

I Can Enter The Game

Chapter 10: Millions a Month! 1

Early in the morning, Qin Lin woke up and looked at the game in his mind.

The 24-grain watermelon and 6-grain red strawberries were already ripe.

He controlled his game character to pick them and placed all the watermelons and red strawberries into the storage room. Then, he brushed off the withered watermelon vines and strawberry vines and replanted the watermelon seeds and strawberry seeds.

He was going to promote red strawberries today.

The red strawberries produced by the game had attributes. He was not afraid that they would not sell. Furthermore, in order to make it easier for him to sell them to the RT-Mart, he had to consider the wholesale price.

Although the wholesale price of ordinary red strawberries in Youcheng County was about 15 yuan, the price of the strawberries produced by his game should not be limited to that.

Therefore, he went online to check the overall wholesale price of red strawberries.

There were also many types of red strawberries. Due to the region, the wholesale price was very varied. He directly skipped ordinary red strawberries. He especially looked at some large wholesale strawberries that were worth more than ordinary strawberries.

Among them, the wholesale price of cream red strawberries had reached 30 yuan per 500 grams. The Great Liang Mountain Red Strawberries were also 36 yuan per 500 grams. The Sweet Red Strawberries were 29 yuan per 500 grams...

These were all special strawberries that were one level higher than ordinary red strawberries.

He had eaten most of these strawberries before. The quality of the game was definitely better than these strawberries. It was not a problem to set a wholesale price of 30 yuan per 500 grams.

When he thought of how the RT-Mart sold his watermelons as special quality watermelons, he realized that these were also considered special quality red strawberries.

When he arrived at the warehouse, Qin Lin entered the game again and arrived at the storage room.

There were a total of 423 watermelons in this batch. Beside them were five Quality 2 watermelons.

As for the strawberries, he had harvested 300 catties. Beside them were two catties of Quality 2 strawberries.

Qin Lin grabbed a few and saw the notes.

[Red Strawberry: Quality 2]

[Remarks: A high-quality red strawberry produced by the game. Be it the texture, taste, or fragrance... It's far better than a Quality 1 red strawberry. It's definitely a good item to tempt the taste buds.

Delicious +2, sweet +2, taste +2, aftertaste +2]

When he saw the notes, Qin Lin immediately threw one into his mouth.

1

He could not help but close his eyes and enjoy it.

The sweetness entered his taste buds and left a lingering aftertaste. He could not help but throw another strawberry into his mouth.

Like the Quality 2 watermelon, these attributes turned the Quality 2 strawberry into a delicacy.

In university, that rich second-generation roommate had also bought a catty of imported milk strawberry worth 200 yuan. He felt that the taste was also trash compared to this.

1

Qin Lin began to move this batch of watermelons and then sent the watermelons Liu Dasheng and the other bosses had wholesale today. There was a total of 4,098 catties and 6,147 yuan in income.

After that, he brought two catties of Quality 1 red strawberries to the RT-Mart to discuss the red strawberries with Manager Chen.

One catty of red strawberries was 30 catties wholesale price. Then, just by collecting 300 catties in the morning, this batch could earn 9,000 yuan. That was more than 24 boxes of watermelons.

“President Qin, you’re here. Coincidentally, I have something to tell you!” Manager Chen was clearly very polite when he saw Qin Lin.

Over the past ten days, he had already earned more than 10,000 yuan from Qin Lin. Xiao Qin had also become President Qin. Furthermore, he had something to discuss with Qin Lin this time, so he was naturally more polite.

Manager Chen even took the initiative to pull Qin Lin to the tea table at the side. As he made tea, he even poured a cup for Qin Lin.

Many people in the south would consciously discuss business at the tea table. Even many small shops by the street would prepare a tea table. It seemed more reliable.

Qin Lin asked with a smile, “Manager Chen, what is it?”

Manager Chen smiled and went straight to the point. “President Qin, we’ve worked together for more than ten days. To be honest, your watermelon is really good. It’s easy to sell.”

“I have enough of the watermelons you provided, but we also have a big RT-Mart in Sand City. They want to eat your watermelons too. They’ll accept any amount.”

Qin Lin understood when he heard this.

This was probably a slight change in supply and demand.

How easy to sell were the watermelons developed by the game? It could even be more expensive than ordinary melons, right?

His melon had allowed Manager Chen to reap benefits. More importantly, it could make the profits of RT-Mart greater. It meant that Manager Chen had contributed. It was probably also Manager Chen who was in charge in Sand City.

Unfortunately, there were only so many yields in the game now. He could only provide those watermelons every day.

“Manager Chen, I’m really sorry. I can only provide so many watermelons a day. I can’t do anything else. However, I have a type of strawberry that can be sold wholesale. It’s no less than 500 pounds a day. Manager Chen, you can try it first,” Qin Lin said apologetically before taking the opportunity to promote his strawberries. As he spoke, he handed the strawberries he had brought to Manager Chen.

Manager Chen subconsciously looked at the strawberries and habitually picked one up to taste. When he took a bite, his eyes revealed surprise.

As the purchasing manager of a branch in Youcheng County, be it the red strawberries assigned by the higher-ups or the ones he bought himself, he had eaten a lot of red strawberries, but none of them could compare to this.

Even the batch of strawberries from Gao Shan Special District that cost 55 yuan per 500 grams previously did not taste as good as this.

After eating one, Manager Chen immediately picked up the second and third...

After eating more than ten in one go, he was certain that these were definitely not ordinary strawberries. They were definitely not lacking in sales like the watermelon. He immediately asked the question he was most concerned about. "President Qin, how much is the wholesale price of these red strawberries?"

Qin Lin explained, "Manager Chen, this is a special quality strawberry. It's 30 yuan per catty."

"It's only 30 yuan..." When Manager Chen heard the price, he immediately said, "President Qin, I want all the strawberries you have, but you have to add 2 yuan to the invoice price."

He had even thought about reporting the wholesale price of Qin Lin's batch of 30 yuan per 500 grams to 32 yuan and selling it for 40 yuan or higher. It would also create profits for the supermarket and have a lot of credit.

"Manager Chen, I know. The wholesale price is 32 yuan when others ask." Qin Lin agreed with a smile. Anyway, he had already reached the price he wanted.

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Manager Chen's smile widened. He got Qin Lin another cup of tea and picked it up to toast. "President Qin, happy working with you."

"Happy cooperation!" Qin Lin also picked up his teacup and clinked it with the other party. After drinking a cup of tea, he stood up and said, "Manager Chen, I'll send a batch of strawberries over first. I'll send another batch of strawberries over in the evening when I send the watermelon."

Manager Chen nodded and said, "Okay, President Qin, look for me anytime."

After negotiating the sale of the strawberries, Qin Lin left the supermarket in a good mood and went to buy a few special baskets containing strawberries.

1

Strawberries were different from watermelons. He had to be careful when moving them.

After that, he went to the warehouse and took out all 300 catties of strawberries.

If this batch of strawberries matured to more than 300 catties in the evening, then the strawberries coming out of these six plots of land could be sold for 18,000 yuan.

This added to the income of the watermelon every day and was not far from earning a million yuan a month.

After Qin Lin sent the red strawberries to the supermarket, it rained.

When the rain subsided slightly, it was already noon when he returned to the market.

When he returned to the entrance of the shop, the black dog was hiding outside his shop to avoid the rain. It was drenched and curled up to lick the water stains on its body.

This black dog was getting more and more shameless.

He had not chased it away for more than ten days and it was about to settle down here.

“Woof!” When the black dog saw Qin Lin, it suddenly stood up and grinned at him.

Qin Lin pretended to ignore the black dog and opened the shop door to enter. After being busy for a long time, his stomach growled. He decisively took out his phone and ordered takeout.

With two big drumsticks and two fried eggs, he was now qualified to be extravagant.

Just as he was about to settle the bill, he suddenly looked at the black dog, who was tiptoeing in and out of the shop. It seemed to be sensitive and noticed his gaze. It tiptoed into the shop and squatted down, staring at him.

Qin Lin operated his phone silently and added a big drumstick before settling the bill.

This black dog hanging around him every day really made him feel strange.

1

Humans were probably such complicated animals.

It was just like how when a woman met a bootlicker, although she hated it, she would treat it as bragging rights after being used to it. Once this bootlicker stopped licking, she would even worry about personal gains and losses.

Not long after.

The delivery man arrived.

Qin Lin took the takeout and placed it on the table to open it. The black dog, who had been squatting, suddenly stood up and stared at the takeout on the table.

When Qin Lin saw this, he decided to tease the dog. He deliberately took the drumstick and took a bite in front of the black dog, looking intoxicated.

The black dog stuck out its tongue and hooked its head forward even more as if it was waiting for him to throw the chicken bone.

Qin Lin really found it interesting. He picked up a big drumstick and threw it to the black dog.

The black dog opened its mouth and bit the drumstick with an unbelievable reaction speed.

It was waiting for a bone, but when it saw a piece of meat, its eyes widened in shock.

Qin Lin ignored the black dog. As he ate, his attention was placed on the game screen in his mind.

There were worms again. Also, he needed to water them.

1

After settling the game problem and finishing the takeout, he was about to clean up when he realized that there was a movement by his feet. The black dog was gently rubbing his calf as if it was trying to be friendly.

Seeing Qin Lin look over, it shrunk its head and squatted back at the door.

...

In the evening.

The watermelons and red strawberries in the game had ripened again. There were 421 watermelons in this batch and 301 cattles of red strawberries. They were all moved out of the game and sent to the big hair salon in batches for weighing. Then, he found Manager Chen to settle the bill for today.

1

421 watermelons were worth 7,893 yuan, 606 catties of strawberries were worth 18,180 yuan, and with the 6,341 yuan from the watermelons wholesale to Liu Dasheng and the others in the morning, today's daily income was: 32,414 yuan.

When he got out of the RT-Mart, the bank message had already arrived:

"Your last number... income is 26,073.00 yuan. The balance is 199,157.60 yuan."

His savings were about to exceed 200,000 yuan.

1

Qin Lin could not help but look at the message a few more times before putting away his phone. Then, he drove the electric car back to the market and parked it. He then rode it to the tax bureau to pick Zhao Moqing up.

Coincidentally, Qin Lin's car had just stopped at the entrance when he saw Chen Hao walk out.

Their eyes met. Chen Hao frowned slightly and looked at Qin Lin's small electric car. He could not help but pick up the car key and unlock it, making his Audi ring. The car lights flashed.

He was clearly trying to show off.

Weren't men so vulgar? They only showed off their careers, houses, cars, and women.

1

Of course, there were also men who were not so vulgar. Either they would not do such low-class things anymore after they had really succeeded or there was really nothing to show off.

1

Chen Hao clearly did not match either of these. Therefore, he was vulgar. In his heart, he drove an Audi while the other party rode a small electric car. He inexplicably felt superior.

At this moment.

A fat young man came out and greeted Chen Hao. "Chen Hao, why didn't you wait for Zhao Moqing? Didn't you want to treat her to a meal to confess? With your qualities, you should be able to woo her, right?"

These sudden words dealt a blow to the superiority on Chen Hao's face. He walked to his car without a word.

Zhao Moqing had f*cking left with an electric car. He was already in a mess in the wind, but he was still rubbing it in?

He really did not understand why he was still single when a person in an electric car could hug such a beautiful girl.

6

On what basis?

The fat young man was confused by Chen Hao. He walked to a Jetta beside him and drove away.

"Qin Lin!" When Zhao Moqing came out of the door and saw Qin Lin, she ran over with a smile and sat in the backseat skillfully. She hugged his waist and said, "Let's go!"

2

Qin Lin rode the small electric car into the road and asked, "Should I send you back or should we eat outside?"

Zhao Moqing thought about it and said, "Let's buy vegetables and go to your house? I haven't seen Auntie in a long time."

"Okay, I'll call back later. My mother will be very happy to know that you're coming," Qin Lin said as he rode the small electric car to the supermarket to shop.

Qin Lin did not like to shop, but he liked to hold Zhao Moqing's hand and shop with her.

After shopping, the two of them were already holding bags of vegetables and seafood.

When they returned home, Lin Fen saw that Zhao Moqing was here. She could not hide the smile on her face. "Moqing, you're here. Come in quickly!"

Lin Fen was 100% satisfied with Zhao Moqing. For her son to find such a gentle, weak, good-tempered, and respectful girl, he had to thank her for eight lifetimes.

5

It was just that their family's situation was too poor. Otherwise, she would have long held her son's marriage with Zhao Moqing and made her her daughter-in-law.

“Auntie! Qin Lin and I bought a lot of vegetables. I’ll wash them first,” Zhao Moqing said sweetly. She did not mind the narrow and chaotic environment.

“Okay. Let’s wash them together!” Lin Fen took the vegetables from Qin Lin and entered the kitchen with Zhao Moqing with a smile.

Qin Lin seemed to have become an outsider.

Zhao Moqing’s culinary skills were actually not bad, so Lin Fen helped out happily at the side. After the dishes were prepared, her appetite was better than usual and she ate a lot.

After the meal, Qin Lin entered the room and brought out a bag. Inside were some Quality 2 red strawberries from today. He had taken out half of the 4 catties.

“Xiao Lin, what are you holding?” Lin Fen asked curiously.

“Red strawberries. I saved them especially for you. Mom, Mo Qing, try them.” Qin Lin placed the Quality 2 red strawberries on the table.

When Lin Fen saw this, she immediately placed the strawberries in front of Zhao Moqing and said, “Moqing, strawberries are very nutritious and can even beautify you. Eat more.”

1

“Okay, Auntie.” Zhao Moqing liked fruits and did not reject her. She picked one up and tasted it, but soon, she said in surprise, “Qin Lin, why are these strawberries so delicious?”

“This is a special quality strawberry. There’s nowhere to buy it outside. You can’t buy it even if you want to. It’s delicious, right?” Qin Lin was a little proud. Wasn’t it? Delicious +2, sweet +2, taste +2, and aftertaste +2.

He was the only one who produced this kind of strawberry from his game.

“Yes!” Zhao Moqing quickly nodded. “The strawberries I ate in the past can’t compare to this at all. This is the first time I’ve eaten such delicious strawberries.”

“Isn’t it just red strawberries? Is it that delicious?” Lin Fen was a little puzzled when she heard Zhao Moqing’s words.

After working as a fruit and vegetable vendor for a lifetime, she knew a lot about red strawberries. The taste was similar.

However, when she picked up a strawberry and tasted it, she also revealed an incredulous expression.

The taste of this strawberry was really beyond her expectations. After eating it, it actually left a lingering taste in her mouth. It was unforgettable.

She could not believe that she was eating strawberries.

Not to mention Zhao Moqing, who had worked as a vegetable for her entire life. She had definitely eaten and tasted a lot of strawberries every year, but the taste of those strawberries was far inferior to the one her son had taken out.