#### The Game 201

## Chapter 201: Quality 2 Chinese Rosewood! Hanging Hundreds of Thousands at the Door, Okay? 3

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 1 rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 2 rosewood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 2 rosewood!]

In some game terms, that was a big hit, wasn't it?

Qin Lin immediately became motivated and controlled the game to continue searching for trees.

Today's discovery of trees revealed several new species: willow, rubber, fir, and so on.

Moreover, the yew appeared stubbornly. Seeing how stubborn it was, Qin Lin reluctantly picked up the materials after cutting it down. He would go back and sell them in the game!

However, the rosewood did not appear again.

This also showed that the trees that could be cut down were also very random. The refreshed trees were also different.

Seeing that there were no more trees to cut on Mount Notre Dame, Qin Lin locked the office door. With a thought, he entered the game and saw the information about the quality of the rosewood.

[Chinese Rosewood: Quality 2]

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[This is a special kind of wood cut from a rosewood tree: fragrance reduction +2, wood hardness +2, texture perception +2, insect repellent +2.]

Then, he looked at the growth rings.

"321 growth rings?"

Qin Lin was really shocked this time.

This Quality 2 rosewood was directly more than 100 years old? This year was also very rare on the market.

And what was the price of a 100-year-old rosewood?

It was really not mentioned in the news that Qin Lin had seen. He was not sure either, so he could only log out of the game again and search online immediately.

However, the information they found was varied. Some said that the 100-year-old rosewood was 10,000 yuan per catty, some said 15,000 yuan per catty, and some said 20,000 yuan per catty.

This was a price difference based on the diameter, hardness, and texture of the white wood removed.

His game was enhanced by attributes, so it shouldn't be a problem to sell it for 20,000 yuan at the most expensive price, right?

Just as Qin Lin was thinking about it, he received a message on WeChat. It was from Chen Shengfei, the blueprint for the signature template.

"Boss Qin, it's done." Chen Shengfei also sent a message.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Chen had taken care of everything yesterday.

The first design had the words "Qinglin Villa" written on it. It was written by Master Chen Fengwu.

When he saw the words 'Qinglin Villa', Qin Lin's eyes lit up. Even if he didn't know calligraphy, he still felt that it was written really well.

The brush strokes were round and full of energy, reminding him of a poem that praised the calligraphy of a brush. "The dew is full of spring, and the clouds are falling!"

This was a true master painter. There was a huge difference between him and a certain master who could do it.

In addition to the signboard template, there was also a 'Qinglin Brewery' signboard.

The words were still perfect and highly appreciated.

Without hesitation, Qin Lin downloaded the blueprint and printed out the blueprint template before bringing it into the game.

Then, he immediately logged out of the game and controlled the game character to bring the blueprint and Quality 2 rosewood to the machine experience hall.

Soon, two signboards for Qinglin Villa were built, as well as one for Qinglin Liquor Factory. This one was made from a Quality 1 rosewood material.

After all, there weren't many people who saw it at the winery, so he didn't need it to be of high quality.

When Qin Lin entered the game again and saw the three branded items, he was very satisfied.

Especially when he saw the words 'Qinglin Villa', he could feel an atmosphere and an inexplicable attraction without looking at the attached information.

The words did not have any signs of being processed at all. In fact, they were even more lively than Master Chen Fengwu's handwriting on the template.

This was unbelievable.

Usually, no matter how well a master wrote, it would seem a little rigid after being processed into a plaque.

His signboard was even more lively than what the master had originally written. Even Master Chen Fengwu would be shocked to see it, right?

Qin Lin went forward and picked up one of the signs. The 100-year-old rosewood was denser and heavier. This sign weighed about 20 catties.

Then he calculated and was shocked himself. Wasn't the price of this sign 400,000 to 500,000 yuan?

This wouldn't be stolen if it was hung outside the villa, would it?

When the time came, they would probably have to get a camera and send security guards to watch the signboard. Moreover, if this price was known, it would probably cause a sensation.

Which scenic spot's sign could be worth hundreds of thousands?

With the master's inscription, perhaps many stories would be made up about the rosewood signs.

At that time, it might even become a famous scenic spot. When the tourists arrived at Qinglin Villa, they would probably stop, look up, and take photos.

### Chapter 202: Professionals Are Indeed Different! Interesting Li Kai! 1

Qin Lin also saw the information on the sign.

[Qinglin Villa Rosewood Sign: Quality 2]

[This is an advanced signboard made from rosewood: Fragrance Reduction +2, Wood Hardness +2, Texture Perception +2, Insect Repellent +2, Attraction +2, Artistic Aura +2!]

The note on this signboard was clearly a little different from Quality 1. There was also the word 'advanced'.

Moreover, there was also the attraction +2 attribute. This was similar to the attraction +2 attribute of the Quality 2 triangular plum.

In addition, there was an additional attribute of artistic aura +2.

This might have something to do with the signature template design and Master Chen Fengwu's superb calligraphy. After being upgraded by the system, the signature words were even more agile than Master Chen Fengwu's own.

These would undoubtedly greatly increase the value of the entire sign.

Therefore, the actual value of this sign board should exceed the previous calculations.

Qin Lin was still very satisfied with the Quality 2 and Quality 1 rosewood signs.

As for the rest of the wood and yew, either they couldn't be taken outside or they wouldn't be worth much even if he worked hard to get them out. He could just sell them in the game!

Two of the three processors in the experience hall had already been used. All that was left was the thread processor.

Ordinary men were definitely not interested in silk threads, but if silk threads could be processed into silk stockings, underwear, and so on, it would be different.

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Qin Lin was curious about the attributes of the Quality 1 and 2 stockings.

Rip-resistant?

Elasticity?

Unfortunately, he didn't have the raw materials to produce the finished product, nor did he have the chance to try it on Zhao Moqing.

Qin Lin exited the game and planned to go to the warehouse to move all the signs out. Then, he would leave them in the warehouse for a few days before transporting them to the villa.

Chen Shengfei had just sent the template blueprint over, so he definitely couldn't take it out immediately. Even a fool would know that the time didn't match.

So he would have to wait a few days.

But if he waited in the game for a few days, a day would be half a year. Then the time wouldn't match.

Qin Lin opened the office door and saw a finance lady leading Master Zhang to Zhao Moqing's office.

"Boss?" Master Zhang greeted Qin Lin with a warm face.

He was in a very good mood.

Because the winery was really saved.

He knew that it would be different if someone like the new boss, who knew about alcohol, took over the winery.

It wasn't as if they'd given him and his old buddies a raise as soon as they took over the brewery. They'd even made him start recruiting apprentices. The lifeless brewery was about to come to life again.

The finance lady also reported respectfully to Qin Lin, "Boss, the lady boss asked Master Zhang to come over. We have to find the raw materials of the winery again and then our finance department will calculate the price."

Qin Lin nodded.

The original winery had been messed up by the officials that Master Zhang had mentioned. Naturally, he could not use those inferior raw materials and had to find new ones.

It was all thanks to Zhao Moqing, his good wife, that he was able to handle all these troublesome matters.

Master Zhang suddenly said in embarrassment, "Boss, can I choose the raw materials personally?"

"Alright, when the time comes, the finance department will cooperate with you. There's no need to be afraid of the price. I only want high-quality materials." Qin Lin nodded. No one knew better than Master Zhang about winemaking.

Moreover, after the incident in the cellar and the aged wine, there was no reason not to trust Master Zhang. There were some things that he should let go of. Holding on to them would only tire him out.

"Thank you, Boss." Master Zhang immediately promised enthusiastically, "The winery will definitely produce a batch of new wine as soon as possible. The quality will definitely not disappoint you."

Qin Lin naturally believed in Master Zhang. Moreover, with the 60 years of wine brewing in the wine cellar, at least the fragrance of the new wine could be guaranteed. If he brewed it with good raw materials and matched the taste, the new wine would definitely be good.

Qin Lin left the villa and went to buy some silk before heading to the warehouse. He moved the three signs out of the game and wrapped them in silk.

After doing this, Qin Lin received a call from Li Qing.

His face lit up and he immediately picked up the call. Li Qing's voice came through. "Boss Qin, I've brought Uncle here. He's already in the parking lot of your villa."

"Mr. Li, I'm outside now. I'll go back immediately." Qin Lin was waiting for Li Qing's uncle to come and save him.

When he arrived at the villa in the morning, he went to the greenhouse in the backyard to take a look at the watermelon vines. His condition still did not improve. Instead, there were more withered leaves.

He could not do anything about this situation and could only rely on Li Qing's help.

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In the original parking lot of Qinglin Villa.

Li Qing hung up and said to the man beside him, "Uncle, let's go in first!"

Although Li Kai was Li Qing's uncle, he was only a few years older than Li Qing.

This was not uncommon. Nowadays, many uncles are a dozen years younger than their nephews.

"Li Qing, I hope you're not lying to me. Otherwise, I'll cut ties with you." Li Kai followed behind Li Qing unhappily.

Was it easy for him?

After several years of low-temperature genetic experiments on crops, there had been no new progress in the past few months. He was so frustrated that he didn't even want to go home from the research institute.

Who knew that the bully's call would force him to take a vacation? Now, he had no choice but to follow his nephew here to help Boss Qin resolve the watermelon seed problem.

Inwardly, he refused.

He didn't even want to come if he hadn't drunk the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

If he helped Boss Qin resolve the problem and his nephew couldn't get him a bottle of Qinglin Medicine Wine as promised, he would definitely cut ties with him.

# Chapter 203: Professionals Are Indeed Different! Interesting Li Kai! 2

Li Qing ignored his uncle's complaint.

He still had three bottles of silver-grade Qinglin Wine.

Besides, after helping Boss Qin solve the problem, Boss Qin was happy. It was definitely not a problem to beg for two bottles of Qinglin Medicine Wine.

When they reached the original hall, Li Qing said, "Uncle, do you want to go to the greenhouse to see the watermelons first? They're in the backyard."

"Go on, get it over with and get back." There was no way Li Kai was going to refuse. He couldn't wait to solve the problem here and get back to his low-temperature crop genetic experiments.

They entered the backyard. The first thing they saw was a paddy field, a large shed, and a small watermelon field. There were still some watermelons left unplucked.

The paddy field was too empty for him to care.

When Li Kai looked at the watermelon field, he was stunned. He ran over in disbelief. "Are you kidding me? You plant watermelons out here in the middle of winter and they grow so well?"

Li Qing explained with a smile, "This is a kind of genetically mutated melon that Boss Qin discovered. Not only can it grow very well in winter, but it also tastes better than ordinary watermelons. However, this is the second generation. The taste is a little worse. The taste of the first generation is amazing. Unfortunately, there aren't many left. By the way, the seeds that have problems are in the greenhouse. I heard from Boss Qin that those are dead, so these melons are extinct."

Li Kai's hand trembled as he touched the watermelon. It was exciting. The low-temperature experiment he was studying was about this kind of crop's low-temperature off-season growth.

He wanted to work out that this off-season crop could be planted in winter without relying on the marquee.

This topic was a little difficult. Perhaps he would have to devote his entire life to it. If he could research it, he would have no problem winning a science award.

He had been studying it for a few years. Although he had published a few papers and received some feedback, he had never been able to make a big breakthrough.

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Now he saw something. A finished, low-temperature, off-season crop.

Since this watermelon could be grown off-season in winter, there must be elements in its genes that could adapt to low temperatures.

For him, this was putting a treasure directly in front of him.

Hearing that the watermelons might be going extinct, Li Kai asked Li Qing with a vexed expression, "You knew that there were such watermelons here? Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Li Qing looked at his uncle who was suddenly a little agitated and said in surprise, "Uncle, what's wrong with you? You didn't ask. As soon as I told you about the watermelon seeds, you became frustrated and resisted."

Li Kai was even more chagrined. "If you told me you could plant watermelons in the winter without the greenhouse, would I resist?"

Li Qing felt speechless. "Uncle, be reasonable. Who told me to shut up?"

"Will you shut up if I tell you to? Why are you so opinionated? You have to tell me!" Li Kai completely disagreed with Li Qing and said angrily, "Get out. Don't disturb me. I want to spend some time with this melon."

"..." Li Qing felt that there was no place to say anything. He left the backyard in embarrassment and returned to the hall.

Seeing that his uncle was interested in this watermelon, he was relieved. At least he didn't have to worry about his uncle not paying attention to Boss Qin.

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Qin Lin also returned to the villa as quickly as possible.

When he arrived at the original hall, he saw the unhappy Li Qing. "Mr. Li, what's wrong? Who made you angry?"

"An unreasonable guy." Li Qing looked helpless. Then he pointed in the direction of the backyard and said, "My uncle is inside. He seems very interested in your watermelon."

He was already getting up and walking toward the backyard.

Qin Lin also entered the backyard immediately and saw a man pulling out vines from the greenhouse and throwing them out.

Seeing this, Li Qing hurriedly introduced, "Boss Qin, this is my uncle, Li Kai."

Li Kai also saw Qin Lin and asked, "Are you the owner of this villa? Did you cultivate these watermelon vines?"

Qin Lin knew Li Kai's identity and nodded. "I was just messing around. Sorry about that."

Li Kai snorted. "It's nonsense. How did something good end up in your hands? Why didn't you ask Li Qing to tell me earlier if you didn't know how to do it?"

"Uh!" Qin Lin didn't know how to answer.

Previously, he did not know that Li Qing had an uncle who did agricultural research, nor did he know that there would be problems if he messed around. Before there were problems, he still thought that he could succeed.

Li Qing hurriedly said, "Boss Qin, don't mind him. Sometimes, my uncle has a mental problem that makes people want to hit him."

Li Kai glared at Li Qing. "Li Qing, please watch your words. I'm your elder. You can't retaliate when I hit you."

"..." Li Qing had a new understanding of his uncle's shamelessness today. Why didn't he realize it before? He simply snorted and stopped talking.

Qin Lin listened to the conversation between the uncle and nephew. Although they were mocking each other, he could tell that the two of them were really close.

He also smiled at Li Kai and said, "Mr. Li, if I had known that you were an expert in this area, I would have definitely asked Li Qing to invite you over. I wonder what went wrong now? The steps I took to nurture the seeds were all according to the books."

"This book?" Li Kai took out a book from one of the shelves in the greenhouse and asked Qin Lin.

"Yes, it's this one." Qin Lin nodded. This was the book he had tried to find out if there was a problem with it.

Li Kai, on the other hand, was very disdainful. "Wang Dafeng, how dare this kind of guy make up books? Do you dare to read what he dares to write? His book is about cultivation of specific ordinary seedless watermelon seeds. Many varieties of melon will go wrong if they do as he says."

# Chapter 204: Professionals Are Indeed Different! Interesting Li Kai! 3

"The key is that this kind of guy has yet to remind the readers in the book. If this watermelon seed goes extinct and affects my research, I will definitely post on the forum to criticize him for misleading the children."

"..." Qin Lin.

At this moment, Li Kai handed the watermelon vine that he had pulled out to Qin Lin and said, "Do you see that? The two roots are entangled together. Genetic mutation species and ordinary species usually have an invasive relationship. This will happen when the roots are intertwined."

Qin Lin could not understand what Li Kai meant by exploiting their relationship. He could only be confused.

This time, Li Kai could tell that Qin Lin didn't understand, so he said bluntly, "It's just that you planted it too close. The distance between ordinary species is still alright, but yours has to be further away, so I pulled out some of the vines between your two species. This way, there's enough distance between them. We'll see what happens in the next two days."

Qin Lin had to admit that a professional was different. He could tell that there was a problem with this, but he still asked curiously, "Mr. Li, this distance has increased and is beyond the pollination distance. What should we do?"

Li Kai frowned and asked, "Haven't you ever been to junior high school? Don't you understand this basic biological principle?"

"Uh!" Of course, Qin Lin had been to junior high school, but he was stunned by the question.

How could he remember what he had learned in junior high? He had forgotten all about high school. Now that he had been out in society for more than a year, he had started to forget about college, okay?

Li Kai shook his head and said, "Catch some flying insects, like bees. If you really can't do it, I'll pollinate it one by one by hand. How simple is that?"

"..." Qin Lin seemed to know why Li Qing looked so helpless now. This was really a f\*cking blow. It was so simple for a professional like him, but he had never come into contact with it before.

Li Kai didn't waste any more time talking. He started moving around the shed again, pulling out a lot of watermelon vines and throwing them outside.

In an instant, the two types of watermelon vines that Qin Lin had planted previously became a little sparse.

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"Okay, that's about it for now." Li Qing patted the dirt from his hands. "Depends on the growth. If nothing goes wrong, both kinds of melons will bloom and pollinate. The timing is pretty accurate."

Li Qing smiled and said, "In order to calculate the time, I specially kept an eye on it. This kind of watermelon grows twice as fast as normal melons!"

"Twice..." Li Kai opened his mouth in surprise when he heard this. He had guessed that the growth cycle after the mutation of the melon genes would be different, but he really did not expect it to be twice as fast.

He knew for a fact that some old guy was doing experiments on the shortened growth cycle of watermelons. It had taken that guy a long time to shorten the growth cycle of watermelons just a little.

But now, this watermelon seed that he had accidentally obtained could grow twice as fast. If that old fellow found out, he would probably vomit blood.

This was fate!

As Li Kai thought about it, he suddenly said to Qin Lin in embarrassment, "Boss Qin, can I ask you for a favor?"

"Mr. Li, please go ahead. I'll definitely help you if I can," Qin Lin said with a smile.

Li Kai was still a little conflicted. In the end, he said in embarrassment, "Um, can I stay at your place? The kind where I don't know when I'll leave? Li Qing will pay."

"What? Why should I pay for it?" Li Qing was stunned. "No, didn't you say that you wanted to solve the problem quickly and rush back to Ming City?"

"Li Qing, don't slander me. Which ear of yours heard me say that?" Li Kai immediately denied righteously.

"..." Li Qing was speechless. He was already so old, could he not be so childish?

Li Kai ignored Li Qing and said to Qin Lin seriously, "Boss Qin, your melon might be helpful to the experimental problem I'm doing now. Therefore, I want to study your melon. Don't worry, I'll only publish papers, academics, and books through the fruits of this melon research. The patent rights for the fruits will be yours."

These words stunned Qin Lin. Li Kai's meaning was very straightforward. As long as the other party was famous, everything else would belong to him.

# Chapter 205: Useful Tool! What Will Happen to Xiangshui Tribute Rice Brewing Wine? 1

When Li Qing heard his uncle's words, he subconsciously looked at Qin Lin.

Money didn't do much for families like theirs. It was troublesome.

But having a reputation was different.

Good reputation and fame were definitely a huge support for their family. At the very least, it would make people feel that their family was upright.

His family knew about his uncle's research and knew that if his research could produce results, it would definitely bring his family a lot of fame.

Li Qing also said to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, don't worry. My uncle can sign a contract with you. You can sponsor the research. The contract states that the patent for the research is yours."

"Besides, in our situation, we can't touch anything except this name. Otherwise, we'll get ourselves into trouble."

Qin Lin still believed in Li Qing's character. Moreover, with the popularity of the villa and the number of fans, he was not worried that Li Kai would play any tricks with his research. It was not a joke to cause online public opinion.

Most importantly, the Li family was a family that had been around for several generations. They would not ruin their reputation for a watermelon.

What he was thinking was that Li Qing could help him cover up with the wine, but Li Kai was a better tool. Who asked him to be an expert in this area?

He not only had watermelon seeds, but also Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds. There would even be other seeds in the future.

However, he had to think about how to make it look normal and plan carefully.

Therefore, Qin Lin immediately said to Li Kai, "Mr. Li, I naturally can't ask for more if you want to study this watermelon. Since it's considered sponsored research, I'll arrange a special bridal room and an office for you. There are many empty offices in the villa."

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Li Kai was even more anxious than Qin Lin in this matter. When he saw Qin Lin agree, his face was immediately filled with joy. "Brother Qin, don't worry. I'll definitely make sure that I understand this melon. When you earn money, I'll publish a thesis and write a book to complement it."

His form of address had changed from Boss Qin to Brother Qin.

Li Kai said to Li Qing, "Li Qing, why are you still standing there? Go get someone to send the things from the research institute over. Don't delay our business."

"..." Li Qing rolled his eyes at his uncle, but he started making arrangements on his phone.

Li Kai said to Qin Lin anxiously, "Boss Qin, go and prepare the contract too. Let's quickly sign the contract so that I can rest assured, right?"

"Sure!" Qin Lin looked at Li Kai, who was even more anxious than him, and nodded with a smile. Then, he called Gao Yaoyao over and asked her to arrange the first bridal chamber for Li Kai.

After that, he went to his office to find Senior Brother Chu's WeChat and sent a message. "Senior Brother Chu, are you free? Help me draft a contract."

At the same time, he transferred 20,000 yuan.

This was the fee for a senior lawyer like Senior Brother Chu to draw up a contract.

He naturally did not know anything about sponsorship research and patent ownership contracts. He still had to rely on Senior Brother Chu.

Senior Brother Chu quickly replied, "Qin Lin, the need for your legal business is indeed increasing. Tell me, what are your requirements this time?"

Qin Lin briefly explained his situation with Li Kai, but hid Li Kai's identity.

Senior Brother Chu replied, "Alright, I've made a note of it. Now that our law firm's Director Robin is holding a senior lawyer's meeting, I can only go back tonight and help you rush it out. I'll send it to you tomorrow."

"Sorry to trouble you, Senior Brother Chu," Qin Lin replied and put down his phone.

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A day passed.

Early the next morning, Qin Lin moved the things in the game out. After transporting them to the villa, he went to the backyard again to see the situation of the watermelon vines in the greenhouse.

As soon as he entered, he saw that Li Kai was already squatting in the small watermelon field and sprinkling water inside. He didn't know what he was doing.

When he saw Qin Lin enter, Li Kai said, "The situation in the greenhouse is very good. It will bloom and pollinate soon. Anyway, there's not much left. At that time, I will directly pollinate it manually. You don't have to catch any flying insects."

"Thank you, Mr. Li." Qin Lin nodded and walked into the greenhouse. As expected, the remaining watermelon vines did not continue to show signs of withering. Instead, the situation became much better after a night.

It also reassured him that he didn't have to start wasting time planting again.

It was nearing noon.

Qin Lin received the contract document from Senior Brother Chu in his office.

He downloaded and printed it immediately, then went to the original hall to look for Li Kai.

In the hall.

Li Qing and Li Kai sat at a table by the window. In front of them were some watermelons.

He could tell from the dirt still on the watermelon rind that it was from the watermelon field in the backyard. It had been cut open without washing.

But neither of them ate the melons.

Li Kai sat staring at the watermelon.

Li Qing stared at Li Kai helplessly. "Uncle, it's a waste for you to cut the melon and not eat it."

However, Li Kai replied, "This watermelon is sweeter and has a better texture. It must be made up of different ingredients such as carbohydrin, glutamate, arginine, phosphate, endorphine, and so on."

"..." Li Qing fell silent again. He could only remain silent about his uncle's incongruity.

Seeing Qin Lin coming over with a document, he hurriedly greeted, "Boss Qin, have you prepared the contract?"

"Yes, take a look at the contract." Qin Lin handed the contract and a pen to Li Qing.

# Chapter 206: Useful Tool! What Will Happen to Xiangshui Tribute Rice Brewing Wine? 2

"Sign it!" Li Qing handed the contract to Li Kai without even looking at it.

After Li Kai took the contract, he only took a rough look at it and signed it after confirming the ownership of the thesis, academics, and books. Then, he returned one of them to Qin Lin. "Brother Qin, now that we can be considered partners, I can study it without worry."

"Happy cooperation." Qin Lin took the contract with a smile. The contract with Li Kai was a little casual and was completed easily.

There was indeed no need for too many situations for both sides.

After chatting with the two of them for a while, Qin Lin took the contract to his office and placed it in a safe that Zhao Moqing had bought for him.

As noon approached, he went into the game and killed a wild fish of Quality 2 and two 3-catty Quality 2 eels out of the space.

The eel and loach were cultivated in paddy fields. He had never taken out the Quality 2 ones, so he had a lot of stock.

Qin Lin carried the fish and the eel to the original hall. He planned to personally cook for Li Kai to celebrate signing the contract!

The eel was also a fish. The fish culinary skills he had obtained from the game could also serve as additional attributes when making the eel.

In the hall, Li Kai was still looking at the melon and taking notes.

Qin Lin was puzzled when he saw this. The watermelon had already been cut open, so what was there to see?

He saw that Li Kai was seriously memorizing something, as if there was really something going on.

Li Qing, on the other hand, was on the phone with Lin Liuping. "Honey, you know my uncle's personality. How can I be at ease? I'll only be at ease after watching him for a few days."

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Li Kai looked up and glared at Li Qing. "Don't use me as an excuse if you don't want to go back."

Li Qing hurriedly hung up the phone. When he saw Qin Lin coming in with fish and eel, he said in surprise, "Boss Qin, you specially brought fish and eel over. Are we going to have a good meal at noon?"

He had eaten a lot of good food in Qinglin Villa, but what he kept thinking about was Boss Qin's fish banquet.

That was the kind of taste that people would never forget after eating it once.

"It's also a happy thing to sign the contract. Let's celebrate next time in the kitchen." After saying that, Qin Lin carried the Quality 2 black carp and eel into the kitchen.

"Boss Qin, then I think you should celebrate more often." After Li Qing received confirmation, his eyes lit up as he followed her into the kitchen.

Qin Lin put down the fish and eel and took the knife to deal with them.

He had never practiced any knife skills, but after obtaining the fish culinary skills, he was an old master at handling fish.

Li Qing watched from the side as Qin Lin handled the fish smoothly. It was quite pleasing to the eye.

He really admired Boss Qin. Not only were his accomplishments in wine better than his, but the fish he made was even better than the dishes at Old Yang's Red Door Feast.

Now that Old Yang was already old, everyone knew that he couldn't hold a banquet anymore. While everyone was feeling regretful, no one knew that Boss Qin wasn't inferior to Old Yang.

Soon, a dish of delicious +3, texture +3, appetite +1, and many other effects were served.

"Leave it to me." Li Qing took the fish almost immediately and carried it out of the kitchen. When he was outside and placed it on the table, he said to Li Kai, "Uncle, quickly bring these melons over. You're lucky this afternoon. You can eat good food as soon as you come."

Only then did Li Kai put away his pen and take the watermelon aside.

Li Qing put down the braised fish and went back to the kitchen. A moment later, he came out with another serving of fish soup and steamed fish.

Putting down the fish soup and steamed fish, he was satisfied to see that the braised fish was still intact. "You didn't eat without me, good."

Li Kai immediately had an opinion. "Li Qing, do you think I'm a glutton or plain silly? It's just a plate of braised fish. Why would I eat without you?"

However, Li Qing smiled and did not say anything. He could not wait to go to the spare disinfectant cabinet to get a bowl. He was very familiar with this place now.

After taking out three sets of cutlery and distributing them, he picked up his bowl and ordered a portion of fish soup. After taking a bite, he looked intoxicated. "This is the taste. Uncle, this meal is really thanks to you."

"Li Qing, can you not act like you've never seen the world during a meal?" Li Kai shook his head at his nephew's exaggerated behavior.

After all, he was someone who had eaten the Red Door Feast before. Was there a need for a meal?

He also picked up his chopsticks and put a piece of braised fish into his mouth. Then he was stunned.

This taste... seemed to be even better than the Red Door Feast.

Li Qing teased at the same time, "Uncle, do you suddenly feel like you've never seen the world?"

Li Kai really couldn't argue with that.

Who would have thought that Boss Qin's culinary skills were so good?

Wasn't it said that his attainments in wine were very high, even surpassing his nephew? How did he still have the energy to study culinary skills so highly?

At this moment, Qin Lin also walked out with the last two eel dishes. One was fried and the other was braised.

After he put down the things, Li Qing made way for him and got him a bowl of fish soup. "Boss Qin, sit."

Qin Lin sat down and took Li Qing's fish soup with a smile.

Li Kai had already picked up another piece of braised meat and put it into his mouth. He looked as intoxicated as Li Qing.

Taste +3, Delicious +3, Food +1. It was also a pleasure for everyone.

After finishing the bowl of fish soup, Li Kai couldn't help but look at Qin Lin and say, "Boss Qin, if only you were a woman. With your culinary skills, I really want to marry you."

# Chapter 207: Useful Tool! What Will Happen to Xiangshui Tribute Rice Brewing Wine? 3

Li Qing said at the right time, "Boss Qin, be careful. My uncle is still single at his age."

"..." Qin Lin was stunned.

Be careful? Did he really think he was a woman?

However, he suddenly asked Li Qing, "Mr. Li, if you use Xiangshui Tribute Rice to make wine, that wine must be very good, right?"

This was also his way of testing the waters. Naturally, he had already thought of an excuse for the source of the Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

The Xiangshui Tribute Rice harvested from the paddy field was actually a bit of a waste, except for the Quality 2 ones that were kept at home to eat.

That was why he had this idea of making wine from Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

After the winery took over, although the winery could use the reputation of Qinglin Medicine Wine to publicize it, there had to be something outstanding among the ordinary wines.

That batch of aged wine could be used up in the beginning, but it would be used up later.

If he could brew some of the wine made by the ringing water and rice every year, even if it was only a very small number, it would definitely make countless people flock to it. It would also be a style and publicity.

Li Qing was clearly shocked by Qin Lin's bold idea. "Boss Qin, are you sure you're not joking? Is it Xiangshui Tribute Rice?"

That thing was extremely rare. His family could get some every year, but they could only get enough to satisfy their cravings.

With such a rare quantity, who would dare to think of brewing wine with it?

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"It is." But Qin Lin nodded with certainty.

When Li Qing received this agreement, he asked anxiously, "You can brew wine, but where did you get Xiangshui Tribute Rice from?"

"I used Qinglin Medicine Wine to exchange for it!" Qin Lin smiled and started to fabricate a story. "Someone came to contact me and said that they had connections. Someone wanted to use Xiangshui Tribute Rice to exchange for some Qinglin Medicine Wine, but there wasn't much rice."

"Damn, how can that be?" Li Qing was shocked by this.

This was something he hadn't even thought about. After all, he didn't have Xiangshui Tribute Rice or Qinglin Medicine Wine.

But when he thought about it carefully, the reputation of Qinglin Medicine Wine had already spread. Everyone knew that Qinglin Medicine Wine was better and more high-end than the Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

Under such circumstances, it was really possible to exchange Qinglin Medicine Wine for Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

Moreover, now that someone had come looking for him, it would depend on Boss Qin if he wanted to exchange it with the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Li Kai suddenly felt as if he had discovered a new continent.

There were many good things in the country. Xiangshui Tribute Rice, the medicinal wine of the two inherited families, and many such rare items.

These things were difficult to obtain even for someone of their family's status, but what if the person who owned them wanted the other party's things?

People who owned these things didn't exchange things like this in private, did they?

The more Li Qing thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. Otherwise, why would someone come looking for him when Qinglin Medicine Wine had just become famous?

This was really something he could not come into contact with. No wonder they said that there was a rat path and a snake path. If it was not the right path, it was useless.

As for the people and connections that Qin Lin mentioned, Li Qing did not probe further. After all, it would not be good to ask about some things. He might offend a group of people.

"Can you really exchange it for Xiangshui Tribute Rice?" Li Qing asked again.

"I think so," Qin Lin said in uncertainty.

That was the excuse he had in mind. Besides, no one else had any way of proving the truth.

Even if someone wanted to ask, he could choose not to tell them. Who was he to tell them? Li Qing and the others would not ask further, so they were very comfortable with each other.

Other than those who were sent to the capital, the rest would be sent to various places. As long as they controlled the number, they would not be able to confirm it.

In the future, the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds could be said to have been obtained this way. After all, it could not be planted anywhere else, and the control of the seed was not too strict.

If he triggered the mutation, it would be because Youcheng County's geographical environment was good. In addition, Li Kai was a professional. What did it have to do with Qin Lin?

If this news could spread from Li Qing, it would be equivalent to doing this.

Tool people had to be useful.

Li Qing said anxiously, "Boss Qin, you have to hand it to me when the time comes. I'll brew it for you personally. I've never drunk wine made from Xiangshui Tribute Rice."

"Sure, I'll definitely let Mr. Li come." Qin Lin smiled and nodded.

Beside them, Li Kai looked at the two of them in shock. Naturally, he knew about Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

But what were these two discussing? Brewing wine with Xiangshui Tribute Rice?

He wanted to drink this kind of wine too.

### Chapter 208: Nine out of Ten Men! None is Honest! 1

Qin Lin parked the car in the warehouse. After entering the game, he went straight to the storage room and came to the two bags of rice.

Two bags of rice still had the words 'Xiangshui Tribute Rice' printed on them.

This was Xiangshui Tribute Rice harvested from the Level 2 paddy field yesterday. It was not sold in the game.

There were 50 catties in each bag, totaling 100 catties.

[Xiangshui Tribute Rice: Quality 1]

[This is a specially cultivated rice. It's extremely rare and has rich nutritional value. It's rich in nutrition +1, taste +1, mellow +1, delicious +1, and vitamin VPP anti-aging +1.]

Ordinary rice brewed in a 60-year-old wine cellar would have a rich wine fragrance +1 attribute.

According to the characteristics of the game, using this water to brew wine was very likely to inherit these special attributes of the water.

Then, when he went to test the brewed wine, it would be discovered that there was actually a lot of nutrition and anti-aging substances in it. Even the people who tested it would be dumbfounded.

This could be considered a treasure among ordinary wine.

Natural taste +1. Even if it was a new wine, the taste would not be inferior to a five-star Maotai wine that was more than ten years old.

According to the game's data conversion, real-life wine had to go through more than ten years of precipitation before it had a +1 taste.

Previously, after telling Li Qing that he wanted to use the Xiangshui Tribute Rice to make wine, he specially waited for a few days before entering the game to move it.

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Over the past few days, Li Qing could not wait to ask several times. For someone like him who had a special interest in alcohol, making Xiangshui Tribute Rice wine was obviously a huge temptation.

Or rather, no one in the country had done this until now.

Qin Lin carried the two bags of Xiangshui Tribute Rice out of the game, placed them in the trunk of the car, and drove back to the villa.

As soon as he reached the villa parking lot, he dialed Li Qing's number. "Mr. Li, the Xiangshui Tribute Rice is here. I'm in the parking lot."

"Wait for me. I'll be right there," Li Qing said anxiously before hanging up. A moment later, he jogged out of the villa.

As soon as Li Qing saw Qin Lin, he asked, "Mr. Qin, where's the Xiangshui Tribute Rice?"

"In the trunk!" Qin Lin opened the trunk, revealing two bags of Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

"Boss Qin, this is 100 catties, right?" Li Qing was still surprised when he saw the two bags of Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

It was absolutely incredible to get so much Xiangshui Tribute Rice at once.

Qin Lin nodded and said, "Yes, 100 catties."

"Let's go to the winery," Li Qing urged hurriedly.

He was feeling a little itchy now, and couldn't wait to brew these Xiangshui Tribute Rice into wine.

Qin Lin smiled as he got into the car and brought Li Qing to the winery.

In the winery, Master Zhang was making music with his men. They were using the high-quality winemaking materials that Zhao Moqing had just bought.

As soon as these materials arrived, Master Zhang led his men to start work immediately. Even if the fragrant white wine was new, it would take 45 to 60 days to brew it according to the fermentation situation.

If they started work early, there would be fewer empty windows.

"Boss!" When Master Zhang saw Qin Lin, he immediately went forward to welcome him.

Qin Lin instructed directly, "Master Zhang, bring someone to move the two bags of rice in my car."

Although Master Zhang was puzzled, he still summoned a master to open the trunk of Qin Lin's car.

"Xiangshui Tribute Rice?" Master Zhang was surprised to see the logo on the two bags of rice.

He was also the manager of Qinglin Villa. Over the past few days, he had naturally caught up on the matters regarding Qinglin Villa. Naturally, he knew about the melon king, the Supreme Set meal, and the Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

It was rumored that this Xiangshui Tribute Rice was still priceless even at 2,000 yuan a catty. Those rich people could not buy it even if they wanted to.

Now, these two bags probably weighed 100 catties. That was 200,000 yuan.

Two bags of rice cost 200,000 yuan, which was absolutely unimaginable for ordinary people.

"Boss, don't tell me you're going to use this rice to make wine?" Master Zhang opened his mouth, finding it unbelievable.

How much would a wine made from two bags of such rice cost?

In the wine cellar.

When Li Qing saw Master Zhang carrying the Xiangshui Tribute Rice in, he immediately asked, "Master Zhang, is there a clean machine for crushing materials in the wine cellar? Shatter all this rice into smaller powder and prepare some supplementary materials for me."

The process of brewing wine was similar, but the details and ingredients would be different for different people. Many companies even had unique ingredients, so it also caused a huge difference in the wine fragrance and texture of the various brands of wine.

He also had his own unique ingredients method. Zhuang Rui had once spent a lot of money to buy them from him, but he refused to sell them.

"Are we really going to use this rice to make wine?" Master Zhang was clearly shocked. Then, he hurriedly said, "I'll bring people to clean the machine."

Since the boss wanted to use the two bags of rice wine, he would just do as he was told. The rest was not something he should worry about.

Besides, two bags of rice wine worth 200,000 yuan could be taken out to brag about in the future.

"I'll go too." Li Qing was a little worried and left with Master Zhang.

Brewing was a very hard and tedious business.

After Li Qing started using the Xiangshui Tribute Rice to brew the wine, he was completely immersed in it. It was as if he was completely oblivious to everything. It was even hard to believe that he was a second-generation heir.

Qin Lin looked at the time and found an excuse to return to the villa.

There was no way he could stay in the wine cellar forever.

For the next two days, Li Qing was completely immersed in the winery.

Qin Lin entered the game two days later and took out a bottle of medicinal wine from the storage room. It was not made of imitation ancient bronze bottles and silver bottles, but ordinary transparent bottles

### Chapter 209: Nine out of Ten Men! None is Honest! 2

The wine inside was a medicinal brew made from bitter ginseng and 20-year-old wine.

These days, the age of the 20-year-old wine has also increased by three or four years in the game. The effects of the bitter ginseng were also perfectly integrated into the wine.

[Qinglin Medicine Wine: Quality 2]

[This is a special medicinal wine made from bitter ginseng. Some of its effects are very strong: treating acne +2, treating internal hemorrhoids +2, treating external acne prolapse +2, rich wine fragrance +1, taste +1, clear heat and humidity +1... eczema -1, wet sores -1, skin itch -1.]

The medicinal wine that was brewed not only inherited the information of the bitter ginseng, but also retained the original wine fragrance and taste attributes of the 20-year-old wine.

Although this medicinal wine did not have the same effect on men as the wine brewed by Cherokee roses and myrtle, it was still a blessing for men.

What was that saying?

10 men, nine hemorrhoids!

It meant that nine out of 10 men have hemorrhoids.

Naturally, this was an exaggeration, but it also proved the high rate of hemorrhoids.

Besides, once someone got hemorrhoids, the itching was mild. The serious part was the pain, the fidgeting, especially when taking a dump. The torture went without saying.

When a man really had hemorrhoids, he would probably need this medicinal wine more than anything else.

Moreover, this +2 attribute healing effect was definitely not weak.

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Qin Lin picked up the medicinal wine for acne and took two sips.

After more than 20 years of vintage wine, he could feel a little texture even if he didn't know how to drink.

Unfortunately, he didn't have hemorrhoids, and he didn't know the effects of the medicinal wine on them.

This way, he could only ask the others and experiment with the wine.

Qin Lin exited the game and returned to his office. He opened the door and walked out, only to meet Gao Yaoyao and a few waitresses.

He was too embarrassed to ask them if they had hemorrhoids, so he could only go to the original hall. However, he saw Chen Dabei writing information with a young man in a security uniform.

"Boss!" Chen Dabei said enthusiastically.

"Boss!" The young man in the security uniform also said respectfully to Qin Lin.

Chen Dabei explained, "Boss, he's Xiao Luo. Didn't the winery send a few security guards over for two shifts? Xiao Luo is the intern captain."

"Okay, work hard!" Qin Lin nodded at the young man.

Most of the veterans recruited by the villa were young. Some of them were even younger than him.

This guy was clearly one such.

"Thank you, boss!" said Xiao Luo enthusiastically.

The job of security guard was very resistant to young people, but it was different when they were the security guards of Qinglin Villa. Because of the high salary, it had already exceeded the average salary in Youcheng County by a lot. There was also insurance and various benefits, and they were even provided with food. When the dormitory could be lived in for a period of time, they could still live in the dormitory.

The key was that he could earn an additional 1,000 yuan as a security guard captain. This way, his salary would be higher than Xiao Yuan's salary.

Xiao Yuan was the head waitress of the sales center. She was his type, but his salary was lower than hers and he didn't have the confidence to chase after her.

Qin Lin didn't know what Xiao Luo was thinking. He thought of the hemorrhoid medicine and asked Chen Dabei, "Supervisor Chen, do you have hemorrhoids? I have medicine for hemorrhoids. Do you want to try it?"

He had no qualms asking Chen Dabei.

"Huh?" When Chen Dabei heard Qin Lin's words, his legs inadvertently folded together. Then, he hurriedly denied and shook his head. "Boss, why would I have hemorrhoids for no reason? Ask Xiao Luo if he has hemorrhoids."

"I don't!" Xiao Luo shook his head quickly.

Helpless, Qin Lin walked towards the backyard. Li Kai was currently extracting the juice of the watermelon vine with a tool. It was obvious that he was doing some experiments.

These days, Li Qing's men had also helped him send the things from the research institute over.

When Li Kai saw Qin Lin enter, he looked up and said, "Brother Qin, the watermelons in your greenhouse have already been artificially pollinated. When the watermelons mature, you can breed them."

Qin Lin nodded, then stared at Li Kai.

Surely someone who sat and studied all the time had a good chance of getting hemorrhoids?

So he asked, "Mr. Li, do you have hemorrhoids?"

Li Kai was stunned by the question. Then, he hurriedly said, "Brother Qin, do you think I look like someone who will get hemorrhoids? Why are you asking this for no reason?"

Qin Lin didn't hide anything and said helplessly, "I got some medicinal wine that's effective for treating hemorrhoids. I wanted to find someone to try it, but I don't have a target!"

What happened to nine out of 10 men having hemorrhoids?

He didn't have hemorrhoids himself. According to this sentence, the other nine men in the villa should all have hemorrhoids. Why couldn't he find a target?

Li Kai subconsciously stared at the medicinal wine in Qin Lin's hand. "Boss Qin, are you saying that the wine in your hand can treat hemorrhoids?"

"Yes, it was just brewed." Qin Lin sighed. He couldn't possibly ask his employees one by one, right?

Forget it, he would arrange for Chen Dabei to ask later.

"Boss Qin, actually, I have a friend..." Just as Li Kai was about to say something, Qin Lin's phone rang. He picked it up and saw that it was Qin Ren. He picked up the phone and walked out. "Da Ren, I'm in the original hall... You're outside? Come in then."

He knew why Qin Ren had come. Previously, he had entrusted their studio to bid for the Qinglin Brewery bottle container. Now, there should be a result.

At the entrance of the hall, Qin Lin saw Qin Ren and Hu Fei walk in.

"President Qin!" Hu Fei greeted him with a smile.

#### Chapter 210: Nine out of Ten Men! None is Honest! 3

Qin Ren also said, "Lin Zi, I've helped you choose the labels of four companies. Two of them are from Sand City. I've brought the labels. Choose one yourself."

Qinglin Villa was too popular. Its influence was no longer limited to Youcheng County.

After they sent the message, a few companies in Sand City had contacted them.

"Let's go inside." Qin Lin smiled and welcomed the two of them in. Then, he called Gao Yaoyao to send some fruits and drinks over.

After sitting down, Qin Lin was surprised to see Hu Fei sitting uncomfortably.

That state made his eyes light up. He subconsciously asked, "Hu Fei, what's the matter?"

Before Hu Fei could answer, Qin Ren teased, "His hemorrhoids are acting up. It started yesterday. He doesn't seem to be sitting or standing properly these two days. He often has hemorrhoids, it comes to greet him from time to time."

Hu Fei said in frustration, "Qin Ren, are you joking? It's like you've never had hemorrhoids before."

Qin Ren hurriedly denied, "What are you thinking? I'm not like you who sits in front of the computer all day. How can I get hemorrhoids so easily?"

However, Qin Lin smiled.

Wasn't Hu Fei his experimental subject?

He immediately said to Hu Fei, "Hu Fei, you're very lucky. I've just made some medicinal wine that can treat hemorrhoids. You can try it."

He handed the bottle of medicinal wine to Hu Fei and went to the bar to get a glass for him.

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This scene made Chen Dabei subconsciously look over.

Li Kai also walked out of the backyard door.

Hu Fei looked at the bottle of medicinal wine and asked Qin Lin in disbelief, "President Qin, don't you have to avoid alcohol for hemorrhoids? Is this wine really effective?"

Although he asked, he had already poured himself a glass of wine.

He knew about Qinglin Medicine Wine. It was too famous and rumored to be divine.

This medicinal wine might really be effective.

"This wine tastes good." Hu Fei's eyes lit up as he drank. Although he did not know how to taste wine, he could still taste good wine.

This was definitely good wine.

Hu Fei could not resist pouring himself another drink.

This wine was delicious.

However, he also knew that he and Qin Ren were here for business. He hurriedly handed the four document bags to Qin Lin. "President Qin, take a look at the four proposals and see which one you prefer."

Qin Lin nodded and took the four proposals. He took the first folder and opened it. There were only three pages in the proposal. One page was the design blueprint, one page was the materials introduction, and the other page was the price and design concept report.

The appearance of this first design was clearly borrowed from his imitation bronze wine bottle. It was also an imitation of the ancient style. Even the position of the 'Qinglin Wine' was similar to the position of the 'Qinglin Medicine Wine'.

The guy who designed it was smart. This would make Qinglin Medicine Wine and Qinglin Wine more appropriate. Anyone could tell at a glance that they were from the same company.

After Qin Lin finished reading the blueprint for the first proposal, he was about to open the second proposal when Hu Fei suddenly exclaimed, "Eh, so fast?"

"What's so fast?" Qin Ren frowned.

"The wine... seems to be working?" Hu Fei's face was filled with disbelief and even shock.

It had only been a short while, but after two glasses of wine, he actually felt a slight heat gathering towards the hemorrhoids. Then, it was as if a hot towel was placed on it, and the stinging pain eased a lot.

The effect was amazing.

It had to be known that using the best hemorrhoid ointment would take half a day to take effect, but it would take about a week to get better.

Qin Lin was also a little surprised. It seemed that the effects of three treating hemorrhoids +2 were surprisingly strong.

"F\*ck, can Lin Zi's wine really treat hemorrhoids?" Qin Ren was surprised. He subconsciously took the glass that Hu Fei had drunk from and poured himself a glass of wine to drink.

Qin Lin and Hu Fei immediately looked at Qin Ren with a scrutinizing gaze.

Qin Ren suddenly felt a little awkward and laughed. "Well, didn't Hu Fei say that the wine was delicious? Let me try it."

Qin Lin teased, "Da Ren, there are no outsiders. There's actually nothing to be embarrassed about."

"Brother Qin, I heard you guys shouting that this new medicinal wine tastes good inside. Let me try it." Li Kai suddenly came over from the bar with a glass and poured a glass of wine into it.

Qin Lin stared at Li Kai in shock.

But Li Kai nonchalantly picked up his glass and drank.

"Mmm, this wine tastes really good," Li Kai praised very seriously. He had already poured another glass in his hand and was drinking as he walked towards the backyard.

Chen Dabei suddenly walked to Qin Lin's side and asked awkwardly, "Boss, can I have a drink with that wine?"

"???" Qin Lin immediately understood.

He knew it. Nine out of 10 men had hemorrhoids. How could he not find a test subject in this villa? How f\*cking dishonest.