

I Can Enter The Game

Chapter 2: Suddenly Able to Enter the Game! 2

Furthermore, looking at the time on his phone, the time flow in the game had returned to normal after he came in.

Then, Qin Lin thought of something and hurriedly looked at the scene in his mind.

If he could not go back, wouldn't his mother be anxious?

However, the scene in his mind changed to the scene in the fruit and vegetable shop. The notification on it changed: Do you want to exit?

This was clearly free entry and exit.

Qin Lin exited silently. The special suction feeling appeared again. He returned to the fruit and vegetable shop with a watermelon in his hand.

In order to confirm the authenticity, he took a knife and cut the watermelon into two on the chopping board. The red watermelon meat was revealed, but there was no melon seed.

6

This was a real watermelon!

Qin Lin took another half and cut it into a few pieces. He picked up a piece and wanted to try it, but he was afraid that something would happen. After all, this watermelon was too unbelievable.

When he reached the entrance of the shop, he saw a dirty black dog wandering in front of a trash can.

10

It was easy to find food in the market, so stray dogs often appeared. Even if the relevant departments caught one, new ones would come after a while.

There were too many people who could only blame themselves for raising a dog on a whim.

Qin Lin threw a piece of watermelon over. The black dog immediately pounced forward and pressed the watermelon with its claws. Then, it subconsciously looked around and only lowered its head to eat when it saw that nothing was wrong.

1

After waiting for a while and realizing that there was nothing wrong with the black dog, Qin Lin picked up a piece and tasted it himself.

18

After taking a bite, Qin Lin's eyes lit up.

He understood more clearly what the watermelon note meant.

It was extremely fragrant, delicious, juicy, and very sweet. Furthermore, it was very refreshing.

This watermelon was definitely much more delicious than the ones he bought daily.

Was this caused by the addition of deliciousness, sweetness, and texture?

2

He was in this line of work, so he naturally knew that it was already good if a few watermelons of this quality appeared. It was the same for every watermelon in the game.

After finishing the watermelon, Qin Lin picked up the second piece with relish and began to eat it.

Actually, the profits from selling watermelons were not high. Although one catty had risen to two yuan, after deducting the cost of fruit farming, labor, transportation fees, and wholesale price... A wholesale catty at a small fruit and vegetable shop like his was already 1.5 yuan. There was basically not much profit.

But what if there was no cost to this watermelon? How much would it be pure profit?

When Qin Lin thought of the watermelons on the farm, his eyes lit up.

One watermelon was 10 catties, and 2 yuan per catty, which was 20 yuan. 10 watermelons were 200 yuan net profit.

As long as he sold 20 melons a day, he would earn 12,000 yuan a month. This was much more than he earned from selling fruits and vegetables for a month.

There should be hundreds of watermelons in the game, but the land in the key game could plant watermelons repeatedly. The watermelons could mature in more than ten hours.

2

“Woof, woof!”

As Qin Lin was thinking, a dog barked in his ear. It was the black dog squatting at the door of the shop, staring at the melon in his hand.

1

This dog was clearly pushing his luck?

Fortunately, he was in a good mood. He threw another watermelon to it and pulled down the shop’s shutter.

This way, the people outside could not see the situation in the shop.

He took the basket used to store goods in the shop again and entered the ranch with a thought.

What greeted his eyes was still the ground filled with watermelons. Qin Lin did not stand on ceremony and picked up the watermelons one by one and placed them in the basket.

He filled the basket with 15 watermelons in a row before returning to the shop with the basket.

8

Looking at the basket full of watermelons, Qin Lin’s face was filled with excitement.

He was going to be rich.

When he looked at the screen in his mind again, the number of watermelons on the ground in the game screen had already reached 0. The watermelon vines had also withered. The system notification said that he could remove them and replant them.

In the game, crops could only be picked once. It was not like in reality where it could grow again.

Qin Lin looked at the notification and thought of something. He immediately controlled the game character in his mind and picked the other boxes.

In an instant, the picking was completed.

Qin Lin entered the game again. There were no more watermelons on the ground, only the lonely watermelon vine.

He walked to the storage room beside the house and opened the door to see hundreds of watermelons stored inside.

Wasn't he just going to bring a basket in? He was actually busy just now.

There was a message board in front of the watermelon pile.

Seedless watermelon: 90 (Quality 1).

In other words, there were 90 watermelons in this pile. From the looks of it, they were definitely more than 10 kilograms. Then, this pile was at least 1,700 yuan.

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With this in mind, Qin Lin returned to the shop and entered the game with the basket again to fill the watermelon basket.

He also realized that as long as he touched the basket and exited the game with a thought, the basket of watermelons would follow him to the shop outside.

2

He spent some time moving out all the watermelons and filling a corner of the shop.

Including the basket of watermelons he had brought out in the beginning, there were a total of 105 watermelons.

4

After that, he looked at his mind again. It had turned into a game scene again. There were only watermelon vines left on a few plots of land, indicating that they could be uprooted and replanted.

He immediately removed the watermelon vines and planted new watermelon seeds.

More than ten hours later, another pile of watermelons was made.

2

And now, he was going to sell all these watermelons.

Qin Lin opened the shutter door of the shop again. The black dog was lying by the door. It looked up at him and changed to a comfortable posture to lick its claws.

Was this dog still not leaving?

3

He did not have the time to care about this dog now. He placed the basket of watermelons he had brought out on the fruit stall and looked at the price tag of 2 yuan per catty.

This was his normal selling price, but at this price, his shop could only sell a few watermelons a day.

Looking at the watermelons he had taken out of the game, he changed it to a wholesale price of 1.5 yuan per 500 grams. Anyway, watermelons without capital were easier to sell.

However, the situation was not as he had imagined. The afternoon was almost over. He had only sold a few watermelons in total. It was not that the watermelons were bad, but because these were the only people who patronized his shop and needed to buy watermelons.

Thinking about it, Qin Lin slapped his head and felt that he had found the wrong target. Since the wholesale price was already 1.5 yuan a catty, there was no need to sell them one by one in the shop.

He immediately took out his phone and logged into a WeChat group.

This was the boss group of Youcheng County's fruit and vegetable shop. At first, no one knew who had created this group. They said that it was a simple group to understand the market and not let wholesalers cheat.

Usually, other than a few people who loved to talk, they did not interact much with each other.

Opening the group chat, Qin Lin sent a message: "Second Grandpa's nephew's uncle's son planted a batch of seedless watermelon. The watermelon is sweet and juicy. It's wholesale in the modern era and costs 1.5 yuan per kilogram. It'll be delivered directly to your door. You're welcome to try it."

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