

The Game 171

Chapter 171: Quality 1 Ancient Wine Bottle! Vows Cannot Be Spoken! 2

At first glance, the three bronze wine bottles gave off an ancient and heavy aura. They were beautiful in appearance, and the landscape paintings on them looked like carefully carved works of art. The words “Qinglin Medicine Wine” were even more flamboyant and powerful.

Not to mention anything else, at first glance, it gave off a high-end aura.

If someone who didn’t know better looked at the antique wine bottle, they would probably think it was an antique.

The bronze wine bottle wouldn’t be too big. It was a rotary-cap type. Overall, it was about the same size as a Moutai bottle because it was made of bronze and looked a little heavier.

Qin Lin grabbed one of the bottles and saw the note:

[Bronze bottle: Quality 1]

[This is a wine container made with special craftsmanship. No bacteria can be used directly during the production process: sealedness +1, appearance +1, simplicity +1, artistic sense +1!]

A quality wine bottle with these four attributes was definitely awesome.

If this bottle was taken out, it could instantly turn those bottles like Maotai into dregs.

Qin Lin picked up a bronze bottle and entered the storage room. When he reached one of the brewing vessels, he opened the valve and filled the bottle with medicinal wine.

After that, he took the bottle of wine and exited the game. He planned to let Zhao Moqing see the unique packaging of his medicinal wine.

He walked out of the office and went to Zhao Moqing’s office. He saw her calculating something with three accountants.

“Chairman!”

“Boss!”

When the two accountants saw Qin Lin enter, they spoke in unison.

“What are you busy with?” Qin Lin stepped forward and asked with a smile.

Zhao Moqing explained, “We’re calculating today’s turnover and the focus of the tourists’ consumption in this event, especially the goods sent by the wholesalers. This way, when the event passes, we can roughly get those wholesalers to deliver the goods according to a certain ratio.”

“You’ve worked hard,” Qin Lin said sincerely. It was definitely a blessing to have a virtuous wife. He placed the bottle of wine on Zhao Moqing’s desk. “Look at this bottle.”

When Zhao Moqing saw this bronze antique wine bottle, she was immediately attracted by its simple and heavy appearance. She subconsciously asked, "Qin Lin, what is this? An antique?"

"Do you think it looks good?" Qin Lin asked the three accountants with a smile.

The three accountants felt that the wine bottle was also very exquisite and spoke up.

"The bottle is expensive, isn't it, boss?"

"Chairman, this is a vintage bottle. And the carvings on it are so beautiful. It's probably an antique, right?"

It was the third accountant who said, "Boss, is this an antique wine bottle?"

Zhao Moqing asked in surprise, "An antique wine bottle? Xiao Xin, how can you tell?"

The accountant named Xiao Xin turned the bottle in Zhao Moqing's direction, and the words "Qinglin Medicine Wine" appeared in Zhao Moqing's eyes.

"..." Zhao Moqing was stunned. When she saw these four words, she knew that it couldn't be an antique.

She actually did not understand antiques, but when she first saw the bottle, she felt that it might be an antique.

The two accountants were equally surprised. They hadn't seen those four words just now.

Looking at Zhao Moqing's expression, Qin Lin knew that she was stunned.

This bottle was definitely OK. It was classy.

"Alright, I won't disturb you guys anymore. I'll go back first." Qin Lin smiled and brought the bottle of wine back to his office. Then, he looked at the game in his mind again and controlled the game character to go to the Spring Mine to mine.

For the rest of the afternoon, he controlled the game character to run back and forth from the mine and the machine experience hall. He repeated this process and processed more than 30 Quality 1 imitation ancient bronze wine bottles.

The silver ore and gold ore earned from this process were just enough to pay for the experience processing machine.

...

Time passed.

While Qin Lin was making the wine bottle...

Two tourists in Qinglin Villa also won again.

Their winning spot was also bought for 60,000 yuan.

However, none of the winning tourists had chosen to keep their spot.

As evening approached, there was only one spot left for the seven winners of the first day.

At this moment, the entire villa entered its most restless state.

As the first six winning tourists sold their winning spots for more than 60,000 yuan, more and more tourists were more or less stimulated by the additional spending lottery.

Especially those tourists who had specially come for the lucky draw. Many of them had spent a lot of money. How could they not be anxious when there was only one spot left?

Wang Yang was the same.

He had bought tickets to Nine Clouds Mountain and Zhuzi Cultural Garden but failed to win the lottery twice. He also followed the pick-up cars from the two scenic spots to Zhuzi Cultural Garden.

After returning from these two places, he still could not buy a ticket to the Triangular Plum Blossom Sea. If he wanted to continue drawing, he could only learn from those people and spend money in the consumer center.

Wang Yang walked out with two watermelons. They were ordinary watermelons. He placed them in front of the salesperson and said, "Two special quality watermelons."

The salesperson was very busy today and did not notice it. He directly treated the two watermelons as 200 yuan per catty.

Seeing that his scheme had succeeded again, Wang Yang couldn't help but smirk.

If he bought ordinary watermelons for 200 yuan a catty, others would think that he was stupid, right? But the 200-yuan-a-catty watermelon was already gone.

Anyway, he didn't care. He wanted to draw now.

It was just over 4,000 yuan for two ordinary melons. He didn't care.

He enjoyed reading novels on the Internet. For those he liked, he would reward the alliance master with small tips, while the big tips were one silver coin each for 10,000 yuan. Sometimes, it was normal to spend tens of thousands of yuan on a game.

What was this small amount of money to him?

He was asking for a clear mind.

He couldn't think straight if he didn't win the prize and eat the Supreme Set's watermelon.

The salesperson quickly weighed the two watermelons and said, "Sir, the two watermelons weigh 24.25 catties. That's 4,850 yuan."

Wang Yang decisively paid and carried the two watermelons out of the sales center to find his female companion. He could see that there were already more than 10 watermelons lying at the girl's feet. They were all of special quality, 200 yuan per catty.

When the girl saw Wang Yang carrying two more watermelons over, she frowned and said, "Brother Wang, you bought watermelons again? Why don't we forget about it?"

She knew that Wang Yang was rich and was very generous when playing at the nightclub. However, the other party had already spent more than 30,000 yuan on these 10 plus watermelons and other expenses. This made her heart ache. If this was wasted, he might as well give the money to her.

"I don't believe I won't get it." Wang Yang put down the watermelons and started frantically pressing the lucky draw program.

4,850 yuan, another 48 chances.

"Thank you for participating!"

"Thank you for participating!"

"..."

"Thank you for participating!"

"F*ck..." Wang Yang couldn't help but curse when he was only left with one last draw.

This would be the last time again.

He had spent more than 30,000 yuan. How many times had he drawn?

"Brother Yang, did you miss it again?" the girl beside him asked with a frown.

"For the last time, I don't believe it. Baby, if I win, I'll marry you." Wang Yang was a little bewitched. It had been more than 300 times. He actually said this to the girl and pressed the lucky draw button.

But sometimes, when he said vows and promises he shouldn't, God liked to joke.

"Congratulations on obtaining the Supreme Set!"

"I—I won???" Wang Yang exclaimed and looked at the girl beside him in shock.

What had he just said? Why was his mouth so stupid?

The girl opened her mouth in disbelief, then said in a very conflicted manner, "Um... Brother Xiang, I... I have a husband..."

"..."

Nearby, a young man in a suit ran up to him. "Sir, did you just win a prize? Our chairman would like to—" " "

"Do I look like I'm short of that 60,000 yuan?" Wang Yang directly planned the other party's words. Without another word, he pulled his female companion to the hall to register the winning information. He didn't even care about the watermelons on the ground.

Finally.

The last winning spot of the first day was also drawn.

This made countless tourists sigh.

They weren't fated.

Qin Lin naturally received the news immediately. At this moment, he had already made more than 40 Quality 1 imitation ancient bronze wine bottles. This was enough for the time being.

He had never planned to take out a lot of medicinal wine.

After thinking about it, he finally controlled the game character to go to the Spring Mine and finally made three Quality 1 imitation ancient silver wine bottles and one Quality 1 imitation ancient gold wine bottle.

Chapter 172: This Is An Emperor's Enjoyment! You Have to Be Moral If You Want to Play! 1

In Qin Lin's office.

When the last prize winner was born, Gao Yaoyao came in to report. "Boss, the information of all the winners has been registered. You can see their identity information backstage."

Qin Lin turned on his computer and logged into the villa's backstage program. He saw seven winning IDs.

The names, IDs, and contact details were complete.

Four of the seven spots were familiar.

Chen Shengfei: 2

Ma Liewen: 2

Both of them had bought two winning places on the first day.

There was also another tycoon in the Ming City, Liu Yi, who had previously said that he wanted to buy the spot.

This person had also bought it twice.

It seemed that the people who bought the winning spot from the tourists today were sent by these three people.

The last person was called Wang Yang. He had never heard of him.

Gao Yaoyao said, "Today, six tourists sold their winning tickets. Only the last one called Wang Yang didn't choose to sell. When he registered just now, he even asked when he could eat this Supreme Set."

.....

When Qin Lin heard this, he said, "Inform everyone who registered. If they win during the event, they can eat at any time. As long as they go to the service area to register, our villa will arrange it immediately."

After thinking for a moment, he continued, "Also, inform Mr. Chen and the other rich people that other than the time of this event, if they want to save their winning spots for the future, they have to ask us in advance if we have the materials. If we don't, we have to wait until we have the materials."

'It means that no matter how many times they buy it, I'll make it for them during the event. If they want to save it for later, they'll have to wait until I have the materials.'

Actually, there were plenty of materials. These rich people could come at any time.

In fact, he had already gone to the kitchen to prepare the ringing water tribute rice, snails, buttercup, and wild goods that he needed to win this time.

The Xiangshui Tribute Rice could be stored for three months. It could be kept for a long time even if it was not cooked. He did not have to bring anything else for three months. Master Lin could keep these things safe.

However, there were still 14 winning tickets in two days. Who knew how many times these rich people would buy them?

This kind of notice could show that this material was difficult to obtain. After all, it was not easy to get the Xiangshui Tribute Rice outside. Moreover, this could express another meaning. Their villa could still get some from time to time. After all, they had to have style.

"Okay, Boss!" Gao Yaoyao nodded and went back to the general management office.

She had her own office in the general management office, and a computer.

The villa's application program and her supervisor account also had some authority. After logging in, she called up the registration information, picked up the office phone, and called them one by one.

She would only be at ease if she personally informed them of this.

Qin Lin locked the office door and entered the game.

He had to fill the antique bronze bottle with wine first. He had to take out a portion first.

...

The sun was about to completely disappear into the forest.

Wang Yang had already brought his female companion to the bridal chamber and found Room 110.

Initially, he did not manage to book a room. The netizens were too fast. But now, not only had he won the prize, but he had also accidentally discovered tourists who had booked a room and could not check out in time. He decisively booked a room.

When luck came, nothing could stop it.

His thoughts were extremely clear now. He was just waiting to eat the Supreme Set meal.

They found room 110 and went inside.

In front of the bridal chamber was a small courtyard with a set of tables and chairs. There were also barbecue tools and a stove to cook independently.

The bridal chamber was not large, but it was fully equipped and decorated warmly. It was very comfortable to look at.

Separated by a glass door at the back, the interior was the bathroom. The key bathroom also had a bathtub, which was very nice.

"It's quite big and can fit two people," Wang Yang said to his female companion with a smile. When he looked at his female companion again, his mood was different from last night.

Initially, everyone was just playing in the nightclub. However, when he heard the other party say that she had a husband, it was more or less a little exciting.

"Brother Yang, what do you think about me divorcing him?" The girl had mixed feelings now. She asked tentatively, "Although he earns a lot in a month and gives a lot of pocket money, he can't accompany me on business trips. Besides, he doesn't exercise."

How could Wang Yang not tell that the other party was testing him? Who asked him to say something he shouldn't have just now? He could only laugh and say, "Baby, don't think that way. How good is it to have such a husband? He loves you, gives you money to spend, and can even give you freedom. Many girls are envious of you, okay? Live well with him."

"..." The girl rolled her eyes at him.

Men who played in nightclubs were indeed unreliable.

At this moment.

His cell phone rang. When he answered the call, a pleasant female voice came from the other end. "Hello, Mr. Wang. I'm Gao Yaoyao, the service supervisor of Qinglin Villa. You've already received the Supreme Set in our villa. You can let us prepare it for you anytime."

Wang Yang's eyes lit up. "Anytime? Then can I have this Supreme Set for dinner?"

Another voice came from the other end. "Of course, sir. You can register at the special service office in our villa lobby now. We'll make arrangements for you immediately."

Chapter 173: This Is An Emperor's Enjoyment! You Have to Be Moral If You Want to Play! 2

Wang Yang hung up and immediately brought his female companion to the hall.

On the other side, Gao Yaoyao also put down the phone. She made a call to everyone who had won the prize. Mr. Chen and the other two tycoons wouldn't be coming today.

Today, only Wang Yang wanted to use the prize.

She left the office and headed for the special service area. He was the first tourist to use the prize. She had to keep an eye on things.

She didn't want anything to go wrong.

When Gao Yaoyao arrived at the service area, the two attendants greeted her.

"Yaoyao!"

“Sister Yaoyao!”

Gao Yaoyao nodded at the two girls.

A moment later, a young couple walked in.

“May I ask if this is the place to receive the Supreme Set?” Wang Yang asked as soon as he entered.

Gao Yaoyao also knew who it was. “Are you Mr. Wang? You can register here.”

One of the attendants chimed in. “Please register here with your identity card, sir. We’ll arrange it for you immediately.”

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Wang Yang took out his identity card to register.

The attendant checked and said, “Sir, we’ll call the restaurant immediately to arrange it for you. There will be a special seat reserved for you.”

Hearing the attendant’s words, the girl immediately said anxiously, “We can’t go to the restaurant... There are too many people...”

“???” Gao Yaoyao.

“???” The attendants.

The restaurant must be crowded.

There was nothing they could do about that.

This woman’s reaction was a little strange.

The girl hurriedly explained, “I’m saying that there are too many people in the restaurant. If we eat this Supreme Set meal, it will definitely attract attention. We’re not used to it.”

“Can you send it to the small courtyard outside the bridal chamber?” Wang Yang also understood what his female companion meant. If it was eye-catching, someone would definitely take a video.

If it became popular online, she would be exposed.

Gao Yaoyao nodded. “Since Mr. Wang has a request, we’ll definitely do as you say. Leave us your room number and we’ll arrange it for you immediately.”

Wang Yang nodded. After registering, he returned to the bridal chamber with his female companion. Then, he couldn’t help but take out his phone and take a screenshot of the news of him winning the Supreme Set meal. He posted it on his WeChat Moments.

Title: I’m about to enjoy the Supreme Set meal of Qinglin Villa. This might be the only time in my life.

A moment after this post was posted, he received several likes.

“Brother Yang, did you go to Qinglin Villa? Why didn’t you ask me out?”

“Brother Xiang, how dare you not bring me along? I won’t go to your party anymore.”

“...”

Then, Wang Yang realized that he had received a WeChat message from someone called Baby Wei.

“Brother Xiang, did you really win a prize? I also want to eat the Supreme Set. Can I go over and look for you now?”

“Didn’t you come with your boyfriend?” Wang Yang sent a stunned expression.

Baby Wei immediately replied, “I’ll bring my boyfriend over to eat!”

“...” Wang Yang sighed when he saw this. He directly opened the list and deleted her contact.

Having fun at the nightclub was one thing, but he was also ethical. It was one thing to know that the other party had a partner and a husband. After all, if they didn’t meet, they wouldn’t be exposed.

But messing around in front of the other party’s partner and husband was playing with fire.

He had no intention of playing with fire.

And women who played with fire were very dangerous in the nightclub. It was better to interact less with them.

When it was dark, Wang Yang saw two chefs pushing a cart and two food trucks following a waiter over.

“Mr. Wang, we’re serving you now,” the waiter asked Wang.

Seeing Wang Yang nod, the waiter began to move the food on the dining cart to the table in the courtyard.

The table in the courtyard was actually bigger than the dining room’s. On rainy days and in the sun, one could even open a very large parasol. It was even more stylish than the dining room.

Wang Yang and his female companion were already seated at the table.

It was fine for the chef and the waiter to bring the okra, conch, eel, and wild fish to the table.

However, when the porcelain that was specially used to steam the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was brought to the table and the lid was opened, Wang Yang and his female companion suddenly smelled a mellow fragrance.

The two of them had eaten rice every day since they were young. This was the first time they had smelled such a mellow fragrance.

The tip of their noses twitched. The glutton in them had been lured out.

“This Xiangshui Tribute Rice smells so good!” the girl couldn’t help exclaiming.

“Yes, let’s try it.” Wang Yang nodded and picked up the bowl to help himself and the girl get a bowl of rice.

With just one bite, their eyes were filled with disbelief again. The texture and taste were too good.

Although Qin Lin only took out Quality 1 Xiangshui Tribute Rice this time, it was definitely something the two of them had never eaten before.

“This is the Xiangshui Tribute Rice?” Wang Yang was surprised. He had never thought that rice could be so delicious. Thinking about how he had said on the Internet that the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was an IQ tax, he felt a little embarrassed.

“This fish is also very delicious,” the girl exclaimed again.

Wang Yang also picked up the fish. With just one bite, he felt that the fish he had eaten in the past were all rubbish. Then, he picked up the conch and eel and took a bite.

Every time he ate something, he was more shocked.

He couldn’t begin to describe the dishes. Had he never tried a conch or an eel? He’d tried a lot of them, but he had no idea they could taste so good.

Chapter 174: This Is An Emperor’s Enjoyment! You Have to Be Moral If You Want to Play! 3

“This is our villa’s Qinglin Medicine Wine, sir.” The waiter finally placed the bottle of medicinal wine, which was an imitation of an ancient bronze bottle, on the table. Then he said, “Sir, we won’t disturb your meal. If you have any other needs, you can inform the server in the bridal chamber.”

With that, the waiter and the two kitchen chefs left.

“This medicinal wine bottle is so generous.” Wang Xiang took the Qinglin Medicine Wine in surprise.

“Well, I think it’s an antique. It looks high-end,” the girl agreed, nodding.

“Do you want some?” Wang Yang asked with a smile.

“Of course.” The girl smiled.

To her, drinking was a small matter. If she played games in the nightclub, many men wouldn’t be able to drink more than her.

Wang Yang smiled as he opened the wine and poured a glass for himself and the girl. He picked up the glass, clinked it, and put it in his mouth to drink.

“Wow, this wine tastes surprisingly good.” Wang Yang couldn’t help but praise again.

“It’s aged well.” The girl nodded too. She had tried all kinds of alcohol at the nightclub. There had once been a party by a big boss group where she tried Moutai, which was more than ten years old.

But the taste of that Maotai seemed to be nothing compared to this wine.

The more he ate, the more he felt that he had lived in vain in the past. What kind of trash did he eat in the past?

He might know what the Supreme Set meal meant now.

Perhaps these were the delicacies that emperors enjoyed!

As he ate, Wang Yang suddenly stopped caring about the deliciousness of the food. His expression gradually became strange, and he felt an inexplicable warmth flowing through his body. It was very comfortable.

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Especially the warmth at his waist. A feeling grew stronger, especially after drinking that wine.

This wine actually had such an effect?

In the end, he simply put down his chopsticks and pulled the girl into the bridal chamber. He closed the door firmly and drew the curtain...

...

The night grew darker.

More tourists were moving into the bridal area, making the area lively.

After the noise of the day, the villa was quiet again.

When Qin Lin walked into Zhao Moqing's office, Zhao Moqing was busy with three accountants.

They were tabulating the villa's business figures for the day.

Soon, Zhao Moqing said in surprise, "Today's data is out. Look!"

Qin Lin went to Zhao Moqing's computer. The total number of draws was 14,351 today, which was much less than the previous time. However, the previous time was 50 yuan for a draw lot, and this time, it was 100 yuan. Therefore, the turnover today was even higher, exceeding 1,435,000 yuan.

It was just that the turnover was more than 500,000 yuan more than the last melon king event.

The tickets for more than 2,300 tourists alone were sold for more than 350,000 yuan.

A villa's daily turnover exceeded a million yuan. This could be bragged about anywhere.

However, more than 800,000 of them had to enter another card.

The 800,000 was the turnover generated by the drifting, hotel, and dining services.

According to the contract of the villa and the county's support fund, the profits of these projects had to be returned to the county first.

Therefore, the remaining 800,000 yuan had to be transferred into the county's account, apart from maintaining the operation of these projects.

In other words, only more than 600,000 yuan could be transferred into the villa's account today.

However, the villa ranch and villa project had already been completed during this period of time. The factory did not need the villa to invest anymore. The funds in the villa's account had exceeded 10 million yuan today.

Chapter 175: Qinglin Medicine Wine Deification! Xiangshui Tribute Rice Is Just a Green Leaf! 1

The funds in the villa's account had exceeded 10 million yuan, not because the villa had only earned 10 million yuan after such a long time.

Previously, before the Qinglin Food Company's enterprise guidance fund in the county arrived, it was invested by the villa. It had cost a lot.

In addition, there was also the upfront funds for the 20-acre manor villa project that was still being built. This was also invested in.

Moreover, valuations are important now. With Qinglin Villa's current turnover and popularity, its valuation would definitely not be low.

If he released the news that he was going to sell Qinglin Villa, many people would come to compete with him the next day with a high price. Moreover, the price would be unimaginable.

On the other hand, he now had 10 million yuan. With sufficient funds, the aquarium project could start immediately. Moreover, the new plan for the ranch on Sun Ming's side was about to be released.

At that time, even if there was not enough land left in the villa to add the racetrack according to his request, he would have enough money to rent land.

Qin Lin said to the three accountants, "Everyone has worked hard. If you're done, get off work!"

The three accountants left the office happily.

Who wouldn't be happy after work?

After the office door was closed, Qin Lin went forward and pulled Zhao Moqing up. "You've worked hard too. I'll give you a massage when we get back!"

"Hmph, at least you have a conscience." Zhao Moqing snorted arrogantly.

However, Qin Lin teased, "I'll serve you well and wipe your back..."

.....

"You..." Zhao Moqing rolled her eyes at Qin Lin, then took the initiative to hug his arm and walk out.

The romance between husband and wife was enjoyed by both of them.

On the other side.

Wang Yang was enjoying himself even more.

In the bathroom, he truly felt the effects of the Qinglin Medicine Wine. His face was filled with disbelief and excitement.

That sense of explosion.

He felt that he could ask for two women the next time he held a party.

Everyone thought that the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was good, but the medicinal wine was the real good thing.

...

Early the next morning.

After the excitement of earning 60,000 yuan from the few tourists yesterday, the tourists heading to Qinglin Villa were clearly more enthusiastic.

After all, before buying the lottery ticket, everyone felt that they would be the next one to win.

Besides, the probability of winning the lottery in this villa's event was much higher than in the lottery. There were even seven winning spots in a day.

Compared to the lottery, the winning rate was not low.

However, the winning spots seemed to have been bought by the subordinates of those rich people yesterday. No one had seen the true appearance of the Supreme Set.

Just as everyone was curious about what the Supreme Set was like, a video about the Supreme Set at Qinglin Villa became popular.

The video was posted by an account with the nickname 'Knife Beating People'.

Not only did the other party take a video of his winnings and registration, but he also took a video of the Supreme Set Meal.

He was one of the people who had won the prize yesterday.

"Haha, I just enjoyed the Supreme Set of Qinglin Villa yesterday. I can only say that it's worthy of supreme enjoyment. Every dish is extremely delicious. I can't eat it outside at all."

"As soon as the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was served and opened, a mellow fragrance spread in all directions. It's very fragrant. You can't imagine that it's only rice. There are also conches, eels, and wild big fishes that are all delicacies to enjoy."

This boast was nothing. After all, everyone knew that something so expensive would definitely be delicious.

However, what he said next attracted everyone's attention.

"Naturally, none of this is important. Even the Xiangshui Tribute Rice is just a leaf in this Supreme Set meal. What's really impressive is the medicinal wine in my hand."

In the video, he took out an antique bronze wine bottle. It was exquisitely carved with mountains and rivers. The retro design gave off an ancient and heavy feeling, as if it was an antique.

"This isn't an antique. This is a bottle of medicinal wine. If it weren't for the words Qinglin Medicine Wine on it, I would have thought it was a bronze antique at first."

"In addition, everyone, you don't have to worry about this bronze wine bottle being poisoned or anything. There's still a layer of inset inside. Of course, the most important thing is the effect of this

Qinglin Medicine Wine. It's definitely nourishing. I can only say that men should understand what it means by nourishing..."

"I suspect that the reason those rich people bought the winning spot was actually for this Qinglin Medicine Wine. Drink a small cup at a time. You can drink it for a long time if you save it."

As soon as the video was released, everyone who paid attention to it naturally saw it.

Besides, both men and women could understand what nourishment meant.

That really got everyone's attention.

They had thought that the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was the most precious thing. Now, this 'Knife Beating People' was saying that even the Xiangshui Tribute Rice that 90% of the rich couldn't buy was just a green leaf. How nutritious was the medicinal wine then?

This was unbelievable.

If it was just a meal, then it was nothing compared to 60,000 yuan. They could just sell it.

But compared to some things that concerned a man's pride and dignity, what was this 60,000 yuan?

The already popular lucky draw event became even more popular this time. It even made many male tourists rush to Qinglin Villa with some kind of anticipation.

As time passed, two more tourists won the prize in the morning.

However, today was different from yesterday. These two winning tourists actually did not choose to sell the winning spots they were holding.

Because they were two male tourists, obviously under the influence of the video.

Chapter 176: Qinglin Medicine Wine Deification! Xiangshui Tribute Rice Is Just a Green Leaf! 2

As noon approached, another tourist won a prize. This was the third tourist to win the next day. They were a beautiful pair of twin sisters.

The sisters were wearing identical white coats and blue jeans. If one wasn't familiar with them, one probably wouldn't recognize who was older.

"Ah Sha, we won. We actually won."

"Ah Jiao, praise my luck!"

When the sisters won the prize, they held hands and skipped excitedly.

This youthful and beautiful scenery attracted the envy of the surrounding tourists. Many tourists even thought of the effects of the medicinal wine. If they could drink that medicinal wine and have the company of these sisters, they would be the ones enjoying themselves.

While the sisters were feeling happy, a young man in a suit immediately ran over. "Ladies, do you want to sell your winning spot? My boss is willing to buy it."

The sisters looked at each other when they heard that. One of them clearly wanted to sell. After all, compared to food, 60,000 yuan could buy them a lot of clothes and jewelry. They were not men, and they did not have a boyfriend or a husband. That medicinal wine was not attractive to them.

However, the other person looked at the young man and said, "We're not selling the Supreme Set. However, if your boss wants to buy the medicinal wine, I'm willing to sell it to him for 60,000 yuan."

"???" The young man in the suit.

"???" The tourists.

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected such a thing, right?

The key was that no one could be sure that those rich people had bought the winning spot for the sake of medicinal wine. It was just what 'Knife Beating People' said.

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After all, there was the Xiangshui Tribute Rice. It seemed unreal that something so divine had suddenly become the foil for this medicinal wine.

This girl had clearly watched the video and believed that those rich people wanted to buy the spot for the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Seeing this, the young man in the suit could only take out his phone and call his boss. "Chairman Zhao, the other party doesn't want to sell the Supreme Set Meal. She's only willing to sell the wine... Yes, it's still 60,000 yuan... Okay, okay..."

The man in the suit hung up and immediately said to the twin sisters, "Our boss has agreed to pay 60,000 yuan for the wine."

"Yay!" the girls shouted excitedly.

Now, they could sell the wine for money and also enjoy a set meal.

The tourists who saw this scene were in an uproar.

Was it really just for medicinal wine?

It seemed that the video had not been exaggerated. Perhaps the medicinal wine was really that magical.

For a moment, the tourists were already discussing Qinglin Medicine Wine. Even the news was quickly spread online.

In the afternoon, more and more people on the Internet learned that those rich people had bought the winning spot in Qinglin Villa for the medicinal wine.

The topic of the 60,000 yuan Supreme Set meal gradually turned to 60,000 yuan for a bottle of wine.

How many bottles of 60,000 yuan a bottle were there in the country? Only aged wines like Moutai.

However, that wine did not have the same effect as the medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa.

Everyone knew that medicinal wine with real effects was usually rarer than pure white wine.

The most important thing was the hard value of supply and demand. Those rich people were fighting to buy this Qinglin Medicine Wine, which meant that it was really worth so much money. As word spread, the price might quickly increase again.

In a short period of time, the Qinglin Medicine Wine seemed to have become a god and entered the ranks of famous wines.

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The county.

The Tourism Bureau had been following the news from Qinglin Villa.

Today, Nine Clouds Mountain and the Zhizi Cultural Garden were still holding a ticketing event with the Qinglin Villa.

The two scenic spots had diverted more than 1,500 people yesterday. They should be able to maintain this number today.

Moreover, the people who came to Qinglin Villa had almost filled up some of the snack bars yesterday. There were a few snack bars with specialties and old skills that were almost filled to the brim. They were even promoted and became famous among the tourists of Qinglin Villa.

After Chen Li found out about this situation, he had a thought. Should he set up a snack street and place it on an old street that led out of the city to Qinglin Villa?

In fact, the county had always wanted to redevelop this old street, but they didn't know which way to go. After all, there were already two shopping streets, and the market street wasn't worthwhile anymore.

Now, there was a clear path in front of him—a snack street. After he told Sun Xian about this suggestion, Sun Xian immediately asked him to write a plan report.

Chen Li was looking at the blueprint of the old street when he saw Sun Xian walking in. This made him hurriedly get up. "Sun Xian, why are you here? Just call if you need anything. I'll go up to your office."

Sun Xian waved his hand and said, "Don't do that. I have something to discuss with you. Another product in Qinglin Villa has become popular."

"What did Boss Qin do this time?" Chen Li asked curiously.

Sun Xian said, "It's a kind of medicinal wine. There's already a discussion online, and it's on the verge of becoming popular. Or rather, that medicinal wine has instantly become famous."

Chen Li curiously took out his phone and went online to search for the trending topic regarding the medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa. A moment later, he was shocked. "Oh my god, a bottle of medicinal wine costs 60,000 yuan? I think even Maotai, which is more than 200 years old, only costs this much!"

Sun Xian nodded and said, "This price is indeed very exaggerated, but the key is that the rich people in Ming City acknowledge this price. This also means that this wine is worth so much money. Then this wine is a famous wine."

Chen Li frowned and said, "But there shouldn't be much of this wine. Perhaps Boss Qin bought some from somewhere else because he was doing an event and discussing with the other party to get the packaging of Qinglin Villa. After all, Boss Qin has never taken it out before."

Sun Xian smiled and said, "Chief Chen, is this important? Now that the name Qinglin Medicine Wine has become famous, even if Boss Qin doesn't have this medicinal wine anymore, or if this wine was only bought from elsewhere, the name Qinglin Medicine Wine will still have a lot of influence for a period of time."

Chen Li seemed to understand. "Sun Xian, you mean the liquor factory in the county."

Sun Xian nodded and said, "As you know, the wine brewed by the dozen or so old masters in the winery is actually very good. It's a pity that it's half-dead now."

Chen Li immediately said, "I'll talk to Boss Qin tomorrow."

Although the wine factory was not big, the wine brewed was indeed good. The county would also use that wine as a gift during festivals.

Unfortunately, the market was focused on publicity and brand effects now, and there were no management talents in the county who knew about this. The wine factory's wine was not as good as the old wine from the town below. They could only make ends meet.

The key was that the craftsmanship of the dozen or so old masters was troublesome. The salary was not high and was not equal. Young people could not bear the hardship.

He was afraid that this old skill would be gone soon. Besides, it would be a pity to lose the decades-old wine cellar.

If Boss Qin could make a move, with the Qinglin Medicine Wine, he could at least have a Qinglin Medicine Wine, right?

As long as he had this reputation and could sell it, the wine would not disappoint.

Thinking about this, Chen Li sighed. The county was becoming more and more reliant on Boss Qin.

For a small city seeking development, it was really lucky to have such a person.

Chapter 177: Genetic Mutations! This Is Youcheng County's Luck!

Chen Li and Sun Xian discussed a lot more about the winery. After Sun Xian left, Chen Li started looking up information about the winery.

If he wanted to convince someone to buy something, he had to be prepared. He couldn't talk without evidence and expected to trap them with a few words.

Actually, he shouldn't be doing these things as the director of the Tourism Bureau, but recently, more and more such things have inexplicably happened to him.

It wasn't easy on him.

On the other side.

The popularity of the Qinglin Medicine Wine made the tourists in the villa even more enthusiastic. Moreover, with the actions of the twin sisters, it also meant that the Supreme Set at Qinglin Villa was worth far more than 60,000 yuan.

As Qinglin Medicine Wine alone cost 60,000 yuan, the Qinglin Set meal became even more popular.

Now, other than the Triangular Plum Blossom Sea, no one else would mention the okra when talking about the legendary Qinglin Villa. Instead, they would talk about the Qinglin Medicine Wine and the Supreme Set meal.

When many people talked about wine or food, they would probably casually mention the Qinglin Medicine Wine and Qinglin Set meal.

In online parlance, that was worthwhile.

This made the tourists more enthusiastic about the lottery than they had been the day before. The sales center had suffered as tourists tried to make up the number of draws.

The entire afternoon, the sales center was almost in a rush. By the third day, they would probably have to inform Lin Feng to send more goods over.

In the evening.

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While the villa was bustling with activity, Qin Lin carried a few bamboo baskets stacked together into the backyard of the original hall.

Some of those watermelons were ripe again. They had to be removed.

Those who had grown watermelons knew that when they were ripe, they would dehydrate if they did not pluck them. Then they would lack moisture and would taste sandy. Without moisture and taste, they would rot even faster.

Instead, the watermelon could be stored longer in a cold place.

Many fruit farmers planted watermelons. For the convenience of transportation, they would pick them when they were about 7 or 8 years ripe. During the transportation process, the watermelons would continue to ripen. When they arrived at their destination, they would sell them.

Actually, many farmers did not know about this scientific principle, but it was passed down by word of mouth.

Qin Lin entered the courtyard and looked at the artificial water field as usual. There was still no movement.

After all, this was his first attempt at cultivation. Before this repeated experiment was successful, he really didn't know if his method of cultivation was wrong or if he didn't trigger the probability of the mutated Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds adapting to the environment.

"I'll try the intra-chamber cultivation method later." Qin Lin had seen more than one Southern rice cultivation method. Since this one had never produced any results, he would try another one.

He carried the basket to the watermelons and separated the stacked bamboo baskets. Then, he gently knocked on the watermelons one by one. The ripe ones were immediately plucked and placed in the basket.

His watermelon had no transportation problems, so it could be picked when it was ripe.

Qin Lin plucked a few and the first bamboo basket was almost full.

He was about to take the second bamboo basket when a few people walked in.

It was Chen Shengfei, Ma Liewen, Li Qing, Ma Liewen's wife, Chu Qing, and Li Qing's wife, Lin Liu.

There was another woman that he had not seen before. In this situation, she should be Chen Shengfei's wife.

When Chen Shengfei saw Qin Lin, he said, "Boss Qin, I heard movement inside. It's really you. Otherwise, I would have called you if there was no one in the hall."

The group naturally came to this villa for the Supreme Set meal.

The assistant and secretary sent by Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen had already bought two slots yesterday, and today, they had also bought another slot. This added up to three slots.

Both of them knew that the Qinglin Medicine Wine was magical, so they naturally made arrangements. They were in a hurry to come over today. Coincidentally, there was a place to stay, so they treated it as a vacation.

"Mr. Chen, you're here." Qin Lin put the watermelon in his hand into the basket and greeted Chen Shengfei and the others.

At this moment, Chen Shengfei and the others also saw the watermelons inside and the spreading green melon vines.

Chen Shengfei said in surprise, "Boss Qin, are these watermelons planted outside like this?"

Although he was not a farmer and did not know how to grow watermelons, he still had common sense and knew that this was not the season to grow watermelons. The watermelon seeds would not even germinate if they were not in the greenhouse in winter.

Now that it was winter, not only was Boss Qin's watermelons alive and well, but they were also growing very well. It seemed like these watermelons had ripened.

Ma Liewen and the others also stepped forward curiously to pick up the watermelon or pat it, as if to make sure it was real.

Planting melons like this in the middle of winter was also strange news to them.

Li Qing asked curiously, "Boss Qin, what kind of watermelon is this? I don't think I've heard of such live watermelons being planted in winter."

Once the watermelon seeds of the game were cultivated, they would be released sooner or later. Li Qing's problem was unavoidable.

Qin Lin smiled and said the reason he had already made up, "I don't know what breed it is. I accidentally found some watermelon seeds germinating in the old field in the winter. The watermelons planted are especially delicious."

"You've eaten those watermelons too, those of special quality. There aren't too many of them. I'm trying to cultivate seeds in the greenhouse over there. If I don't cultivate these seeds, these special varieties of melons will be extinct in the future."

There were actually loopholes in this lie. The simplest one was that his villa still had Quality 2 strawberries and okra.

Chapter 178: Genetic Mutations! This Is Youcheng County's Luck! 2

How had he found the watermelons?

What about the strawberries and okras?

Now that the villa was getting popular, more people were noticing it. Presumably, some people had already noticed these things.

He did not believe that there were no other scenic spots or restaurants that did not want to buy some watermelons, strawberries, and okra from Qinglin Villa!

Therefore, Qin Lin naturally thought hard for a long time before coming up with such an excuse.

It was true that there was a flaw in the rhetoric, but it wasn't irreparable, because some versions of Ranches Story had fertilizer.

Those fertilizers could make plants grow quickly or change their genes.

In the forum of the new version of the game, there were also some super hard working players who had already obtained special soil. The effect was similar, which meant that this new version of the game also had such things.

That made it easier.

At this stage, if others asked, it would be ambiguous. When he got such things in the future and went to his hometown to get them, he would say that there was something wrong with the fields.

Naturally, that was only one way. If it didn't work, he'd come up with plenty of other ideas.

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen did not ask further when they heard Qin Lin's words.

They were not in the agricultural business, so it would be a pity if such delicious melons went extinct.

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Li Qing squatted down and knocked on a watermelon. At the same time, he said, "Boss Qin, the situation with your watermelon should be a genetic mutation."

"A lot of crops mutate when they adapt to the environment. It's not uncommon in real life. Flowers like the monthly season, azaleas, and new varieties of pineapple honey can mutate everywhere. Even the common corn and rice more or less have varieties with genetic mutations."

"Some of these genetically mutated crops are for the better. They either produce more or are more delicious. The worst mutations are basically artificially destroyed."

"Aren't some space crops popular now? That's because it's easy for genes to mutate when those crops are brought into space. Our country already has experiments carrying out space genetic mutations in wheat, corn, rice, peanuts, soybeans, sesame seeds, and so on. I heard that there are also some results."

Ma Liewen smiled and said, "Not bad, Li Qing. You know quite a bit."

Li Qing explained, "I can't help it. You know that my uncle is in the agricultural research field. When he's at home, only I can chat with him. He's only interested in research, so that's all he can say."

"Pfft!" Lin Liu chuckled when he heard Li Qing's words. "One talks about agricultural research and the other talks about wine. It's hard for them to be able to chat so enthusiastically when they're not talking about the same thing."

These words made everyone laugh.

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen even looked at each other. Perhaps Li Qing and his uncle were not talking about their respective specialties, but about the same problem.

In a family like Li Qing's, a child's path was basically fixed. They would either take the path of their parents or find something they liked to do like Li Qing.

After all, generations of connections had determined that their descendants would walk that path faster and easier.

Li Qing's brother and cousin had taken that path and stood out among the younger generation. They were the people that the family cared about the most.

On the other hand, someone like Li Qing, who was really not interested in that path, could only let it go. He would be an idle person for the rest of his life and no one would dare to provoke him. Everyone would give him face. However, he could not do business nor any career that would show his face. It was very difficult for him to have his own career.

Only when the old man passed away would his son's generation not have such restrictions.

Like Li Qing, the other party's uncle, Li Kai, did not want to take the same path as the old man. Moreover, he liked agricultural research and was also staying at an official agricultural research institute in Ming City. He had gained some fame.

"Sigh, let's not talk about that." Li Qing shook his head and walked curiously toward the big shed.

Qin Lin also walked into the greenhouse. He squatted down to check the vines of ordinary watermelons and game seeds, only to discover that some of the leaves had withered.

That made him frown. It wasn't good for the vines to have yellow leaves when they were just spreading. They tended to rot the vines.

He hurriedly disposed of all the yellowing leaves.

Li Qing looked at the two types of watermelon seedlings in the greenhouse and suddenly asked, "Boss Qin, if your seeds are successfully cultivated, will the quality of the watermelons be as delicious as those watermelons?"

Qin Lin knew that Li Qing was talking about watermelons of Quality 2. He smiled and continued to fabricate, "Mr. Li, there's really no way to guarantee that. Those watermelons are from the batch of seedlings that were discovered in the beginning. As you know, seedless watermelons don't have seeds. The watermelons in the courtyard are planted with seeds that have been cultivated."

"Then try those watermelons." Li Qing immediately suggested and walked out of the greenhouse. "It's definitely amazing that the seeds you cultivated can grow such delicious watermelons."

These words also interested Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen.

Chen Shengfei said, "That's right, try this melon!"

"I'll pick one myself." Ma Liewen tapped one of those watermelons. He looked at it and picked it. No one knew if he understood which one was ripe.

However, judging by the way he chose a few and gave up, he couldn't tell.

Qin Lin actually knew that the taste of these melons was only Quality 1.

A Quality 2 seed could only grow a Quality 2 watermelon at Level 3 in the game. Outside, its attributes would decrease.

However, he did not expose them. Instead, he carried two watermelons and led Li Qing and Chen Shengfei to the kitchen in the hall.

There was a new kitchen over at the dining room. Moreover, the tools and kitchenware were new. Although Master Lin had brought everyone over there, it did not mean that this kitchen was abandoned. It still worked.

Moreover, Master Lin would still bring people to clean the kitchen.

Qin Lin placed the two watermelons in the pool and washed them. Then, he took a knife and cut open both watermelons. Then, he cut them into pieces and handed them to Li Qing, Chen Shengfei, and the others.

Chen Shengfei and the others also tasted the melon.

A moment later, Chen Shengfei said, "It tastes good, but it seems to be a lot worse than the 200 yuan per catty..."

Ma Liewen nodded. "It's a lot worse."

Watermelons of Quality 1 were more delicious than ordinary watermelons, but Chen Shengfei and the others had already eaten watermelons of Quality 2. Previously, Ma Liewen had bought more than 100 watermelons for his activities. Tang Wan, who had never been here, had also eaten watermelons of Quality 2.

Therefore, this Quality 1 watermelon did not surprise them too much.

Tang Wan suddenly said, "But it's still better than the ones sold at Li Fei's."

Chu Qing nodded and said, "Indeed, Li Fei's things are always so good and expensive, but none of them are as delicious as Boss Qin's. I wonder if he used inferior products to fool us in the past."

The two women obviously had something against Li Fei.

After all, they had spent a lot of money on Li Fei in the past. Now that they realized that the other party's things were only so-so, they were naturally a little dissatisfied.

Lin Liu said, "Li Fei sells luxury goods, so they look good. Boss Qin's goods are all practical. Are those luxury goods you bought durable? They only look good."

Hearing this, Tang Wan and Chu Qing looked at each other.

Could such an analogy be used?

It seemed to make sense.

"How do you think this melon compares to that Black Beauty and Qilin Watermelon from Watermelon County?" Li Qing suddenly asked.

"Eh, it's much more delicious." When Chen Shengfei heard this, he immediately understood what Li Qing meant. He remembered that there was a produce company that sold watermelons. Its market value was not low.

Ma Liewen also said, "This is competitiveness. It seems that there aren't any watermelon production bases under Ming City. Boss Qin, try your best to cultivate these watermelon seeds. Just keeping this taste alone will make you rich."

Even their wives understood their conversation.

They didn't know about Watermelon County, but they knew that Boss Qin's watermelons tasted much better than ordinary watermelons. They would definitely be very popular after planting them and wouldn't have to worry about selling them.

"Youcheng County is really lucky to have you here, Mr. Qin." Li Qing looked at Qin Lin and sighed.

Because of his family, he naturally knew that once this watermelon could be mass-produced, it would not only bring Boss Qin's financial income.

After this melon was cultivated, Youcheng County should worship him.

Chapter 179: There's Actually Wine In Ancient Silver Bottles?

Qin Lin naturally knew the value of this Quality 1 watermelon, but he had to cultivate this watermelon seed first.

After eating a slice of watermelon, Chen Shengfei asked Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, is this quota enough for the six of us?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Of course. It's almost dark. Should I arrange it for you now?"

This time, he was not stingy with the lucky draw for the Supreme Set. He had prepared it according to the weight of the entire family.

After all, there were many families who came out to travel. There were five or six people. If they won the prize, he couldn't be stingy and only prepare enough for two people.

Naturally, this amount could also be flexible. If the other party only had two people or one person, then just about the same amount would do. There was no need to waste it.

Chen Shengfei nodded and said, "Alright, make the arrangements. This time, Old Ma and I have agreed to take turns eating."

Ma Liewen also said, "Boss Qin, arrange three more rooms for us. Old Chen and I have already arranged the company's matters. We plan to spend two days on vacation. Your bridal room should still be available, right?"

"Since you asked, Mr. Ma, there must be one." Qin Lin nodded.

The bridal chamber would only be reserved for 140 rooms a day. There were still 10 rooms that were always kept in reserve just for such an occasion.

Qin Lin also picked up his phone and called Gao Yaoyao. "Yaoyao, register Room 1-3 and get Sister Hong to clean the rooms."

Each bridal chamber had a room number. Naturally, he reserved the number 1 to 10. Furthermore, it was a specially separate area. Each chamber was also more widely separated and the courtyard had more room.

Gao Yaoyao also knew what the 10 bridal rooms were for. After receiving Qin Lin's instructions, she immediately made arrangements.

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As for the ID information, the boss had personally arranged for it to be filled in later.

Qin Lin did not arrange for Chen Shengfei's set meal to be served in the dining room. He arranged it in the main hall and asked Master Lin to bring the ingredients over to the kitchen.

After all, there were too many people at the restaurant. These two rich people might be able to be recognized after this acquisition. If they squeezed into the restaurant, they would definitely attract attention.

On the other hand, there was no one in the main hall. It was empty and there was no one to disturb them. It was convenient for them to talk about anything.

When the manor villa was done, he would arrange for them to go directly to the manor villa.

After making arrangements for Chen Shengfei and the others, Qin Lin went to continue collecting the melons. Then, he asked Chen Dabei to bring a cart over and send the melons to the sales center.

Not long after Chen Shengfei and the others sat down, Master Lin started cooking. Not long after, an apprentice served the dishes to the six of them.

"It's rare to see such a big conch in the wild," Chen Shengfei said in surprise.

"This eel is classic." Ma Liewen had already picked a slice of eel meat into his mouth. He picked up another slice as he spoke.

Both of them were clearly enjoying themselves. They had eaten everything, no matter how expensive, but this meal was definitely a treat even for them.

A moment.

Gao Yaoyao came over with a bottle of Qinglin Medicine Wine and placed it on the table. "Mr. Chen, this is your wine."

Ma Liewen picked up the antique bronze wine glass and looked at it. "Boss Qin, this wine is getting more and more high-class. The craftsmanship of the wine bottle is very exquisite and high-end. It's finally no longer a glass container bought for 20 yuan outside."

Chen Shengfei took the wine and nodded. "It's indeed more classy. Only this wine bottle is worthy of this wine."

With that, he opened the wine and poured a glass for himself and the others. Then he set the bottle down and drank from the glass.

When the wine entered his mouth, he was surprised. "This wine seems to have a much better texture than all the others."

"You can taste it too? The texture is indeed better." As he spoke, he asked Li Qing, "Li Qing, what year is this wine?"

"More than 10 years." Li Qing was also surprised. This wine that was more than 10 years old was indeed better than the new wine from before. After drinking a glass, he sighed and said, "Looks like Boss Qin is still hiding something good."

Previously, he had already felt that Boss Qin's medicinal wine had been unsealed too early. This effect coupled with the taste was a little wasteful. Today's medicinal wine perfectly made up for the flaw in the taste and directly surpassed the wine brewed by the two ancient Chinese medicine families.

Even rich people like Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen were completely satisfied with this meal.

They acknowledged that this was the Supreme Set meal, and they were also qualified to do so.

After the meal, Gao Yaoyao led the six of them to Rooms 1-3.

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The night passed.

On the third day of the Qinglin Villa's Supreme Set Meal, there were only seven spots left.

After two days of fermentation, the third day's tourist tide reached its peak.

In the chairman's office.

Qin Lin was already sitting at the tea table making tea. Beside the tea table sat Chen Shengfei, Li Qing, and Ma Liewen.

When their wives went to the Sea of Flowers to play, the three of them came to him to make tea.

Qin Lin picked up the brewed tea and poured a cup for the three of them. "Mr. Li, Mr. Chen, Mr. Ma, there are still many scenic spots in Youcheng County that you can visit. Since it's a vacation, you can all go and visit them."

As he spoke, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in!" Qin Lin shouted.

Gao Yaoyao opened the door and walked in with Chen Li.

"President Qin, sorry to disturb you again." Chen Li came in with a briefcase in his hand. He greeted Qin Lin and then looked at Chen Shengfei and the other two in surprise.

He naturally recognized Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen.

These were the two tycoons of the city.

If these two people were willing to invest in the county, Sun Xian would probably be rushing to welcome them warmly.

The county had always known that these two were regulars of Qinglin Villa, but now it seemed that they were very familiar with Boss Qin.

He did not know the other person. To be able to sit with Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen meant that his identity was not simple.

Qin Lin immediately welcomed Chen Li over. "Let me introduce you to each other. Mr. Li, Mr. Chen, Mr. Ma, this is Chief Chen from the Youcheng County Tourism Bureau."

Chen Li immediately said to Chen Shengfei and the other two with a smile, "Youcheng County welcomes the three of you to travel."

"Chief Chen is too polite." Chen Shengfei could tell that this Chief Chen had an extraordinary relationship with Boss Qin, so he replied politely.

Ma Liewen and Li Qing did the same.

They didn't care about the chief of the Tourism Bureau of a small county, but they gave Boss Qin face.

Qin Lin asked Chen Li to sit down and poured him a cup of tea before asking, "Chief Chen, why did you come all the way here?"

"Indeed. I wonder if Boss Qin is interested in taking over a winery in the county?" Chen Li came over because of the winery in the county.

In order to convince Qin Lin, he had prepared information and excuses for the entire night.

"Take over the winery?" Qin Lin was a little surprised. He had never thought about this before. After all, he knew nothing about wine.

However, he was not stupid. On careful thought, he could roughly guess what was going on. The county must have taken a fancy to the current reputation of the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Chen Li immediately nodded and said, "There's an old winery in the county. If Boss Qin is interested, the county can sell it to Boss Qin at the lowest price. Moreover, the winery will be tax-free for three years."

"Chief Chen, tell me in detail." Qin Lin didn't directly refuse or agree.

It was sold at the lowest price and tax-free for three years. It was obvious that this winery was not well run. It was definitely a burden on the county.

Now, they probably thought that he knew how to make wine and could make a winery, so they wanted him to take over.

But the county was obviously asking the wrong person. He did not know anything about alcohol.

However, Chen Li didn't know what Qin Lin was thinking and explained, "Boss Qin, actually, the wine brewed by this wine factory in the county has always been good. It was brewed by more than ten old masters with special skills, but it's not famous at all and couldn't be publicized. Moreover, there's a wine cellar in the wine factory that has been around for decades."

"A decades-old wine cellar?" Li Qing exclaimed.

In addition to the ingredients, the wine cellar was also very important.

A good wine cellar is also an important prerequisite for producing strong-smelling wines, especially strong-smelling white wine.

Because there were a wide variety of microbial communities that had different functions and were beneficial to brewing in the cellars and mud, only with high-quality cellars and mud could good wine be produced. Therefore, the longer the cellars were, the better.

A thousand-year-old cellar is worse than a ten thousand-year-old cellar. The wine is good because the cellar is old! This was talking about the wine pool and the wine trough in the wine cellar.

If you really wanted to know how much the winemakers' technology was worth, you might as well ask if they had a few more valuable old wine cellars.

Nowadays, many companies use new cellars to make wine. Thick fragrant wine could not reach the standard of T10781.1.

And decades of old cellars were rare enough.

At the thought of this, Li Qing couldn't help but say to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, you're also someone who knows wine. A wine cellar that has been around for decades is rare. Why don't we go take a look together?"

When Qin Lin heard this, he really wanted to say, "Mr. Li, you've misunderstood. I really don't know how to drink."

However, he understood what Li Qing meant. A wine cellar that had been around for decades was a good thing.

Moreover, he had heard that the wine he bought in the countryside might not be inferior to those brands. Many people would rather go to the countryside to buy their own wine.

If this wine cellar was really something good, he really didn't mind taking it over. After all, it would be more convenient for him to get the Qinglin Medicine Wine in the future, and it would also be easier to conceal it from the outside world.

He remembered that in Ranches Story, Ore Town had a wine recipe. It seemed to be grape wine. Other versions had the same recipe. If he could get it, this wine cellar would be useful again.

Moreover, with an expert like Li Qing here, it would be a pity not to make use of him. Li Qing could tell if there was a problem with the winery.

Thinking of this, he said to Li Qing, "Mr. Li, let's go and take a look. Besides, since you're so interested, how about I give you a stake?"

"What kind?" Li Qing was interested.

Qin Lin smiled and said, "A bottle of medicinal wine in an ancient silver bottle."

Li Qing's attention was caught. "Medicinal wine in an ancient silver bottle?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Gold, silver, and copper. Copper is naturally the lowest grade."

"Silver-bottled wine is better than bronze?" Li Qing's eyes instantly lit up, even a little hot.

There was no need to mention the effects of this medicinal wine. The taste of the 10-year-old medicinal wine yesterday was already very good. Now that Boss Qin said that it was only the lowest grade, wouldn't it be at the level of old wine if there were higher grade silver bottles?

Li Qing immediately said impatiently, "Boss Qin, how can I get this prize?"

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen also looked over.

If it was gold, silver, and copper, and there were copper and silver, then there was also gold, right? So what kind of wine was it?

Li Qing was right. Boss Qin hid a lot of good stuff.

When Qin Lin heard Li Qing's words, he smiled and said, "Mr. Li, when we go to the wine factory later, I won't say anything. You can check the wine cellar and wine of the wine factory and evaluate the wine. Let's see how far your evaluation is from mine. If you can do it as well as mine, then I'll give you a bottle of medicinal wine in an ancient silver bottle."

When Li Qing heard this, he said decisively, "Boss Qin, even I can't compare to you in brewing wine. However, if you want to taste wine and verify the winery, then if I, Li Qing, say that I'm second in the province, then no one will dare to say that they're first. I'll definitely take your prize."

Qin Lin smiled. He wanted him to be so confident!

Chapter 180: The Name of a Person! A Person Who is Not a Toy!

The two cars headed up a road in the hills.

One of the cars was led by Chen Li and his assistant, Zhong Lei, while the other was driven by Qin Lin with Li Qing.

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen also joined in the fun.

The winery Chen Li had mentioned was neither in the county nor in the industrial area.

Unlike other factories, wineries had extremely high requirements for location.

The first element was the water quality and water source. Water was one of the important raw materials for brewing wine, so there was a saying that a good spring produced good wine.

Most wineries with famous vintage wines had their own spring or close to quality water sources.

Li Qing looked at the dense forest and said in surprise, "Boss Qin, we might have really picked up a treasure. In this mountain, the winery might have a source of mountain spring water. Otherwise, we wouldn't have to go through so much trouble."

Mountain spring water was the water source of choice for brewing wine. The taste of the wine brewed was much better than ordinary water that had just reached the standard of acidic PH.

However, mountain spring water was a minority after all. Most places were occupied. Even most of the wine brewed by Maotai had been purified by modern technology. It was just that the PH value was handled very well. There was still a difference.

When the car stopped, they saw clear water flowing into the distillery's reservoir.

Li Qing got out of the car and went to the reservoir immediately. He reached his hand in slightly, cupped a little, and drank it. Then, he nodded and said, "It's indeed mountain spring water."

The winery was not large. After all, it was just an old winery that was not well run and did not have the capital to expand.

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"Boss Qin, it's here. Let's go in and take a look." Chen Li got out of the car and walked towards Qin Lin. At the same time, he looked at Chen Shengfei and the other two behind Qin Lin.

He felt that the county was wrong. If the relationship between these two tycoons and Boss Qin was only that of ordinary customers, it would be impossible for them to accompany Boss Qin all over the mountain.

Under such circumstances, they would only join in the fun if they were on good terms.

As soon as they entered the winery, the smell of a wine trough hit them. It was the alternative fragrance of the distiller's yeast that had fermented during the brewing process.

As soon as Li Qing entered the winery, he seemed to get into the mood. "Boss Qin, the taste of this wine is not bad. Just this alone is not inferior to many brand wineries."

The taste of the wine trough was also a factor in the preliminary judgment of a winery.

A winery without the taste of a wine trough was, needless to say, a canned winery. It wasn't brewed by the winery.

The wine troughs were generally sour, pungent, and somewhat unpleasant to smell. Those that didn't need to be thought of were ordinary or even inferior.

And the taste of the wine trough hit him in the face. With the alternative fragrance of fermented rice, the wine would not be bad.

Qin Lin only nodded and didn't say anything, afraid that he would expose himself.

At this moment, it all depended on Li Qing's performance.

There were more than a dozen old masters in the winery turning over their distiller's yeast.

One of the old masters was giving instructions.

Seeing Chen Li bring people in, these people all looked over with worried expressions.

Chief Chen was here yesterday.

They both knew the county was selling the winery.

The winery was really not doing well. If selling it was not enough, the winery might really be gone soon.

They had been in this winery all their lives. They had all started their apprenticeship at a young age. At that time, it would be easier to find a wife if they could enter this winery.

This job lasted a lifetime.

Although times had changed, they had developed feelings for the winery after working here for a long time.

Therefore, they naturally did not want the winery to be gone.

It was all those damned managers who put on airs and did not know anything.

“Chief Chen!” The old supervisor ran over and subconsciously looked at Qin Lin and the others behind Chen Li. He guessed that they were here to see the boss of the winery.

Chen Li also introduced him to Qin Lin. “Boss Qin, this is Master Zhang. He’s also the person in charge of the winery.”

Then, he introduced him to Master Zhang. “Master Zhang, this is Boss Qin. Although he’s young, he’s the boss of Qinglin Villa.”

“That Qinglin Villa?” Master Zhang’s worried expression turned into surprise.

The other masters also subconsciously looked at Qin Lin.

“Is he the owner of Qinglin Villa?”

“I didn’t expect him to be so young!”

“My children were saying last night that a bottle of wine in Qinglin Villa is worth 60,000 yuan.”

“How expensive. One bottle is equivalent to more than a thousand bottles of our wine!”

“...”

As a citizen of Youcheng County, there was no one who did not know about Qinglin Villa. From the elderly to the children, it was already a place that everyone in Youcheng County could boast about.

But the 60,000-dollar meal and the 60,000-dollar bottle of wine left the people of Youcheng County speechless.

How could a small city with an average salary of 4,000 yuan have such expensive food and wine?

The salary they earned without eating or drinking in a year was not enough for a meal.

“Boss Qin, hello, hello.” Master Zhang immediately shook Qin Lin’s hand warmly. There was no longer any worry on his face. Instead, he said anxiously, “Boss Qin, our winery’s wine is not bad. These old fellows have decades of craftsmanship. As long as we manage this winery well, we will definitely not lose out.”

This was probably the effect of reputation.

Who asked Qinglin Villa to be so famous now and even have a bottle of wine worth 60,000 yuan?

In Master Zhang’s eyes, the boss of Qinglin Villa definitely knew how to drink. He would definitely feel at ease handing the wine factory to such a person.

Master Zhang’s expression made Chen Li unable to react for a moment.

Was this still the same look he’d had last night, begging them to consider it and not want the county winery at all?