word.

Eagerly, Su Ming went over and sifted through the seed packets.

He decided on planting potatoes this round.

Potatoes are a staple crop, in demand throughout the year.

While at home, Su Ming frequently assisted his parents in cultivating potatoes.

Consequently, he was well-acquainted with the nuances of potato cultivation.

He began by adding some fertilizer, subsequently layering it with soil.

He then sliced the potatoes, ensuring the sprouts remained embedded in the soil.

Next, he blanketed the potatoes with additional soil.

The entire potato planting operation was straightforward, devoid of any intricate technique.

Yet, the vast expanse of two acres presented a challenge.

The quantity of potato seeds he had was insufficient.

Pondering over the vacant space, Su Ming realized he might have to diversify his crops.

Maybe cabbage, chili peppers, or even eggplants.

He believed vegetable cultivation was a breeze. In a pinch, he even considered planting an apple tree.

“The potato crop is successfully sown! Expected harvest in 56 hours!”

Was it possible for potatoes to mature in just over two days?

A notification sound echoed in Su Ming's mind, momentarily catching him off guard.

He had always believed plants took over ten hours to flourish, but this experience suggested otherwise.

Nonetheless, Su Ming remained patient.

After all, in typical conditions, potatoes require several months to reach maturity.

But with the System's assistance, a mere two days and a bit was all it took for the potatoes.

Utilizing his earlier know-how, he meticulously watered and fertilized each plant.

As expected, a subsequent notification indicated a shorter growth period and heightened yield.

He had plans to cultivate other crops, but dusk was setting in. His hunger pangs and fatigue were catching up.

After a refreshing shower, Su Ming changed into fresh clothes from his rental stash and treated himself to a hearty meal.

To his astonishment, upon his return, he found the cucumbers had already matured!

What would he gain this time?