

## The Game 191

### Chapter 191: 30-Year-Old Wine! Who Doesn't Know about Qinglin Medicine Wine? 3

"Young Master Li, what are your orders today?" President Zhuang asked immediately. He did not dare to neglect Young Master Li.

Li Qing went straight to the point and said, "President Zhuang, send me a batch of special mixed wine and materials to Youcheng County. I want about 1,200 catties of raw wine."

President Zhuang was surprised. "That many? Which winery is Young Master Li in?"

Li Qing said directly, "Don't be in a hurry to find out. It won't affect your business. Your wine is too inferior."

"Uh!" President Zhuang was at a loss for words for a moment. "Young Master Li, can you not be like this? My wine is at least the boss of mid-grade wine. Moreover, there's also a wine that has squeezed into the ranks of high-end wine."

Li Qing couldn't be bothered to discuss this and continued, "I'm at the old wine cellar in Qinglin Villa. Remember to send the things over quickly."

Qin Lin smiled when he heard Li Qing's words.

Qinglin Villa had an old wine cellar. It would be good if the news of the aged wine spread through Li Qing.

With Li Qing's status, he could give him the best cover.

In the future, if he took out medicinal wine again, the outside world would think that it was from this old wine cellar.

"Qinglin Villa? Qinglin Medicine Wine?" President Zhuang suddenly raised his voice. "No wonder Young Master Li said that my wine is too low-grade. Qinglin Medicine Wine is too high-grade now. It can't be compared to it. I'm currently at the market for white wine. I'll go back and arrange for it to be delivered tomorrow morning."

Li Qing hung up the phone and said to Qin Lin, "This aged wine medicine is mixed with special wine and materials. It's just that the price is not cheap. One catty costs more than 300 yuan, and mixing these wines costs at least 200,000 yuan."

"Yes, I'll settle the bill with the other party then." Qin Lin nodded. He didn't care about this at all now. After all, if he mixed 300 yuan a catty of wine into 30-year-old wine, it would be worth 10,000 yuan. If he brewed more medicinal wine, it would be worth 100,000 yuan.

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"Let's seal this wine back first." Li Qing looked at the opened wine and said to Master Zhang, "Do you have the sealing material and yellow mud?"

“Yes!” Master Zhang nodded hurriedly and went out to prepare.

It took Li Qing some time to reseal the opened wine jars.

When they were done, the three of them left the wine cellar again and sealed the entrance.

When they returned to the villa, Qin Lin was still worried. He called Chen Dabei and asked him to bring people to guard the winery.

He did not see any security guards during his two visits to the liquor factory. When the time came, the security guards would have to be arranged. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if anything happened to a group of teachers.

Also, he wanted the old masters to recruit apprentices and let the apprentices do the heavy work. Previously, no young people came because the salary was low. He did not believe that no one would come if he raised the salary.

He did not care how much money the winery could earn in the end. What he cared about was that the winery could cover for him. In the future, as long as he did not take out a large amount of wine from the game, no one would pay attention to things that they should not.

Ming City.

In an office in the white wine market, after Zhuang Rui ended the call with Li Qing, he put down his phone and said to the other people in the office, “I’m sorry, I have no choice but to answer Young Master Li’s call.”

The others were also in the liquor business like him.

They had gathered here today to discuss joining forces to lower the price of a raw material.

The others nodded in understanding when they heard Zhuang Rui’s words.

After all, they knew who it was when they heard Young Master Li’s name.

Everyone in the wine industry knew about Young Master Li.

The other party was an extraordinary person in the Ming City. Instead of taking the path of a family, he insisted on studying wine. Most importantly, he even became famous after researching wine.

In Ming City, those famous old masters were also inferior to Li Shaogan. He was even famous in the entire Min Province.

If not for the fact that the other party could not do business because of his identity, Young Master Li would probably be able to easily surpass them if he wanted to start a wine business.

He envied Zhuang Rui for being able to interact with him.

One of them asked curiously, “President Zhuang, you mentioned Qinglin Villa just now. Is Young Master Li related to Qinglin Villa?”

The others also looked curiously at Zhuang Rui.

They could not help but pay attention to Qinglin Villa. The Qinglin Medicine Wine that appeared now was too popular. Moreover, the moment the Qinglin Medicine Wine appeared, it directly became the top-notch kind.

That level was so high that they couldn't even see the tail of it.

They were all in the wine industry and were in Ming City. It was difficult for them not to be curious when they heard this name now.

Zhuang Rui explained, "Young Master Li said that he's in the old wine cellar of Qinglin Villa. It seems that there's another batch of wine in the old wine cellar of Qinglin Villa. Now, there's a lack of specially mixed wine and materials. He asked me to send it over. It seems that Young Master Li is running errands for him."

That shocked the others.

How could Qinglin Villa let someone like Young Master Li run errands? It was really unbelievable.

However, this also meant one thing. The wine in Qinglin Villa was really good.

Young Master Li did not even bother to look at the wine.

## **Chapter 192: Treating Hemorrhoids! Isn't This Too Luxury? 1**

The next day.

Not long after Qin Lin sent the game items to the villa, Li Qing came looking for him. "Boss Qin, let's go. The mixed wine and materials are about to reach the villa's parking lot."

Qin Lin followed Li Qing to the parking lot and saw Zhao Moqing getting into a BMW with Lin Liu.

Li Jiawen was driving.

Li Qing stayed in the villa with his wife, but she followed him to the winery. Lin Liu was naturally bored staying in the villa alone.

Last night, he had instructed Zhao Moqing to take Lin Liu to various scenic spots and snack shops in Youcheng County.

Li Jiawen had obviously been pulled over to be the driver.

Not long after Zhao Moqing and the others left, a Mercedes-Benz drove in with a wine truck.

A middle-aged man alighted from the Mercedes-Benz. When the other party saw Li Qing, he smiled and walked forward. "Young Master Li, I've brought you the specially mixed wine. It's more than 500 catties and 1,200 catties of raw wine. 42% is definitely enough."

Li Qing smiled and asked, "Why are you here in person?"

Zhuang Rui said, "I'm just curious about the Qinglin Medicine Wine. Who doesn't want to see the true appearance of the Qinglin Medicine Wine?"

Li Qing nodded. "And the other materials?"

Zhuang Rui explained, "In the passenger seat of the liquor truck."

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Li Qing pointed at Qin Lin and said, "This is Boss Qin from Qinglin Villa. Boss Qin, this is President Zhuang Rui. He's quite a nice person."

Zhuang Rui was immediately surprised. He had seen Qin Lin just now and thought that he was some lackey because he was too young. Who knew that he was the boss of Qinglin Villa?

"Hello, Boss Qin. I'm Zhuang Rui from Hengzhuang Liquor Company." Zhuang Rui reacted and shook hands with Qin Lin warmly. He did not forget to flatter him, "Boss Qin is really young and promising. I'm afraid no one will believe that the boss of Qinglin Villa is so young."

Qin Lin smiled and replied, "President Zhuang, you're being too serious. It's just a small matter."

However, Li Qing said at the side, "Boss Qin, if you're still playing around with Qinglin Medicine Wine, wouldn't President Zhuang and the others, who have been drinking for their entire lives, want to commit suicide?"

Zhuang Rui immediately said with a bitter expression, "Young Master Li, I also have a wine that has squeezed into the ranks of high-end brands."

"Yeah, I almost forgot about that," Li Qing said, as if he'd just remembered.

"..." Zhuang Rui.

Qin Lin found Zhuang Rui interesting.

But thinking about Li Qing's character, why did he only look for Zhuang Rui instead of someone else?

Birds of a feather flock together. Zhuang Rui's character should not be too bad.

Seeing that the items had arrived, Li Qing also said to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, let's go to the winery!"

"Okay!" Qin Lin nodded and got into his BMW with Li Qing.

Zhuang Rui instructed the driver of the wine truck to follow. He got into the car and started up, following behind.

The car soon arrived at the winery.

Master Zhang knew that Qin Lin was here and immediately came out to welcome him. "Boss, Mr. Li."

"Arrange for someone to receive the wine. We'll go into the wine cellar." Qin Lin instructed Master Zhang before entering the wine cellar with Li Qing.

Master Zhang immediately arranged for the two old masters to follow him into the wine cellar.

Zhuang Rui got out of the car and followed him in.

This winery was much smaller than his company's winery, but he did not dare to underestimate it at all. After all, this was a place that could produce Qinglin Medicine Wine.

As soon as they entered the old wine cellar, Zhuang Rui felt that there was something different about it. He checked the walls and asked in surprise, "Young Master Li, this old wine cellar must have been here for a very long time, right?"

Li Qing did not hide anything and said, "The exact time should be more than 60 years."

"My dear, what a treasure." Zhuang Rui's face was full of surprise. Who wouldn't want an old wine cellar in the wine industry?

However, there were too few old wine cellars. Even those famous brands might not be able to find a suitable old wine cellar.

His company had also gone to a lot of trouble to get two sips of the old 35-year-old wine cellar. That was how he'd managed to squeeze one of his wines into the upscale ranks.

As Zhuang Rui was thinking, Li Qing and Qin Lin had already entered that office and opened the cellar door again.

Master Zhang brought a few old masters in to carry the wine. To mix the original wine, they had to bring it out.

"The middle cellar." Zhuang was surprised again. He asked, "Young Master Li, is this also an old wine cellar?"

Li Qing nodded and said, "It's also more than 60 years old. It's a special storage cellar."

Zhuang Rui was even more envious. "That's amazing. With these two vats, it will definitely be easier to brew wine. No wonder Boss Qin can brew the Qinglin Medicine Wine."

When Li Qing heard this, he knew that Zhuang Rui had misunderstood.

Boss Qin didn't need this wine cellar to brew wine, but he couldn't be bothered to explain.

Qin Lin naturally did not explain.

President Zhuang could think whatever he wanted. It would be best if this news spread. That way, no one would probe further when he took the wine out of the game.

"Boss Qin, let me take a few photos of this wine cellar. 60 years is too rare," Zhuang Rui suddenly said. An old wine cellar that was more than 60 years old was rare in their entire industry.

He just wanted to freeload a set of photos and post them on his Moments.

"Go ahead!" Qin Lin didn't care about this. If it were anyone else, he wouldn't have said anything.

However, Zhuang Rui's appearance made him even more aware of how rare this wine cellar was.

Previously, this wine factory could still be maintained even with this wine cellar. This showed how impressive the previous management was.

Therefore, there was an ancient saying that treasures were covered in dust.

The old wine cellar was good stuff, but in the hands of a few ignorant people, it was considered trash.

### **Chapter 193: Treating Hemorrhoids! Isn't This Too Luxury? 2**

After receiving Qin Lin's approval, Zhuang Rui also took a set of photos of the wine cellar and uploaded them to WeChat. He wrote the title: "The 60-year-old wine cellar of Qinglin Villa. I'm very envious. I really want to have a taste."

Obviously, Zhuang Rui was not taking advantage of the photos.

Taking advantage of photos referred to writing a guide title after posting some photos, making people misunderstand that the things in the photos were related to themselves.

For example, he could take photos of luxury cars, post other people's cars on his WeChat Moments, and use sentences to mislead others into thinking that it was his car.

Naturally, this was just a low-level photo. The high-level ones were to take Ma Yun's photo and post it on their Moments to mislead people into thinking that they knew Ma Yun and then scam millions of yuan.

Master Zhang brought out the 30-year-old, 25-year-old, and 20-year-old wine that he had opened yesterday. He carefully placed the wine in front of the mixing equipment.

"Master Zhang, bring in the mixed wine," Li Qing instructed Master Zhang before squatting in front of the jars of wine and carefully opening them again.

Zhuang Rui came over personally because he was curious about the Qinglin Medicinal Wine. He immediately walked to Li Qing's side and said, "It's rare to see Young Master Li personally mixing the original wine. This wine should be quite old, right?"

Li Qing teased, "These are all old wines. This jar is 30 years old. If you can find this kind of wine, I'll personally mix it for you."

When Zhuang Rui heard this, he could only say helplessly, "That will have to wait 20 years."

What a joke. Was 30-year-old wine so easy to get? He couldn't buy it even if he wanted to. Any company that had wine of this age would have stepped up their publicity long ago. It was impossible to sell it to other companies.

Even those old brands that were 30 years old were rare. They were basically divided up as soon as they left the market.

Their Hengzhuang Liquor Company had just developed not long ago. It turned out that they were still mixing in mid-grade liquor. In the beginning, they were particular about benefits. It was impossible for them to have an old liquor plan.

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It was only 10 years ago that his company had started the old wine storage program.

Now, the reason why his wine could squeeze into high-end wines was also because of the 10-year-old wine.

A 30-year-old wine? He would have to wait another 20 years, wouldn't he?

"I wonder if you'll still be around in 20 years," Li Qing asked seriously.

Zhuang Rui didn't know how to respond, so he said stubbornly, "I still have a son. I'll tell him to remember."

Li Qing smiled, took a mixing equipment, and began to work.

The mixing of the two liquors did not seem very difficult. It was just a matter of mixing the two liquors together to lower the alcohol content to a drinkable level, then pouring it into the air-sealed storage jars.

However, there were times when things that looked very simple were very profound. Different people often had different textures and wine fragrance.

However, Zhuang Rui could not help but take out his phone and take a video of the few jars of wine. He posted it on his WeChat Moments again: Qinglin Villa produced six jars of 1,200 catties of old wine at once. There was also a jar of 30-year-old wine. I'm super envious.

Then, he put down his equipment, took the cup beside him, and filled a small cup with the wine that Li Qing had mixed.

"This wine fragrance..." Zhuang Rui could not help but drink it in one gulp when he smelled it. He said in an intoxicated manner, "A 30-year-old wine, coupled with the wine that Young Master Li personally mixed. It's really amazing. I hope my winery can have this wine 20 years later."

After spending half a day, Li Qing mixed the 30-year-old original wine and poured it into the wine jar. The original 200 catties of 30-year-old original wine also became 284 catties of 54% white wine.

84 catties of ordinary wine had also completely advanced to a 30-year-old wine.

After mixing, Qin Lin and Master Zhang immediately sealed the special wine storage jar. This wine could be filled with wine bottles and sold to the public.

Moreover, it was time to get someone to order this wine bottle. In the future, there would definitely be a new wine bottle for the wine produced by this wine factory. At that time, ordinary Qinglin Wine would have to be mass-produced. It was impossible to rely on games.

The most important thing was to put up the Qinglin brand. This bottle of ordinary Qinglin wine could not be used casually. The design had to be more high-end and stylish. He wondered if there was any company in Youcheng County that could satisfy his requirements.

Qin Ren's studio could help him bid for this.

Li Qing had already started mixing the second jar of 25-year-old wine.

It was not until noon that Li Qing finished mixing all six jars of aged wine. Then, he stood up and stretched. He did not forget to say to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, don't forget four bottles of 20-year-old medicinal wine in silver bottles."

Qin Lin went forward and handed Li Qing a glass of water. "Give it to Mr. Li when we get back."

Li Qing was stunned and asked, "Give it to me immediately when we get back? I knew Boss Qin must have it in stock."

Previously, he, Chen Shengfei, and Ma Liewen did not believe that the other party only had a bottle of silver.

"There are only four bottles. I'll give them all to you," Qin Lin said seriously.

"Boss Qin, I believe you!" Li Qing said seriously.

Qin Lin smiled and instructed Master Zhang, "Find me a container. I want to store some wine and bring it back to brew medicinal wine. Help me store... 10 catties of 30-year-old wine and 45 catties of 20-year-old wine."

This wine was naturally used to soak the wild ginseng and the nine bitter ginseng.

Initially, his first thought was to brew it all in 30-year-old wine. However, when he thought about the price of 20,000 to 30,000 yuan for Maotai 30-year-old wine, it was too extravagant to use 30-year-old wine for treating hemorrhoids.

Even a 20-year-old Maotai would cost at least 6,000 yuan a bottle. It seemed to be very extravagant to soak the bitter ginseng in 20 years of medicinal wine.

But when he thought of the pain of hemorrhoids, it seemed that 6,000 yuan for an effective bottle of medicinal wine was barely acceptable.

Master Zhang immediately went to find a few small containers and filled them with 30-year-old and 20-year-old wine jars.

Several small containers were placed separately. Qin Lin's car could still fit them.

After moving these small containers into the car, Qin Lin told Master Zhang some follow-up matters and left the winery with Li Qing to return to the villa.

However, at the same time, news about the medicinal wine of Qinglin Villa quickly spread in the Ming City:

The reason why Qinglin Villa could brew the Qinglin Medicine Wine was because it had an old wine cellar that was more than 60 years old. Moreover, it was a middle cellar.

The old wine cellar of Qinglin Villa even produced 1,200 catties of aged wine today. There was even a jar of 30-year-old wine.

This was naturally because of Tang Rui. He had posted two WeChat moments, and most of his friends were in the wine industry. It was difficult not to be followed after posting those two moments.

When they saw him, they understood. It was no wonder that the Qinglin Medicine Wine could be so expensive.

When Zhuang Rui followed them to Qinglin Villa, he took out his WeChat and saw that it was already filled with messages asking about the Qinglin Medicine Wine. It could be seen how popular the wine was.

Some people even asked where the Qinglin Villa winery was and expressed their desire to visit it.

Zhuang Rui couldn't even be bothered to reply to this question. If he did, he would be causing trouble for himself. The person who asked this wasn't worthy either.

Did he think he could visit other people's winery as he pleased?

### **Chapter 194: Quality 3 Wine! Problems with the Cultivation of Watermelon Seeds! 1**

In the main hall of the villa.

Li Qing and his wife sat by the window with Zhuang Rui, who had stayed behind at noon.

Lin Liu said with a smile, "Hubby, although Youcheng County is small, it's really well-equipped. Moqing brought me to the shopping street in the morning. There are many people there early in the morning. The flow of people won't be smaller than some shopping streets in Ming City."

"Besides, there are all kinds of facilities. Beauty parlors, manicures, hairdressing, health care, restaurants... I feel like there are many places in Ming City that have everything."

Li Qing explained, "Don't underestimate these small cities. Since property prices can rise so high, their spending power is still very strong."

Master Lin brought people out of the kitchen with the dishes.

At noon, there were Quality 2 wild fish, conch, eel, and broccoli.

This was specially arranged by Qin Lin.

Li Qing had spent a lot of effort helping to mix the original wine in the morning. Although both parties had agreed on the remuneration of four bottles of silver wine, there were times when friendship could not be simply calculated like this.

When Li Qing saw the dishes served, he said to Zhuang Rui, "President Zhuang, you're lucky today to be able to eat good food on your first visit."

As he spoke, he had already picked up his chopsticks and started eating a piece of braised eel meat.

After having a few meals with Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen, this braised eel meat was still his favorite.

Lin Liu got a bowl of fish soup and drank it.

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The light fish head tofu soup was unbelievably delicious. This was a woman's favorite.

When Zhuang Rui heard Li Qing's words, he immediately picked up his chopsticks. After taking a few bites, he couldn't help but ask, "Young Master Li, is this the Supreme Set meal?"

He understood what Li Qing meant. This thing was surprisingly good. Although he didn't want to admit it, he had never eaten anything so delicious.

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On the other side.

Qin Lin had already arrived at the warehouse with two bottles of wine. After parking the car, he carried the two bottles of wine and the wine from the winery out of the car and brought them into the game.

Now that he had good wine, he naturally had to soak the wild ginseng and the nine bitter ginseng into medicinal wine.

Qin Lin also saw the notes for the 30-year-old wine and 20-year-old wine:

[Qinglin Wine: Quality 3]

[This is a rich white wine produced by an old wine cellar for decades. It naturally has a rich and mellow fragrance. It is an excellent material for brewing medicinal wine. Rich wine fragrance +3, texture +2. Drinking it in small amounts has the effect of increasing metabolism +1, and promoting blood circulation +1!]

[Qinglin Wine: Quality 2]

[This is a rich white wine produced by an old wine cellar for decades. It naturally has a rich and mellow fragrance. It is an excellent material for brewing medicinal wine. Rich wine fragrance +2, texture +1. Drinking it in small amounts has the effect of increasing metabolism +1, and promoting blood circulation +1!]

It seemed that because the winery was owned by Qinglin Villa, the system had silently recognized the two types of wine as Qinglin Wine.

Moreover, the wine of these two years should be the highest quality thing Qin Lin had seen in reality.

Naturally, this quality was only in the rich wine fragrance. One was +3, and the other was +2. It was not a special effect. The wine fragrance attribute was something that some fragrant old wines had. It was just a matter of strength.

Compared to the special attributes of the medicinal wine, this was another pseudo-high-level attribute. This Quality 3 and 2 were much lower.

This was thanks to the 60-year-old wine cellar. The wine produced was already rich in wine fragrance. After 30 years of precipitation, the wine fragrance was even more charming. It might even have something to do with the original materials.

Naturally, Li Qing must have contributed to this. If the original wine was not mixed well, the fragrance of the wine would definitely not be perfectly preserved.

If he and Master Zhang were to do it themselves this time, they might just mix it with any wine or water.

After all, he really did not understand. Master Zhang clearly did not have such experience. If it were anyone else, the wine fragrance might not even have +3.

Then this 30-year-old wine would definitely be greatly affected.

As for the texture attribute, it was normal. The 20-year-old wine had texture + 1. The bulk wine he bought outside would also increase by 1 after more than 10 years.

Now, the 30-year-old one has reached texture +2.

In addition, alcohol of both years had the attribute effect of promoting metabolism +1 and blood circulation +1. Of course, this was if it was drunk in small amounts.

Wine was good, but don't be greedy!

That was true.

After all, wine could both liven things up and kill people.

From this attribute, he could also understand why the aged wine was so expensive.

After Qin Lin read the information of the two wines, he brought over two containers and poured the wine in.

Then, he took out the wild ginseng and put it into 10 catties of 30-year-old wine.

There was no need to cut open the wild ginseng to brew the wine. Instead, the overall effect would be better.

With this wild ginseng, the value of this 10-catty 30-year-old wine immediately soared.

If the 30-year-old Qinglin Wine was sold for at least 20,000 yuan like the 30-year-old Maotai, then it would not be sold even if it was multiplied by 50 times.

After all, a 100-year-old ginseng that grew to a catty s in reality was bought by a tycoon for 9 million yuan. It was unknown how effective it even was.

This was a game product. The medicinal wine had the effect of nourishing vitality by +3. It could really save lives.

20,000 yuan per catty for 30 years was only a million yuan.

Rare wild ginseng had an extremely low respawn rate. It was unknown if this thing could be refreshed again in the future. It was only a 10-catty treasure. One million yuan per catty was impossible. It was not for sale.

He sealed the 10 catties of medicinal wine containers and moved them to a table in the storage room.

This wine already had a rich wine fragrance +3 and had a texture of +2. When it reached the 100-year level, he wondered what attributes it would have.

**Chapter 195: Quality 3 Wine! Problems with the Cultivation of Watermelon Seeds! 2**

It was almost difficult for others to get their hands on 100-year-old wine. Their storage techniques were limited.

With the characteristics of his game, if he wasn't afraid of death, he could simply create a 100-year-old wine without any worries and directly lower the market price of the old wine.

Naturally, he was afraid of death.

It was fine if he did it secretly now. He was really not afraid of dying and causing trouble.

Then, Qin Lin took out the nine bitter ginsengs.

The bitter ginseng and wild ginseng were both ginseng, and even their appearances were very similar. However, the two ginsengs did not belong to the same type of plant. The bitter ginseng was not even completely considered ginseng. The effects were worlds apart.

After all, one was a tonic while the other was for hemorrhoids.

Qin Lin poured the 20-year-old wine into the wine container as well. Then, he took a knife and cut the bitter ginseng into pieces before pouring them into the wine.

This was also the difference between the wild ginseng and the wine. After the bitter ginseng was cut and the wine was soaked, the medicinal effect would be better.

A 20-year-old wine would cost 6,000 yuan no matter what. It would cost more to turn it into medicinal wine, right?

After brewing both medicinal wines, Qin Lin walked into the house on the ranch. There were many antique bronze and silver wine bottles inside, all prepared for the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

As time passed, he would have to mine more in the future.

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Qin Lin took four imitation ancient silver wine bottles to the first batch of brewed medicinal wine containers and filled them up. Then, he took a bag and packed the wine. With a thought, he exited the game.

These four bottles of wine were promised to Li Qing.

When Qin Lin returned to the main hall of the villa, Li Qing, Zhuang Rui, and the others had already finished their lunch and were eating watermelon to digest their food.

When he saw Qin Lin carrying four bottles of wine in, Li Qing's eyes lit up. He immediately stood up and walked towards Qin Lin. "Boss Qin, if I'm not wrong, you're carrying my four bottles of wine, right?"

"Mr. Li, you're right." Qin Lin smiled and handed over four bottles of wine.

Li Qing took the four bottles of wine and placed them on the table as if they were treasures. He took out the bottles and lined them up. Looking at the four bottles of wine made him feel a sense of accomplishment.

Including the original winning bottle, there were five bottles now.

If Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen knew about this, they would be extremely envious.

Zhuang Rui looked at Li Qing's precious appearance and could not help but step forward. He looked at the wine bottle curiously and asked, "Young Master Li, is this the Qinglin Medicine Wine in the Supreme Set?"

Li Qing smiled and asked, "Your winery has a wine that has squeezed into the high-end ranks, right?"

"That's right!" Zhuang Rui immediately nodded in response.

Young Master Li finally remembered that he had a wine that had squeezed into the upper class.

Li Qing explained seriously, "Your high-end wine can only be compared to the Supreme Set's Qinglin Medicine Wine. Now, these four bottles of wine are even better than the set. Compared to this, your high-end wine is trash."

"..." Zhuang Rui.

Young Master Li's analogy was clear and easy to understand. It was easy for him to understand the value of this wine, but why was he speechless?

Although he was a little shocked by Young Master Li's use of his own wine, he knew that Young Master Li was serious about wine. The fact that he could make such a comparison meant that the wine was really good.

Zhuang Rui looked at the four bottles of silver medicinal wine and had an urge to ask for them, especially when he thought of the effect of the Qinglin Medicine Wine on male compatriots. The silver bottles were definitely better than the ones on the Internet, right?

But in the end he held back.

He made wine and also had high-end wine. He could not be attracted to other people's wine. He was determined to only use his own wine.

It was his principle.

No matter how beautiful other people's wives were, they belonged to others. His own wife was his. Only by sleeping with his wife could he prove how good she was. Only by drinking his own wine could he tell others that his wine was good.

Zhuang Rui forced himself not to look at the wine. At the same time, he reminded himself that the wine was not as good as his high-end wine. He had high-end wine.

Li Qing threw the bag of wine into the trash can and couldn't help but complain, "Boss Qin, you're using this lousy bag to store such good wine. You're insulting wine."

Qin Lin smiled. Li Qing was especially particular about alcohol. He wondered if his wife would be jealous of alcohol sometimes.

Li Qing carefully picked up the wine and asked Lin Liu to help put away the four bottles of medicinal wine. Lin Fen walked out of the courtyard with Wang Cai.

Ever since Wang Cai learned the skill of catching Frisbee after entering the game, it had a special fondness for the Frisbee game. Many tourists even saw it and took photos of it.

Lin Fen had also been bringing Wang Cai to the undeveloped clearing in the villa to play with the Frisbee. While playing with the dog, she could also be considered to be exercising.

“Woof!”

When Wang Cai came out and saw Qin Lin, it ran to his feet and rubbed against him. It grinned and its eyes seemed to be filled with anticipation.

When Qin Lin saw this, he reached out and rubbed the dog’s head.

Satisfied, Wang Cai circled him.

After this dog came out of the game, its ability to act cute had increased. It was clearly a large dog, but it was begging for a hug like a small dog.

Lin Fen came over to hold Wang Cai’s hand, worried that it would scare the guests. She thought of something and said to Qin Lin, “Xiao Lin, I came over to take a look at your greenhouse’s watermelon vines. They seem to have withered a lot.”

Qin Lin knew what his mother was talking about and immediately walked towards the backyard.

Li Qing followed her inside.

He knew that the watermelon vines in the greenhouse were seeds of the mutated watermelon that Boss Qin had cultivated.

Qin Lin entered the greenhouse and frowned.

Many of the watermelon vines had turned yellow.

He stepped forward to check and saw that it wasn’t just the leaves. Some of the roots were showing signs of decay. If this went on, they obviously wouldn’t survive.

This was clearly a problem with the experiment, but he had clearly followed the steps mentioned in the book step by step. He was also very careful.

Moreover, the watermelon seeds from before had grown very normally and even harvested watermelons.

Or rather, there was nothing wrong with the content of the book, and there was nothing wrong with the steps he was taking. But the seeds in the game he was using were different from the usual seeds, and that was going to go wrong.

This sudden change caught Qin Lin off guard.

It seemed that there was no way to become an expert in this area by reading a book a few times.

After all, he was not on the Internet. When he saw a paragraph of text, he felt that he understood it and could wave it around. Reality was often not that simple.

“Is there a problem?” Li Qing came in and knew that the situation was not good when he saw the dried-up watermelon vines.

“Yes!” Qin Lin nodded and said, “I was too careless. Even according to the book, there are still many changes in reality.”

After the villa expanded, Chen Dabei, the head of security, became busy. He had been patrolling with Captain Hong, who was cooperating with the security guards, and dealing with some tourist conflicts. He couldn't help him keep an eye on the backyard.

He had been busy with the winery for the past two days and did not pay attention to it before something went wrong. He did not pay much attention to the withered leaves that appeared previously. It seemed that something went wrong at that time .

“Boss Qin, don't be anxious. There must be a way to save him.” Li Qing hurriedly comforted him.

He had heard from Qin Lin that these seeds were the last ones. If they were not cultivated successfully, they would be extinct.

Moreover, he also knew how useful this watermelon seed would be if it was cultivated. Therefore, after comforting Qin Lin, he said, “Boss Qin, why don't I go back and get my uncle to help you take a look? He's an expert in agricultural research. I can guarantee you that my uncle will never reveal the secret of this seed, nor will he have any designs on it.”

“Mr. Li, I'm not worried about that.” Qin Lin hurriedly said, “I just thought that this would be too troublesome for your uncle.”

He really did not know how to deal with this situation.

It hadn't been mentioned in the book he'd read about seed cultivation.

It would be nice to have an expert in the field to take a look.

Previously, he had heard Li Qing and the others chatting. It seemed that Li Qing's uncle was in the agricultural research field. If the other party could come and help take a look, it would be better than him, who was studying tourism.

Li Qing smiled and said, “With my uncle's personality, he would definitely be too lazy to come here except to fiddle with the research at the Ming City Academy of Agricultural Sciences. But Boss Qin, don't worry. I have a way to bring him over tomorrow and the day after.”

Li Qing had always been a person who did what he said, especially when he promised others. In the afternoon, he bade farewell to Qin Lin and returned to the Ming City with his wife and wine.

Zhuang Rui left with him.

## **Chapter 196: Li Family! New Game – Chopping Trees! 1**

In Ming City's mansion district, a car stopped.

Li Qing got out of the car with his wife. He took out the five bottles of silver wine that he had obtained from Qinglin Villa and carried them upstairs.

After graduating from university and not taking the path of his parents, he moved out of the courtyard and lived outside.

A moment.

Li Qing entered a 300-square-foot duplex. It was beautifully decorated in a Nordic style that his wife liked.

The house was legit. The kind he'd earned with his skills and wasn't afraid to be checked.

Although he could not do business, with his attainments in wine, he was second to none in a place like Ming City. He was also famous in the entire Min Province. It was very easy for him to earn money.

For example, there were really many people who wanted to ask him to mix the aged wine. There were even more people who wanted him to help taste the wine...

He had to pay the appearance fee according to the market and see if he was willing to take action.

None of which he would be restricted from doing.

After returning home, Li Qing instructed Lin Liu, "Wifey, help me bring up the custom-made wine box." As he spoke, he carried the five bottles of silver wine and walked towards the second floor.

He went upstairs and opened the door to a good-sized room. There were several wine racks with bottles of wine in wine boxes.

This was his collection room. Back then, in order to build this collection room, he had even changed his wife's favorite design plan. In the end, he had to renovate it and get his wife a cloakroom of the same size to settle her.

.....

He had collected the wine inside over the years. Many of them were unknown wines. Although these wines were not famous, they were not necessarily inferior to those famous wines.

Naturally, no matter how good these wines were, they were nothing compared to Boss Qin's wines. Or rather, there was no need to compare them. If they were compared to Boss Qin's silver bottles, it would be an insult.

To tell the truth, he was rather grateful to this guy Ma Liewen.

If the other party hadn't brought him to Qinglin Villa, he wouldn't have been able to get to know Boss Qin.

The other party's attainments in wine made him a bosom friend.

Lin Liu came in with three exquisite wine boxes and handed them to her husband. "Don't forget what you promised Boss Qin."

"I won't forget." Li Qing took the box.

This kind of box was a double cabinet. It could hold two bottles of wine and could mobilize a fixed space.

He put the five bottles of wine in one by one.

It would be his best possession.

However, just as he fixed it, Li Qing thought of something. He took out another bottle from it and instructed Lin Liu, "Honey, help me pack it up. I'll go to the courtyard later."

Lin Liu looked at Li Qing and asked seriously, "Just one bottle? If we find out, you'll suffer."

Li Qing sighed and reluctantly took out another bottle. "Honey, remember, we only got two bottles from Boss Qin. This wine concerns our sex life."

"Pfft!" Lin Liu blushed at Li Qing's actions. She picked up the two bottles of wine and went downstairs.

She naturally knew what her husband meant. Her husband had indeed become stronger after drinking this wine. He was even more energetic than when he was a young man.

Li Qing also took a set of clothes and walked towards the bathroom.

He was exhausted from the drive back.

Lin Liu went downstairs and took out a gift box from a cabinet to wrap the two bottles of wine.

Her husband had some achievements in wine, so gifts were usually related to wine. Her family had already prepared such gift boxes.

Lin Liu packed the two bottles of wine and placed them on the table. Soon, Li Qing changed his clothes and came downstairs.

"I'll go to the courtyard first," Li Qing said as he picked up the two bottles of wine and went out. It was already evening when he drove to the courtyard.

Unlike him, his father, grandfather, and eldest brother had a specially assigned house in the compound.

Li Qing was about to drive through the gate when he was stopped by a guard.

Fortunately, he came back to the compound often and the guards knew him, so they let him in and drove to the largest villa inside.

This was naturally the allocated villa.

As long as one reached a certain level, they would be assigned different-sized villa residences. His father's was the largest one.

Li Qing parked the car and entered the villa. He saw a man in his 50s watching the news in the hall.

"Dad." With a smile, Li Qing stepped forward and placed the two bottles on the table.

"What is it?" Li Zhen asked with a frown.

Li Qing explained, "The medicinal wine that was sent to Grandpa last time."

"Huh?" Li Zhen was inevitably attracted to this.

He naturally knew the effect of this medicinal wine. Previously, his son had brought it over. Other than the taste being inferior, the effect would not be inferior to the medicinal wine of the two traditional Chinese medicine families in Min Province.

Not only could this medicinal wine treat painful illnesses like the old man's frequent urination, but it also had a very strong effect on replenishing blood and circulating qi. It was very effective for him and the old man.

Every year, the Li family would also ask for some medicinal wine from the two traditional Chinese medicine families in Min Province.

However, their family was not the only one who wanted it in the entire Min Province. Moreover, the two families that inherited Chinese medicine had limited medicinal wine.

The Qinglin Medicine Wine that his youngest son had brought back was an unexpected surprise.

Li Zhen opened the package and was slightly surprised to see two silver-bound bottles. "Two at once? The packaging seems to have taken great care this time."

Li Qing smiled and said, "Dad, these two bottles are also more effective than the last one."

"The effect is even stronger?" Li Zhen was surprised. Wasn't this more than the medicinal wine of the two families of traditional Chinese medicine in Min Province? He couldn't help but ask, "This kind of thing should be very rare, right? You begged for two bottles at once?"

## **Chapter 197: Li Family! New Game – Chopping Trees! 2**

Li Qing explained again, "Dad, others can't even beg for this wine, but I'm different."

"You don't know, but Boss Qin is also a wonderful person. His attainments in wine are even higher than mine. We appreciate each other and have become close friends. Boss Qin only has two bottles of wine of this level left. I've already begged him for them."

"I sent two bottles of wine to you and Grandpa as soon as I got back. I didn't dare keep anything to myself."

Li Zhen nodded when he heard this. "At least you're filial. Let me try this wine first."

"Dad, let me get you a cup." Li Qing smiled as he took it and handed it over.

Li Zhen took the glass and poured himself a drink.

Almost instantly, his eyes lit up. The effect of the wine was so strong that it didn't take long for him to feel the warmth. He felt very comfortable.

This effect was indeed stronger than that of the two Chinese medicine aristocratic families in the province.

“How long will it take for Boss Qin to make a batch of this wine?” Li Zhen couldn’t help but ask. Since his son had a good relationship with Boss Qin, it would be easier to ask Boss Qin for wine in the future than to look for the two Chinese medicine aristocratic families in Min Province, right?

Li Qing had no idea how long it would take for Qin Lin to produce a batch. He could only explain, “Dad, I didn’t ask Boss Qin how long it would take to produce a batch. It’s not good for me to ask about such things.”

“However, Boss Qin’s wine cellar has a batch of 30-year-old, 25-year-old, and 20-year-old wines this time. Boss Qin specially used 10 catties of 30-year-old and 45 catties of 20-year-old wine to brew this medicinal wine. A batch shouldn’t take too long to make.”

“Now that Boss Qin is in trouble, if we can help him resolve it, I should be able to get some of this batch of wine.”

When Li Zhen heard this, he thought for a moment and asked, “Which side is the trouble? If it’s not against the rules, I’ll get your brother to call and say hello. If the worst comes to worst, I’ll get your brother to come personally.”

.....

Li Qing hurriedly said, “Dad, you’re mistaken. It’s not about that. Boss Qin keeps a low profile and never causes trouble.”

“You and Big Brother can’t help him either. There’s a problem with a seed that Boss Qin is researching. He needs Uncle’s help to take a look, but it’s not like Uncle can leave just like that.”

“That’s it?” Li Zhen was a little stunned. He thought it would be more troublesome, so he immediately said, “Leave this to me. I’ll call the research institute later.”

...

In Qinglin Villa.

After Li Qing left, Qin Lin took the book on cultivating watermelon seeds and studied it for more than an hour.

In the end, he still could not figure out any reason. He could only go back to the office helplessly and wait for Li Qing to bring Uncle Fang over to see if he could help him solve this problem. Otherwise, he could only start over again and repeat the experiment.

After returning to the office, Zhao Moqing looked for him. “Qin Lin, I want you to sign this document.”

Qin Lin took the document and looked at it. It was about the winery employee’s salary increase.

The winery now belonged to Qinglin Villa. Master Zhang and the others were naturally employees of the villa. In the future, their salaries would also be paid by the villa’s accounts.

“Eh, was Master Zhang’s salary so low in the past?” Qin Lin was shocked to see the original salary of those teachers. It was only 3,500 yuan, and Master Zhang only had 4,500 yuan.

He had checked this information when he agreed to take over the winery. He knew that in those wineries in the country, inexperienced new employees also earned 3,500 yuan a month. Their experience was around 5,500 to 7,500 yuan after more than three years, and those old masters who had been there for more than ten years basically earned more than 10,000 yuan.

Although the salary in Youcheng County was generally low, wasn't it too low?

It was hard for those old masters like Master Zhang to stay in the winery. If it were any other young people, they would have given it a try.

Now, Zhao Moqing's salary plan was to raise the salary of those old masters to 5,500 yuan. Master Zhang's salary was 6,500 yuan, which was the basic salary. After that, the winery would give a commission for the wine.

Neither he nor Zhao Moqing liked to give their employees a fixed salary. They preferred to give their employees a commission so that their employees would be linked to the income of the villa. The higher the income of the villa, the higher their salary.

This way, it would motivate the employees and make them feel a sense of belonging. The price was that the villa would earn less money every month.

But sometimes, it was difficult to tell if it was a loss or a gain.

Qin Lin picked up a pen and signed the document.

After Zhao Moqing took the document, he said, "By the way, there's one more thing. The winery has been merged into the villa, and there's also a signboard. Also, the signboard of the villa is different from the signboard of the new entrance."

"The key is that I don't think two signs are high-end enough. Should we hire a calligraphy expert to carry a word as a template? Then, we can specially hire someone to build a sign."

"That's true. I'll ask Mr. Chen about this and see if he knows anyone in this field." Qin Lin nodded. He still had to do these things, but he didn't know any calligraphy masters at all.

After all, he was looking for the kind of real calligraphy master who wrote words that looked ancient and elegant. He was not looking for the kind of master who closed his eyes and roared in a certain voice and said, "I can do it too."

After Zhao Moqing left the office, Qin Lin took out his phone and called Chen Shengfei. He asked, "Mr. Chen, I want to make two signs for the villa. Do you know a calligraphy master who can inscribe?"

### **Chapter 198: Li Family! New Game – Chopping Trees! 3**

When Chen Shengfei heard Qin Lin's words, he immediately smiled and said, "Boss Qin, you've asked the right person. Do you know who my uncle is? He's Master Chen Fengwu, the president of Min Province's Calligraphy Association. Leave your matter to me. When the time comes, I'll get someone to design the inscription into a template blueprint and send it to you. You can just get someone to make it according to the template blueprint."

Chen Shengfei took care of everything.

Moreover, the president of Min Province's Calligraphy Association was obviously generous enough.

He did not stand on ceremony with Chen Shengfei. He would treat him well when he came to the villa again.

After settling the problem of the inscription and template, Qin Lin thought of the wood processor in the game.

Most of the buildings in the villa were special wooden and bamboo landscape buildings. The sign was naturally made of wood.

He remembered that in the game, the wood processor could use blueprints for woodworking.

If he used a wooden sign, he should be able to work with this processor, right? He just didn't know how good the sign made by the wood processor in the game was.

Qin Lin immediately went online and downloaded some of the company's 'signature' blueprints. Then, he locked the office and entered the game.

He put the printed designs into the toolbox and exited the game with another thought.

Qin Lin looked at the game character controlled by the screen in his mind. Indeed, there were some more blueprints in the toolbox. He directly controlled the game character to bring those blueprints to the machine experience center.

When he arrived at the wood processor, a series of operations prompted him:

[You lack the wood to build your sign! You can take the tools and axes of the ranch and go to Mount Notre Dame to get wood!]

.....

Seeing the notification, Qin Lin controlled the game character to return to the ranch. He picked up the ax and headed to Mount Notre Dame.

In the old version of Ranches Story, wood could be obtained by directly hacking at a tree stump on the field of the ranch. It could even be directly lifted up with dead branches and placed in the delivery box for sale. The later versions did not have much improvement in this regard.

The new version has improved greatly in this aspect. It could actually cut wood by itself.

After entering Mount Notre Dame, Qin Lin controlled the game character to go to a tree and wanted to cut it down, but there was no movement. This didn't seem to be a tree that could be cut down easily.

He reached a few more trees. Still no response.

After checking more than a dozen trees in a row, he finally received a notification:

[An oak tree has been found that can be cut!]

This time, Qin Lin controlled his game character to react. He swung his axe at the oak tree, and the oak tree trembled.

It seemed that only trees specially refreshed by the system could be cut down.

After a dozen slashes, the oak tree in the game collapsed, and three more sets of wood were added to the ground.

Qin Lin controlled his game character to step forward and put the wood into his backpack.

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary oak wood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary oak wood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a Quality 1 oak wood!]

Qin Lin was stunned when he saw the last notification.

Wood also has Quality 1?

Then would it also have Quality 2?

That seemed rather cool.

It had to be known that now that the natural forest had completely stopped logging, even the trees planted by the farmers would face jail time.

In reality, good wood was getting harder and harder to find, especially in the wild.

What was the most abundant in Mount Notre Dame? Trees!

If he could get some Quality 2 wood, not only could he use the wood processing machine as a signboard, but he could also make all kinds of furniture, right?

Thinking about it, some of the furniture made of high-grade wood on the market was expensive. Many of them were even out of print.

Qin Lin immediately controlled his game character to continue deeper into Mount Notre Dame. A moment later, he received another message:

[An English yew has been discovered. It can be cut!]

“???” Qin Lin was immediately shocked.

An English yew?

Wasn't this giving him free lunch for three years?

**Chapter 199: Quality 2 Chinese Rosewood! Hanging Hundreds of Thousands at the Door, Okay?**

An English yew?

This was a national level-one protected plant, and it was very rare.

The key was that not only was it illegal to cut down this thing, but it was also illegal to transport and sell it.

Wasn't the game farming thing making things difficult for players like him who had obtained the system?

Breaking the law was definitely not an option.

This kind of national level-one protective plant could not be cut down.

As Qin Lin thought, he controlled the game character to swing his ax at the tree.

After hacking a dozen times, the yew turned into three portions of wood material.

Qin Lin didn't even look at the wood material. He controlled the game character to continue walking deeper into the mother mountain.

He had chopped the yews in the game, but that was because he was afraid of occupying the respawning spot. If they couldn't be brought out, they would be like trash. He couldn't even be bothered to pick them up.

He was a law-abiding man.

The game character moved on. Before long, he encountered another tree:

[A Chinese rosewood tree has been discovered. It can be cut!]

.....

"???" Qin Lin felt that the game's lousy planner was at odds with the conservation plant.

He discovered that two of the three trees that could be cut were actually protected plants.

This rosewood was also a national level-two protected plant.

However, compared to yew, rosewood was not prohibited from buying and selling. Some could still be cut with logging permits.

Because there was a special source of Chinese rosewood in the country.

Therefore, many rosewood products were also traded in the Chinese market, such as rosewood bracelets, rosewood sculptures, rosewood furniture... and so on.

He'd once seen a news report that showed some very expensive rosewood on the market. Rumor had it that a very rare and expensive rosewood from the south had sold for 100,000 yuan a catty.

At one auction, a rosewood bed was sold for 12.4 million.

Naturally, this was not referring to the kind of artificially cultivated rosewood new wood. The kind of artificially grown rosewood that ripened in three to five years was only about 500 to 600 yuan per tree.

A rosewood that grew naturally for about 20 years would cost about 2,000 yuan per catty after removing the white wood to reach a diameter of 10cm.

If it was more than 30 years old, it could usually reach 15 centimeters after removing the white wood. The price would be 3 to 4 thousand yuan per catty.

Naturally, it would take at least 300 years to reach the price of 100,000 yuan per catty that was mentioned in the news.

As for the rosewood bed that was auctioned for 12.4 million yuan, not only was it old, but it also had antique value.

However, such items were also difficult to buy. There were too many artificial frauds, and many people had been deceived before. Therefore, the officials had also released news to warn the public that they needed to be careful when buying.

Qin Lin immediately controlled the game character to hack at the rosewood. After more than ten slashes, the tree fell. This time, there were two more sets of wood, a total of five sets.

He controlled the game character to put the wood into his backpack one by one.

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 1 rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 1 rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 3 rosewood!]

“There’s a Quality 3 wood already???” Qin Lin was surprised. He looked at his game character’s backpack that was already full and controlled his game character to return to the ranch.

Under the game’s characteristics, although the backpack did not restrict the size of the items and the number could also be stacked, the weight was limited. One had to eat the fruit of the Tree of Strength to increase the weight.

He controlled the game character to return to the ranch, took out the wood, and put it down. He especially placed the Quality 3 yellow rosewood aside and entered the game with a thought.

The wood material that appeared in front of him was no longer a cartoon from the game. It was real wood.

Qin Lin immediately looked at the Quality 3 rosewood, but when he saw the notification, he was dumbfounded.

[Chinese Rosewood: Quality 3]

[This is wood cut from a special rosewood tree. Hollow rot +3!]

“???” Qin Lin didn’t know what to say for a moment.

Hollow Rot +3?

Quality 3 had negative attributes?

Wasn't it just a piece of rotten wood?

He recalled the game's mystery box opening. The top-grade attribute was to reduce health points every second. If this thing was opened, it would be the fate of being broken down into materials by the players.

Qin Lin raised his foot and stepped on it. As expected, this Quality 3 rosewood directly broke and shattered, revealing the hollow rotten wood.

This stupid game planner was teasing people.

He immediately made contact with other rosewood and oak.

[Chinese Rosewood: Quality 1]

[This is wood cut from a special rosewood tree: Fragrance reduction +1, wood hardness +1, texture perception +1, insect repellent +1.]

This was the normal attribute addition.

The deodorant fragrance was a unique smell of rosewood. It was a spicy and unpleasant wood smell that slowly turned into a delicate fragrance over time.

Hard wood was also a characteristic of rosewood. This was also the result of the older the tree, the denser it was. There was naturally no need to mention the texture and perception. Most of the wood used to make furniture was also one of the necessary conditions.

Insect repellent had the same effect as mosquito incense. Many people would scrape rosewood into powder incense to purify the air and chase away mosquitoes.

It was rumored that this rosewood tree had some special effects beyond a certain age. He wondered if it was true.

The rosewood he had obtained did not have any of such special effects.

## **Chapter 200: Quality 2 Chinese Rosewood! Hanging Hundreds of Thousands at the Door, Okay? 2**

Qin Lin squatted down and looked at the growth rings of the two rosewood.

The growth ring of the rosewood tree was different from other tree rings. On average, it could grow three growth rings a year.

The yellow rosewood produced by this game had been directly turned into materials. There was no way to see how big it was. One could only judge the price based on its age.

"95 and 105, respectively?" Qin Lin was stunned. The two Quality 1 rosewood growth rings from the same tree were actually different.

However, this was a game after all, so the materials dropped could naturally be different. In other words, these two sets of materials had grown for more than 30 years.

Under normal circumstances, after removing the white wood from the 30-year-old rosewood, the price could reach 3 to 4,000 yuan. With those attributes, it was definitely not a problem for the game to reach the most expensive price at this level. It would only cost 4,000 yuan per catty.

Then he looked at the other timbers.

[Rosewood: Ordinary]

[This is just plain rosewood.]

“...” Qin Lin.

The note was simple enough.

[Oak wood: Quality 1]

[This is wood cut from a special oak tree: color +1, material hardness +1, texture perception +1, waterproof function +1!]

.....

[Oak wood: Ordinary]

[This is just plain oak wood.]

Qin Lin roughly looked at the notes of these woods. The additional attributes were basically related to wood.

To be honest, such attributes could not be compared to the additional attributes of the medicinal wine. However, the price of such things was very high.

A rosewood of Quality 1 could be sold for 4,000 yuan per catty. How many watermelons of Quality 2 was that equal to?

Qin Lin logged out of the game and controlled the game character to pick up the two rosewood of Quality 1 and head to the processing facility.

He hadn't forgotten that he was here to experiment with using wood processing to make signs.

And oak was much less valuable than rosewood.

If he could build a sign with a wood processor, the villa sign would definitely be made with rosewood afterward, not oak.

After controlling the game character to return to the wood processor in the processing building, Qin Lin chose the option of using his own blueprint to build it. Then, he randomly clicked on a blueprint and chose a Quality 1 rosewood to build.

Moments later he got a prompt:

[Congratulations on creating a successful signboard!]

Seeing this scene, Qin Lin's face lit up.

It meant it could be done.

The signature design was casually downloaded from the Internet. On this piece were the words 'Shuyi Hotel'.

Qin Lin clicked on the remaining rosewood of Quality 1. This time, he specially chose a plaque design. On it were the words 'Heaven Rewards the Diligent'.

It was probably a kind of plaque for the office.

He chose to forge it. A moment later, he received another message notification:

[Congratulations on successfully creating a plaque!]

Qin Lin controlled the game character to put away the signboard and plaque. He returned to the ranch and took them out. Then, with a thought, he entered the game and saw the sign board and plaque.

It was no longer a cartoon. Instead, it was two real and delicate items. The workmanship was exquisite and beautiful.

[Shuyi Hotel Sign (Rosewood): Quality 1]

[This is a sign board made of rosewood: Fragrance reduction +1, wood hardness +1, texture perception +1, insect repellent +1, attracting attention +1!]

This signboard had clearly inherited the attributes of Quality 1 rosewood. Moreover, it had an additional attribute of 'attracting attention' +1.

That was one of the things that attracted attention.

To be honest, with this 'attract attention +1' and the value of the rosewood itself, Qin Lin felt that the signboard was already very good.

This signboard weighed almost 15 catties. According to this level, 4,000 yuan per catty, the value of the materials alone would be 60,000 yuan. Coupled with other values and processing fees, it would cost at least 70,000 to 80,000 yuan.

This was much better than the sign his villa used now.

He suddenly regretted the calculation. It was such a waste to build a Shuyi Hotel sign.

[Heaven Rewards the Diligent rosewood plaque: Quality 1]

[This is a plaque made from rosewood: Scent reduction +1, wood hardness +1, texture perception +1, insect repellent +1, high-end atmosphere +1!]

Clearly, this plaque had also inherited the attributes of the quality rosewood. Moreover, it also had an additional attribute of high-end atmosphere.

Wouldn't a plaque in the office want a high-end atmosphere?

The weight of this plaque was about the same as that signboard. How could something that cost 70,000 to 80,000 yuan not be impressive?

Fortunately, this worked.

After confirming that the wood processing machine could process the signboard, Qin Lin was relieved. He could just go to Mount Notre Dame to cut wood now.

He could just obtain high-quality rosewood and use it as a manor sign.

Moreover, when he obtained high-quality rosewood in the future, he could even use it to make some furniture. If it was placed in the game for some time, it would become an antique.

When the time came, he would have a rosewood bed, a table, chairs, and a tea table.

After that...

Qin Lin exited the game again and controlled the game character to go to Mount Notre Dame to cut wood again. For the rest of the day, he would be completely at Mount Notre Dame.

There were many new trees on Mount Notre Dame, including elm, maple, pine, and so on. However, he did not encounter any rosewood until the trees on Mount Notre Dame were gone.

It seemed that the wood needed to be refreshed before it could be cut.

However, at noon the next day, Qin Lin discovered that the trees had refreshed again. Moreover, the first tree he discovered was actually a rosewood. After cutting down this rosewood, he still obtained five portions of rosewood. Moreover, the harvest was delightful.