The Game 181

Chapter 181: The Name of a Person! A Person Who is Not a Toy! 2

Now, he couldn't wait for Boss Qin to buy the winery, right?

However, Master Zhang had already increased his strength and said, "President Qin, although our liquor factory's sales are not doing well, it's definitely not about the wine. It's all about the management. The officials in the county are all full of nonsense and don't know what to ask. They don't even know the basic fermentation of alcohol. They're also slacking off when running sales."

"This winery is a mess for them to manage. When you and the county buy the winery, you must not let them fool you. This winery is worthless except for our technology. Don't pay them a penny more."

"..." Chen Li suddenly felt mentally exhausted.

Fortunately, the county didn't want to negotiate the price with Boss Qin. They had long set the lowest price and tax-free for Boss Qin.

Otherwise, wouldn't Master Zhang be a mole if he really negotiated the price according to the normal price?

He hasn't even bought the winery yet, and he was already putting himself in the position of his employee?

Wasn't this position a little too crooked?

Li Qing laughed.

He might be able to understand Master Zhang's feelings. It was inevitable for many state-owned enterprises to have chaotic management. It was common for abilities and positions to be incompatible.

Moreover, the smaller the place, the more obvious the situation was. After all, it was normal for one person to do things while two people did nothing. It was obvious what kind of person was sent to the winery.

From the moment they entered the wine factory, the smell of fermented wine meant that there should be no problem with the wine fragrance. If this wine was placed in the hands of an ordinary person, it would not be impossible to manage it well.

But not if it was a state-owned enterprise...

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Master Zhang must have been bullied often. Now that he met Boss Qin, who not only knew how to make wine, but could also brew the Qinglin Medicine Wine, he would definitely become a bosom friend and immediately surrender to him.

Qin Lin was embarrassed by Master Zhang. He had yet to decide on a winery, so he could only say, "Master Zhang, let's go take a look at that decades-old wine cellar!"

"Alright, Boss Qin, follow me." Master Zhang warmly welcomed Qin Lin and the others into the wine cellar.

Many places in the wine cellar were empty. After all, business wasn't good, and there wouldn't be much wine stored.

Master Zhang also began to introduce, "Boss Qin, the most valuable thing in our winery is this decadesold wine cellar."

After entering the wine cellar, Li Qing squatted down and knocked on the ground. Then, he grabbed some soil around him and rubbed it carefully. He put it to his nose and sniffed...

Qin Lin had no idea what Li Qing was doing, but Li Qing was surprisingly serious at this moment, as if he respected his profession.

Therefore, he also pretended to follow Li Qing to see what he would do. Occasionally, he would follow suit. After all, he could not expose himself.

Otherwise, if Li Qing found out that he was being tested by a newbie in the industry, his mentality would probably collapse.

Master Zhang's smile widened when he saw the two of them. Not only did Boss Qin know how to drink, but the people he brought also knew how to drink.

Moreover, the two of them had obviously done some research on the wine cellar. If the other party took over the wine factory, it would definitely make things different.

After some time, Li Qing said, "The walls are made of stone, and the bottom of the cellar is covered in yellow mud. Depending on the composition, this cellar might be over 50 or 60 years old. There are enough microorganisms in this old cellar mud to give the white wine a special fragrance."

When Master Zhang heard this, he immediately said in admiration, "Sir, you're awesome. It's been more than 60 years since my master's master got this kiln in the county when he was young. At that time, the yellow mud was still from another old cellar. The wine produced by this cellar is indeed more fragrant than the outside, but we don't know what microorganism it is."

"It's such a waste for this wine cellar to close down," Li Qing said as he glanced at Chen Li. There was no need to say who he was scolding.

When Master Zhang heard this, he looked at Chen Li and immediately agreed with Li Qing. "Isn't that so? What a waste. These people don't know anything and only know how to mess around."

"..." Chen Li was speechless. Why was everyone looking at him? He wasn't the one who was messing around. He wasn't in charge either.

At this moment, Li Qing suddenly walked to a spot and knocked on the door. He looked surprised and subconsciously glanced at Master Zhang.

Master Zhang was clearly a little nervous.

Because there was something good hidden under there. He didn't want to be discovered.

If the officials in the winery found out that the winery hadn't been sold, the things inside might have been ruined by those few people. He hurriedly diverted his attention and said, "Boss Qin, come and try our wine. Because the benefits aren't good, there aren't any aged wines. Most of the new wines are only two years old."

Li Qing saw that Master Zhang had already gone to the side to move the wine and did not say anything.

Not long after, Master Zhang brought over three small bottles and more than ten small glasses. He poured the wine into them and said, "Boss Qin, try it. These are wines produced by our winery, a new year, a half-year wine, and the longest two-year wine."

When Li Qing heard this, he went forward and picked up the three bottles of wine and sniffed them. "Yes, the wine fragrance is as expected. It's very good. It must be different from Maotai. It's definitely better than ordinary Maotai. Most brands only have this wine fragrance from the old cellar."

Chapter 182: The Name of a Person! A Person Who is Not a Toy! 3

Hearing Li Qing's words, Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen also curiously stepped forward and raised their wine glasses to their noses to smell them. Then, both of them revealed looks of surprise.

"This is really good!"

"The wine aroma is indeed very positive and strong."

The two of them were not professional sommeliers, but they had drunk a lot of famous wine. They could still distinguish the basic fragrance of the wine.

Qin Lin curiously picked up the wine and placed it on the tip of his nose. It had to be said that this was indeed a little different from the medicinal wine he had bought previously.

The fragrance of the wine was indeed very pleasant.

To be honest, this was the first time he had smelled it. No wonder the ancients always said that wine fragrance was charming.

This pure fragrance was indeed different from ordinary wine.

At this moment, Li Qing picked up the two-year-old wine and tasted it with his eyes closed. After a while, he said, "Rice, sweet potato starch, glutinous rice, wheat..."

When Master Zhang heard Li Qing mention the names of the materials, his expression became more and more incredulous. He even admired them because these were the materials they used according to the ratio. Moreover, they were told in the order in which they composed the songs.

The person Boss Qin brought was too powerful.

"What a pity!" Li Qing suddenly said, "Such a good wine cellar and the brewing techniques are not bad, but what inferior materials are used? It's been two years and the taste is still so bad. With such good conditions, it's not anyone's fault that the wine factory can't survive." In addition to the age of the cellar, the taste of the wine was also related to the material. Moreover, the better the material, the better the texture. Even if it was the same age, there were more or less some differences between the materials.

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However, the taste of the wine could be easily distinguished.

When Master Zhang heard this, he became a little anxious. "Sir, we really can't blame the wine factory for this. We're only in charge of brewing, but those people keep saying that they want to save money. The materials they bought for us are unknown and can only barely meet our requirements. As long as they give us high-quality materials, we can definitely brew better wine with this old wine cellar."

Li Qing looked at Chen Li with a frown. "You guys are really wasting God's gift."

Chen Li was helpless and could only say awkwardly, "Mr. Li, so don't you want Boss Qin to take over? It's indeed a waste in our hands."

Li Qing snorted and said to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, this old wine cellar is indeed not bad. My results are that I can get my hands on it, but don't let others mess around. With this old wine cellar, it's really ridiculous to deduct the materials for brewing wine."

This was the first time Qin Lin had seen Li Qing mocking people endlessly. It seemed that he really loved wine and was ashamed to step on good things. Therefore, he also smiled and said to Chen Li, "Chief Chen, I can take over this winery, but I don't want any follow-up trouble. After all, Master Zhang said that there are a few people who aren't good for nothing!"

When Master Zhang heard Qin Lin's words, his face was filled with joy. "We should have gotten rid of those bastards long ago."

"Don't worry, Boss Qin. The county will handle it." Chen Li heaved a sigh of relief. His mission was completed, but he had to deal with those things first.

After all, it was a county enterprise, and the management was still a deputy-share position. He can't play any tricks.

According to Boss Qin and the others, the conditions of this liquor factory should be very good. It shouldn't be to the extent of maintaining such functions. There might be something fishy going on.

After the inspection of the winery, Qin Lin agreed to take over, so Chen Li called the county to report the news.

When Qin Lin brought his men out of the winery, he also brought a few bottles of wine with him. He wanted to enter the game to see the specific information.

Master Zhang sent it out warmly. "Boss, let's leave your number. If you want to ask about the winery's situation later, just call me directly."

Okay, he skipped the word "Qin."

At the side, Chen Li felt that he had become an outsider before the winery was sold.

Qin Lin smiled and gave his business card to Master Zhang before bringing his men up.

After the car started up again and went down the mountain, Li Qing asked impatiently, "Boss Qin, how's the inspection? I should be able to get the prize, right?"

Seeing that Li Qing was in such a hurry, Qin Lin put on an act and said, "Mr. Li is indeed a professional. Although it's a little different from my verification, Mr. Li has passed. The prize is yours."

Naturally, he did not know what the difference was because he did not understand at all.

However, it didn't matter. He'd served his purpose.

When Li Qing heard this, he was shocked. "Boss Qin, you managed to taste that starch? I wasn't sure just now, so I didn't say anything."

"I think there's still some corn starch in the liquor factory's ingredients. It's just that there's too little and it's mixed with potato starch. I can't be sure at all. I didn't expect Boss Qin to have already tasted it. I'm really ashamed of my inferiority now."

"Tsk... tsk..." Qin Lin was stunned.

This worked too?

Chapter 183: Who Is This Young Man?

It was almost noon when Qin Lin returned to the villa with Li Qing, Chen Shengfei, and Ma Liewen.

After parking and getting out of the car with the bottles of wine he'd brought back from the winery, he led the three of them to the old hall.

In the hall.

Chu Qing, Lin Liu, and Tang Wan sat around the table by the window. After playing at the Sea of Flowers, they realized that their husbands had gone up the mountain. They could only sit and chat in boredom.

There was also a plate of fruit in front of them. It was the strawberries that cost 200 yuan a catty sold by the sales center.

Chu Qing was picking up a strawberry when she saw a squirrel dressed in small clothes with a bag in front of it.

That got her attention.

Lin Liu and Tang Wan were also attracted by the squirrel.

"Red Hair, don't disturb the guests." Zhao Moqing came out of the kitchen with a plate of watermelons.

Her husband had taken their three husbands to the mountains. Naturally, she had to treat them well.

"It's fine!" Chu Qing hurriedly shook his hand and asked, "Moqing, is its name Red Hair?"

"The little guy is called Red Hair." Zhao Moqing nodded and placed the watermelon in her hand on the table.

Suddenly surprised, Lin Liu said, "It looks like it's looking at the strawberries. Is it going to eat the strawberries?"

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Was it?

Lin Liu and Tang Wan also realized that the little guy was staring at the strawberries on the table.

Chu Qing waved the strawberry in front of Red Hair in surprise.

This strawberry was Quality 2. Red Hair's gaze immediately followed the strawberry. Its stupid and cute appearance made the three girls laugh.

"I'll stop teasing you." Chu Qing placed the strawberry in front of Red Hair.

Almost as quickly as it could, it grabbed the strawberry that was a little too big for it and nibbled on it.

"Squeak!" Red Hair's saliva covered the strawberry and it squeaked happily. It even narrowed its eyes in obvious enjoyment.

Squirrels would also be fascinated by strawberries of Quality 2.

This human-like expression surprised the three women again.

Seeing this, Zhao Moqing stopped caring about Red Hair. She turned around and saw Qin Lin bringing Chen Shengfei and the other two into the hall.

"You're back? Why did you go up the mountain?" Zhao Moqing asked curiously.

"The county wants us to take over a winery. We went to the winery to take a look." Qin Lin explained and asked Li Qing and the others, "It's already noon. Shall we serve you guys lunch first? I'll go get Mr. Li's prize too."

"I'll listen to Boss Qin." Li Qing's eyes lit up with anticipation.

"Yes, listen to Boss Qin!"

"Boss Qin, just arrange it."

When Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen heard the bet, they immediately echoed with anticipation.

After knowing that there were higher-grade bottles of wine in imitation of ancient silver bottles, they kept thinking about it all the way back.

Qin Lin nodded and instructed Zhao Moqing, "Get Master Lin to cook for Mr. Li and the others."

"Okay, leave it to me." Zhao Moqing nodded.

Only then did Qin Lin leave the hall with the bottles of wine he had brought back from the winery and head to his office.

Li Fei and the other two also went to the table by the window and sat down beside their wives.

Zhao Moqing picked up his phone and arranged for Master Lin to cook. Then, he put down his phone. Gao Yaoyao brought a few people in.

"Sister Moqing!" Gao Yaoyao saw Zhao Moqing and went forward to report, "This is Mr. Liu. He also bought two spots for the Supreme Set meal. He's bringing his company's people over now. He doesn't want to be in the restaurant, so he came here."

"Yes!" Zhao Moqing nodded and smiled at Mr. Liu. "Sir, welcome. Sit here."

She knew who had bought the spot. This should be Liu Yi, a tycoon in Ming City.

She led Liu Yi to a table and sat down.

Liu Yi had come today for Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Previously, through Chen Shengfei, he had deduced that the wine that Old Master Li had obtained was the medicinal wine from Qinglin Villa.

Behind Liu Yi, a bespectacled man sat down and frowned. "President Liu, is the medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa really that good? Do you have to make a special trip here? The environment in the hall doesn't look good. I'm afraid the effect of this medicinal wine is also..."

"Shut up!" Liu Yi glared at this person and suddenly stood up and walked towards the table by the window.

He saw Chen Shengfei, Ma Liewen, and Li Qing.

The others also saw Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen at this moment and were more or less surprised. They knew that these two were on the same level as their boss.

Liu Yi arrived at Chen Shengfei's table and greeted them with a smile. "President Chen, President Ma, and Young Master Li, I didn't expect you to be here too."

"President Liu is here too." Chen Shengfei stood up and shook hands with Liu Yi.

So did Ma Liewen.

Although they did not have much interaction with Liu Yi's business, everyone's company strength was there. People of the same level would meet on many occasions, so they could be considered acquaintances.

On the other hand, Li Qing smiled and said, "President Liu, your subordinate doesn't seem to be very capable. He's too impatient and actually came to a conclusion so hastily."

"Young Master Li is right!" Liu Yi glanced at his subordinate.

He knew that his subordinate was capable, but he had indeed exposed a small problem today.

Ma Liewen, on the other hand, asked curiously, "President Liu, how many times have you bought a winning spot?"

Liu Yi smiled and explained, "I bought two spots. Looks like President Ma and President Chen have bought quite a few spots, right?"

Chen Shengfei complained, "President Liu, why are you joining in the fun? Old Ma and I had already discussed that we would each buy half of the slots. With your interference, we only bought three slots. I wonder if my assistant bought any today."

Chapter 184: Who Is This Young Man? 2

Liu Yi said embarrassedly, "President Chen, this wine is good stuff, but I'm also abiding by the rules. Zhao Furong doesn't abide by the rules. He only wants the wine for 60,000 yuan and doesn't want the set meal. This price is too high."

When Ma Liewen heard this, he immediately complained, "He's from real estate, it's the upstart style."

"Isn't that so?" Liu Yi echoed. From the looks of Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen, it proved that the medicinal wine of Qinglin Villa was indeed good.

That gave him something more to look forward to.

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Qin Lin brought the bottles of wine back to his office and locked the door. Then, with a thought, he brought the bottles into the game.

When he was at the winery, he learned about the pros and cons of this wine from Li Qing. However, he was a layman and heard from Li Qing that it was not that straightforward. He could get a more intuitive understanding of it by looking at the data in the game.

This reminded him that he also knew something about wine.

After all, Qinglin Medicine Wine would be the signature wine of Qinglin Villa in the future. Li Qing and the others all thought that he was a master. At the very least, he had to know some wine theories to fool them.

However, when he looked at the wine, Qin Lin was stunned.

[Fragrant White Wine: Quality 1 (Unnamed)]

[Fragrant White Wine: Quality 1 (Unnamed)]

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[Fragrant White Wine: Quality 1 (Unnamed)]

With a rough look, he realized that this wine was actually Quality 1.

There was such a thing?

They were really all Quality 1. Even if the county's winery was given to a few managers to mess around with, it was impossible for them to fall to such a state.

He immediately looked at the details.

[This is a rich white wine produced by an old wine cellar. It naturally has a mellow fragrance and is an excellent material for brewing wine. Rich wine fragrance +1]

Qin Lin looked at the detailed notes of the few bottles of wine and realized that they were all the same. Each bottle was filled with a rich wine fragrance +1.

This was also the reason for the wine Quality 1.

However, this made sense. No matter how good the wine smelled, it would not taste good.

This was like many games. Even if the attributes of some top-grade games were trash, their grades were still top-grade. Some top-grade attributes still needed to be matched to be effective.

This was the case with the current wine factory's Quality 1 wine. The wine fragrance was given by the old cellar, but just the wine fragrance alone was not enough.

No matter how fragrant it was, would you drink it? But if it was rice, it was different.

If the taste of this wine could be mixed with this +1 wine fragrance, the entire quality would increase.

According to Li Qing and Master Zhang, the taste of this wine was so bad because it was brewed with inferior materials. If it could be brewed with high-quality materials, the taste would definitely improve.

The key was that the note said that this wine was a good material for brewing medicinal wine.

Previously, the medicinal wine he brewed was all loose wine sold outside.

If he took over the wine factory, the quality of Qinglin Medicine Wine would increase again in the future.

He was a little more enthusiastic about the winery now.

Qin Lin retracted his thoughts. A moment later, he exited the game with a thought. He was already holding a bottle of medicinal wine in an ancient silver bottle.

This medicinal wine was the first batch of medicinal wine to be brewed. According to the time ratio, the precipitation time of the wine had increased by another year in the past two days.

It was probably 23 years old!

This texture was definitely not comparable to those imitation bronze equipment.

Back in reality, Qin Lin left the office and sent the wine to Li Qing.

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In the old hall of Qinglin Villa.

Li Qing's table and Liu Yi's table had already served a large serving of tofu fish soup. The same soup was white and decorated with green onions. It should have been made in the same pot.

Tofu fish soup was the most common way to cook fish. It was also very simple.

However, if the ingredients were good, the more high-end the ingredients, the easier it was to retain the taste of the ingredients themselves.

Li Qing, Chen Shengfei, and the others had eaten such wild goods more than once. Even if it was delicious, they were still calm.

But Liu Yi's table was different.

Liu Yi got a bowl of fish soup and had just picked up a piece of fish when his eyes lit up.

He liked to eat fish, and every time he went to the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion, he would ask the other party to prepare some high-end fish meat for him. It was not the first time he had eaten wild goods in the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion.

But that wasn't right.

Those from the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion were wild goods. Then what was different with the goods from Qinglin Villa? How could its taste and texture surpass that of the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion?

Could there be more to the wild goods of the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion?

Liu Yi's subordinates were equally surprised.

The bespectacled man hurriedly said, "President Liu, I was too superficial just now. There's something different about Qinglin Villa. This fish is much more delicious than the one from the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion."

The other person also said, "Indeed, they're also wild goods. Previously, when we went to the Hundred Fragrance Pavilion with President Liu, they were far inferior to this."

They were deep in discussion when they saw the head waiter who had brought them to the lobby bring in two bottles of medicinal wine that looked like antique bronze bottles.

Liu Yi's eyes immediately revealed anticipation.

This thing was finally coming up.

Gao Yaoyao placed one of the bottles of medicinal wine on Liu Yi's table. "Mr. Liu, this is your Qinglin Medicine Wine."

After that, he sent another bottle of Qinglin Medicine Wine to Li Qing's table.

Liu Yi looked at the bottle and picked it up immediately. The bottle was indeed the same as the rumors online. It looked very high-end.

He opened the potion and poured himself a glass, then one for his men. "Try one, all of you. Let's see what this potion is like."

His subordinates were also very curious about whether Qinglin Medicine Wine was as magical as the Internet said.

Liu Yi also picked up his cup of medicinal wine and drank it. After taking a sip, he felt that the wine tasted good and should be some years old.

But if it was just this texture, it seemed that many of his precious Maotai at home also had this texture.

However, he also knew that this was medicinal wine. Moreover, its effect was comparable to the medicinal wine produced by the two ancient Chinese medicine families in Min Province. It could not be judged purely by its taste.

Not long after, Liu Yi found an inexplicable warmth flowing through his body, especially at his waist. It felt very comfortable.

"The effect is so strong?" Liu Yi was shocked.

He had drunk the medicinal wine from the two traditional Chinese medicine families in Min Province. That medicinal wine was very effective. Not long after drinking it, he would feel warm all over. The kidney nourishing effect would also make his waist warm.

However, the medicinal wine of Qinglin Villa seemed to be a little faster than the effects of the two families.

Liu Yi's subordinates clearly felt it too. All of them looked incredulous.

"You feel it? That warm feeling?"

"Well, it's incredible that drinking can actually have such an effect."

"Yes, that warm feeling is too comfortable."

"You're lucky to taste this wine," Liu Yi said regretfully. One had to know that even he could not drink this wine just because he wanted to.

He had to rely on luck to get some of the wine from the two Chinese medicine families in Min Province. After all, there were enough people at the upper echelons of Min Province to keep an eye on it.

This time, he was lucky to be able to buy two spots from Qinglin Villa. It was all thanks to the fact that not many people knew about it. Otherwise, the wine in Qinglin Villa would definitely be as difficult to obtain as the two families in the future.

"President Liu, another cup please." The bespectacled man suddenly handed the cup over with anticipation in his eyes.

The others did the same. One drink was not enough.

"..." Liu Yi suddenly regretted bringing his subordinates here. Didn't they agree to only have a taste?

However, these people were the backbone of the company, so they definitely could not be stingy with a glass of wine. He could only endure the pain and pour them another glass.

He was a little envious of Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen. He wondered how much wine these two had obtained in this villa.

As he thought about it, he looked at Chen Shengfei's table and was surprised to find that there was no wine at that table. The bottle of wine that had just been served was no longer on the table. It should have been put away.

Was that necessary?

No matter how good the wine was, they were still rich people. Why were they so petty that they couldn't bear to drink it?

As Liu Yi was thinking, he suddenly realized that Li Qing had stood up. Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen had also stood up and looked at the door.

This made him look curiously. A young man came into the hall.

Something was wrong.

Liu Yi then saw Li Qing, Chen Shengfei, and Ma Liewen stand up together and welcome the young man with smiles.

"???" Liu Yi was shocked. What was going on?

These three were all big shots in the Ming City, especially Li Qing and Young Master Li. Now, the three of them were actually welcoming a young man so warmly?

They didn't open the wine and put it away. Were they waiting for this young man?

Who was this young man?

Clearly, he did not know that Li Qing and the other two were only welcoming wine!

Chapter 185: You Can't Buy It Even If You Have Money! Wild Ginseng! 1

Liu Yi stood up in surprise. There were only a few people in the province who could make Young Master Li, Chen Shengfei, and Ma Liewen welcome them.

Could this young man be one of them?

Li Qing walked up to Qin Lin and stared at the bottle of wine that looked like ancient silver. "Boss Qin, is this the wine?"

He was a true lover of wine. His passion for it was only slightly less than his passion for his wife.

Moreover, if this wine was really as high-grade as Boss Qin had said, it might completely surpass the medicinal wine of the two traditional Chinese medicine families in Min Province.

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen naturally knew this, so they were very enthusiastic.

They really didn't know how much good wine Boss Qin had hidden.

"Mr. Li, here!" Qin Lin looked at Li Qing's anxious expression and handed over the wine in his hand.

Li Qing took the wine and studied it.

The bottle looked exactly the same as the imitation ancient bronze bottle, but it had turned from bronze to silver. Moreover, the silver was obviously real, making it seem more high-class and noble.

"Li Qing, quickly try this wine." Chen Shengfei urged impatiently.

Ma Liewen added, "Li Qing, given our relationship, you can't keep this wine to yourself."

Li Qing rolled his eyes at the two of them and returned to the table with the wine. Wasn't Ma Liewen keeping the bronze-grade medicinal wine because he was eyeing his prize?

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Li Qing sat down again and eagerly opened the wine.

At this moment, Liu Yi also understood that the reason why Li Qing and the other two were so enthusiastic was because of the wine. If it could make the three of them look like this, it went without saying that the wine in the silver bottle was definitely better than the bronze one.

Liu Yi's subordinates also started discussing.

"That wine packet they took seemed different."

"One is in silver and the other is in a copper case. The silver seems more sophisticated."

"This bronze wine already has this effect. There's a higher level?"

When Liu Yi heard this, he walked towards Qin Lin without hesitation. He had heard what Li Qing and the other two said just now. This Boss Qin must be the owner of the villa.

"Hello, Boss Qin." Liu Yi walked up to Qin Lin and greeted him very politely. He even took out a business card and handed it to Qin Lin. He introduced himself, "I'm Liu Yi. It's my honor to meet Boss Qin."

He kept his attitude straight, because he knew very well that first impressions were very important in a relationship.

From the attitude of Li Qing and the other two, he could tell that this Boss Qin was worth knowing. He might come to ask for wine in the future, so it would be good to show his face in advance, right?

Qin Lin naturally knew about Liu Yi.

The person who had registered at the backstage of the villa was a tycoon on the same level as Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen.

He just hadn't expected him to be here already.

After Qin Lin took the business card, he shook hands with Liu Yi warmly. Then, he took out his business card and handed it to him. "Mr. Liu, welcome. This is my business card. If you have any instructions in the villa, you can call me directly."

The other party was a tycoon of this level, so he had to give him face.

Moreover, the other party did not give him an uncomfortable feeling on their first meeting.

Politeness and respect were given to each other.

Take Lu Jianxian for example. Even if he was smiling at you, you could still feel the fake and uncomfortable feeling.

Liu Yi took the business card and put it away solemnly in front of Qin Lin. Then, he asked, "Boss Qin, do you still have the wine you gave Young Master Li just now? I also want to beg for a bottle."

Qin Lin had actually already guessed Liu Yi's motive. He smiled and said, "Mr. Liu, if there's still that wine, I'm naturally willing to sell you a bottle. However, that silver wine is rarer than the copper wine. I only have this bottle for the time being because I made a bet with Mr. Li and he has earned it as a prize. However, there's a lot of bronze wine. If there's more, I can inform Mr. Liu."

He gave Liu Yi face first and did not completely reject him. For the time being, there was only one bottle of silver, which meant that there would be more later.

As for when it would be available, it would depend on his mood and how many mountain goods spawned in the game.

"Thank you, Boss Qin. I hope you can give me another bottle of this silver wine in the future." Liu Yi sighed when he heard Qin Lin's words and didn't insist.

He knew that this kind of wine was indeed rare. He also knew that Boss Qin must have some in stock, but it was one thing to beg for it.

Was there really no stock of medicinal wine produced by the two families of traditional Chinese medicine in Min Province every year?

That was impossible.

However, they had to do it as a favor. After all, they still had to maintain their friendship with some people. It was impossible for them not to leave any alcohol behind.

Others could not ask for it because their friendship was not there, or their status was not there.

At the other table.

Li Qing immediately poured a small glass for himself, Chen Shengfei, and the others.

However, Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen were like two children waiting for a drink. As soon as the wine was poured, they picked it up and drank it.

Li Qing, on the other hand, picked up the wine as usual.

One small sip and he could taste the difference in the wine.

It was indeed old wine, at least twenty years old. The taste was so much stronger than that of the 10year-old bronze wine.

It wasn't just the texture. He could feel that the herbs had also fused more perfectly with the wine. The effect was even faster.

All in all, a 10-year one was not in the same league as a 20-year one.

Chapter 186: You Can't Buy It Even If You Have Money! Wild Ginseng! 2

This was also why 20-year-old wine was so much more expensive than 10-year-old wine on the market.

However, in recent years, many sober people who thought that they were knowledgeable objected. The longer they advocated alcohol, the better.

They would raise all kinds of scientific arguments.

For example, equipment consumption, damage, and aging would cause the reaction in the wine to stop. The medicinal wine materials would also be affected by the environment, the seal, and the climate. After a long time, the effect would decrease... These were all validations. They even did scientific experiments.

In any case, when the wine reached a certain age, it would have the best taste in about 10 years. If it was stored any longer, the taste would start to deteriorate. It was purely a tax on intelligence.

However, these people did not understand that the 100-year-old wine and 100-year-old medicinal wine were just casually mentioned.

If a rich man was willing to spend millions on a 100-year-old wine, was he more sober or stupid than these people?

The longer the wine was, the more expensive it would be. Apart from the fact that the longer the wine was, the better the precipitation and the better the texture, another reason was that after a long time, these sober people would appear. Hard to preserve was also one of the reasons for its high value.

If it was so easy to preserve wine for 100 years and become a true 100-year-old wine, then the 100-year-old wine would not be so valuable.

Rich people would spend millions on real 100-year-old wine, but they wouldn't spend millions on those 100-year-old wines that had problems midway.

He should have figured out the difference.

After Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen drank the wine, they did not want to say anything else and directly handed the cup to Li Qing.

Then the meaning was clear. He wanted another drink.

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Not to mention the effect of the wine, just the taste alone was much better than before. It seemed to be even better than those branded 20-year-old wines that cost 20,000 to 30,000 yuan each.

Even if it wasn't medicinal wine, this texture could make one's mouth water.

Seeing this, Li Qing said kindly, "Old Chen, Old Ma, this medicinal wine is very nourishing. It's not dark at noon yet, so it's not good to nourish it too much."

These words made the three women blush slightly.

They all knew the effects of the medicinal wine. After all, they were beneficiaries of their husband's drinking.

When Chen Shengfei heard this, he put down his wine glass. This was because he had tried how uncomfortable it was to drink too much before. It was not that he was drunk, but in some ways...

"Young Master Li, President Chen, President Ma." Liu Yi walked over, making Li Qing and the others look at him.

Ma Liewen teased, "What? President Liu didn't get any wine from Boss Qin?"

They had all seen Liu Yi's actions just now. Moreover, they also wanted to see if Liu Yi could get some wine from Boss Qin.

If Liu Yi could ask for wine, there was no reason why they couldn't get it after knowing Boss Qin for so long.

Liu Yi sighed and explained, "Boss Qin said that there's only one bottle of this silver-bottle wine now. Young Master Li won it, so we will only have it in the future."

Liu Yi sighed and explained, "Boss Qin said that there's only one bottle of this silver-bottle wine now. Young Master Li won it and will only have it in the future."

Boss Qin would naturally take it out when he wanted to take it out.

"President Liu, would you like to have a drink?" Li Qing asked Liu Yi. Wasn't this the purpose of the other party coming over?

"Thank you, Young Master Li." Liu Yi extended his glass with a smile.

After Li Qing poured him a glass, he immediately capped the bottle.

The wine was sealed. He wanted to savor it slowly. He could not waste it here anymore.

Liu Yi had already picked up his wine glass and tasted it. After drinking the wine, he could tell from his expression that the wine was completely unexpected.

"It's really a pity that we can't get such good wine." Liu Yi sighed a little. Don't think that a tycoon like him was the envy of countless people. They thought that he could buy anything with money. Even a woman's feelings could only be obtained by spending hundreds of thousands.

But there were really some things in this world that they could not buy even if they had money.

Today, he knew one more thing that money could not buy, and that was the silver bottle of medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa.

Liu Yi returned to his table, still feeling unsatisfied.

He looked at the bronze medicinal wine in front of him. This wine was good, but it was still far inferior.

After the meal, Liu Yi left with regret.

Li Qing and the others went to drift. After all, they had drunk a lot of medicinal wine. It was not easy to do some things in broad daylight, so they could only exercise and exhaust themselves.

Drifting could take a lot of effort.

Qin Lin had already prepared the tickets for them.

...

Another night passed.

The lucky draw event ended yesterday, and the villa's turnover reached its highest point, breaking through 1.5 million yuan.

On the first morning after the event, the tourists showed no further signs of bursting with activity time.

However, this lucky draw event was very popular, and Qinglin Villa's popularity increased further.

After lunch, Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen also consumed the last winning spot.

They did not manage to buy a spot on the third day. The tourists who won either did not sell or were bought by Zhao Furong without a set meal. Moreover, the price was raised a lot in the end.

That was probably what Ma Liewen meant about real estate people with an upstart style.

After Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen finished their last set meal, they left with their wives.

To Qin Lin's surprise, Li Qing did not leave. Instead, he stayed with his wife, Lin Liu.

"Boss Qin, I'll be here for a few more days." Li Qing said to Qin Lin with a smile, "I want to see what's hidden in the winery after you sign the contract with Youcheng County."

"???" Qin Lin was puzzled. "There's something hidden in the winery?"

Li Qing explained with a smile, "There might be a cellar. When I checked the wine cellar, I found that there was an empty floor below. When I discovered it, I noticed that Master Zhang's expression was a little abnormal. He even hurriedly changed the topic. This old master has a secret."

"There's such a thing?" Qin Lin was a little surprised. He was curious about what Li Qing had said.

Over the next two days, the tourists in the villa slowly began to stabilize.

Qin Lin also asked Qin Ren's studio for help to start filming high-quality promotional videos to maintain the popularity.

The Triangular Plum Blossom Sea had many system-enhanced attributes such as "blossoming, ornamental, attractive, entry, and ecological harmony". It was still the mainstream publicity.

With these game attributes, the videos produced were beautiful and attractive. Tourists were inevitably attracted. Coupled with the interactive videos of Red Hair and the little squirrels, it added to the fun.

The drifting project naturally improved a lot. It was a pity that it was not summer. Otherwise, a big battle on the water should be more attractive. Then, it would be more effective in complementing the Sea of Flowers.

Two days later.

Qin Lin moved the items from the game to the villa early in the morning before returning to his office. He realized that Zhao Moqing had already arrived.

"They've already done the statistics." Zhao Moqing handed a set of statistics to Qin Lin.

It was a list of tourist statistics after the event.

The villa had been receiving about 4,000 tourists every day for the past two days.

However, this was only the end of the event after all. After that, it would steadily decrease.

According to statistical estimates, as long as they posted videos diligently and maintained a certain popularity, they would eventually maintain an average daily visitor count of 3,000.

This was already a huge increase from the previous 1,500.

Qin Lin was also satisfied with this. He smiled and said, "Everyone is very busy this time. Tell everyone to get an additional bonus this month. At the same time, tell everyone not to slack off on their service."

"Yes, I'll tell everyone the good news." Zhao Moqing nodded. The villa was indeed very busy during the activity period. Everyone was exhausted and inevitably slacked off for the past two days.

Therefore, a bonus was necessary at this time to stir up everyone's enthusiasm again.

After Zhao Moqing left, Qin Lin turned on his computer to deal with some matters in the villa. He also looked at the screen in his mind and controlled his game character to play.

First, he fished and caught all 35 respawned fish. Then, he controlled the game character to head to Mount Notre Dame.

This time, when he entered Mount Notre Dame, he was surprised to find that another mountain product had been refreshed. Furthermore, this time, it didn't seem to be Cherokee roses and myrtle. Instead, it was a cartoon icon of a radish.

[Congratulations on obtaining a wild ginseng!]

Chapter 187: Quality 3 Wild Ginseng 1

Qin Lin's eyes lit up when he saw the notification.

When he saw the radish logo, he guessed that it might be ginseng. He didn't expect it to be true.

With this unexpected gain, he excitedly controlled the game character to continue walking towards Mount Notre Dame.

He had obtained mountain goods. He couldn't just obtain this wild ginseng, right?

A moment later, another cartoon radish-like icon appeared on the game character's screen.

Qin Lin hurriedly controlled his game character to go forward and pick it.

[Congratulations on obtaining a wild bitter ginseng!]

It was not a wild ginseng anymore, but a bitter ginseng.

Although they were both ginseng, the effects of the two types of ginseng were somewhat different. They were also not from the same family. Naturally, no matter what the effects were, these were all good things.

This thing was at least of a higher level than the Cherokee roses and myrtle, right?

Qin Lin hadn't harvested any mountain goods from Mount Notre Dame during this period of time. He didn't expect good things to appear today.

He controlled the game to go deeper into Mount Notre Dame. A moment later, another icon of a cartoon radish appeared.

This was another gain.

.....

[Congratulations on obtaining a wild bitter ginseng!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a wild bitter ginseng!]

...

[Congratulations on obtaining a wild bitter ginseng!]

Finally.

The game character strolled around Mount Notre Dame and picked the last bitter ginseng.

This time, only wild ginseng and bitter ginseng were refreshed, and a total of 10 stalks were harvested.

Moreover, there was only one wild ginseng and the other nine were bitter ginseng.

This was enough to make Qin Lin happy, especially the wild ginseng.

To be honest, he had heard a lot about ginseng in his life, but he had never eaten ginseng before. This was a little shallow.

Qin Lin controlled the game character to return to the ranch. Then, with a thought, he entered the game immediately.

A moment later, when he had two bitter ginsengs, his face was completely incredulous. This was almost half a catty.

It was rare to see bitter ginseng this big.

However, when Qin Lin picked up the wild ginseng, he was stunned. It was almost the size of a small radish. The main body and roots should weigh a catty.

What did one catty of wild ginseng mean?

Wild ginseng this big in modern society was rarely seen, wasn't it?

It must be 100 years old.

He'd once read the news that a 100-year-old wild ginseng had been purchased by a tycoon for nine million yuan.

This might be the most expensive thing he had obtained since he started the system.

Qin Lin immediately focused and looked at the attributes of the wild ginseng.

[(Rare) Wild Ginseng: Quality 3]

[This is a wild ginseng. There are very few of them and they are rare items in the game. The chances of them being refreshed are extremely low. You can obtain a large amount of gold coins by selling them to Zach. This is an excellent ingredient for brewing wine. The medicinal wine that is brewed has many effects: nourishing essence +3, nourishing spleen and lungs +2, nourishing spirit +2... heart palpitations - 1, insomnia and forgetfulness -1!]

Qin Lin was stunned when he saw the attributes of this wild ginseng.

From the words "extremely low refresh rate" and "rare" in the remark, it could be seen that this thing was extremely rare even in the game.

The key was that he was lucky. He could not trigger the extremely low chance of mutation of the Xiangshui Tribute Rice, but he had triggered the extremely low chance of refreshing this rare wild ginseng.

This was probably what it meant by when one door shuts, another door opens.

Moreover, the effects of this rare Quality 3 wild ginseng were awesome. There were nearly 20 effects. However, there were also +2 effects and +1 effects. Moreover, most of them were +1 effects.

The +2 effect should be the main effect, and the +1 effect should be the auxiliary effect. After all, many medicinal herbs could be used as both the main and side effects.

Of course, the most impressive thing about this wild ginseng was still its +3 attribute.

What was its vitality?

Traditional Chinese medical science has vitality as the basis of human beings.

Therefore, there were many legends about ginseng replenishing vitality.

In particular, it was said that ginseng that was more than a hundred years old had the effect of nourishing one's vitality. It could effectively recover the vitality in a dying patient's body and make them regain their vitality. Therefore, it could be used to prolong one's life.

There were even rumors that when a gambling magnate was on the verge of death, he did not have enough vitality to undergo surgery. He even bought medicinal wine brewed with ginseng to replenish his vitality.

Naturally, this was just a rumor and no one knew if it was true.

However, Qin Lin was certain that the Quality 3 wild ginseng produced by his game definitely had a great replenishing effect, and it was even +3.

This was definitely something that could save his life at a critical moment. Unfortunately, this was the only one. How good would it be if all 10 of them were this?

But looking at the words "rare" and "low refresh rate", he knew that he was daydreaming.

Then, Qin Lin looked at the other nine bitter ginsengs.

As these nine bitter ginsengs had been refreshed by the system, their sizes were the same, and so were their remarks.

[Wild Bitter Ginseng: Quality 2]

[This is a special wild bitter ginseng. This is an excellent ingredient for brewing wine. The medicinal wine that is brewed has very strong medical effects: treating acne +2, treating internal hemorrhoids +2, treating external sores and prolapse +2, clearing heat and humidity +1... eczema -1, wet sores, 1, skin itch -1!]

There were still many effects of this bitter ginseng. There were more than a dozen, and most of them were +1.

However, when Qin Lin saw the main +2 function, his jaw dropped. There was something wrong with this game planner.

He even suspected that the other party had hemorrhoids when he set up this prop.

Treat hemorrhoids +2, internal hemorrhoids +2, external sores +2. With these three attributes combined, the game planner's situation seemed to be very serious.

Could it be that after these bitter ginsengs were soaked in medicinal wine, there was still a special activity for hemorrhoids?

Chapter 188: Quality 3 Wild Ginseng 2

Naturally, this was just a thought. It would be too vulgar.

On the other hand, if any of his friends had hemorrhoids, he could give them some wine.

In addition, after brewing the wine, he could also sell some in the sales center. This thing could be sold at a higher price, so there should be many people who need it.

With that in mind, Qin Lin activated the game and started calculating.

This time, he obtained one wild ginseng and nine bitter ginseng. According to the ratio of ginseng to wine, it was about 1:10.

In other words, this wild ginseng could only be soaked in 10 catties of wine. If the game did not refresh the wild ginseng in the future, this would be the only 10 catties.

Although he was not satisfied, Qin Lin knew that even if there were only 10 catties of medicinal wine, it would make countless rich people go crazy.

As for the nine bitter ginsengs, they could be soaked in 45 catties of medicinal wine.

This time, Qin Lin wasn't in a hurry to buy white wine. This was because he was about to acquire the county's wine factory. When the time came, he would get the county's old wine cellar to make some white wine that had a natural fragrance and tasted good.

With such conditions, he couldn't possibly go out and buy some ordinary white wine. That would be a little disrespectful to this wild ginseng.

There was a saying that whatever one wanted would come true. Before noon, Chen Li came to the door with a document and a few people. His goal was to deal with the winery.

Was the county anxious to shake off the burden of the enterprise? More so than he, the acquisition man.

When Chen Li saw Qin Lin, he handed him the documents in his hand and said, "Boss Qin, some of the procedures for the winery have been completed. Take a look at these documents and contracts. You just have to sign them. These people will make a record."

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Qin Lin took the information and looked at it. After a moment, he looked at Chen Li in surprise. "Chief Chen, there's something wrong with this contract. Why is it just selling the wine cellar?"

The winery was a county enterprise. The value assessment would not only include the wine cellar, but also other aspects of the value.

Not only was the price of this wine cellar a little low, but it also did not make sense.

When Chen Li heard this, he sighed and explained, "Master Zhang is right. The management of the winery is indeed a little complicated. It will take some time for the county to deal with it, and it will take a long time to fill in some troublesome pits."

"Therefore, the county separated the right to use the wine cellar and the factory's land and sold them to Qinglin Villa. After that, the wine factory declared bankruptcy. Moreover, this way, they would be able to complete the process in less than a week."

Chen Li didn't say it too bluntly, but Qin Lin understood.

In other words, those people were really nothing.

However, he still took out his phone in front of Chen Li and took a photo of the information and contract. Then, he found Senior Brother Chu's WeChat and sent it over. "I'll have to trouble Senior Brother Chu to take a look at this contract again."

At the same time, he transferred 5,000 yuan to her.

After a while, Senior Brother Chu also replied, "Qin Lin, your business is getting bigger and bigger. You're going to buy your county's winery again. Impressive."

Qin Lin replied, "Senior Brother Chu, I'm sorry. It's just a small matter."

Senior Brother Chu sent a stunned expression. "You're still arguing? How will the students in the university club feel?"

"I've already evaluated your villa and food company. I think you'll need a professional lawyer to solve your legal problems soon. How about considering our Power Law Firm?"

Qin Lin thought for a moment and immediately replied, "Senior Brother Chu, I'll definitely look for you when the time comes."

Senior Brother Chu sent a smiling emoji and replied, "Then it's settled. Now, I'll look at the contract."

Not long after.

Senior Brother Chu replied.

There was nothing wrong with the contract given by the county. There were no hidden dangers. One could see the sincerity.

Seeing this, Qin Lin did not hesitate and directly signed the contract. Then, he spent half a day with Chen Li at the Industry and Commerce Department. Next, he had to spend three days before going through the procedures.

However, at this point, Qin Lin already had the right to implement the liquor factory.

When Qin Lin returned to the villa, Li Qing immediately went to look for him. "Boss Qin, I heard from the villa that you left with Chief Chen. Have you signed the papers?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Looks like Mr. Li is also anxious to see that cellar."

Li Qing did not deny it. He smiled and said, "Of course it's urgent. If I wasn't afraid that Youcheng County would raise the price for you when they found out, I would have said it then."

Qin Lin smiled when he heard this and brought Li Qing to the winery.

On the contract with the county, these masters of the winery were left behind, including Master Zhang.

However, after hearing Li Qing's words, he wanted to figure out what Master Zhang was up to and what he was hiding in the winery.

If he doesn't find out, who knows if this man was loyal or treacherous?

When Qin Lin stopped the car at the winery with Li Qing, he was surprised to find Master Zhang and his men adjusting the inlet of the reservoir.

"Boss Qin!" When Master Zhang saw Qin Lin, he went forward in surprise.

"Master Zhang, we meet again." Qin Lin greeted Master Zhang when he saw him. At the same time, he was thinking about how to ask about the cellar.

After all, he did not know if Master Zhang was loyal or not, so he could not be too direct.

However, to his surprise, Master Zhang asked first, "Boss Qin, you're here again. Have you signed a contract with the county?"

"Yes, I've already signed it." Qin Lin nodded and didn't hide anything.

"It's signed, that's good!" When Master Zhang heard this news, his face clearly lit up. He immediately ran into the factory and shouted to the other masters, "Everyone, get off work today. Boss Qin has bought the winery to give everyone a break. Later on, he will buy new materials to make wine. Don't use those rubbish materials anymore."

Hearing this, those masters stopped and walked out one by one. Seeing that Qin Lin wanted to greet him and ask something, Master Zhang immediately urged, "Hurry up and leave. Don't disturb Boss Qin, or I'll fire you."

Master Zhang was still very prestigious in the eyes of those winemakers. They did not stay and directly rode their motorcycles down the mountain.

Qin Lin couldn't figure out what Master Zhang was going to do, but when he saw this scene, he frowned and said, "It's not safe for old masters to ride bicycles like this. After the winery is done, get a special car to send them down the mountain!"

"We've met a good boss." Master Zhang was obviously very happy to hear this. Then, he pulled Qin Lin towards the wine cellar. "Boss Qin, since you've already signed it, the county can't go back on their word, right? I'll show you a good place."

Saying that, he even smiled mysteriously and said, "Boss Qin is a person who knows alcohol. You should have drunk aged wine before, right? I'll let you try our winery's aged wine today."

Hearing this, Qin Lin subconsciously looked at Li Qing and instantly understood what he meant.

Chapter 189: 30-Year-Old Wine! Who Doesn't Know about Qinglin Medicine Wine? 1

Qin Lin followed Master Zhang into a simple office.

After Master Zhang cleared a place on a pile of junk, he dug out stone bricks and revealed an entrance.

In other words, Li Qing was right. There really was a middle cellar.

Master Zhang didn't forget to explain, "Boss Qin, there's actually a wine cellar under this winery."

"Is this cellar dedicated to storage?" Li Qing was inexplicably looking forward to it.

Generally, winery cellars were quick to produce wine for profit. This created an environmental problem. There was no way to store old wine.

Therefore, he would have to build a smaller special vault to store the aged wine.

Under normal circumstances, this special vault was rarely opened to reduce the impact of external factors.

When Qin Lin followed Master Zhang into the cellar, he saw the scene inside clearly.

The space was not very big, but it was filled with stored sealed wine jars of all sizes. Judging from the style, it should have been affected by the age and the size could not be uniform.

Moreover, judging from the oxidation on the surface of the large wine jar, these wines were not placed in the same batch. Some were placed a long time ago, and some recently.

Master Zhang also explained, "I put in a lot of the wine here later. Almost every year, I would put some in without telling anyone."

Qin Lin asked curiously, "Has no one discovered Master Zhang's wine cellar?"

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Li Qing also looked at Master Zhang curiously.

He could see that there were more than ten large wine jars in the corner that were obviously very old. He wondered how many of them had been preserved intact.

Due to the storage technology, waste wine would appear after a certain number of years. The longer it took, the higher the waste wine rate.

This was also because 20- and 30-year-old wine could still be seen on the market. Any longer and it would be almost invisible. Once it appeared, the price would be unimaginable.

At this moment, Master Zhang also began to recall. "Actually, I didn't know about this wine cellar at first. Master didn't tell me."

"I only discovered it by accident. I wanted to report it when I discovered it, but who knew that those officials were so useless? An official came and said that he wanted to lower the quality of the materials for the sake of benefits. I might as well not say anything."

"After that, I circled this place myself as my office. I'm in charge of the production of the winery, and the other masters don't come into my office casually. As for the management, they come to the winery less than twice a year."

"There are a few who aren't fooling around. I can guess that the winery will be sold or even bankrupt. I'm also prepared to keep these wines to see if I have a chance to save the winery at a critical time."

Qin Lin asked again, "Then didn't the people in this wine cellar know?"

Master Zhang thought for a moment and said, "I'm also curious about this, so I've investigated it. There should only be one possibility. After the winery was built, it belonged to the cooperative group at first. Wasn't there a bad period after that?"

"The winery was affected in the last few years of that period. It was even deserted for a long time. Later, this winery was restarted as a county business, and the employees were no longer the same."

"My master also entered the wine factory to survive after his son died. I just don't know why he didn't say anything about this wine cellar. When I found it, it was obvious that there was still wine that he put in later."

This seemed a little tortuous. It roughly matched the wine cellar time mentioned earlier.

Qin Lin and Li Qing also knew what that period of time meant. The topic was a little sensitive, so the two of them did not want to ask further. Anyway, there was no point in probing further.

The most important thing now should be the wine in the wine cellar, especially Qin Lin. He had just obtained a wild ginseng and nine bitter ginseng and needed good wine to brew it.

Master Zhang continued, "Boss Qin, now that you've bought this winery, I believe you can make a good winery. Take these wines and use them. Perhaps they can help."

He had been in charge of technology since he was a young apprentice at the winery. Along the way, he had relied on the winery to marry, have children, and support his family. It was already an obsession of his not to let the winery fall.

Qin Lin looked at Master Zhang's sincere expression and nodded.

Although it would be easier to promote ordinary wine if there was some aged wine.

However, he said worriedly, "By the way, Master Zhang, will anything happen if the county finds out about this?"

At worst, this behavior could be considered as embezzlement.

To be honest, he really did not want anything to happen to Master Zhang now.

This teacher was not bad.

Otherwise, the wine in this wine cellar should be worth a lot of money. He had a chance to move away long ago.

Li Qing smiled and said, "What's the matter? Boss Qin, you only discovered this cellar after buying the winery and found a lot of old wine inside."

"Besides, the contract has already been signed. That's Youcheng County's own problem. It's most likely because of the blame that Master Zhang mentioned. It's ridiculous that he didn't know that the winery had such a fortune after being in charge for so long."

Master Zhang immediately said, "That's right. Boss, you only discovered this wine cellar after you bought the wine factory. No one knew about it before."

Li Qing said casually, "Actually, it's fine even if Youcheng County finds out. Youcheng County is relying on you now, Boss Qin. They won't take these things seriously."

Chapter 190: 30-Year-Old Wine! Who Doesn't Know about Qinglin Medicine Wine? 2

Qin Lin was completely relieved when he heard this. He said, "Mr. Li, let's take a look at the wine first."

"I was waiting for you to say that." Li Qing walked to the 10 jars of wine in the corner almost immediately.

These 10 or so jars of wine were obviously the oldest. According to Master Zhang, they might have been placed in the winery before anything happened to it during that period.

Before Li Qing poured out the 10 large wine jars, he examined them. The mud seal was complete. It was obvious that they had not been opened. He checked along the mud seal before carefully knocking it off and opening the lid.

A moment later, he smelled something coming from inside and sighed. "It's useless!"

The waste wine smells unusually bad. He didn't even have to continue checking.

Li Qing continued to open the second jar. This time, he frowned. "It's still useless."

This also gave him a bad feeling, because the alcohol waste rate was too high. These 10 jars were too old. With the storage condition at that time, the waste rate was 100%.

As expected, after Li Qing completely opened the 10 jars of wine, they were all wasted.

Then he looked at the other older wine jars.

According to Master Zhang, part of the wine in the wine cellar was placed by his master, and the year was different. The other part was placed by Master Zhang every year, and the year was also different.

After a series of wasted wine, Li Qing's anticipation plummeted. As expected, some of the older ones were still wasted wine.

"Sigh, why are they all useless?" Master Zhang looked at the jars of useless wine and sighed.

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Li Qing had already walked towards a jar of wine again. This time, after opening it, he suddenly said in surprise, "Eh, this wine fragrance is good."

He had already leaned in close to the mouth of the jar and fanned himself with his palm to smell it. Then, he reached out and dipped a little into it before putting it into his mouth. After a moment, he said, "It's 30 years old. It's an original wine at more than 60 degrees. It needs to be mixed to drink."

"I'll go get the wine and mixing tools." Master Zhang immediately rushed out.

Li Qing hurriedly shouted, "Don't use the inferior wine from this liquor factory to mix it. It's a waste."

Only then did Master Zhang remember what the wine in the wine factory was like and immediately stopped.

When Qin Lin heard Li Qing's words, his eyes lit up.

How much was 30-year-old wine worth?

30-year-old Maotai wines were of a different class. The price of 500 ML varied from 20,000 to 30,000 yuan a bottle.

It was already very difficult to buy such Maotai.

With Qinglin Medicine Wine's reputation, it couldn't be too cheap to hang the 'Qinglin Wine' sign on this 30-year-old wine, right?

The key was that a lot of alcohol could be mixed.

If this was used to brew wine, how much would the medicinal wine be worth?

The key was that if the news of him having this year's wine spread out, he would take out some older wine in the future. This was the best cover-up. No one would think too much about it.

However, Li Qing had already opened all the jars of wine that Master Zhang's master had put in.

Master Zhang had not discovered this wine cellar for too long. It had only been more than ten years. There was no need to open the wine he had put in. It would be a waste to open it now. When it was old enough, it would be equivalent to a batch every year.

In the future, he would continue to put in a batch of wine every year.

In the end, most of the wine was still useless. However, a few jars of good wine were produced. One of them was 30 years old, two 25 years old, and three 20 years old. They were all original wines.

However, the wine jars were not big. Each one was about 200 catties.

In other words, 200 catties of 30-year-old wine, 400 catties of 25-year-old wine, and 600 catties of 20-year-old wine.

All of these added up to a very high price. If the county knew about it, the person who would have to take the blame would probably suffer even more.

He just didn't know why Master Zhang's master kept putting wine in it but didn't say anything.

In any case, Qin Lin and the other two couldn't figure it out for a long time.

However, people often had some strange behaviors or obsessions that they could not figure out.

Li Qing also told a story about an old farmer who made wine and buried his backyard.

The old farmer did not know the purpose of burying the wine. He just wanted to bury some every year. The key was that his sealing skills were very good.

20 years later, the wine was actually worth a lot. Later, this old farmer sold the wine and used the money to open a winery. Then, the winery now developed into a very famous brand of wine.

At this moment, Master Zhang said, "Boss, we can only use this wine after we adjust it."

The alcohol content was too high, so it was not suitable to drink it directly. It usually needed to be adjusted to reduce the alcohol content, so it could naturally be directly mixed with pure water. The texture and taste would be very different.

After mixing, the alcohol content of the original wine decreased, but the quantity increased. In other words, the amount of wine after mixing far exceeded the current amount.

At this moment, Li Qing hurriedly said, "Boss Qin, let me help you mix these wines. If you use these wines to brew that medicinal wine, it should be silver-grade, right? Give me two bottles first."

"I'll give you four bottles," Qin Lin immediately said.

With the system around, the so-called bronze and silver wines were not a problem for him. However, it was different for Li Qing to personally mix the drinks.

Li Qing's research on wine was definitely very good. The wine that he mixed would definitely be able to maintain its fragrance and texture. If he used this to soak the wine, the quality of the medicinal wine would also be better.

"Deal." Without hesitation, Li Qing picked up his phone and made a call.

He was actually eager to try mixing these aged wines. After all, this was a rare opportunity for him.

As soon as the call went through, Li Qing said, "President Zhuang, it's me!"