

The Game 261

Chapter 261: Boss, Are These Ducks?

When the time came, he would have to find an abandoned ranch and say that the address filled in by the duck seller was fake. That would not be enough for Professor Ren and the others to say that the other party wanted to scam him into taking over.

After making preparations, Qin Lin headed to the warehouse.

When he arrived at the warehouse, he drove the car in and locked the door behind him, in case any ducks ran out of the warehouse when he brought them out of the game later.

After entering the game, he went straight to the ranch duckhouse.

The batch of 50 ducks bought at the back were all Quality 1. There were no more Quality 2 ducks.

After a series of quacking white ducks flew around, he grabbed the 100 big ducks out of the game one by one.

As for the other 300 ducklings he had planned to buy, he had not bought them yet. When he sent these 100 back, he would come to the warehouse again. He would still have time to buy them then.

Qin Lin quickly drove to the reservoir.

Chen Dabei had already led the security guards to the innermost part of the reservoir and was busy following Master Ma.

Since it was a duck house with fish, the fishing net box had to be prepared. The fish had to be raised in the fishing net box. Otherwise, wouldn't the fish swim directly into the reservoir?

When the time came, other than taking out the hundreds of wild fish in the game and putting them in, he would also buy some fish seedlings from outside.

The pontoon bridge could also be built around the fishing net box. The fishing project could be moved here.

The pool in the villa could be transformed into other projects, such as the Internet celebrity bridge that many scenic spots on the Internet had built, or they could directly plant lotus flowers.

Previously, when he found out that Level 2 paddy fields could plant plants, there were lotus flowers inside. Presumably, lotus flowers with game attributes would be very popular.

Over at the duck house.

Yang Dong was also moving straw and grain shells into the duck house with four middle-aged men he had never seen before. They should be getting padding.

The padding for the duck house was usually mixed with straw, wheat straw, grain shells, or wood shavings. After raising the duck, they had to add padding the next day and make it higher where the eggs were. When it was cooling in summer, it could lay a layer of sand or stone.

Zhao Moqing was also there, supervising Yang Dong and the others. Lin Fen was also there holding Wang Cai's leash.

When they saw Qin Lin return, they walked towards him.

Zhao Moqing approached Qin Lin and said, "Qin Lin, the four people working with Yang Dong are the breeders specially recruited to raise the ducks. Yang Dong will be in charge of the duck house for the time being."

"I see." Qin Lin nodded.

The duck house had just been built and was not managed. Since it was a new recruitment, and Yang Dong was professional and familiar with raising ducks, it was naturally better for him to manage it first. He just took it as hiring a duck house manager.

He did not plan to promote any of his previous employees to a manager. There was no need to get an outsider to manage an insider.

Moreover, there was no need to separate fermenting duck feces from raising ducks. It was best to let Yang Dong teach others how to ferment duck feces. Firstly, it would be more efficient in the future. Secondly, if Yang Dong resigned in the future, there would be others to replace him.

Lin Fen had already walked to the car and asked curiously, "Xiao Lin, are those 40 catties of ducks inside?"

The reason why she followed Zhao Moqing to the reservoir was that she was curious about the duck her son had mentioned yesterday.

"Woof!"

Wang Cai seemed to be equally curious. It ran to the car and placed its front claws on the car. Its claws clawed at the PVP tarp.

Zhao Moqing also looked at Hu Qing. She had never seen such a big duck before and was equally curious.

Seeing that his wife and mother were so curious, Qin Lin also shouted at the busy Yang Dong, "Yang Dong, bring them over."

Yang Dong put down the straw in his hand and ran over with the four middle-aged men. When he heard the quacking of ducks in the car, he asked, "Boss, are we going to let the ducks inside enter?"

"Yes!" Qin Lin nodded. "Let the ducks out, but be careful. These ducks are a little big."

"Boss, don't worry. I've seen even the biggest ducks." Yang Dong smiled and walked to the car.

The four feeders also followed with a smile.

They had all raised ducks in other farms before and knew all kinds of ducks.

Yang Dong untied the rope that was wrapped around the tarpaulin and lifted a corner of it. As soon as he poked his head in, he saw an overly big duck beak leaning towards him.

“F*ck...” Yang Dong exclaimed and retreated in fear.

This scene made the four breeders frown. Before they could react, they saw an unbelievably big snow-white duck flip out of the tarpaulin, pass Yang Dong’s head, and land outside. It even proudly spread its snow-white wings and flapped.

“Boss, are you sure this is a duck?” Yang Dong looked at the big white duck in surprise.

It was really difficult for him to call it a duck.

“Quack~ Quack~” The big white duck quacked at the right time, as if it was telling Yang Dong that it was a duck.

This time, Yang Dong and the four breeders were shocked.

This was really a duck.

They finally knew what their boss meant. It was really a little big.

They would believe it if it was a swan if they did not look at it carefully. Besides, even a swan was not so big.

Zhao Moqing and Lin Fen knew that there were more than 40 cattles of ducks last night, but they were still very surprised to see them now.

The key was that this big white duck was too beautiful.

Upon closer inspection, given its size, it looked even better than a swan when it spread its wings to display itself. It was like an elegant princess.

“Woof!” Wang Cai suddenly cried. It, who had been pulling at the tarpaulin, pounced excitedly when it saw the big white duck, as if it had found something fun.

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In an instant, duck and dog cries intertwined and started to dance.

Wang Cai was a black wolfhound and was very fast. In addition, after entering the game and learning the Frisbee skill, its ability had increased. Ordinary black wolfhounds could not compare to it.

However, this Quality 2 duck was actually being chased back and forth without being caught.

Yang Dong went forward again and opened the tarpaulin completely with the other four breeders.

The ducks inside were clearly suffocated. At this moment, without any obstruction, they flapped their wings and jumped out of the car. For a moment, the sound of wings flapping could be heard.

Wang Cai did not catch the Quality 2 duck. When it saw these new ducks, it turned around and pounced on them.

For a moment, there were only the panicked cries of ducks.

Wang Cai whimpered as if to express its excitement. It pounced on the big white duck and the other one.

The key was that it was very discerning. It specially looked for three of Quality 2, as if it did not care to chase after the other small ones.

“Wang Cai, come back...” Lin Fen was afraid that Wang Cai would hurt the duck, so she hurriedly called out. However, just as she shouted, she heard Wang Cai cry out in pain.

Immediately after, Lin Fen watched in disbelief as Wang Cai was chased by the three big ducks. There were other ducks following behind.

What...

The majestic dog was actually chased away in a sorry state. Another wave of duck and dog cries intertwined.

Ducks were very docile animals. They were generally not aggressive. They were not like geese, which wanted to come and pick at you whether you provoked them or not. They were like tyrannical streetwalkers.

However, just because ducks were docile did not mean that they were not aggressive. Once they were in danger, some ducks would also be triggered to protect themselves. At that time, they would be very aggressive.

Besides, the bite of ducks hurt.

There was an experiment done by bored graduate students. They locked five groups of ducks and geese in small spaces. The geese would take the initiative to attack the ducks. In the end, the ducks would be forced to retaliate and fight the geese.

However, two groups of ducks actually scared the goose.

Ducks were like honest people. They were usually very docile and harmless, but if you pushed an honest person too far, you might end up very miserable.

Now, Wang Cai had angered the three docile white ducks. They chased after it non-stop with a large group of ducks cheering behind them.

The dog had been arrogant just now, but now it was too afraid to stop.

“Woof!”

Wang Cai ran towards Qin Lin and whimpered at him, asking its master for help.

However, the ducks chased after it noisily, as if they were honest people who had gone crazy to kill. Their aggressive appearance made Yang Dong and the four breeders not dare to go forward.

With the size of the three ducks, their combat strength would probably instantly kill the most ferocious geese.

Wang Cai ran around Qin Lin, and the three ducks chased after it.

Seeing that its master had no intention of helping it, the dog could only whine and run towards the villa. It had mastered the essence of fleeing.

The dog ran away, and the duck stopped chasing. For a moment, they walked around, as if they were curious about their unfamiliar surroundings.

“Let the ducks enter the house,” Yang Dong said to the four breeders.

It was also very important to breed ducks. This concerned whether the ducks would go back to the duck house to eat or lay eggs.

The four of them entered the duck house and took out a small bag of feed. Zhao Moqing had ordered it previously. There was a lot of it, and it was temporarily enough for these ducks to eat.

The four of them arrived in front of the ducks and began to sprinkle the feed. When the ducks saw the feed, they pounced on it and squeezed to eat.

The four of them retreated like this and used the feed to lure the ducks into the duck houses, locking them into a few duck houses.

Qin Lin had been watching from the side. When they were all done, he instructed, “I’ll leave this to you. There’s also a batch of ducklings. I’m going to get them.”

“Boss, don’t worry. Leave it to us.” Yang Dong smiled. He was very enthusiastic about the job at the villa now. It was not that he realized that his boss had the intention of letting him manage the duck house, but because of the girl he liked.

He had asked around last night and found out that the other party was called Zhang Guizhu. She raised pets in the villa. He had a common topic with her now, right?

Qin Lin drove away and headed to the warehouse. After parking the car, he looked at the screen in his mind and controlled his game character to buy ducklings from the neighboring ranch.

After buying all 300 ducklings, the game gold coins he had saved were almost used up.

After entering the game, he spent some time bringing the 300 ducklings out of the game.

When he brought the 300 ducklings to the duck house in the reservoir, he realized that Professor Ren and Li Kai were actually here. They were drawing blood for the ducks in the duck house.

When Li Kai saw Qin Lin return, he smiled and said, “Brother Qin, Professor Ren and I won’t do anything today. We’ll help you check if there are any superficial problems or harmful substances on this duck.”

Professor Ren also said, “Boss Qin, from their mental state, there’s nothing wrong with these ducks. We still have to take their blood for a test.”

“Thank you.” Although Qin Lin knew that there was no problem with this duck, these two were doing this out of goodwill. This was worthy of his gratitude.

At this moment, Li Kai guessed, “Brother Qin, I think there’s a possibility that the other party sold these ducks to you because the mutation genes are unstable.”

“Mutants come with coincidences. It’s easy for offspring to regress because of genetic instability. These smaller ducks might have been cultivated from the eggs of those three big ones. As you can see, the ducks cultivated are not as big.”

“I suspect the other party has even cultivated a lot. They spent a lot of money but couldn’t solve the problem, so they wanted to find someone to take over and make a killing.”

Professor Ren nodded and said, “That’s possible. If there’s no problem with the blood test, Boss Qin can use this duck’s egg to try cultivating a duckling and see if there’s any problem. If there is, I’ll get that old friend to come over and help you deal with it immediately.”

Qin Lin was stunned when he heard their words.

Wasn’t this the excuse he had thought of in the beginning? He didn’t expect the two scientists, Professor Ren and Li Kai, to think of the same thing.

Wasn’t this a coincidence?

He actually thought like the two scientists. Should he be proud?

If he hadn’t studied tourism, he might have become a scientist too.

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For the next week, Qin Lin spent most of his time at the reservoir to supervise the situation there.

Yang Dong and the four duck breeders were completely in work mode.

After a week, the big ducks also began to be put into the water. They could wander on their own without much effort.

Facing the vast water surface, the big ducks were clearly very enthusiastic. Every day, as soon as they were released, they would splash into the water.

On the other hand, he had to take good care of the 300 ducklings. Otherwise, they would accidentally follow the big ducks into the water.

The other thing was to build a duck manure fermentation room.

This would take some time.

The engineering team also appeared on the water.

It was the company Qin Lin had contacted a few days ago to build the floating bridge. They were much more professional. The floating buckets they transported were all of the same style. In the end, they would even design them to be wrapped in wood so that tourists could not see the existence of the floating buckets. They tried their best to maintain the beauty of the scenery.

Over the past few days, Qin Lin naturally kept transporting duckweed out of the game. Every few hours, a batch would mature. Every day, he would transport more than 3,000 catties of duckweed out and let Chen Dabei and the others spread it in the water.

In a week, the area of duckweed covered by that reservoir area became larger and larger.

The beautiful scene was already a little spectacular.

Occasionally, the snow-white ducks that wandered past were more like paintings. Their quacking was also filled with vitality in the spectacular clear grass.

Qinglin Villa was even more lively than before because the holidays had arrived.

The people from Youcheng County who were out working began to return to Youcheng County.

These people rarely came back. They only knew from the Internet that Qinglin Villa had popped up in their hometown. As locals, they could only rely on their phones to watch videos to understand it. Then, they were attracted by the popularity of the villa time and time again.

Now that they were back in their hometown, they naturally had to come to Qinglin Villa to take a look.

This also made the villa a little busy.

Sun Ming drove to the villa parking lot and stopped. He walked toward the villa's office with a document.

He was very familiar with this place. After all, this design and construction were all done by him.

He was here to discuss the ranch with Boss Qin today.

Previously, because Boss Qin had added the requirements of a racetrack, the blueprint for the ranch was almost unusable. The circulatory purification and drainage system had to be redone. The blueprint was only released today.

After entering the villa's office area, Sun Ming picked up his phone and called Qin Lin. "Hello, Boss Qin... Yes, I'm in your office... Are you in the reservoir?... There's no need. I'll find someone to ask and look for you..."

After hanging up, Sun Ming saw Gao Yaoyao moving things in with a little girl in a waiter's uniform.

"Mr. Sun, are you looking for our boss?" Gao Yaoyao asked with a smile when she saw Sun Ming.

She was one of the oldest employees, so she naturally knew the person in charge of the villa's expansion, Sun Ming.

Sun Ming nodded. "Yes. Which way is the reservoir?"

Gao Yaoyao said to the little girl behind her, "Xiao Ru, put down your things first and bring Mr. Sun to the boss."

"Okay, Sister Yaoyao." Chen Xiaoru put down her things and led Sun Ming out.

She was already on winter break and had specially come to Qinglin Villa to work. This was because the employees' meals in the villa were very delicious and the villa was lively.

Sun Ming followed Chen Xiaoru and quickly arrived at the reservoir. When he saw the scene inside, he clearly looked surprised.

That area was clearly different from the rest of the reservoir. At a glance, the waves that entered one's eyes gave off a breathtaking feeling, making one unable to help but be attracted.

The snow-white ducks that had wandered were also very beautiful.

And the three especially big ones in the distance were swans, right?

That elegant figure and the handsome face with wings spread out were indeed swans.

This clearly did not see that they were ducks.

Sun Ming was a little emotional. Boss Qin was going to turn this area of the reservoir into a treasure again.

It was really admirable.

It was not for no reason that the other party could turn the original dilapidated villa into the famous Qinglin Villa today. Otherwise, it was not that no one had contracted this reservoir after it had been here for so long. However, the people who contracted it only raised fish and so on. In the end, they gave up without earning money.

Who would have thought that this reservoir could be built into such a beautiful scene with simple duckweed and duck?

However, on the other hand, everyone knew that not anyone could build Qinglin Villa.

Many things were like that. It often seemed very simple afterward. Everyone felt that they could do it themselves. But no one had thought of why they themselves had not thought of it before others had done it.

Therefore, there was a saying: The first person to think of it was a genius, the second person to imitate it was a smart person, and the third and fourth person to do it was a mediocre person. As for those who felt that it was very simple and could do it themselves, they were stupid.

"President Sun, you're here?" Qin Lin saw Sun Ming and walked down from a bamboo raft.

"Uncle Qin, I'll go back first." Chen Xiaoru also greeted Qin Lin and skipped back to the villa.

Qin Lin looked at Chen Xiaoru and shook his head.

As the students were on winter break, a few students came to the villa to ask if they were recruiting winter leave workers.

Many companies were actually unwilling to hire winter and summer workers. Firstly, it was because the time was short. Secondly, there was an 'indirect' loss of employees. Thirdly, the efficiency could not keep up. Fourthly, it was troublesome to settle the salary alone.

Qin Lin didn't care about this, nor did he mind giving these students a chance to work during the summer and winter holidays. This was because after his father's cancer, his family was in trouble. He had always had a part-time job and had been working during the summer and winter holidays.

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He knew how hard this was.

When he saw the student who came to ask about the winter vacation, he thought of himself.

In today's society, children were all pampered. Which student would be willing to go out for summer leave if their family situation was slightly better?

Other than a small number of people who wanted to experience life, almost all of them were not in a good situation at home. Those who wanted to buy big things like computers but did not want to burden their families would work during the summer and winter holidays to earn some money.

At least when he was working part-time in university, none of the people he met who worked summer or winter break were from rich families.

Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing discussed for a while and decided to open up some winter break jobs. Coincidentally, the return trip had begun, and the villa was even busier.

The premise was that they had to be at least 16 years old. Even if he was kind, he could not find unnecessary trouble for himself.

He just did not expect Chief Chen's daughter to sneak in.

"President Qin, the ranch design plan is out according to your request." Sun Ming handed the document in his hand to Qin Lin and said, "But there's bad news. After adding the racetrack according to your request, the original 500 acres won't be enough unless you're willing to reduce the size of the racetrack."

"The scale can't be reduced. That would be too tight and not grand." Qin Lin shook his head. It was called a racetrack. The lowest requirement was that the horses could run. At least two horses could run and race, right? Otherwise, it would not be called a racetrack.

Sun Ming could only say helplessly, "President Qin, go and expand the land around the contract villa with the county. The county treats your villa as a treasure now. It won't be too troublesome for you to contract it."

"I see." Qin Lin nodded.

That was all he could do now.

From the villa's explosion to the contract for the river to build a drifting project, it was destined that the original 500 acres of land would be insufficient sooner or later.

Sun Ming continued, "President Qin, take a look at the design blueprint. If there's anything you're dissatisfied with, I'll get someone to change it when I get back."

Qin Lin opened the document and saw the ranch design inside.

Because of the addition of a large racetrack, the size of the ranch had increased greatly. According to the blueprint, there was only enough land left in the villa to build half of it.

Other than that, there were not many problems with the blueprint. He also mentioned some small problems to Sun Ming. After Sun Ming noted down the problems, he said, "President Qin, I'll get someone to refine the blueprint when I get back. In addition, the ranch will have to be built after the new year. But don't worry, I'll definitely enter as soon as the new year is over."

"Yes, I'll have to trouble President Sun then." Qin Lin nodded in understanding. There was not much time left until the new year. It was impossible for a construction company to start such a project at this time. After all, it was not a simple project like building a pontoon bridge.

Sun Ming and Qin Lin left the villa after promising.

Qin Lin called Chen Dabei over and asked him to pay more attention to the situation at the reservoir. He also returned to the villa and prepared the relevant documents and procedures before heading to the county.

When he got into the car, he called Chen Li first.

Although it was very easy for him to contract the land around the villa now, it would always be much less troublesome to ask Chen Li.

When he arrived at the county, he stopped the car and saw that Chen Li's secretary, Zhong Lei, was already waiting.

"President Qin, Deputy Chen is already waiting for you." Zhong Lei went forward when he saw Qin Lin.

Qin Lin said in surprise, "Deputy Chen? Chief Chen has been promoted?"

Zhong Lei smiled and explained, "Yes, because Youcheng County's 'All-Domain Tourism+' has been effective over the years, Deputy Chen is now the deputy county in charge of cultural tourism."

Chen Li had been promoted. His office had also moved upstairs.

"Boss Qin, I was waiting for you. The tea is ready." Chen Li was still as enthusiastic as ever. He led Qin Lin to his desk and poured him a cup of tea.

Chen Li did not make tea at the tea table. He had simply made a cup with a kettle on his desk. There had once been a public official who had led farmers to grow tea and become rich. He had placed a tea table in his office to make tea for the sake of his job, and then he had been reported by a reporter for making tea during working hours.

Although the public official was fine in the end, everyone in the office felt threatened by making tea in the office.

"Congratulations, Deputy Chen!" Qin Lin took the teacup and smiled.

Chen Li smiled and said, "Boss Qin, let's not do this. How many acres do you plan to contract this time? Give me the information and let Zhong Lei send it to the land department for review later."

"Thank you, Deputy Chen." Qin Lin nodded and handed over the contract information in his hand.

Chen Li took Qin Lin's information and looked at it. After a while, he said in surprise, "5,000 acres. Looks like Boss Qin has a big plan."

"I do have some plans." Qin Lin nodded. 5,000 acres was the size of a villa.

Naturally, such a large piece of land was not used to build a ranch. He was only preparing for the future. Be it the construction of a ranch or new projects in the future, he would definitely need the land.

Moreover, if the Quality 2 watermelon seed was successfully cultivated, it would definitely need to be planted. It was better to contract more at once.

Chen Li smiled and said, "Boss Qin, actually, the county has been waiting for you to expand the contract. After Qinglin Villa became popular, many people have their eyes on the lands around Qinglin Villa and want to contract them."

"However, the county blocked them. Sun Xian knows what those people are like. They will definitely mess around. Boss Qin, it's more reassuring to contract the whole land."

This was not nonsense. Indeed, many people were eyeing the land around Qinglin Villa.

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These people wanted a piece of the pie because of the popularity of Qinglin Villa. With the popularity of Qinglin Villa, they could earn money by doing something beside Qinglin Villa.

These people were a little smart, but it was obvious that they would not be able to do anything. When the time came, they would get involved with Qinglin Villa and even ruin the difficult situation.

The county was seeking development now and placed great importance on the county's rise to the city. They would not let anyone ruin their plan of 'domain tourism +1'.

Furthermore, in terms of scenic planning, the county really admired Qin Lin.

The fact that Qinglin Villa had developed to more than 3,000 guests a day in a short period of time was the foundation of this trust.

If there were geniuses in every industry, then this young Boss Qin was a genius in tourism design.

Qin Lin did not know about this, but he was very grateful for the county's support and trust.

Otherwise, if the land around Qinglin Villa was taken by someone else, they might really cause some trouble.

Chen Li handed Qin Lin's materials to Zhong Lei. After letting Zhong Lei handle them, he said to Qin Lin, "Boss Qin, it's good that you're here today. Actually, I wanted to contact you too. Come with me to a place at noon."

Qin Lin asked curiously, "Deputy Chen, where are we going?"

Chen Li explained, "Hasn't our Youcheng County Tourism Association been established long ago? It's just that there wasn't a place to work previously."

“Now that the base has been prepared, I’ll inform the people in charge of the various scenic spots to come and acknowledge you. After the New Year, we’ll hold a new year strategy meeting. Boss Qin, you still have the position of vice president.”

Qin Lin had forgotten about this if he did not hear Chen Li mention it. He did not take it to heart.

However, there were still benefits to the tourist association. At the very least, they could unify the strategy alliance and clearly manage the system and development strategy to prevent a situation where a rat’s shit ruined the entire pot.

Once something went wrong with any scenic spot, the people outside would only say what happened in Youcheng County. It must have affected everyone.

Furthermore, he seemed to have some rights after becoming a vice president. At the very least, he had some say in the management system and development strategy.

The tourism association’s base was in an old building in Shuinan. It had been renovated and looked brand new, but this area...

It seemed that a few years ago, there were many shops with pink lights in this area. There were even ragged ladies standing at the door, making it easy for passing drivers to be distracted.

Fortunately, all such shops had been banned.

“Vice President Qin Lin!” Qin Lin followed Chen Li to the Tourist Association’s base and realized that there was actually a special office for him here.

In this office, Qin Lin and Chen Li chatted a lot about tourism development before returning to the villa.

As soon as he arrived at the villa, he received good news from Li Kai.

The watermelon cultivated by the game seed had borne fruit.

This made him head to the original hall immediately and enter the backyard.

In the greenhouse, Li Kai was already squatting by a watermelon vine and observing. When he saw Qin Lin enter, he said, “Brother Qin, come and take a look. These fruit buds look very good.”

Qin Lin went forward and squatted down. Indeed, he saw thumb-sized watermelons.

After the watermelon grew, there were dense seeds inside, and the seeds inside were all triples.

After these triples seeds were planted, because the source chromosome chain would be chaotic during the reduction process, they could no longer form normal germ cells. Therefore, the watermelons that grew could not form seeds.

In other words, the game seed cultivation was successful. He was just waiting for these watermelons to grow up.

Chapter 266: This Salary Is Too High! ‘Musical Ceremony’ Scroll!

Another day passed.

Qin Lin came out of the bathroom early in the morning and saw Zhao Moqing admiring her face in front of the makeup mirror.

These days, her pretty face was much more delicate, and her skin was fairer.

That was the effect of eating a Quality 2 duck egg every day.

The longer one ate, the better the effect.

Women always cared most about their faces.

This visible effect made Zhao Moqing happy. When she saw Qin Lin come out, she could not wait to get up and hug his neck. She asked, "Hubby, do you think my face is fairer?"

There were actually standard answers to women's questions.

This was also the time to test a man's EQ.

Qin Lin hugged Zhao Moqing's waist with a smile. "Let me see. Eh, you're really much fairer. My wife is even more beautiful."

Even if she did not become fairer, he had to say so. Furthermore, Zhao Moqing's pretty face was really fairer.

"Right?" Zhao Moqing smiled in satisfaction.

Qin Lin smiled and said, "In the future, I'll get them to keep the eggs laid by the three big ducks for you."

"At least you have a conscience," Zhao Moqing said in satisfaction.

She had eaten a big duck egg every day these past few days and had already deeply experienced the effect of this duck egg.

Qin Lin said with a teasing expression, "There's also the effect of our nighttime activity."

"Why do you like to ruin the atmosphere so much?" Zhao Moqing was embarrassed. She reached out and touched his waist before saying, "By the way, today is the payday. It was a little late yesterday when we calculated the salary. When you arrive at the villa, remember to sign the salary list and send it to the bank first. Don't delay the payday."

"Yes, I can't delay it." Qin Lin smiled.

This matter could be settled in half an hour by calling Lin Shiwei, the branch president.

The salary at the villa was originally given on the 15th. Later on, it was signed with the bank as a substitute salary. Due to the fact that the food company had recruited too many people in a short period of time when it was expanding, the employees filled in the information and delayed for a few days. The time for the salary to be given this month was changed to the 22nd.

The two of them went out for breakfast. Lin Fen was very enthusiastic this morning. She looked at the two of them and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Zhao Moqing saw Lin Fen's abnormality and asked immediately, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Unable to hide her anxiety, Lin Fen asked, "Moqing, how much is my salary this month?"

She had a salary at Qinglin Villa. After all, she was also an import registrar, even if her job was very easy and she spent most of her time walking Wang Cai.

It was not that her son and daughter-in-law had not given her money to spend.

However, the money her son and daughter-in-law paid for their filial piety was different from her own hard earned money.

The salary was her labor, proving that she was still useful.

After her husband passed away, her health was not good and she was a burden to her son. Even if her son could earn a lot of money, she did not want to be useless.

Today was the day of the villa's salary. Her daughter-in-law must know how much the employees were paid.

Zhao Moqing and Qin Lin looked at each other.

In the beginning, the two of them had asked Lin Fen to go to the villa to play with her and make her feel better. Things were relaxed, so it was equivalent to taking a walk at the villa.

Her purchase registration was calculated again by the accountant every time she paid the supplier. It was fine even if she did not register.

However, the two of them naturally wouldn't tell Lin Fen this fact. They even did all the acting, including the salary.

Zhao Moqing said with a smile, "Mom, your salary + commission + year-end bonus this month is 5,000 yuan."

The year-end bonus would not be issued until the end of the year. Looking at the company's benefits and the boss's conscience, the villa and Qinglin Food Company were very profitable. Therefore, as long as the employees were on full duty last month, they would be given a year-end bonus. Furthermore, it was a lot of money.

There was naturally no one who had not even worked for a month.

"Is it that much?" Lin Fen could not help but ask happily. Other than opening a fruit shop with her husband, this was the first time she had received so much salary. Then, she said worriedly, "Moqing, did you give too much? I did so little. The others will have objections."

She knew Youcheng County's salary very well. Everyone only earns 4,000 yuan usually, right?

She earned 5,000 yuan a day for doing so little work. How could money be so easy to earn?

Zhao Moqing immediately comforted her. "Mom, don't worry. Among the full-month employees, your salary is at the bottom of the villa. The others have more than 6,000 yuan. No one will have any objections."

These words shocked Lin Fen. “Is our villa’s salary so high?”

Zhao Moqing continued, “The salary here at the villa is not considered high. The salary of the old employees who received their year-end bonus at the food company is higher.”

The food company production line was the way base salary + item salary.

Material entry – grading – cleaning – trimming – hot ironing – pulping ingredients – heating and concentrating – bottling – sealing – sterilizing. Different processes had a special accounting for the wages.

This method was completely rewarding.

In the beginning, the old employees basically worked full-time last month. They spent 10 hours a day at the production line. Some of them chose to work overtime for a longer time and had a higher salary.

Zhao Moqing was in disbelief when she saw the salary of those old employees. That was not the salary that a small place like Youcheng County should have.

However, thinking about it, the cost of the ingredients for their secret recipe ketchup was only five yuan. The lowest price of the factory was 11 yuan, so the employees’ divided salary was nothing.

Chapter 267: This Salary is Too High! ‘Musical Ceremony’ Scroll!

Qin Lin went to the warehouse. After transporting the things in the game to the villa, he went to his office and saw Zhao Moqing’s salary list.

When he saw the salary of this month’s employees, he was also surprised.

Compared to the other companies in Youcheng County, their salary was much higher.

Who could believe that one of the factory employees in Youcheng County had gotten 14,372 yuan?

Although this employee had received a year-end bonus and an outstanding employee reward to earn such a high salary, it was really too exaggerated in a small city with a per capita salary of 4,000 yuan.

Some of the other old employees were hardworking and worked overtime. Coupled with the year-end bonus, they had more than 10,000 yuan.

He had to think about whether he should pay these salaries. After all, many companies would not pay them at all. That was all money. It was possible to cut off a large portion of it with a black-hearted operation.

However, when he saw that the employee who got 14,372 yuan had worked overtime every day for an average of 14 hours and did not even rest for a day, he gave up on the idea.

This employee’s family should be in trouble. Otherwise, no one would work so hard.

Then, Qin Lin smiled self-deprecatingly. He was already a lucky person chosen by the heavens, but he was still conflicted about whether he had given his employees too much salary. His vision was a little narrow.

While he earned money, he could also bring more people to earn big money. That would prove his ability.

On this point, there was a company in the country that had set an example for all companies.

Such a company would also be safer than those controlled by capital and focused on benefits. Those companies that focused on benefits, even the giants, were in danger of being discussed at any time.

The higher-ups were all keeping tabs. Otherwise, Boss Ma would not have fallen so easily.

Qin Lin thought it through and signed the salary form with a smile.

He already had a system and there were many places to earn money in the future. There was no need to completely focus on money. Why not lead more employees to earn more money?

He scanned the signed salary form into his computer and sent it to the bank. Then, he called Lin Shiwei.

Inside Youcheng County Business Branch.

Lin Shiwei had long arrived at his office. He was also busy at the end of the year. These few days were also the last time he reported to headquarters.

However, he could heave a sigh of relief this year. The performance mission had been exceeded. This was all thanks to the opportunity he had seized previously to leave the business of Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company in the industry.

Otherwise, he would have to go to those businesses with the branch presidents at the end of the year.

His phone rang.

Lin Shiwei picked up the number and hurriedly picked it up with a smile. "President Qin, what can I do for you?"

Qin Lin's voice was also heard. "President Lin, we'll give you our salary list. Please settle it."

"Don't worry, President Qin. I'll arrange it for you immediately. Remember to come over and drink tea when you're free." Lin Shiwei's face was filled with flattery. After hanging up, he immediately operated the computer to look for the salary list of Qinglin Villa.

He did not dare to neglect President Qin.

This year, the other party had helped him exceed his business. Next year, those branches would definitely come to compete.

Lin Shiwei took out Qin Lin's salary list and was surprised to see the number of employees issued. There were almost 800 employees in Qinglin Villa (wine factory) + Qinglin Food Company.

This development was really too fast.

However, what shocked Lin Shiwei even more was the salary of those employees.

"Are you kidding me? It's so high?" Lin Shiwei subconsciously wiped his eyes, wondering if he had seen wrongly.

He scanned it carefully. The salary went from high to high. A production line operator had received more than 14,000 yuan this month.

There were many who earned more than 10,000 yuan.

Was this the salary of their company in Youcheng County, or those companies in Ming City or Zhou City?

However, on second thought, it seemed that no popular product company like Qinglin Ketchup would stay in a small county like Qinglin Villa.

No wonder the county thought so highly of Boss Qin and wanted to keep him.

This salary would probably make the county leaders unable to sit still if they saw it. Such a high salary was also a huge publicity point for Youcheng County.

If Youcheng County wanted to attract investors, they could directly tell the public that the salary of ordinary employees of Qinglin Food Company in Youcheng County exceeded 14,000 yuan.

Why was Qinglin Food Company able to give out such a high salary? The benefits were good. Seeing that they had chosen Youcheng County, it meant that Youcheng County's environment was really good.

Although this 14,000 yuan was exchanged for the year-end bonus + outstanding employees + super long overtime, he naturally would not be stupid enough to use it to promote himself.

"I'm afraid Sun Xian and the others didn't expect this, right?" Lin Shiwei thought about the expressions of those leaders when he saw the salary list.

Thinking about this, Lin Shiwei dealt with it first. President Qin had already called. If he could get this done quickly, he would not delay it. With a good impression, he would be able to compete with those branch presidents next year.

After settling the matter of the substitute salary at Qinglin Villa, he printed a salary form and headed to the county, planning to report this matter to Sun Xian.

Although the county was not in the same system as him, the county also had a fiscal bureau. The bank was also closely related to the other party. This contact was necessary.

In the county, Sun Xian was discussing the food street with Chen Li. With the current number of tourists in Qinglin Villa, the establishment of their food street was inevitable.

Chapter 268: This Salary is Too High! 'Musical Ceremony' Scroll!

However, they were also very cautious about this matter. This was because many of Youcheng County's specialty snacks were very ordinary now. They were purely selling dog meat.

Therefore, it could not be worth it to create a gimmick and ruin the signboard. If the food street was built, it would be slapping itself in the face.

Over the past few days, Chen Li had also brought Zhong Lei around the entire Youcheng County and tasted all kinds of snacks and delicacies. He realized that the shops that occupied good spots were not as good as those in the alleys.

For example, the snack shop in Shui Nan where Boss Qin found the dipping sauce, and the meat pie beside Seventh High School. These shops were not big, but they were all old brands.

Such was the target of their first inspection.

They were a little surprised to see Lin Shiwei.

Chen Li asked directly, "President Lin, why are you free to come?"

Lin Shiwei smiled and said, "I'm sending a salary form to the county. It's from Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company."

"Oh!" Sun Xian was interested.

Needless to say, Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company were very profitable. The county's corporate guidance fund, Qinglin Food Company, after deducting taxes, various expenses, and the reserved cost materials, could be repaid quickly after the New Year.

With Qinglin Villa's current daily clientele, the support funds for projects like rafting, bridal chamber, and restaurant could be repaid quickly.

Therefore, they were also very curious about the salaries of Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company. After all, other than increasing their taxes, the main purpose of the development of the county's businesses was to increase the income of the people.

The county's requirements were not high either. This year, the average salary of the Youcheng County factory had exceeded 4,000 yuan. They would be satisfied if Qinglin Food Company could exceed this level by 1,500-2,000 yuan.

There was also Qinglin Villa. The average salary of domestic tourism practitioners was 4,300 yuan. It would be fine as long as the salary of the villa's employees could reach this line.

This also greatly increased the income of more than 800 families.

Sun Xian took the salary list and stood up abruptly when he saw the salary on it. He said in surprise, "President Lin, is this salary real?"

Chen Li was puzzled by Sun Xian's reaction. He reached out to take the salary list and looked at it. He said in disbelief, "It's so high? The factory has more than 10,000 full-month workers. The minimum full-month worker at the villa is 5,000 yuan. This is the salary of a registrar called Lin Fen."

If it weren't for the fact that Lin Fen's salary is too ugly, this villa would have basically exceeded 6,500 yuan last month."

A waiter from Youcheng County could get 6,500 yuan?

No one would believe this, right? Those famous 5A scenic spots in the country might not necessarily have such a high salary.

There were also the employees of the factory. Most of them were more than 10,000 years old. No factory in Youcheng County had such a high salary.

They suddenly felt too happy to be Boss Qin's employees.

"Boss Qin is really generous." Chen Li couldn't help but exclaim.

Sun Xian also sighed. "Yes, these people are very lucky to have such bosses. I also hope that more and more people will be as lucky as them next year. This proves that we have a unique taste."

...

The atmosphere at Qinglin Villa was naturally in a festive mood today.

Anyone would be happy on the day of pay.

Furthermore, the meaning of this month's salary was extraordinary. According to the lunar calendar, it was the last salary of the old year. According to the new calendar, it was the first salary of the new year.

The key was that there was still a year-end bonus this month. Although they did not know how much it was, they were still happy.

For the entire day, the employees of the villa were in an excited state of anticipation.

It was almost noon.

Gao Yaoyao brought an older waiter into her office and took out a box of brochures. "Sister Liang, help me carry these fire brochures to the canteen and distribute them to everyone at noon."

The fire inspection was the most important thing to apply for scenic area 4A, so the villa naturally had to be prepared early.

"Okay." Sister Liang nodded and walked out with Gao Yaoyao carrying the box. "Manager Yaoyao, I heard that there's still 1,000 yuan left for the annual bonus this time?"

Gao Yaoyao nodded. "It's true. The announcement on the villa's app has already been released. There's also last month's full-time salary."

When Sister Liang received a confirmed answer, she said excitedly, "Then doesn't my basic salary of 4,000 + year-end bonus of 1,000 yuan mean a salary of 5,000 yuan? This is 2,000 yuan more than my original salary."

She was originally a waiter at a music restaurant in the county. Her salary was only about 3,000 yuan. Previously, she had resigned because she had given birth. Later on, she heard that Qinglin Villa's employees were treated well before applying for the job.

Gao Yaoyao smiled and said, "We still have a commission. This month, the villa organized a few activities. The turnover is very high, and our service department's commission is not low."

"How much is there?" Sister Liang asked curiously, "Is there a 500 yuan commission?"

She knew about the commission. Previously, when she was a waiter at the music restaurant, there was a commission for customers to order drinks. It was more than 100 yuan a month.

500 yuan?

Gao Yaoyao shook her head when she heard this. It was definitely more than 500 yuan.

In the beginning, when the villa's turnover was 150,000 yuan, she had a commission of 40 yuan a day. Now that the villa's turnover was so high, although there were more employees, her commission must be more than 40 yuan a day, right?

Furthermore, she had an additional subsidy for the portrait rights to film videos.

Gao Yaoyao was about to explain when their phones rang at the same time. Gao Yaoyao thought of something and immediately took out her phone to check. It was a salary notification.

10,082 yuan.

Gao Yaoyao couldn't help but look excited when she saw this salary.

Was this more than 10,000 yuan a month?

It was definitely something she did not dare to think about before.

She could not help but feel glad that Sister Moqing and the boss had taken over the villa. Otherwise, she would not know where to serve the dishes now.

Sister Liang, who was beside her, exclaimed, "Manager Yaoyao, my salary is 7,348 yuan. Is the villa drawing so high?"

She couldn't believe it. This was far beyond her expectations.

Sister Liang and Gao Yaoyao moved the fire control manual to the canteen and couldn't help but find an empty place to call their husband. "Hubby, I've received my salary."

Laughter came from the other end. "Honey, I've gotten paid too. What a coincidence. By the way, how much did you get?"

Sister Liang naturally did not hide it and said happily, "Hubby, I earned 7,348 yuan. Our villa's salary is actually so high. Hubby, you were promoted to a KTV manager last month. How much was your salary this time?"

"Uh..." There was silence on the other end of the line. After a while, he said, "Honey, um, are they still hiring waiters at Qinglin Villa?"

It was not only Sister Liang. As the salary was distributed, almost all the employees could not believe it. When they received the salary, the festive atmosphere in the villa was extremely high. Even the tourists could feel the enthusiasm of the villa's staff.

In the office.

While the employees were celebrating, Qin Lin suddenly looked at the game on the screen in his mind in surprise. This was because he had not controlled the game character when a plot was suddenly triggered.

Besides, the plot this time was different from the previous one. It was a sacrificial plot.

In different versions of Ranches Story, there were different sacrificial plots. There were cow sacrifices, horse sacrifices, chicken sacrifices, harvest sacrifices, spring sacrifices, and so on...

In some versions, different sacrifices could yield different special items.

This time it was Zach who appeared:

[To celebrate the economic development of Ore Town, the annual 'Musical Festival' is about to begin. We're going to celebrate the harvest with music. The people in the town are busy contributing and providing food for the 'Musical Festival'. You'll get the mysterious 'Musical Festival' scroll!]

Chapter 269: Year-End Banquet! The Musical Ceremony Scroll Has to Be Used in Reality?

Music festivals were considered relatively unimportant in Ranches Story because players had less participation.

When Qin Lin played in Ore Town, he would go to the church to listen to music during the music festival and watch the plot.

Among the other versions, only the Twin Village version was more interesting. Players could still participate in the performance.

But what was this 'Musical Ceremony' scroll?

He did not remember this item in the old version in the past. Or had he just gone through the plot and did not receive this special item?

It was not easy to trigger a plot. No matter what it was, he had to take it down first.

After Qin Lin saw Zach's notification, he immediately controlled the game character to leave the ranch and head to Ore Town.

The scene in Ore Town was clearly different this time. Colorful lights had been hung on the streets for the music festival. Many tables had been placed in the church. They were filled with food and surrounded by NPCs.

At the church door, the mayor was dressed in a suit.

He controlled the game character to step forward and click. A conversation appeared:

[Are you going to provide food for the town's music season? If you provide enough food, you can get the mysterious music sacrificial scroll.]

What else could Qin Lin say? He controlled the game character to return to the ranch and took out the duck eggs, wild fish, vegetables, and Xiangshui Tribute Rice he had stored previously. Then, he controlled the game character to return to Ore Town and handed these things to the mayor.

[Thank you very much for your contribution to the music festival. Come to the music festival tonight. When the time comes, those who have contributed to the music festival will be given the music festival scroll as a gift.]

This would have to wait for the game night again.

Fortunately, the passage of time in the game was different. Night quickly arrived in the game.

Qin Lin controlled his game character to enter the town church again. As expected, there was a plot inside. NPC characters went up one after another to play instruments.

The music played happily too.

When the plot screen passed, the mayor appeared in front of the game character.

[Because of your contribution to the music festival. This is your gift!]

[Congratulations on obtaining the Musical Ceremony Scroll!]

Qin Lin received a notification and controlled his game character to return to the ranch. After locking the office door, he entered the game.

He saw the Musical Ceremony scroll. There seemed to be some kind of pattern drawn on it.

When he focused, the note appeared:

[Musical Ceremony Scroll: Mysterious Item!]

[This is a special sacrificial scroll from Ore Town. It has been blessed by the goddess to hold a music festival for your employees. You can obtain special props at random.]

[Requirements: 1. Hold a music festival for the employees. 2. There must be enough attention to the music festival. 3. There must be at least 10 music programs. 4. The employees' enthusiasm must be high enough.]

When Qin Lin saw this notification, he wanted to complain.

Was this a serial plot mission?

It seemed like this Musical Ceremony Scroll was not the final gift. After satisfying the music sacrifice request, the random special item obtained by the scroll was the gift.

But where the hell did his ranch have employees?

Even if he hired dwarfs to work in the future and pulled them to the music festival, there would only be seven dwarfs, right?

There aren't even 10 for each dwarf to perform a music program.

Most importantly, how could he judge the attention? He could even invite the residents of the town?

Qin Lin exited the game and tried to control his game character to click on the Musical Ceremony Scroll. He received another message:

[Current usage requirements are not met!]

Qin Lin frowned. He controlled his game character to talk to the residents of the town one by one, but he did not trigger any conversation about the music festival scroll.

He tried for a long time, but nothing happened.

It felt like a dead end.

It was as if the things he had handed to the mayor had gone down the drain. He had obtained a scroll that he could not use. Or perhaps he had missed something crucial.

As he was thinking, he heard a knock on his office door. He could only snap out of the game and open the door.

Zhou Chengjun, who was wearing a neat suit and a tie, walked in. His hair was still meticulously styled.

“Why are you here at the villa today?” Qin Lin stood up and invited the other party to sit at the tea table.

Regarding the operation of Youcheng County Sauce, he had never interfered or asked about it. Firstly, he had promised Zhou Chengjun that the management rights would belong to him. Secondly, he was extremely busy with his villa and Qinglin Ketchup.

Therefore, he only listened to Zhou Chengjun come to the villa regularly to report the situation to him.

The quality of Youcheng County Sauce was not bad. It had already been produced and products had already entered the villa’s sales center to be sold. They had also entered the RT-Mart.

Even under Deng Guang’s recommendation, Cheng He, the agent of Qinglin Ketchup, also tried to sell Youcheng County Sauce.

Based on the current situation, the sales of Youcheng County Sauce were not bad. The data from Cheng He was still passable. Naturally, it was far inferior to Qinglin Ketchup.

Furthermore, the sauce market was still controlled by Lao Gan Ma’s sauce.

Most importantly, although he had invested in the other party, the management rights had been given to Zhou Chengjun. That meant that they were not from the same company. He could not use the villa’s channels to promote Youcheng County Sauce as he did with Qinglin Ketchup.

Zhou Chengjun sat down and said with a smile, “President Qin, Youcheng County Sauce will be having a year-end banquet in two days. You’re a major shareholder, so I invited you to attend it together.”

The year-end banquet was originally a custom in the Min Nan region, but as society developed, it had now evolved into a gathering of countless companies to thank their employees at the end of the year.

Chapter 270: Year-end Banquet! The Musical Sacrifice Scroll Has to Be Used in Reality?

Naturally, according to the size of the company, the scale of this banquet was also different. Some small companies with more than ten people naturally booked a table in restaurants and hotels and treated their employees to a good meal.

Some larger companies would hold grand banquets and celebrations. After a sumptuous dinner, there would be a big banquet and various programs to admire. The famous Big Boss Ma liked to sing and perform at the banquet.

Every year, there were also many solo songs by Boss Ma at the year-end banquet. It could be seen that there was applause all around. Boss Ma was very intoxicated by the singing.

For example, Zhou Chengjun's Youcheng County Sauce was a new company that had just received an investment. It was naturally impossible for him to do this. The year-end banquet was only held in a restaurant.

"I'll take a look when the time comes. I'll go visit when I'm free. I've been busy recently." Qin Lin did not agree or reject him.

It really depended on whether he had time when the time came. It was fine if he had time to go over as a major shareholder. If he really did not have time, he could not go.

"I see." Zhou Chengjun nodded.

He also knew that the villa would be very busy at the end of the year. President Qin might not be free.

Of course, it did not matter if President Qin went or not. What was important was that his invitation had to be delivered. This was courtesy.

He was still very grateful to President Qin. After all, he knew very well that even if he had his grandfather's secret recipe, he would definitely not be able to get any investment from anyone else.

The key was that President Qin really had no intention of interfering when he gave him the management rights. As his grandfather had said, this trust could no longer be described as gratitude.

Zhou Chengjun did not stay long.

However, when it came to the year-end banquet, Qin Lin remembered that he was also a boss. There were many employees in the villa and food company. It seemed like he had to hold a year-end banquet too.

However, what to do with this banquet was a problem.

With so many people, it should be considered a large-scale operation.

If the banquet was too simple, it would be a joke. It was better not to hold it.

At the thought of this, he went out to Zhao Moqing's office, planning to talk to her. When he saw Zhao Moqing, she was looking at something seriously on the computer. He asked, "What are you looking at? Why are you so serious?"

"I'm watching a video," Zhao Moqing said as she stood up from her seat and let Qin Lin sit down.

Qin Lin smiled and hugged her waist, letting her sit on his lap.

"Hmph!" Zhao Moqing snorted.

She knew this would happen, so she took the initiative to give up her seat.

Qin Lin reached out his hand to Zhao Moqing's thigh and said, "By the way, let me tell you something. What should we do about our villa and factory's year-end banquet?"

Zhao Moqing pointed at the computer and said, "I saw my brother's KTV holding a year-end banquet at noon. I was watching the relevant videos. Our villa and factory have nearly 800 people in total. It's already a large-scale event in a small place like Youcheng County. I'm wondering if we should just have a meal or hold a party like those big companies."

"Why don't we hold a party?" Qin Lin looked at the video playing on the computer. It was a company's year-end banquet. A few beautiful girls were dancing in short skirts, and the atmosphere was very lively.

Zhao Moqing nodded and said, "But there are nearly 800 people. Where will the venue be? With so many people, I'm afraid we'll need the county hall."

The county hall was the largest place in the county. It was also a government-style hall. Usually, it was only used if the county had some major event or official matter. He wondered if he could borrow it.

"I'll call the county and ask," Qin Lin said as he took out his phone and found Chen Li's number.

At this moment...

Chen Li was also reviewing the information in his office with Zhong Lei. It was all about the various snack restaurants in the county.

The food street was his first project after he was promoted to deputy. He really did not want to make any mistakes. His attention was all on this.

"The quantity and quality are not enough." Chen Li frowned after reading the information. A moment later, he said to Zhong Lei, "Xiao Zhong, can we not limit our sights to the county city? There are also many snack bars in the towns below. The total number is much more than in the county city."

Zhong Lei understood and said, "Deputy Chen, I'll go to the various towns personally tomorrow. There will definitely be results before the holidays."

"Good." Chen Li nodded.

The phone rang.

Seeing that it was Qin Lin's number, Chen Li picked up without hesitation. "Boss Qin, I guess something must have happened."

Qin Lin's voice also sounded. "Deputy Chen, I want to ask if I can borrow the county hall in the county? We plan to hold a party during the year-end banquet. Only the county hall can accommodate more than 800 people."

"Boss Qin, are you holding a party? I can lend you the county hall." Chen Li stood up in surprise.

A party with 800 people could be very lively. If they invited some more people, it could completely exceed 1,000 people.

No company in the county had ever held such a party. This was also a joyous matter worth promoting in the county.

After agreeing to Qin Lin, Chen Li reported this matter to Sun Xian.

Sun Xian said decisively, "Let the county's art troupe help Boss Qin perform and make it more lively. Then, let the county television station interview and record it. When the time comes, we'll upload it online and let people see the glory of our Youcheng County Corporation."