The Game 211

Chapter 211: Inverting Black and White! An Auspicious Day! 1

There were two types of bidding documents. Business and technical.

The wine bottle design plan of Qinglin Villa was considered a technical standard.

After winning the bid, the winnings would be produced according to the blueprint. As for the difference in materials and production specifications, it depended on how Qinglin Villa chose.

"I'll choose this proposal!" Qin Lin read the four proposals and finally chose the first plan.

This plan was the same as Zhang Shi's back then. It was a little opportunistic.

Zhang Shi had turned the bottom of the milk tea cup into Qinglin Villa's Triangular Plum Blossom Sea. It was a perfect match for the logo of Qinglin Villa.

The company now belonged to Sand City. Youcheng County's company did not have the advantage of being in a favorable position. That was really no one's fault. The design was not bad. Unfortunately, they did not know what their villa really wanted.

Although this first plan had borrowed from his imitation bronze wine bottle, or rather, copied a large portion of it, their design plan was completely compatible with Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Although Qinglin Wine was an ordinary series of white wine, it was still from Qinglin Villa. The other party's plan was very recognizable.

The designs of the other three families were not bad, but it would be too abrupt to put them in the villa.

Technical marks were different from business marks. Business marks depended on the base price, while technical marks depended on whether the mark could capture the client's heart.

Some people who failed in bidding often self-righteously joined in their many ideas. Actually, many people who lacked talent were in this situation.

Not only did they not know what their clients wanted, they tried to get them to accept their ideas.

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This was like going to the hospital to get some medicine when you had a cold. In the end, the doctor clearly knew and still wanted you to do this checkup. Then, the checkup would conclude that you had caught a cold and the 1,000 yuan would be gone.

In the doctor's words, this was for your own good, but this was not what you wanted.

What right did they have to force the client to pay them?

Qin Ren nodded. "Alright, let's inform the other party and get them to send the sample over for inspection as soon as possible."

After this matter was confirmed, Qin Lin looked at Hu Fei and asked, "Hu Fei, how do you feel now?"

Hu Fei knew what Qin Lin was asking and immediately said, "President Qin, it doesn't feel that painful anymore. I feel that it will get better in one night. It will take almost a week for it to get better without having to apply hemorrhoid cream. The key is that it will be so uncomfortable after applying that thing."

Qin Lin nodded and instructed, "Take the rest of the wine back with you. Tell me when it gets better."

There was not much medicinal wine, so it was impossible for it to be sold on a large scale. It could only be used occasionally for activities to increase the popularity and reputation of the villa. It also made the villa have another legend besides the medicinal wine that nourished the kidneys and strengthened the body.

But he still had to figure out the exact effect first.

This was only a small bottle of wine. It was not much. He would treat it as a benefit for Hu Fei, the chief experiencer.

"The rest is for me?" Hu Fei immediately took the wine with a look of surprise.

He obviously hadn't expected such a perk. He was well aware of the discomfort of hemorrhoids, especially since he was a programmer who sat for long periods of time.

This time, it was so serious that he could not eat or sleep in peace. With this medicinal wine, he felt that he would no longer be afraid of hemorrhoids in the future.

Beside him.

Qin Ren and Chen Dabei looked at the wine in Hu Fei's hand with envy.

Chen Dabei was even more vexed.

The boss had asked him first. If he didn't start acting coy, the wine would be his.

Li Kai's figure appeared at the entrance of the backyard again. He sighed slightly. He had also felt the effect of the medicinal wine.

Sometimes when he did experiments, he also sat in front of a microscope for a long time. He was also prone to acne. Once it got serious, he would be distraught while doing an experiment.

How could he have missed this bottle of medicinal wine?

So, sometimes men really regret missing out.

"What about the three of you? How do you feel about hemorrhoids now?" Qin Lin looked at Qin Ren, Chen Dabei, and Li Kai.

This freaking embarrassed the three of them.

"It's alright. Mine isn't serious!" Qin Ren said sheepishly.

Although nine out of 10 men had hemorrhoids, it was still quite difficult to admit that he had hemorrhoids in public.

Chen Dabei also said with an awkward expression, "Boss, it's not serious. I feel better."

Li Kai was no longer at the backyard door.

Obviously, what Qin Lin could know now was that the medicinal wine for treating hemorrhoids was very effective.

Hu Fei had severe hemorrhoids. When he went back to see when it would get better, he would know how effective the medicinal wine was.

"President Qin, thank you so much for today. I'll take this wine back with me." Hu Fei thanked him like it was a treasure and planned to leave with Qin Ren.

Just as the two of them were about to leave, the walkie-talkie on Chen Dabei's waist rang. "Supervisor Chen, something happened at the sales center. Two tourists had a conflict and even fought."

Chen Dabei immediately stood up and asked the walkie-talkie, "Tell me clearly, what happened? Have you informed Captain Hong?"

The security guard's report came over the intercom again. "Captain Hong has been informed. It's just that there may be some trouble this time. It's a woman who's had a falling-out with a foreign tourist. That woman even scratched the foreign tourist's face."

"Let's go take a look!" Qin Lin frowned slightly.

As Qinglin Villa developed, not only were the domestic tourists attracted, but some foreign tourists also came.

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Naturally, these foreign tourists were not international tourists. They were not the kind of people who could stay in the country for long. Those people basically went to View 5A.

The foreign tourists who came to his villa to play basically all had residence permits to stay in the country for a long time.

The villa had even received a white tourist with a national identity card.

Many people in the country envied the full moon overseas and emigrated. However, there were also more foreigners who wanted to own and cherish things that they did not care about.

Moreover, it was even more difficult for foreigners to join the Chinese nationality and there were many conditions. This was because the country didn't recognize dual citizenship. The country would heavily review contributions to the country's construction.

Therefore, many foreigners cherished Chinese nationality even more.

After the white tourist used his ID to register, he actually carefully wiped it before putting it back into his wallet. The waitresses even talked about it for a long time.

However, in the face of this kind of conflict between foreign tourists and domestic tourists, it would be easy to deal with if the foreign tourists were wrong. They could just get Captain Hong to arrest the

foreign tourists and hand them over to the relevant departments to deal with. Then the Internet would definitely give them a lot of praise.

But the most troublesome thing was that it might not be the fault of foreign tourists.

This was troublesome.

He thought about the news that had just come out the day before yesterday. A video of a woman shouting at a foreign tourist in the subway had exploded on the Internet in a short time.

The cause seemed to be because a woman was randomly squeezing. The other passengers were very critical. Finally, a foreigner said, "Can you stop squeezing?"

The result was naturally that the woman started cursing as if she didn't deserve to be scolded.

When this news came out, although most people could remain objective and felt that the foreigners were not wrong, even if the passengers had already proven that it was the woman's fault at that time, there was still a group of people who were patriotic, wanted to help their own people.

If anyone dared to question these people, they would immediately be labeled as a traitor.

If a small friction in the subway was already like this, a place like the scenic area, which was already sensitive, would be even more difficult to deal with. Besides, he had already been injured.

If it really wasn't the fault of a foreign tourist, then he could either go against his conscience and help the woman and get away with it. After all, no one would stand up for him if a foreign tourist suffered a loss. Or he could stand on the side of reason and not family. He could deal with it however he wanted and be prepared to be scolded online.

Qin Ren and Hu Fei were curious and followed behind.

Soon, Qin Lin brought them to the sales center.

Sure enough, a group of tourists had already gathered there. All of them were taking photos with their phones.

A patrol cop and two security guards also stepped between the foreign tourist and woman trying to mediate.

But it was completely useless. They were still arguing.

The foreign tourist was still covering his face. There were scratches.

What surprised Qin Lin was that this foreign tourist was arguing with the woman in Chinese.

The woman said, "This foreigner touched my butt. He's a pervert. Everyone, take a photo."

The foreign tourist said, "No, I'm not a pervert. I didn't touch her. I'm not interested in a body like hers."

When the woman heard this, she seemed to be a little annoyed. Seeing that the patrolling police officers and security guards had not moved, she shouted even more unhappily, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and arrest this pervert. Is Qinglin Villa going to protect foreigners? Are foreigners first-class citizens here? There are so many tourists watching."

Qin Lin was already frowning.

This kind of thing was indeed tricky.

Natural foreign social problems were sensitive.

"Boss Qin!" Captain Hong walked over from the other side. He had been watching for a while and had only handed it to his subordinates to mediate. He had yet to enter.

Qin Lin frowned and asked, "Captain Hong, how should we deal with this?"

Captain Hong said, "The woman said the foreign tourist touched her. The foreign tourist said this woman cut in line. He called out a warning and the woman scratched him."

"Uh!" Qin Lin's frown deepened. "There shouldn't be such a brainless woman who would frame someone in a scenic area like this, right? Could it really be this foreign tourist who stretched out his hand?"

"Supervisor Chen, there are surveillance cameras here. Let's go look at the surveillance video," Captain Hong said to Chen Dabei with a sigh.

He was also most afraid of foreign tourists being in the right.

Because he had no choice in this situation. He could only choose to help reason rather than family. The law was there.

But even so, it was inevitable that he would be scolded by some people. After all, it was not like there were no police officers who dealt with such incidents.

Some people didn't care about right or wrong. Instead, they naturally liked the feeling of being on the moral high ground.

Qin Lin and the others went straight to the surveillance room.

When Chen Dabei came over, he had already asked the security guards in the surveillance room to pull out the surveillance cameras. As soon as they arrived, they could see the surveillance video.

On the video, the foreign tourist could be seen carrying a backpack and queuing up seriously like the other tourists.

Seeing this, there were already a few sighs in the monitoring room.

Because the line in front of the foreign tourist did not have that woman before and after, which meant that what that woman said might all be lies.

Sure enough, a moment later the woman appeared. At first, she queued at the back. However, she seemed unable to wait. She directly cut the line.

Seeing that the tourists didn't say anything, she silently stepped forward two more and cut the line again. She did this several times in a row, until she and the foreign tourist started arguing. As the foreign tourist had said, she cut the line, and they started arguing after a word.

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Why did this feel like an unreasonable person? Her family was tolerant and understanding of her, but she took it for granted that outsiders would also be polite to her?

"She's disgraced her country," Captain Hong said resentfully. Then he copied the surveillance channel. "Boss Qin, I'll go and mediate. Try to make it a big deal. Give her a chance. If she doesn't appreciate it, I'll release the video."

"Yes!" Qin Lin nodded. Although this was unfair to foreign tourists, if they really arrested the woman according to the rules, the scenic area would definitely be scolded by some people. This might even become a counterpoint incident.

After all, a female subway passenger vs. a foreign passenger incident had just happened yesterday. This quickly led to another female tourist vs. a foreign tourist incident.

The key was that the woman was still unreasonable. There might be people talking about the women in the country. He did not want the villa to be involved in such a contrasting matter.

After all, these two women could not represent all women. It was purely an individual mistake.

Moreover, although these two foreigners were in the right, many foreigners were indeed unrestrained in the country. It was also true that they were annoying.

Individual matters were not complicated. He was just afraid of being compared to others.

After Captain Hong left, Qin Ren, who had followed him, said, "Lin Zi, give us a copy of this surveillance video. I know that if something like this gets online and someone deliberately guides it, regardless of right or wrong, your villa will be in trouble. Why don't we get you to guide it first and let everyone know the truth?"

Qin Lin nodded.

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Captain Hong quickly returned to the sales center. After the mediation between the patrol cop and the two security guards, the woman argued even more fiercely with the foreign tourist.

Captain Hong walked in and ordered the two security guards with a frown, "Send this gentleman inside first. I want to talk to this lady."

The two security guards nodded and invited the foreign tourist sheepishly.

Captain Hong stepped toward the woman as well. "Ma'am, it's not a good idea for everyone to be gathered around here. Why don't we find a place to talk and have everyone disperse?"

The woman could obviously tell that Captain Hong was the leader of the scenic patrol, but it was precisely because of this that she said very stubbornly, "Why do we have to talk somewhere else? Are you trying to cover up for that foreign tourist so that everyone won't know?"

She knew exactly what was going on. She had acted on impulse, but she knew it was too late to back down now.

More importantly, she was the planner of a media company and knew the power of public opinion. Public opinion could pressure many people and even distort the truth.

Now that there were so many tourists around, she could guide the others to put pressure on the other party. That would be to her advantage.

Captain Hong's frown deepened. "I'm giving you a chance, ma'am," he reminded her. "You should cooperate with us."

When the woman heard this, she clearly felt that something was wrong. In her impatience, she actually took out her phone and started filming Captain Hong.

Doing self-media was naturally her habit.

"Sigh!" Captain Hong felt really helpless when he saw this. He took out his handcuffs. "Ma'am, you've disturbed the security of the scenic area. Now we're asking you to go back and cooperate with the investigation."

These words made the woman completely anxious. She could only go all out and say, "Everyone, take a look. Qinglin Villa is protecting foreign tourists. It's fine to be a pervert among them."

"There are surveillance cameras here. Have you been lying so much that you've forgotten what the truth is?" Captain Hong snorted this time and brought the handcuffs to the woman.

In that instant, the woman was dumbfounded.

Qin Lin shook his head when he saw this scene among the tourists. Captain Hong had given the other party a chance, but she didn't cherish it.

He did think that no woman would be so stupid. After all, she was not a young girl. But he seemed a little naive to think this way.

At this moment, Chen Dabei also stepped forward and said to the tourists around him, "We will upload the surveillance video of the incident to the public multimedia screen in the hall. Everyone can go and take a look at the whole story."

These words made the woman's face turn extremely pale. Her legs went limp and she lost her balance.

If Captain Hong hadn't been pulling her, she would have fallen to the ground.

She was involved in self-media planning. She knew exactly what she was going to face next.

Being abused by the Internet, losing her job, not being able to make it in the industry she has always worked in...'

She really regretted cutting the line and bringing things to this point over a spat.

At this moment, Chen Dabei continued, "Although many foreigners are unrestrained and annoying in our place, we can't abandon our morals just because we hate foreigners, let alone distort the truth."

"Whatever it is, it's built on our own sense of right and wrong. Otherwise, what's the difference between us and those who haven't finished evolving?"

These words were at the level of the management of a scenic area. The surrounding tourists also applauded.

Because for some reason, the security guard was right.

This farce ended with the woman asking for trouble.

Qinglin Villa naturally waived the foreign tourist's bill and even sent him a set of Quality 1 eel and loach. The foreign tourist ate until his mouth was full. Clearly, Quality 1 was something he had never eaten in his life.

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The next day, he went to the warehouse to move the items from the game to the villa. Qin Lin returned to his office and took out his phone. As expected, he realized that yesterday's incident had been exposed online.

Like the video of the woman scolding the foreign passenger on the subway, most people could remain objective and even express dissatisfaction with the woman cutting in line and distorting the truth.

After all, no one liked someone who didn't follow the rules and casually queued up, let alone someone who distorted the truth.

It was a light punishment to scold her for embarrassing the Chinese.

However, Qinglin Villa was still scolded by some people.

The reason was naturally not defending their own people.

However, Qin Lin did not mind. It was impossible for everyone to like his business, right?

After settling some matters, Zhao Moqing came over and asked, "Qin Lin, you said that the signboard of the villa is already being customized. How long will it take for it to arrive? Mom heard that the villa wants to change the signboard and asked them to choose a few auspicious days."

"It should be ready. I'll go get it myself," Qin Lin said with a smile.

Old people always believed more in things like feng shui and auspicious days.

Since his mother had chosen a few auspicious dates, he would choose one of them to hang the signs.

"Since we're going to choose an auspicious day, let's hold another event at the villa!" Qin Lin said and stood up with a smile. He pulled Zhao Moqing over and sat on his lap, his hands on her waist.

Men would more or less want to try romantic things in the office.

Even if he didn't work in the office, he could still experience that romantic atmosphere, right?

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In the office, Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing played around for a while before Zhao Moqing received a call and went out to settle some matters.

He, on the other hand, looked at the game on the screen in his mind. Then, he controlled the game character to go fishing. After catching all 35 refreshed fish, he controlled the game character to go to Mount Notre Dame with an ax to cut trees.

He controlled the game character to cut down trees every day. He obtained some precious wood and made it into a desk and tea table.

He could bring it back with him when he went to get the sign.

However, his luck seemed to be very bad today. He controlled the game characters to cut down all the trees that spawned today. There were actually six poplar trees and the rest were ordinary trees.

Which meant no harvest at all.

Qin Lin could only sigh.

In the afternoon, he drove the truck to the warehouse and parked it. He got out and closed the door.

First, he carefully carried the three signs to the car, then entered the game with a thought.

In the game, Qin Lin's gains from the past few days appeared.

Desk, tea table, two boxes of incense powder!

They were all created by the wood processor after the trees were cut down and harvested for wood materials.

Besides, he had only made these three things in a few days.

[Rosewood desk: Quality 1]

[Red sandalwood tea table: Quality 1]

Red sandalwood was also one of the 10 most expensive trees. It was only slightly less expensive than rosewood.

These were all made by Qin Lin with a realistic design plan and were planned to be placed in the office.

The rosewood desk alone required three sets of Quality 1 rosewood materials to build.

These days, he was unlucky. The rosewood materials he had harvested were all turned into this table.

And this table weighed nearly 140 catties.

Although red sandalwood was not as expensive as rosewood, it still cost more than 3,000 pounds per catty. The tea table was semi-solid, but it was heavier than a desk. It weighed 180 catties.

The desk and tea table had already been automatically waxed after the processing machine was completed. The surface was lustrous and looked very pleasing to the eye.

Moreover, because of the design, the appearance was very high-end and classy.

However, if he brought all these things and the signboard back, they would be worth more than two million yuan. He would have to transfer a large sum of money from the villa.

Previously, the villa's turnover was hundreds of thousands, and a large portion of it was done without capital. When Zhao Moqing was alone, he could still bluff his way through, because Zhao Moqing trusted him completely.

Now that there were accounting and finance methods, he could not do what he did in the past.

After all, those accountants would definitely be confused about the cost when they counted. Therefore, after hiring accountants, he would periodically transfer a sum of money to the private accounts that he had set up. In name, it was the cost of those things that were not part of the game.

What he told Zhao Moqing about this portion of the money was also a secret business channel. He did not use the villa's account.

It was just that the operation was a little troublesome. In the eyes of others, he had become a middleman between the villa and the suppliers.

However, he had 100% shares of the villa. It would not be a problem to say that it was a business secret.

Naturally, this money couldn't lie in his account forever. That would only increase. Therefore, he transferred all the money into the stock market and used it all to buy Penguin's liquid shares.

He was going to have to do the same thing this time.

Buying the shares of a large company like Penguin would usually not result in them being trapped. If they were in a hurry to sell them, they could just sell them at a lower price. In any case, they would not have any capital.

Qin Lin then looked at the third item, which was the two boxes of incense powder. Even rich people like Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen would find it difficult to buy them.

The incense powder was packed in the box that the system had successfully created to be attached. It was powdery, pale yellow, and delicate in color.

It was incense made from agarwood.

Many people might not have heard of agarwood. Even many rich people had no access to the stuff.

Agarwoods were the best of the best among incense. In ancient times, they were called agar. In ancient times, only the royal family could use it. Since the Han Dynasty, the royal family had worshiped the heavens, prayed for blessings, worshiped Buddha, worshiped gods, and smoked incense indoors. Agarwood was the most important incense material.

In ancient China, three essential spices were needed in the bed of the emperor, namely: agarwood, musk, and ambergris.

The agarwood incense was at the head of these three. Moreover, often the agarwood of a 100d-year-old tree could be made into a grade for the emperor with only a little central part.

Now, the price of real agarwood on the market was ridiculously high. The most expensive one could reach 13,000 yuan per catty.

That's right. 13,000 yuan a catty.

But even so, there were still many rich people who would buy the agarwood and light them in their offices when they were working.

Rumor had it that Jack Ma liked to light agarwood incense in his office the most. Furthermore, it was rumored that he used a rare 20,000 yuan-per-catty agarwood incense made from an unknown number of years of agarwood.

Naturally, this was only a rumor. Whether it was true or not, he would only know if he went to ask Jack

In the game, the respawn rate of the agarwood tree was also low. Ever since that time, Qin Lin had not encountered another agarwood tree respawn.

However, since this tree seed had spawned, no matter how low the probability was, it would definitely spawn again.

Qin Lin took the two boxes of agarwood incense powder.

[Agarwood fragrance powder: Quality 2]

[This is a type of incense powder made from agarwood of Quality 2. After the incense burner is lit, it will emit a faint and elegant fragrance. Moreover, it has many effects: Rich fragrance +2, promotes the circulation of the body +2, calms the mind +2, opens the apertures of the Qi, relieves dizziness and fatigue!]

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From this, he could roughly understand why those rich people liked to light agarwood incense in the office.

He did not know if the agarwood incense used by Jack Ma had this effect, but his quality of agarwood incense was definitely a holy item in the office.

The aromatic richness +2 went without saying.

Calmness +2 could allow people to handle office matters better. They were not impatient and their efficiency doubled.

As for qi circulation +2, it was a divine item for staying up late.

In medical science, qi circulation referred to liver depression and stagnation, which meant that there was something wrong with the liver. Staying up late meant burning the liver.

The aperture opening here referred to the blockage of the cardiovascular acupoints and was also a problem that could easily be caused by staying up late.

There was naturally no need to talk about promoting body circulation +2. A healthy person's body circulation function was definitely very good.

Reducing dizziness and fatigue by +2 was what happened when an office worker used his brain for a long time.

For a specific group of people, this thing was expensive for a reason.

He had to keep these things in his office. One box for himself and one for Zhao Moqing.

Zhao Moqing was working harder than him now. Not only did she have to manage the finances, but she also carefully took care of some tedious matters and paid attention to the employees' situation.

It was a blessing for a boss like him to have such a virtuous wife.

However, there were too few of these things. The agarwood tree that was cut in the game was only made into two small boxes of incense. The total weight was less than 200 catties.

However, even if it was only 200 catties, it was priceless. Even if Jack Ma appeared to buy it for 20,000 yuan a catty, he would not sell it.

He and Zhao Moqing didn't even have enough for themselves.

Given the size of his and Zhao Moqing's office, it would take about 3 to 4 catties of incense to leave a fragrance in their office.

These two boxes were not enough for him and Zhao Moqing to use for long.

Qin Lin solemnly put away the two boxes of agarwood incense powder. Then, he touched the desk of Quality 1 rosewood and brought it out of the game to the minivan.

Then, he entered the game again and brought out the red sandalwood tea table and the 'Heaven Rewards the Diligent' plaque made of rosewood.

This plaque could still be hung in the office.

After moving everything out, Qin Lin started the car again and pulled them all to the villa.

When he reached the parking lot, he called Chen Dabei as usual and asked him to bring more people over to help move the things.

Chen Dabei was also very good at moving goods. When the boss asked him to bring more people, he directly brought a team of security guards over.

Qin Lin instructed directly, "Move all these things to the office area. Also, get Master Ma to hang that plaque on my office."

Master Ma was a woodworker specially hired by the villa. Sometimes, he could help the various departments make some additions.

Chen Dabei was the first to climb into the car. When he saw the high-end desk and tea table, he subconsciously asked, "Boss, this desk and tea table don't look cheap. What material are they made of?"

Qin Lin had no need to hide this. "They're all made from rosewood."

"Rosewood? Isn't that expensive?" Chen Dabei had heard of this thing before. Although he didn't know the details, he knew that it was valuable.

Seeing his security guards get into the car and start moving things, he hurriedly said, "Be careful. It's expensive. Don't knock it."

These security guards had all been discharged from the military and were trained in the army. They were not so weak that they would bump into each other when carrying such a small amount of things. They quickly moved everything out of the car.

After entering the villa, Chen Dabei led his men straight to the office.

This commotion naturally attracted Zhao Moqing and a few accountants in the office.

They all came out, curious.

"Qin Lin, is this a desk and tea table?" Zhao Moqing asked curiously, "Doesn't your office already have a desk and tea table?"

Qin Lin explained, "When I was customizing the signboard previously, the other party had some aged rosewood and red sandalwood, so I booked this desk, tea table, and plaque."

Zhao Moqing said in surprise, "Red sandalwood and rosewood? That must cost a lot of money, right? I heard that these two types of wood are very expensive."

Qin Lin nodded and said, "It's a little expensive. The money from the villa might have to be transferred to my account first."

"More than two million?" Zhao Moqing was obviously shocked by the price. A table, a tea table, and three plaques, and this two million yuan was gone?

She immediately snorted. "You're willing to buy this for more than two million yuan. What a spendthrift."

However, after saying that, she did not say anything else. After all, Qinglin Villa was already very famous for its development and was about to apply for a 4A scenic spot.

Moreover, there was a food company and he had taken over the winery. As the chairman, Qin Lin's office had to be more high-end. After all, he was a representative. In the future, he would definitely receive rich people like Mr. Chen and Mr. Ma.

"This is the signboard?" Zhao Moqing looked at the signboard that the three security guards were holding. When she saw the shape of the signboard and the words "Qinglin Villa" on it, she was immediately surprised. "This handwriting is too good. I feel like I'm admiring art."

She had seen countless signs since she was young. The shops on the street, the company signs in the metropolis. But she had never thought that a sign could be made so grandly, as if it were a work of art.

Qin Lin smiled and said, "These are the words that Mr. Chen helped find for a calligraphy master. The other party is the vice president of Min Province's Calligraphy Association."

"No wonder the words are so lively." Zhao Moqing nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Is this sign board also very expensive?"

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Qin Lin nodded and said, "These signs are also made of rosewood. The two signs in the villa cost hundreds of thousands of yuan. The sign of the winery is cheaper, about 70,000 yuan!"

"???" Zhao Moqing was stunned.

She suddenly felt that her husband was a little prodigal.

The desk and tea table were both made of rosewood. It was fine if they were expensive.

But even the signboard that was hung outside still cost hundreds of thousands. Wasn't he afraid of being targeted by thieves?

Chen Dabei suddenly felt immense pressure when he heard his boss's words.

A sign that cost hundreds of thousands? Was there anyone more of a spendthrift than his boss?

Chen Dabei immediately said to Zhao Moqing, "Boss, I want to apply for funds to increase the surveillance cameras and build two new security guard booths."

Zhao Moging nodded and said, "I'll transfer the funds to the security department later."

Although her husband was fooling around, the signboard had already been made. It couldn't be covered in dust and had to be hung up. However, this safety measure had to be taken.

Besides, putting up this kind of sign removed the fear of being remembered. It wasn't without its benefits. At the very least, it could give tourists another hot spot.

Then, Chen Dabei led his men to move the rosewood desk and the red sandalwood tea table into Qin Lin's office. The woodworker was also called over to hang the plaque for that day's salary.

The tea table and desk were soon set up as well, and the original computer and belongings moved to the rosewood desk.

It had to be said that after knowing the price of the desk and tea table, the entire office felt inexplicably elevated.

However, Qin Lin looked at the rosewood desk and the red sandalwood tea table and felt that there were still some chairs missing.

This had to be a package.

Next, if Mount Notre Dame refreshed rosewood or red sandalwood, he would arrange it first.

In the evening, Gao Yaoyao delivered a package to his office. "Boss, this is your delivery."

"Yes." Qin Lin's eyes lit up when he looked at the package. He knew that it was the incense burner he had ordered online. It was not cheap.

This was to be used with the agarwood incense powder. The lid was opened, and some of the powder was put in and lit. The lid was closed, and a delicate fragrance would quickly drift away with the wisps of smoke that floated up.

After Gao Yaoyao left, Qin Lin opened the package. There were two incense burners inside. He picked one up and placed it on the shelf beside him. Then, he picked up the other and took out a box of agarwood incense powder from the drawer before walking to Zhao Moqing's office.

Inside, Zhao Moqing was reading seriously in front of her computer.

"What are you looking at?" Qin Lin stepped forward and smiled.

Zhao Moqing snorted. "Isn't it all because of you? Chen Dabei was so anxious that he wrote a funding application. I immediately approved it for him. Otherwise, who would feel at ease if that signboard was hung up?"

When Qin Lin heard this, he could only admit that he had not thought it through. "I know you've worked hard, so I prepared a gift for you."

"What gift?" Zhao Moqing asked curiously.

"Good stuff." Qin Lin placed the incense burner and agarwood incense powder on Zhao Moqing's table.

"Incense?" Zhao Moqing asked in surprise.

"This isn't just any incense," Qin Lin said as he opened the box of agarwood incense powder. Then he opened the incense burner and placed a little inside before lighting it and putting the lid back on.

In an instant, wisps of white smoke floated up from the incense burner.

However, in a short period of time, a very pleasant fragrance spread throughout the office.

Zhao Moqing smelled the fragrance. At first, it smelled good, but after a while, shock appeared on her face

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After the agarwood incense was lit, a pleasant fragrance spread through the office.

Zhao Moqing slowly felt comfortable in that fragrance.

She was already mentally exhausted after a busy day. Her mind was heavy, but this fatigue was quickly disappearing. She slowly felt refreshed.

This feeling was really very wonderful.

She immediately realized that it was the incense. "What incense is this?" she asked in surprise.

Qin Lin explained, "It's incense powder made from agarwood. Moreover, this is a top-notch treasure. In ancient times, only the royal family could use it. Now, only people like Ma Yun can use it."

Naturally, it was one thing for Ma Yun to be able to use it. It was another thing for her to be able to buy it all the way to this level. After all, even Ma Yun might run out of such top-grade treasures.

Zhao Moqing was even more surprised. "I can use this incense in my office? Doesn't that mean I get the same treatment as Ma Yun?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Your treatment is better than Ma Yun's. Ma Yun can't buy this kind."

If he didn't sell anything produced by the game, no one would be able to use it.

As a financial officer, Zhao Moqing was most concerned about the price. She asked, "Then this agarwood incense powder should be very expensive, right?"

Qin Lin didn't hide anything. "Top-grade treasures on the market cost 20,000 yuan per catty. The other grades depend on the quality. The price is different. It usually costs 13,000 yuan per catty."

Zhao Moqing opened her mouth in shock. "20,000 yuan per catty? How much does this box cost? I'm not Ma Yun. Why would I need such an expensive thing?"

Qin Lin pulled Zhao Moqing's delicate hand over. "But in my heart, you're the most precious. As long as this incense is useful, I'll buy it for you no matter how expensive it is."

"Hmph!" Zhao Moging snorted proudly. Any woman would be touched by such sweet words.

She couldn't help but kiss Qin Lin on the cheek.

Compared to Qin Lin's intentions, there was no need for her to worry about the price.

Her husband was willing to spend money for her. As a woman, she should be happy.

"You ambushed me?" Qin Lin smiled. He hugged Zhao Moqing, wanting to take revenge for her sneak attack. Unexpectedly, just as he hugged Zhao Moqing, there was a knock on the door.

Zhao Moqing hurriedly gestured for Qin Lin to let go of her.

Qin Lin touched his lips with his finger.

Zhao Moqing obviously understood. She reached out and pinched his waist before kissing him on the mouth.

Only then did Qin Lin let go of Zhao Moqing in satisfaction. After she sat down, she said to the outside, "Come in."

A moment later, a finance officer came in with the file.

Zhao Moqing asked, "Xiao Xin, has the food company finished checking the accounts last month?"

"Yes, Lady Boss." Xiao Xin came in. When she saw Qin Lin, she immediately greeted him respectfully, "Boss!"

Qin Lin also nodded at the other party.

Seeing that Zhao Moqing was going to be busy, she tactfully left Zhao Moqing's office and closed the door.

"Boss, what did you order in your office? It smells so good. It smells very comfortable," Xiao Xin asked curiously.

"It's the agarwood incense. Qin Lin specially bought it for me." Zhao Moqing didn't hide anything and explained before looking at the document that Xiao Xin had sent in.

Xiao Xin kept this in mind.

Not only did the fragrance smell comfortable, but it also seemed to relieve fatigue. She could clearly feel it.

She didn't know that lighting incense had such an effect. She planned to buy some later.

A moment later, Zhao Moqing also signed the document. "Xiao Xin, thank you for your hard work. There's no problem with the data."

After Xiao Xin left Zhao Moqing's office, she returned to their finance office.

She sat in front of the computer and started searching for agarwood incense.

Even if it was a little expensive, she had to buy some of such fragrant incense. After all, Qinglin Villa's salary was very high, and they even had bonuses and benefits. They even dared to buy some things that they could not bear to buy in the past.

After searching for the word agarwood, items popped up.

The first and second items were not incense powder but sticks of incense. The two items were marked with a box of 80 yuan and 45 yuan respectively.

She could hardly believe the price.

Was the incense that the lady boss ordered so cheap? But that fragrance was really nice.

She was dumbfounded by the prices of the goods.

The third was a small bracelet, priced at 153,240 yuan.

Over 150,000 yuan for an agarwood bracelet?

But that wasn't the most shocking thing. When she saw the fourth item, her eyes widened. The agarwood bracelet cost 1,215,680 yuan.

Over 1.2 million yuan?

She almost thought she was mistaken. She counted carefully again.

As she scrolled down, she finally saw a few links to agarwood incense powder. There was also a box of 50g for just over 50 yuan and 300 yuan.

But what did that mean when another box of 657,650 yuan suddenly appeared?

Was that the wrong price, or a black-hearted businessman?

How could the price of the same thing be so different!?

When she saw that the two items were actually from the same shop and that they were both paid by 0 people, she firmly believed that this was the wrong price.

The staff of this shop was too careless.

Therefore, she happily bought a box that cost a little more than 300 yuan. Then, she began to look forward to it.

She would light it in the office and share it with the other girls.

But she obviously didn't know that it wasn't the price that was wrong. It was that she had bought only incense made from artificially cultivated agarwood.

O people had paid because it was impossible for anyone to pay online for goods worth hundreds of thousands or millions. That was just an introduction for people to see. The transactions were all done in private.

Chapter 218: Magical Incense! What Prize Do You Want to Use for the Listing Event? 2

Time slipped away quickly. The next afternoon, Xiao Xin received a call from the courier. The incense she had bought had arrived.

Xiao Xin ran to the security booth at the entrance of the villa to get the package.

The express delivery that their employees bought online would not enter the villa. It was usually placed at the entrance security booth.

After receiving the package, Xiao Xin couldn't wait to return to the finance office. As soon as she entered, she heard the other two finance girls discussing something.

"The incense ordered from the lady boss's office smells wonderful."

"That's right. And there's something very comforting about it. I wonder what incense she ordered."

When Xiao Xin heard their words, she smiled proudly and said, "I know. The lady boss ordered agarwood incense. The box I bought online just arrived. I'll let you two girls share it."

This made the other two finance girls lean over curiously.

Xiao Xin opened the package with a smile and took out the incense inside.

She had also bought an incense burner, but it hadn't arrived yet, so now she could only take a small bottle, take out a bit of incense powder carefully, put it in a cup, and light it.

A moment later, wisps of white smoke floated up from the cup.

Xiao Xin's pretty face lit up with anticipation.

However, the two finance sisters immediately looked at Xiao Xin in confusion. As the agarwood incense was lit, a smell indeed wafted out. However, it was not pleasant incense from the boss's office at all. Instead, it was a little like the incense that was lit in the temple for a few cents.

Xiao Xin was also a little dumbfounded. This was completely different from what she had expected. It seemed that it was not only the fragrance, but the one she had bought did not feel very comfortable either.

A finance lady asked in confusion, "Xiao Xin, are you sure that the one you bought is the same as the lady boss's?"

Another finance lady also said, "That's right. Your incense doesn't even have the same fragrance."

"The lady boss told me it's agarwood incense. I bought this too." The anticipation in Xiao Xin's heart instantly disappeared and turned into frustration. "This shop is actually selling fake goods. I want to complain. This is more than 300 yuan."

...

In the office.

Qin Lin's attention was already focused on the game on the screen in his mind. The game character was swinging his ax and chopping at a tree.

As the tree shook and fell, several more sections of wood material appeared on the ground.

[Congratulations on obtaining a pine wood material!]

[...]

This was another tree of little value.

Qin Lin was helpless.

Today's luck seemed to be a little bad. It was all ordinary trees.

The key was that the location of the trees was still fixed. If he did not cut them down, this location would not refresh.

Now there was only one left.

Qin Lin controlled his game character to continue to the last respawn point.

If the last tree had not been harvested, today would be another game of luck and wasting time.

Still, one's luck couldn't last forever.

[A sandalwood tree has been found. Do you wish to cut it!]

Seeing the notification, Qin Lin sighed silently.

After harvesting the rosewood, red sandalwood, and agarwood, this sandalwood was already inferior enough in his eyes.

Sandalwood wasn't the same as rosewood. In fact, it wasn't even the same tree species. Most rosewood could be used to forge value, carve, and the like. Sandalwood was a kind of incense wood that served as an incense material. Most of it was used to make incense and incense powder.

However, the same incense powder cost more than 13,000 yuan a catty. The cheaper one on the market was only 2 yuan a gram. The most expensive one was only 3 yuan a gram, which was about 1,500 yuan a catty. There was no comparison at all.

Naturally, agarwood incense was meant to precipitate agarwood. There wasn't much in an incense tree. It depended on luck.

Sandalwood, on the other hand, could be used to make incense.

Qin Lin immediately controlled his game character to hack at the sandalwood tree.

Although it couldn't be compared to the agarwood, the red sandalwood, or the rosewood, it was still better to find a tree of some value, right?

Instantly, the sandalwood fell, turning into 6 pieces of wood material.

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary sandalwood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary sandalwood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a Quality 1 sandalwood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a Quality 1 sandalwood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a Quality 1 sandalwood!]

[Congratulations on obtaining a Quality 2 sandalwood!]

Qin Lin saw the six sets of wood materials he had obtained. This was a huge drop, right?

Wouldn't it be nice if this one was an agarwood tree?

Even if it was rosewood or red sandalwood, he would have the materials for his office chair.

But it was the sandalwood tree.

Now that he had everything, he had to see what happened. He stood up and locked the office. With a thought, he entered the game.

However, when Qin Lin saw the attributes of the sandalwood, his eyes lit up. It should be said that this didn't seem too bad.

[Sandalwood: Quality 1]

[This is a special incense wood. It's an excellent material for making incense. It has a special effect when made into incense: insect repellent +1, odor repellent +1, sleep enhancement +1, peace of mind +1.]

Apparently, this sandalwood had the same calming properties as the agarwood.

There was no need to mention the insect repellent and the repellent odor. That was the basic effect of sandalwood incense.

However, the effect of +1 sleep enhancement was definitely a blessing for many insomniacs.

The smell of sandalwood incense in the world was also said to be helpful for sleep, but similarly, this was contradicted by several experts who conducted a series of scientific experiments to prove that sandalwood was ineffective.

Chapter 219: Magical Incense! What Prize Do You Want to Use for the Listing Event? 3

Indeed, through experimentation, these experts had proved that most sandalwood incense in the world had no sleep-aiding effect.

These experts had done something for everyone. At least none of the insomniacs had run off to buy sandalwood in an attempt to help them sleep.

However, someone later revealed that among these experts, two of them had become the developers of a certain medicine called "Divine Granule". This was intriguing.

Now, Qin Lin saw that the sandalwood produced by the system indeed had the attribute of increasing sleep. In other words, sandalwood was indeed beneficial to sleep in reality. Otherwise, this additional attribute wouldn't have appeared in the system.

This might be because sandalwood wasn't really completely ineffective against sleep. It was only because most of the sandalwood on the market was too low-level or simply fake that it wasn't effective. Then the experts took advantage of the opportunity.

After all, the news had reported that some people made sandalwood incense by mixing it with other wood. They were very black-hearted.

Qin Lin then looked at the Quality 2 sandalwood.

[Sandalwood: Quality 2]

[This is a special incense wood. It's an excellent material for making incense. It has a special effect when made into incense: insect repellent +1, odor repellent +1, sleep gain +2, peace of mind +1.]

The other attributes of the sandalwood of Quality 2 did not increase, and the attribute that increased sleep became +2.

"That's valuable." Qin Lin's eyes lit up. A sandalwood incense with the attribute of +2 sleep enhancement was worth 1,500 yuan per catty.

The pain of insomnia should be second only to hemorrhoids, right? Even the pain of insomnia was better than hemorrhoids.

Only someone with real long-term insomnia would know that kind of pain.

He tossed and turned. He was clearly sleepy, but his mind was abnormally clear. He felt that he could still perform the Eighteen Subduing Dragon Palms.

He counted the sheep, but the more he counted, the more awake he became. In the end, he completely forgot that he had to sleep.

Listening to light music?

Some people could fall asleep listening to music, but those who had been suffering from insomnia for a long time were left with lingering sounds. They wanted more and were no longer sleepy.

The pain was directly nerve-racking.

According to his previous estimations, the +1 attribute would be very effective. The value of this sandalwood incense would definitely increase greatly.

At the thought of this, Qin Lin exited the game and controlled his game character to head to the machine experience center to process sandalwood.

The incense wasn't made according to a real-life blueprint. It was something that could be made on the processing machine, just as the silk-threaded machine itself had a silk-stocking style. Even the cartoon pattern showed the temptation.

Unfortunately, he did not know where to find the threads yet.

[Do you wish to make incense powder from sandalwood?]

Of course!

[Please select the amount of incense powder!]

It was still 100g.

The processing machine consumed a Quality 1 sandalwood and began to operate.

A moment later, the notification of obtaining sandalwood incense appeared in Qin Lin's mind:

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 1 sandalwood incense, 100g x 100!]

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

An agarwood tree only got two boxes of 100g agarwood incense powder. This one Quality 1 sandalwood was already 100 boxes.

According to this calculation, the expensive sandalwood incense cost 3 yuan per gram, which was also 30,000 yuan. Moreover, this Quality 1 had the attribute of increasing sleep by 1. It was definitely not just 3 yuan per gram. Even if it was 1 yuan per gram, someone would buy it for 1,000 yuan per box.

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 1 sandalwood incense, 100g x 100!]

...

[Congratulations on obtaining Quality 2 sandalwood incense 100g x 100!]

In the end, three sets of Quality 1 sandalwood yielded 300 boxes of 100g sandalwood incense, and one set of Quality 2 sandalwood yielded 100 boxes of 100g sandalwood incense.

With the enhancement of this quantity and the attribute of increasing sleep, these sandalwood incense sticks seemed to be quite valuable.

Qin Lin brought the sandalwood back to the ranch and directly exited the game with a box of Quality 2 sandalwood incense. He had to experiment with the effects of the sandalwood incense.

After Zhao Moqing's father became a senior in high school, he could not sleep because of the pressure. He could show his filial piety and let his father-in-law be a guinea pig.

Qin Lin opened the office door and saw Zhao Moqing looking for him. "Qin Lin, there's something I need to discuss with you first."

Qin Lin asked in confusion, "What's so urgent?"

Zhao Moqing frowned and said, "Isn't it all your fault? It's going to be listed. You said that you wanted to organize an event, and there has to be a prize for this event. But you got so many good things from the previous events, so the items for this event can't be too bad, right?"

"The melon king and Supreme Set prizes in front of you have already pulled the event specifications of Qinglin Villa to a very high level. Now, there are many fans leaving comments on the official account looking forward to our next event."

"The standard will drop immediately if we use ordinary items as prizes for this event. The contrast will definitely be huge."

"But since it's a listing, the event is secondary. We can't summon troops to seize the master. This event can only be considered a benefit, so the prizes can't be too heavy!"

"That's a little difficult."

When Qin Lin heard this, he immediately smiled and said, "I thought it was something urgent. The rewards and benefits are all trivial. Leave it to me."

Hearing Zhao Moqing's words, he even had a complete plan in his mind. Anyway, there were many good things and he was willful.

Chapter 220: Sending Benefits This Time! Shocked Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen! 1

To the young people, the nightlife in a small city like Youcheng County was no less exciting than in a big city.

However, for the third-year students, they did not feel happy at night at all. Even though it was already cold and it was almost the new year, they still had to attend evening self-study and could not go home before nine o'clock.

Year 3 was the final stage of the sprint, and also the final sprint of 12 years.

When Qin Lin drove to Youcheng County First Middle School to deliver sandalwood incense powder to Zhao Xianhong, the students who had finished their evening self-study had already run out excitedly.

His father-in-law was also one of those with high insomnia.

It was not easy to be a high school teacher, and it was even harder to be a teacher in Year 3. It was the hardest to be a Year 3 dean.

Not only did the Year 3s have to face the most serious age of adolescent rebellion, but it was also the year where students had more melodramatic accidents.

In addition to these, the Year 3 dean also had to bear the problem of the enrollment rate.

Therefore, many Year 3 deans were worried, unable to sleep, and lost their hair. Over time, many Year 3 deans became bald from worrying about their students and even gave some rebellious students Mediterranean nicknames.

His father-in-law had already begun to lose sleep. He should be entering the hair loss stage soon. Therefore, this sandalwood powder came at a good time. It might prevent the crisis of him becoming bald.

In the Year 3 office of Youcheng County First Middle School, he said to the teachers inside with a smile, "Everyone, go back early when you're done. I'll be leaving first."

A female teacher asked with a smile, "Chief Zhao, you're so happy today. Something good has happened."

"You can tell? My son-in-law and daughter are waiting for me outside." Zhao Xianhong was all smiles as he strode out of the office.

The teachers in the office smiled knowingly at this.

Everyone naturally knew about Chief Zhao's daughter. She had studied in Youcheng County First High in high school, and many people in the office had taught her.

It was this son-in-law of Chief Zhao that made them very curious. Chief Zhao had been mentioning this son-in-law a lot recently. Every time, he would be full of smiles. It was obvious that he was very satisfied with this son-in-law.

However, Section Chief Zhao was very good at keeping secrets. Everyone only knew that his son-in-law used to be a student of First Middle School.

Zhao Xianhong was naturally satisfied with his son-in-law, Qin Lin. After all, he was capable. He had such a big career and had a good temper. He was also good to his daughter and was very filial to the couple.

This was definitely the model of a son-in-law that all parents wanted.

Zhao Xianhong walked out of the school gate and immediately walked over when he saw Qin Lin's car.

Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing also hurriedly went down and greeted Zhao Xianhong.

"Dad!"

"Dad!"

Zhao Xianhong nodded at the two of them and asked, "Why did you suddenly think of picking me up from school today?"

"Dad, Qin Lin knows that you can't sleep, so he specially sent you some incense to help you sleep," Zhao Moqing said happily.

What women were most afraid of was that after they had a husband, they would have to separate their families from their in-laws and reduce their interactions.

But she had no such worries at all.

Her mother had become best friends with her mother-in-law. From time to time, they would meet to shop.

Qin Lin was also filial to her parents. The two families were harmonious and beautiful. How nice.

Sometimes she felt like the happiest woman in the world.

When Zhao Xianhong heard his daughter's words, he felt even happier. This son-in-law was really good. However, he still said, "Qin Lin, you're busy with your own business now. You don't have to come all the way here for me."

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Dad, it's only right. It's cold outside. Let's send you home first."

"Yes." Zhao Xianhong nodded.

They got in, closed the car door, and started the car.

Qin Lin drove Zhao Xianhong to Ming Yuan District in the East City. Then, he handed the two sandalwood incense sticks and an incense burner to Zhao Xianhong. "Dad, this is sandalwood incense powder that helps with sleep. Just light a little every night."

Zhao Xianhong held the incense in his hand and smiled.

Whether the incense helped him sleep or not was no longer important to him. His son-in-law's intentions were the most important.

After Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing left, he hummed happily as he walked towards the building. When he returned home, his wife was watching television in the hall.

The TV footage showed them on a bus. A man and woman were shouting, 'There's a bomb!' when the bus exploded.

But in the next moment, the young man and woman did not die. Instead, they suddenly woke up from the bus seat with shock on their faces.

"You're back?" Chen Xiao stood up when she saw her husband return.

"What kind of show is this??" Zhao Xianhong asked as he put down the incense burner.

"It's a new drama that just came out. There's a bomb on the bus. The male and female lead have been blown up several times, and they can be revived every time." As Chen Xiao spoke, he went to the side to pour a cup of water for Zhao Xianhong. Then, he took out a packet of prescription medicine for insomnia. "Take the medicine first, then go take a shower and lie down."

The quality of her husband's sleep had been decreasing. Her heart ached every night as he tossed and turned.

Now, he could only rely on medicine for treatment and lie down as soon as he came back from the shower to ensure that he would have the energy to go to school the next day.

Zhao Xianhong waved his hand and picked up the incense that Qin Lin had given him. "I won't take any medicine today. Qin Lin gave me some incense to help me sleep. I'll go take a shower first. Light the incense in the room first."

With that he went into the bedroom and took his clothes into the bathroom.