

THE BILLION-VALUE LANDS ARE JUST FOR FARMING

Chapter 5 - Puzzled Boss

Before long, Su Ming selected an array of farming tools and acquired a substantial quantity of seeds and fertilizer.

It was evident that a taxi couldn't accommodate such a bulk.

“Boss, could you assist me in transporting these items home? I'll cover the transportation costs.”

Su Ming looked to the boss for approval.

“Absolutely, no problems.”

The boss readily nodded.

Su Ming transferred 500 yuan to the taxi driver, considering the three-hour effort.

The taxi driver departed contentedly, while the shop owner fetched a shabby van from the adjacent warehouse.

He loaded up the farming tools, fertilizer, and seeds.

“Where are you going?”

The owner inquired as he joined Su Ming in the vehicle.

“This is the address.”

Su Ming transmitted the location.

“Are you pulling my leg?”

The city center was dominated by towering buildings, where every inch of land held immense value.

Farming in the city center was inconceivable.

Su Ming found himself at a loss.

Yet, he couldn't blame the boss for this skepticism. Initially, he had his own doubts.

Su Ming promptly made the payment using his phone. “Boss, I've already made the payment. If I'm misleading you, you can return the goods. What do you say?”

The boss was taken aback.

Was this some novel game for the wealthy?

“Alright.”

The boss concurred.

They reached their destination within an hour and a half.

The boss alighted from the vehicle and surveyed the surroundings.

Indeed, there was a farm here!

The boss stood in awe.

“Unload the cargo.”

Su Ming instructed with a smile.

“Okay!”

The boss promptly began unloading.

Thoughts raced through his mind as he worked.

Had Su Ming truly established a farm here?

Could the agricultural industry be the next big moneymaker?

If Su Ming was privy to these musings, he would likely be torn between laughter and exasperation.

Wealth wasn't his goal.

All he desired was to be a farmer.

Su Ming rolled up his sleeves and began clearing the area of weeds.

He labored for around three hours.

He managed to tidy up an expanse of roughly 100 square meters.

Two acres of land was no trifling matter.

What should he cultivate?

Su Ming pondered.

He proceeded to the seed storage and, shutting his eyes, selected a handful of seeds.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that they were hairy bamboo seeds.

The System had assured him that crops grown here would mature considerably faster.

Su Ming eagerly awaited the outcome.

He quickly completed the planting.

“Hairy bamboo successfully planted! Harvest time: 12 hours!”