

The Game 271

Chapter 271: Year-end Banquet! The Musical Sacrifice Scroll Has to Be Used in Reality?

“Yes, I’ll arrange it.” Chen Li nodded.

This could tell the outside world that Youcheng County could also produce such a company. If they wanted to invest, they could consider Youcheng County.

In a small county, anything that could be promoted had to be used.

In Qinglin Villa.

When Qin Lin received Chen Li’s answer, he immediately told Zhao Moqing.

“The county has agreed to let us use the county hall to hold the year-end banquet,” Zhao Moqing said in surprise. “If we really have to hold it, I’ll inform the employees. We can also let them sign up for the banquet.”

“Yes!” Qin Lin nodded. He had already told Chen Li about borrowing the county hall, so he had to hold a banquet now.

Zhao Moqing also opened the management WeChat group of the villa and the food company and sent the message. “The villa and the food company’s year-end banquet are going to be held together. There will also be a joint party at the county hall. Manager, please inform your employees first. Those who are interested can sign up for the performance. There will be a reward.”

This was naturally just a simple notice.

The application management program would specially send a message and also post an announcement at the villa and food company.

In an instant, the management of the villa and factory saw this message.

Chen Dabei was checking the surveillance video in the surveillance room. He took out his phone and saw the reward for the year-end banquet performance. He suddenly sang, “I can’t help but complain when I lose my will. I can’t help but feel cold when I’m down and out... Only by fighting hard can I win...”

This made the security guard in the surveillance room look at him.

Chen Dabei asked the security guards, “How is it? How is my singing?”

The security guards in the surveillance room looked at each other. Didn’t Supervisor Chen know?

Gao Yaoyao and Sister Liang were taking out the fire control manual in the canteen and putting it on the table. They also saw the message. “Is the year-end banquet going to be held? There’s also a performance.”

Sister Liang looked over curiously. When she saw the message, she immediately asked, “Manager Yaoyao, I know how to sing. I can sign up. I’m always hogging the microphone in KTVs.”

She clearly felt a sense of belonging to the villa and was very motivated. After all, the salary was so high. If she was more proactive in such an event, it would definitely be easier to apply for a job in the future. In Qinglin Food Company.

Deng Guang also saw the message in the WeChat group.

This was also his first time at this banquet, but when he thought about how quickly the company was developing, these would be indispensable in the future.

Furthermore, the lady boss had already sent this message, so he definitely had to do it. The factory had to produce some programs that could not be worse than the villa.

He called two young girls directly.

These were two new office clerks recruited by the food company. They had graduated from university.

"President Deng, what can I do for you?" one of the girls asked.

"Xiao Li, go to a few factories and tell everyone that there's a year-end banquet this year. Every production line will produce a program. The performers can rehearse directly. The factory will give them subsidies. When the time comes, there will be other rewards if they win the year-end banquet performance." Deng Guang instructed the two clerks directly.

Clearly, he would not fight an unprepared battle. He had to do what the higher-ups had instructed him to do beautifully.

"Okay, President Deng," Xiao Li replied immediately. As office clerks, they were also good at organizing such things.

However, in the villa's office.

After Zhao Moqing sent the message to the group, Qin Lin looked at the screen in his mind in shock. He had received a system notification.

[Requirements for the musical ceremony are met by 1/4!]

Chapter 272: Magical Special Item!

Qin Lin controlled his game character to study the music scroll for a long time without any reaction. This notification made him look incredulous.

He suddenly satisfied a request?

What had he done?

It seemed that Zhao Moqing had sent a message to the management WeChat group.

Did it have anything to do with this?

Was this the correct use of the Musical Ceremony Scroll? Could it be held in reality as well?

Thinking about it carefully, the music festival in Ranches Story was also a celebration of the town's economic development. The year-end banquet was also a celebration.

But now, which one of the 4 requirements was satisfied?

Enough attention was definitely not.

Even if the entire villa and food company knew, there were only nearly 800 people. It was definitely not enough attention.

There had to be at least ten music programs, which was even less true. The party hadn't even been held yet, let alone music programs.

It shouldn't be the case if the employees were enthusiastic enough. Zhao Moqing had just spread the news, so not many employees might know, let alone be enthusiastic enough.

Then there was only the requirement of holding a music festival for the employees.

After Zhao Moqing sent the message, it was equivalent to announcing that she had begun to prepare for the banquet, which was tacitly agreed by the system.

He wondered if he would fail to meet this request again if he announced that he would not do it now.

Naturally, he would not do such boring things.

However, if the banquet could be used as a music festival, he had to think of a way to satisfy the other three conditions.

First, there were 10 music programs.

He directly sent another message in the management WeChat group. "Management should try to organize employees to sign up for programs. It's best to guarantee 10 music programs. If you perform and win the top three, you can also receive a 3,000 yuan red packet reward."

This information was considered a mission. No matter how insensible those management preparations were, they would ensure that there were 10 music programs.

No one was stupid enough to criticize their boss.

As for 3,000 yuan, it was to completely mobilize the enthusiasm of a portion of the talented employees. Presumably, some talented employees would sign up for 3,000 yuan.

As expected, not long after Qin Lin sent this message, in the general manager's office of the food company, Deng Guang took out his phone and called the clerk, Xiao Li. He instructed, "Xiao Li, try to organize a few more music programs and get those employees who can sing to sign up actively. Tell them that there's a chance to win 3,000 yuan as a red packet reward."

In the villa.

When Gao Yaoyao saw this news, she also said to Sister Liang, "Sister Liang, you know how to sing, right? I'll help you sign up. Go and ask anyone else who sings well to sign up with me. Tell them that there's a chance to win 3,000 yuan."

“Okay.” Sister Liang’s eyes lit up when she heard the 3,000 yuan reward. She must have a share of this reward.

In the office, Qin Lin put down his phone after sending a message to the WeChat group.

That way, the requirements of at least ten music programs could be guaranteed.

That left the music festival with enough attention and the employees with enough enthusiasm.

If the employees were enthusiastic enough, it would be simple. There was a lucky draw segment at the party. They would also buy some Huawei phones and electric cars as prizes. There was also a red packet.

By the way, Cheng He, Lin Feng, Wang Wei, and the other collaborators could also be invited. When they were invited to other companies to participate in the banquet, they usually had to bring a few red packets as gifts for the lucky draw.

This way, there would be more red packets.

He did not believe that the employees would not be enthusiastic enough.

It was just that inviting these people needed to confirm the time of the year-end banquet.

Therefore, Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing discussed the time of the year-end banquet.

There was no fixed time for the tail banquet of the company companies. It depended on the companies’ own arrangements.

Finally, the time was set for the night of the 28th day of the lunar calendar.

Because the Youcheng County scenic area was unified on the 29th, 30th, and first day of the new year, it officially opened on the second day of the new year.

This was also the holiday period for most scenic spots.

As for the factory, the holidays would last a little longer, but it would also be after the New Year. The holidays would begin on the 29th of the lunar calendar.

After setting the time, Qin Lin sent a WeChat message to Cheng He, Lin Feng, and the others, inviting them to their year-end banquet on the 28th.

On the other side...

When Lin Feng saw Qin Lin’s invitation message, he picked up his phone almost immediately and replied, “It’s my honor to be invited by President Qin. I’ll definitely arrive on the night of the 28th.”

How could he hesitate at the God of Wealth’s invitation?

However, Lin Feng was vexed after replying. He had to bring a red packet to attend the year-end banquet at Qinglin Villa.

However, how many red packets he had to bring was a problem. It was naturally best if he brought more than the others. That meant that he had given President Qin the most face. President Qin would remember him.

He was afraid that he would bring the least in the end. That would be awkward and President Qin would definitely remember it. If he did not give him face, he might not be able to buy more goods next year.

This was like a bidding war. He did not know anyone else's background at all.

It would be best if he could take the lead among the suppliers under such circumstances. Otherwise, he could also be in the middle. He could not be last.

However, it was also heartbreaking to bring too many red packets. They were not a big company.

Not only Lin Feng, but the other suppliers also replied immediately after receiving Qin Lin's message. Then, they faced the same problem as Lin Feng.

Business was difficult!

Qin Lin did not know this, let alone that these people could think so wildly.

What he was thinking now was that there were enough gifts and red packets to mobilize the enthusiasm of his employees. Then, what was left was enough attention.

Chapter 273: Magical Special Item!

What could he do to gain attention? Ask the television station to broadcast it live? But it was impossible for a big television station to broadcast his year-end banquet.

Let Youcheng County TV Station do it?

Forget it. Youcheng County TV Station's viewership might not even be as high as the villa's live broadcast.

At the thought of this, Qin Lin was stunned.

Then why don't his villa broadcast it live?

The official account of the villa had so many fans. There should be many people watching the live broadcast of the year-end banquet.

It seemed like the villa had never done a live broadcast before. They could just get a premiere this time.

In order to ensure that more people paid attention, he sent some Qinglin Medicine Wine and sandalwood incense from the top left corner. Under the temptation of this material, it would definitely attract many people to watch the live broadcast. Why would he be afraid of not having enough attention?

As Qin Lin thought about it, he instructed Zhao Moqing, "Moqing, take a video and post it on the official website. Tell them that our year-end banquet is live-streaming. When the time comes, we'll give fans benefits. We'll give 50 sets of 30ml medicinal wine for hemorrhoids and 200 sets of 10g sandalwood incense for sleep."

Zhao Moqing nodded. "Okay, I'll get the photographer and Yaoyao to take a video later."

No matter what company's official account it was, they had to often post quality videos to maintain its popularity. Over the past two days, many companies had also posted videos related to the year-end banquet.

After all, at this time, the year-end banquet was also one of the things that the public paid attention to. It was very popular.

In the evening, Zhao Moqing posted the video on the official account. Many fans saw the video.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Yaoyao. I've met everyone again. Let me tell you a piece of good news. Our villa has a live broadcast of the year-end banquet on the night of the 28th. When the time comes, there's a free lucky bag in the live broadcast room. There's medicinal wine for hemorrhoids and sandalwood incense to help you sleep."

When they saw the first half of the video, the fans were not too interested. After all, it was a live broadcast of a scenic area's year-end banquet, not a gala.

However, when they saw that the lucky bag could receive medicinal wine for hemorrhoids and sandalwood to help them sleep for free, they were immediately interested. No exciting party could stop them from watching Qinglin Villa's live broadcast.

In a short period of time, the video comments section was abnormally lively.

"Haha, I almost missed important information because I didn't watch the video."

"What's the meaning of a live broadcast of the year-end banquet... Oh wait, I'm so interested."

"I'm not interested in the fortune bag at all. I just want to watch the live broadcast of Qinglin Villa."

"..."

In the office, Qin Lin looked at the video Zhao Moqing had uploaded and clicked on Dou+ to become a hot topic. He scrolled to the right and paid 20,000 yuan.

In a moment, the likes and comments of the video refreshed at an unbelievable speed. The video also became popular.

With the temptation of medicinal wine and incense, there would definitely be a lot of people in the live-stream. Then, there shouldn't be a problem with the requirement for attention.

As Qin Lin was thinking, a notification appeared in his mind.

[Music sacrifice requirements 2/4.]

"???" Qin Lin suddenly did not react when he received the notification. Has the attention requirement been met?

Why was this so unexpected? He thought he would have to wait until the banquet.

This was like playing a game. When he was in front of the boss, he had already planned how much time to deal with the other party. In the end, he killed the boss in seconds. There was no sense of accomplishment now.

In that case, there were only two requests left: 10 music programs and enough enthusiasm from the employees. And these two requests should not be a problem if they had to wait for the tail banquet to start.

For some reason, Qin Lin suddenly felt like he was playing a real-life simulation game.

As the news of the year-end banquet spread, the employees of the villa and food company began to discuss it enthusiastically. Many young employees with talent were interested.

After all, if they showed off at the year-end banquet, they might have priority in choosing a partner. Be it the food company or the villa, there were quite a number of single people.

The next day.

Zhao Moqing called Gao Yaoyuan and Xiao Li, the clerk from the food company, to her office and instructed, "The two of you are in charge of organizing the year-end banquet. I've already contacted the three hotels in the county. Look for Chen Dabei and bring people over to borrow their extra seats and set up the scene."

The party was held in the county hall, but there were not enough tables for 800 people. They had to think of a way for themselves.

Therefore, Zhao Moqing contacted three big hotels in the county. They all had many spare tables that they could borrow first.

When these three hotels received the news that Zhao Moqing had borrowed seats, they naturally agreed immediately.

After all, the hotel was also relying on Qinglin Villa for a living now. Because of the tourists in Qinglin Villa, the hotel's business was much better than before.

"Okay, Sister Moqing." Gao Yaoyao nodded and left the office with Xiao Li, who had come from the food company. Then, she went to look for Chen Dabei and brought people to move the seats.

Time passed.

In the following time, other than setting up the venue in the hall, Gao Yaoyao and Xiao Li, the staff of the food company, also organized the employees who signed up for the performance to be brought to rehearsal.

Although it was the first time they were holding a year-end banquet of this scale, they were all in high spirits and were very serious.

The county city gradually began to have the taste of the new year. Many shops began to be decorated. As the new year approached, the prices of various things naturally increased rapidly in just a few days.

Even the prices of taxis and Grab services had soared.

Chapter 274: Magical Special Item!

Finally...

On the 28th of the lunar calendar, at 3 p.m., the villa and food company had already begun to organize their employees to clean up. Then, they organized them into batches and headed to the county hall.

Master Lin had long brought the restaurant chef and the employees of the food company's canteen to a small restaurant beside the county hall.

The county hall did not have a kitchen, so he could only rent the restaurant beside the county hall. When the time came, he would deliver the food to the county hall.

The county hall was beside the square in the center of Youcheng County. This location was the most crowded.

Especially on the 28th, those who were working outside had returned. It was even more lively here.

But soon, everyone was attracted by the increasing number of people gathered in the county hall.

What was the concept of nearly 800 people? They were densely packed. It was difficult not to attract attention. Furthermore, someone had discovered Youcheng County TV Station's car.

Something had clearly happened here. Everyone from Youcheng County TV Station had come to record.

More and more people were attracted and approached curiously.

"It should be Qinglin Villa holding a year-end banquet. The person organizing it seems to be Gao Yaoyao."

"I also saw a man in a Qinglin Villa uniform."

"Are there so many people in Qinglin Villa?"

"The boss of Qinglin Villa also has Qinglin Ketchup. That ketchup is very popular. I bought some at home. It tastes really good."

"There are too many people, aren't there? Besides, everyone from Youcheng County TV is here."

"I think I also saw someone from the art troupe."

It had to be admitted that a company with nearly 800 employees was quite rare in Youcheng County.

Previously, everyone's attention was on Qinglin Villa. Although they knew that Qinglin Ketchup was very popular, they did not pay much attention to it. However, from the looks of it, Qinglin Ketchup could not be underestimated.

The employees of Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company were also very excited at this moment. They gathered together and chatted about what delicious food there would be at the banquet tonight.

It was the first time so many colleagues had gathered together. All the employees felt a sense of pride. When they chatted about their salaries, they were all smiles.

Especially the old employees of the factory. Almost everyone had received more than 10,000 yuan this month. This was the highest salary they had ever received in Youcheng County. They had not even dared to think about it in the past.

While the others looked envious, they also looked forward to it because they could get so much salary in the future.

The happiest people were the old masters of the wine factory like Master Ma. Now that the wine factory had been reborn, they liked such liveliness.

At the entrance of the county hall, Gao Yaoyao had already taken a loudspeaker and shouted at the employees present, "Everyone, you can line up and enter the county hall in an orderly manner now. Remember to look at the logo. The villa and the food company have different areas."

Following Gao Yaoyao's arrangements, the people from Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Food Company lined up to enter the hall.

There were densely packed chairs inside. A tablecloth had been laid out and bowls and chopsticks placed. At the front was a very big stage. The decorations were very lively and festive. It could be seen that Gao Yaoyao and the others were very serious.

At the top of the stage, another screen played the video.

Everyone who entered was attracted by the video. On the video was the lucky draw list for tonight.

"So many lucky draw prizes?" an employee couldn't help but exclaim.

"Emma's electric AIMA. It's more than 3,000 yuan a car. There's 30 to be won?"

"That's a Huawei HUAWEI Mate 40 RS. It's more than 10,000 yuan. There are actually 10 of them."

"There's also a red packet. Five for 2,500 yuan, 10 for 1,500 yuan, and 20 for 500 yuan."

"Then the bag is..."

All the employees looked excited when they saw the lucky draw gift on the video. To them, the prize was definitely very generous.

Furthermore, there were many spots. The chances of winning seemed to be very high.

Everyone stared at the Huawei phone playing on the screen.

These 10 grand prizes were too attractive. Before the lots were drawn, everyone thought they could win.

For a moment, under the temptation of the prize, the enthusiasm of all the employees was raised to the highest point. They were all filled with anticipation, and the atmosphere in the entire hall was extremely dense.

Backstage.

At this moment, Qin Lin also received a system notification, which made him smile.

[Music sacrifice requirement met 3/4.]

Now, he was only short of the last requirement of at least ten music programs. He could use the scroll and randomly obtain a special prop.

And that was a done deal.

In the new version of Ranches Story, there were many special paths. For example, special soil, fertilizers that could increase the growth speed of crops, Kappa Jade, Goddess Jade, Philosopher's Stone, Moon Tears Grass, and so on were all special props.

Furthermore, these special props had some magical functions.

He was now curious about what special item he would randomly obtain after using the Musical Ceremony Scroll.

Chapter 275: Special Item: Tree of Sound!

There were many special props in the new version of Ranches Story. As for which one he would get, he would only know if he satisfied the last requirement of the Musical Ceremony Scroll.

Just as he regained his senses, Chen Li walked in. "Boss Qin, congratulations. The atmosphere of today's year-end banquet is very high. No company in Youcheng County has organized a year-end banquet of this scale."

Qin Lin greeted him with a smile. "Welcome, Deputy Chen. Let's have a drink together later."

Chen Li waved his hand. "Boss Qin, I'm just delivering a gift for the county. I'm going back to the county soon. I still have to work overtime tonight."

Behind him, Zhong Lei also walked forward with two certificates wrapped in red cloth and handed them to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin took the certificate in confusion. It was actually a certificate of excellence from Youcheng County. One was for Qinglin Food Company, and the other was for Qinglin Villa.

This was clearly a company that the county had awarded to Youcheng County for its contributions. Under normal circumstances, it would not deliver itself to their door at night.

However, flowers and sedan chairs carried people up. Sometimes, special situations require special treatment.

Today, Qinglin Villa's year-end banquet was lively, so they sent it over.

After sending the certificate, Chen Li did not stay any longer. In today's society, even if he was upright, he was afraid of making groundless accusations.

It might really be difficult for him to refuse a drink. Tomorrow, it might be spread online. Then, there would be news of him eating fish and meat at someone else's company's banquet. There might be private problems.

Sometimes, justice could not compare to a twisted mouth.

Some people said that the socio-economic development had been rapid over the past 20 years, but moral values were slowly regressing.

Although this statement was alarmist, some things indeed made it seem very helpless.

As soon as Chen Li left, Deng Guang led three people in.

He knew one of them. It was Cheng He, the agent for Qinglin Ketchup.

"President Qin, congratulations." Cheng He shook Qin Lin's hand warmly as soon as he entered.

Deng Guang also introduced the other two people. "President Qin, these two are the representatives of Qing City and Jin City, Zhou Dazhou and Jin Cui."

After the two batches of Qinglin Ketchup arrived, the production increased greatly. Other than Cheng He, Deng Guang chose two regional agents from other cities to apply for representation. They were invited to the year-end banquet today, just like Cheng He.

Now that the market for Qinglin Ketchup was good, many people wanted to represent it.

However, Zhou Dazhou and Jin Cui had not seen him this year. Firstly, Deng Guang, the general manager of the food company, had already contacted them. Secondly, Qin Lin did not have the time to specially meet the two of them.

Zhou Dazhou and Jin Cui also went forward to shake hands with Qin Lin enthusiastically.

"President Qin, I've heard a lot about you."

"I've wanted to see President Qin for a long time. I've finally seen you today."

Qinglin Ketchup was very easy to sell and was sold in large quantities. It was a good deal for the two of them. They were also not satisfied with being an agent of a city and did not want to leave a bad impression on President Qin.

Outside.

The food had begun to be served in the hall. All the employees were already seated and were starting to eat noisily.

There were also banners hanging around. "Qinglin Villa, Qinglin Food Company's Year-End Banquet." It was obvious that this was the year-end banquet of Qinglin Villa.

The function of the banner was to be brief and clear. It was like a banner for a gathering at a hospital. "The operating theater is filled with money."

It was obvious at a glance. It could even be used as a textbook.

The people from Youcheng County TV Station had already set up the recording machine in the back.

At the table at the front, Zhao Moqing was also sitting with the finance and accounting department. The finance department's Xiao Xin was facing the stage with a phone.

The phone was naturally live-streaming. Since the official account of the villa had sent a video saying that the year-end banquet was going to live-stream and that he had to deliver medicinal wine and incense, he naturally could not go back on his word.

Xiao Xin looked at the number of people in the live-stream on her phone and was a little nervous because there were already more than 100,000 people online.

Since the highly popular Qinglin Medicine Wine for treating hemorrhoids and the sandalwood fragrance for sleeping were very attractive, the officials had given the live broadcast more traffic.

Although she did not need to show her face and only needed to take care of the phone and send a fortune bag, she had never seen such a big scene as a small accountant.

The number of live-streams of those A-list PK streamers and cargo streamers did not reach more than 100,000 during this period.

At this moment, Qinglin Villa's live-stream was already lively. Dense comments floated past:

"I'm not here for the medicinal wine for hemorrhoids."

"I'm not suffering from insomnia. I'm just here to take a look."

"Don't tell me someone is after the medicinal wine for hemorrhoids?"

"Haha, it's tiring work every day. Don't tell me there are still people who can't sleep?"

"I have hemorrhoids and insomnia. Please leave quickly, you don't need it. Don't snatch it!"

"..."

Clearly, the audience was really here for the medicinal wine and incense. The bullet screen content was also related to this.

When Qin Lin came out from backstage and returned to sit beside Zhao Moqing, a tall and elegant host walked onto the stage.

This was a member of the county's literary team. She was very beautiful. After she went on stage, she began to make an opening speech in a very pleasant voice.

As soon as the host went on stage, the comments in the villa's live-stream changed slightly.

"This host has a good figure!"

"Wow. Her face is very elegant. I like it."

"I beg the host to keep appearing from now on."

"Although Yaoyao is not bad, I don't mind if there are other girls in the villa video."

"..."

Xiao Xin looked at the sudden change in the comments and sighed that this was a group of perverts. Then, she did not forget her duty. Before the tail banquet began, she had to give out two 30ml medicinal wine and four six grams of sandalwood incense.

She operated it and silently handed out a lucky bag. Then she continued to look at the stage. The first performer was on stage.

The lucky bag also began to count down to receive it. However, a moment later, the entire live-stream exploded.

“F*ck, I suddenly realized that there was a lucky bag in the upper left corner. I thought I was mistaken.”

“That’s unprofessional. Shouldn’t the process be announced first? What about those who didn’t pay attention to it?”

“It’s indeed unprofessional. I almost left without paying attention. Fortunately, I took a look at the phone screen.”

“...”

When Xiao Xin saw the comments criticizing her, she felt that these people were fools.

She had always been a financial person, okay? She was definitely not a professional.

Soon, the first program of the year-end banquet began. As if afraid that the employees would be the first to go up and perform nervously, the first performer was a girl from the county’s literary troupe. The program was a song, and it was a very festive song.

When the song ended, the main event began. All the employees saw a lucky draw interface appear on the big screen.

The beautiful hostess went on stage again and said in a sweet voice, “A good song ends. Next is a lucky draw that everyone is looking forward to.”

“Everyone knows that the company has prepared many prizes for tonight’s year-end banquet. However, other than that, the company has also invited some guests. They have also brought everyone a generous red packet as a gift.”

“Now, let’s welcome Qinglin Ketchup’s acting businessman, President Zhou Dazhou. He brought five 2,000 yuan red packets for everyone.”

Five 2,000 yuan red packets meant that five employees could win.

This raised the atmosphere among the employees. They applauded crazily and looked forward to being one of the five employees.

In this small county, 2,000 yuan was really a lot. Many people only earned a little more than 2,000 yuan a month.

Red packets brought by such customers usually came from a young age. Zhou Dazhou’s five 2,000 yuan red packets were more registered than those of Lin Feng’s suppliers. Normally, they would be placed at the back.

However, Zhou Dazhou had something urgent to attend to and needed to leave in a hurry. Naturally, he had to adjust the arrangements.

Zhou Dazhou walked onto the stage, and the beautiful female host handed the microphone in her hand to him.

After Zhou Dazhou took the microphone, he said with a smile, "First of all, I'm very honored to be able to attend the year-end banquet of Qinglin Company. As the agent of Qinglin Ketchup, I'm very grateful for everyone's efforts. It's precisely because of your production efforts that I can have bottles of delicious ketchup to sell to customers..."

After Zhou Dazhou spoke, the female host also walked forward and handed a remote control to Zhou Dazhou. "President Zhou, this is the lucky draw remote control. The name of every employee here has been recorded in the prize pool. As long as you press this remote control, the employees' names will randomly jump on the big screen. If you press the remote control again, it will stop. Then, you can personally draw these five lucky employees."

Zhou Dazhou did not hesitate and pressed the remote control. In an instant, names and corresponding photos appeared on the screen.

The name photo flashed so quickly that it was difficult for the human eye to see it. Even so, many employees still stared at it with wide eyes.

When Zhou Dazhou pressed the pause button again, the names and photos of five employees appeared on the screen.

"I won. Haha, I won."

"It's my name!"

A series of surprised voices sounded.

An employee did not seem to pay attention to the prize and thought that he would not win. When he won, he still lowered his head and ate the fish. The person beside him reminded him several times before standing up in shock.

Soon.

These five lucky employees were invited onto the stage by the host. Zhou Dazhou personally sent the red packets he had sent to the five of them. It was very ceremonial.

Beside him, a photographer from the villa was taking photos.

When the videographer from Youcheng County TV Station saw this, he sighed with his colleague beside him. "No company in Youcheng County has organized such a grand year-end banquet."

The person beside him also nodded.

The five winning employees on the stage could not wait to hold on to the thick red packets that Zhou Dazhou had given them. They could still hold it in on the stage, but they could not hold it in anymore when they got off the stage. They opened the red packets immediately and took out the cash inside, making their colleagues envious.

Then the beautiful hostess announced the start of a second program. This time it was also singing, but it was a duet between a young man and woman.

Seeing that there were two singing programs at the beginning, Qin Lin was very satisfied. Gao Yaoyao and the others had followed his instructions very strictly.

After that, programs followed one after another. Almost every program would have a lucky draw between them, and every lucky draw was definitely when the employees were the most enthusiastic and the atmosphere was intense.

Until the 10th performance.

Chen Dabei went to play the erhu. A security guard beside him cooperated and sang "Only by working hard can you win."

This combination made people smile bitterly. It was mainly because Chen Dabei's erhu could not keep up with the security guard's tune.

However, this was not a professional stage. It was just a company's party. Seeing two familiar people make a fool of themselves caused a wave of happy laughter.

When the security guard heard the laughter, he could only look vexed. He knew that this would happen. He did not want to sign up, but Supervisor Chen insisted on dragging him onto the stage to embarrass himself.

Chen Dabei did not care at all. It was as if he was doing it for fun. After the performance, he even bowed to all the employees.

When Chen Dabei and the security guard left the stage, Qin Lin revealed a happy expression. Another notification appeared in his mind:

[4/4 requirements for using the Musical Ceremony Scroll are met. Do you choose to use it?]

Qin Lin decisively controlled his game character to use it.

In the screen in his mind, the patterns on the Musical Ceremony Scroll also lit up with a special light. A moment later, they disappeared, but there was something else in the game character's backpack.

[Congratulations on obtaining a special item: Tree of Sound]

Chapter 276: Trees Can Play Sounds! 500-Year-Old Gink!

The sound of the tree was a prop that looked like a tree root. The shape of the tree root was similar to a cartoon of an organ-type instrument.

Qin Lin had never obtained this tool in the old versions of Ranches Story.

This should be something added to the new version. He did not know its exact function.

The moment he received the notification, Qin Lin found an excuse and said to Zhao Moqing, "I'll go back to the villa to see Professor Ren and the others. You can take a look here."

He naturally wanted to leave and enter the game to take out the Tree of Sound to investigate.

“Okay!” Zhao Moqing did not think too much about it.

Professor Ren and the others were invited to the year-end banquet, but the four of them were clearly not interested in such an occasion.

Because of their identities, they were not forced to perform.

Be it Professor Ren’s family background or Li Qing and Li Kai’s uncle-nephew relationship, they were indeed incompatible with this kind of year-end banquet.

Qin Lin got up and left the county hall. He also put on a full show and drove straight to the villa. He returned to his office and entered the game.

He saw that the tree in his hand was no longer in the shape of a cartoon. Instead, it was really wrapped around by roots. They were very thick, and there were some ink-like patterns wrapped around them.

When he saw these patterns, he could roughly determine that this was another fantasy item.

[Tree of Sound: Mysterious tool!]

[Legend has it that trees have spirits after 500 years. When the wind blows, a pleasant special tree cry can appear between the leaves and branches, like a pleasant instrument playing.]

[This is a special item that can be obtained through some sacrifices. Using the Tree of Sound can modify a Quality 2 tree, allowing this tree to have the ability to sing in the wind: pleasant +2, peace of mind +2, relaxation of the body and mind +2, relieving pressure +2! Requirements: Tree age above 500 years.]

Qin Lin looked at the note in surprise.

It was not that he had not seen Quality 2 things before. There were many Quality 2 triangular plums in the Triangular Plum Sea. There were also attributes like gorgeous +2, viewability +2, attraction +2.

However, if the attributes of the triangular plum tree were used on the gaze, then the effect of the sound of the tree was used on the mental level, whether it was to calm the mind, relax the body, or relieve pressure.

These attributes were definitely very useful for people who could not calm down, were impetuous, and were under a lot of pressure.

What kind of people could travel? Most of them were under a lot of pressure and wanted to relax.

There was no doubt that this was definitely a good thing to use in a scenic area.

However, where could he find a 500-year-old tree in the villa to modify it with the Tree of Sound?

Transplant a 500-year-old tree?

This was not impossible.

What if he went to the deep mountains and forests to find a 500-year-old tree to modify?

Then he might as well not modify it.

Qin Lin was suddenly stunned. It was not like the villa did not have 500-year-old trees.

He thought of the two ginkgo trees not far from the backyard.

However, the two ginkgo trees had already completely withered and died. He did not know if he could use the Tree of Sound to modify them.

Furthermore, he did not know what would happen to the two ginkgo trees after the modification. He might waste this special prop.

With a thought, Qin Lin finally exited the game with the Tree of Sound.

Whether it could be modified or not, he would only know after trying. In any case, there was nothing else he could modify now.

He picked up a bag and packed the Tree of Sound. When he left the office, he met two patrolling security guards.

“Boss!”

The two security guards greeted him respectfully.

Although it was a year-end banquet today, not everyone from the villa and food company went to the county hall. There were people on duty, including the wine factory.

It was the same even during the holidays. Someone had to be on duty, especially to feed those ducks at the villa.

Especially the two signs at the villa, someone had to watch them.

It was not that these people on duty did not have benefits. Everyone had a big red packet. Then, when the others came to work on the second day of the new year, they could take a break. Furthermore, they would have three more days of vacation than the others.

Naturally, this was also voluntary. It depended on the person.

Some people chose to spend the new year with their families, but many people also chose big red packets and an additional three days of vacation.

However, there were limited spots that needed to be on duty. Not everyone who wanted to be on duty could stay on duty for the new year.

“You’ve worked hard.” Qin Lin nodded at the two security guards and went straight to the original hall.

When he entered, he saw Professor Ren, Li Kai, Li Qing, and Professor Ren’s assistant.

The four of them had clearly just finished eating. The chef on duty was in charge of cooking.

“Brother Qin, your year-end banquet is over so quickly?” Li Kai asked in confusion when he saw Qin Lin enter.

Qin Lin explained, “I came back to settle something.”

"It's the first time I saw the company's year-end banquet, but the boss ran away," Li Qing teased. "Qin Lin, Uncle and I are going back to Ming City tomorrow. Remember to arrange for someone to check on the situation of the batch of wine every day."

"Yes, I'll arrange it." Qin Lin nodded.

At this moment, Professor Ren also said, "Boss Qin, I'm ashamed to say this. I haven't conquered the denaturation element in your medicinal wine yet. I'm going back tomorrow. I wonder if I can make a presumptuous request? Let me bring some wine back to the laboratory to study."

"Alright, I'll prepare it for Professor Ren tomorrow." Qin Lin nodded and did not reject Professor Ren. He did not expect his medicinal wine to be so difficult to study. Even an expert of Professor Ren's level had not been able to develop that denaturation element for so long.

Chapter 277: Trees Can Play Sounds! 500-Year-Old Ginkgo!

Hearing Qin Lin's words, Li Qing and Li Kai looked at him in unison. The meaning in their gazes was obvious.

Qin Lin saw the uncle and nephew's gazes and smiled. "I'll prepare more medicinal wine tomorrow."

"Brother Qin is so kind." Li Kai smiled in satisfaction. "I'll come over as soon as possible after the new year and help you look after those cultivated watermelons."

Qin Lin chatted with them for a while before entering the backyard.

There was a large area behind the original hall. Not just a backyard, but a large area that had not been developed and used.

It was actually a huge waste of this land.

However, there was no choice. The two 500-year-old ginkgo trees were blocking it.

If he wanted to develop this wasteland, he had to cut down these two ginkgo trees. However, he could not cut them down. He could imagine how big and wide the underground roots were.

To develop this area, he still needed to shovel out all those roots to build the foundation.

But who would dare to cut down two 500-year-old trees?

The highest was seven years of free meals in jail. He would be given the jail uniform and taught life skills.

Therefore, this land could only be left untouched.

On the other hand, Master Lin had been thinking of a way to save these two trees and had been nourishing them. After all, he had special feelings for these two trees.

Qin Lin entered the backyard and walked for a while before arriving at the two withered ginkgo trees.

Because it was not developed, the surroundings were dark and there was no light, let alone surveillance.

Qin Lin looked around cautiously and only took out the Tree of Sound when he saw that no one was around.

[Do you want to use the Tree of Sound to modify a ginkgo tree in front of you?]

Another notification appeared in Qin Lin's mind.

In other words, could this completely withered ginkgo tree be modified?

He decisively chose yes. Then, he felt that something was wrong. There were two trees here. The system only said that it was one. Which one should he modify?

As he was thinking, the system notification appeared again:

[The Tree of Sound has begun to transform!]

The Tree of Sound in his hand instantly lit up and then dissipated. It flew towards the two withered ginkgo trees and crawled in.

Qin Lin felt that he had seen something wrong. Had he modified two trees at the same time?

Didn't it say to modify a tree?

The system should not be able to make such a numerical mistake.

Could it be that these two 500-year-old ginkgo trees were those rare twin trees that the system treated as one?

Twin trees with the same root were extremely rare. There were two trees outside, but the roots underground were actually the same.

Not only were such twin trees rare, but it was also difficult for two to grow at the same time. One would always grow stronger, block the sun, snatch nutrients, and make the other wither and rot.

If these two ginkgo trees that were more than 500 years old were twin trees with the same roots, it would be unbelievable.

Except now was not the time to think about that.

The Tree of Sound had already been used. It should have worked.

Qin Lin stared at the two ginkgo trees and realized that they did not react at all.

As he had feared, the two trees had completely withered. Has the Tree of Sound been wasted?

Qin Lin was indignant and waited in front of the two ginkgo trees.

For more than two hours, even when Zhao Moqing called, there was no movement from the two ginkgo trees.

He had no choice but to leave the villa and head to the county hall.

Zhao Moqing called because the year-end banquet had ended.

When he arrived backstage at the county hall, he saw Zhao Moqing talking to the tall and beautiful female host.

He had seen the information of the people from the county's art troupe. This host was called Lin Lanzi.

"Miss Lin, you can really consider coming to our villa." Zhao Moqing clearly wanted to recruit Lin Lanzi, the female host. "Although our villa is not a career unit, you also know that our villa's basic salary is definitely much higher than that of the county arts troupe. There's also the insurance, gold, and bonus. We happen to need a director of the multimedia department. I think you're very suitable."

She had naturally made up the multimedia department at the last minute.

She naturally wanted to recruit Lin Lanzi because she had a good image, talent, and good hosting skills. The villa would definitely need such a person in the future.

Most importantly, Lin Lanzi was beautiful and had a good image. She could appear in the video on the official account of the villa. After all, Gao Yaoyao couldn't always appear alone. The other party was already the head of the service department. It was very necessary for another person to cooperate with her.

"Director Zhao, I'll go back and think about it." Lin Lanzi was a little tempted. After all, she also knew how high Qinglin Villa's salary was. A waiter could earn more than 7,000 yuan. This was 3,000 yuan more than her salary in the Civil Affairs Group.

She had returned to her hometown and joined the arts troupe for some special reasons.

Although the arts troupe was a stable career unit, work was also very boring.

If she could have a salary that was tempting and interesting enough, she could not help but be tempted.

"Alright, give me a call when you've thought it through." Zhao Moqing did not insist and handed her business card to Lin Lanzi.

Lin Lanzi took the business card and walked out. When she saw Qin Lin enter, she greeted, "President Qin."

Qin Lin nodded in response. After Lin Lanzi left, he said to Zhao Moqing, "Why did you suddenly think of poaching someone from the art troupe?"

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Zhao Moqing complained, "It's all your fault. It's easy to be a boss. I'm exhausted, so I naturally have to find more helpers."

Qin Lin could not refute this.

After the year-end banquet ended, it was time to wrap up. Gao Yaoyao had already brought people to clean up. Chen Dabei had also brought people to tidy up the seats. He still had to return the three hotels tomorrow.

Chen Dabei was clearly in a good mood because he had won a phone that night.

After giving the instructions, Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing found Lin Fen and went home together.

Lin Fen held Wang Cai's hand, while Red Hair stood on Wang Cai's head and looked around.

This little guy had abandoned its underlings in the Sea of Flowers again today.

When he returned home, Qin Lin looked at the game on the screen in his mind as soon as he entered the room. He did not see the Musical Ceremony Scroll or the Tree of Sound. He was empty-handed after a busy day. In the end, he could only sigh.

"What's wrong? Why are you sighing as soon as you come back?" Zhao Moqing asked curiously.

"Honey, I need you to comfort me." Qin Lin smiled and hugged Zhao Moqing, his hands becoming naughty.

...

The night passed.

The next morning, Qin Lin did not wake up as usual. From today onwards, the villa would be on holiday. There was no need to deliver the goods early in the morning. The mature crops in the game could be sold in the game.

Therefore, when he saw Zhao Moqing wake up early in the morning, he looked at her sneakily.

Zhao Moqing's face instantly turned red.

Qin Lin's gaze was extremely familiar to her. This man was going to play tricks again.

Therefore, a beautiful sound quickly filled the room.

It was rare that he did not have to transport the goods early in the morning, so Qin Lin naturally would not let go of the opportunity to train with Zhao Moqing.

After a morning exercise, Qin Lin was thinking about working overtime when he received a call from Master Lin. "Boss, come to the villa quickly. Those two ginkgo trees are alive."

Master Lin's voice was clearly a little excited.

Qin Lin was stunned when he heard this news.

The two 500-year-old ginkgo trees had completely withered. Master Lin had always wanted to save them but had never succeeded. Now that they were suddenly alive, it immediately reminded him of the Tree of Sound last night.

Could it be that the Tree of Sound was not wasted?

This made him get up hurriedly. After hanging up, he went into the bathroom to take a shower before rushing to the villa.

When he arrived at the two 500-year-old ginkgo trees, Qin Lin realized that Master Lin was already fertilizing and watering the two trees excitedly.

When he saw the two ginkgo trees again, he was surprised. They had been about to wither completely, as if they were dead wood that would break at any moment.

Now, there were actually many sprouts growing on the two ginkgo trees. From the looks of it, the number of sprouts seemed to be very dense. If they grew, they would definitely become dense branches and leaves.

This was unusual. Besides, this was not the time for trees to grow tender leaves. The leaves of the southern ginkgo trees would not germinate until March at the earliest.

Now, the two withered ginkgo trees were growing buds densely.

This was definitely thanks to the Tree of Sound.

In other words, the Tree of Sound was effective. Furthermore, this effect was not reflected for a moment, but a continuous transformation process.

Seeing that Qin Lin was here, Master Lin hurriedly said, "Boss, look, these two trees are alive. Take good care of them. They will definitely revive. At that time, these two 500-year-old ginkgo trees will definitely be very spectacular."

Qin Lin smiled. Master Lin's situation was still too small. It was more than spectacular. It would be very awesome, okay?

After all, these were two 500-year-old ginkgo trees. Coupled with the attribute effect of the Tree of Sound, the first ginkgo tree would not be the one Li Shimin had planted. The first place would change hands.

Even if that ginkgo had been nurtured by the providence of countless dynasties, it could not compare to the power of the system.

As Qin Lin thought about it, he suddenly said to Master Lin, "Master Lin, you're too awesome. You finally saved these two ginkgo trees after so many years."

When Master Lin heard this, he was stunned for a moment. His eyes suddenly turned red.

Yes, after so many years, it was finally saved.

Chapter 279: I've Thought Of A Script For Master Lin! That's Impossible, Right?

Master Lin looked at the sprouting ginkgo tree with a face full of emotions.

He originally only wanted to fertilize the tree again before going back for the new year. Who knew that he would suddenly realize that the tree was alive?

All of a sudden, he recalled the days when he escaped here with his grandfather when he was young and the family lived under the ginkgo tree.

At that time, two ginkgo trees stood tall, their leaves lush and spectacular.

Although those days were difficult, they brought back memories and nostalgia.

Qin Lin's eyes darted around, but he continued to say to Master Lin, "Master Lin, it's all thanks to you that these two trees are still alive. When the time comes, I can transform this place into a ginkgo ornamental courtyard and use this wasteland according to the scale of Li Shimin's ginkgo tree in Chang'an Guanyin Temple."

"When the time comes, I'll erect another stone tablet here and write about your relationship with this ginkgo tree. I'll tell everyone that you spent decades saving the tree."

Master Lin hurriedly said, "Boss, it hasn't been a decade."

Qin Lin smiled and said, "That's not important. I'll write that it has been decades for the dramatic effect. Perhaps one day, this ginkgo tree will become popular and everyone will know. Someone might even be willing to make a movie after seeing the story of you and the ginkgo tree."

He was trying his best to fool Master Lin.

After all, he knew very well what it would be like if the two ginkgo trees above 500 years recovered.

Ancient trees of 500 years were already rare, let alone ornamental trees like ginkgo.

Think about how spectacular the tree Li Shimin planted would be during the viewing season.

Furthermore, this tree had been modified by the Tree of Sound. In the future, countless tourists would probably come here to listen to the Tree of Sound. At that time, this tree would become a god and a world-class wonder.

Therefore, Master Lin had to take the credit for how this tree revived.

"Really?" Master Lin suddenly looked forward to it when he heard Qin Lin say that. If there was a chance to make a movie, he would become famous.

If the boss said he had saved them for decades, then he had saved them for decades.

Master Lin thought of something and suddenly said, "Boss, I still have some old photos of this ginkgo tree at home. Do you want to show them?"

"That's good." Qin Lin smiled. The deception was very successful.

Now, it was up to the two ginkgo trees to recover. After all, they had only begun to sprout.

Qin Lin looked at the two trees for a while before returning to his office. He locked the door and entered the game. Then, he took out four silver wine bottles from the ranch house and went to the storage room to store the wine.

He had promised Professor Ren and Li Qing last night.

What he gave Professor Ren was naturally the medicinal wine to treat hemorrhoids. The other party wanted to study the denaturation elements in the wine.

Li Kai seemed to have hemorrhoids too, so he gave them three bottles of medicinal wine for hemorrhoids.

Fortunately, other than those that were taken out for the villa activities, there were still some left.

He gave Li Qing a second-brewed kidney nourishing medicinal wine.

The second batch of medicinal wine was already 20 years old. As for the first batch, it was already more than 30 years old and was starting to reach 40 years old.

At this rate, the century-old wine was not far away.

He began to consider taking some of the first batch of wine out after a while. 40 years, 50 years, 60 years... Some of it had to seem reasonable.

After packing the four bottles of wine, Qin Lin brought them out of the game and headed straight to the original hall.

As soon as he left the office, he saw Zhang Guizhu walking towards him.

This female breeder was also on duty for the new year.

Under her efforts, the squirrels in the Sea of Flowers basically put on small clothes and lived in the pine tree house bought by the system.

However, the squirrels needed to be taken care of, but she was the only breeder.

When Zhang Guizhu saw Qin Lin, she clearly had something on. She went forward immediately. "Boss, can the people on duty during the new year invite their families to the villa to play?"

For the sake of those little squirrels, she had no choice but to be on duty during the New Year. In fact, she had no choice but to save her vacation until they recruited another breeder.

However, she still hoped to spend the New Year with her parents. If only she could let her parents come to the villa to play.

"Alright, but follow the rules of the villa and don't mess around. Otherwise, if anything goes wrong, I can only follow the rules of the villa." Qin Lin thought about it and made a humane choice. It could be considered another benefit for the on-duty employees.

However, he had to make it clear first. Once something happened, he would fire whoever brought their family here. The compensation would not be small.

If they really brought such a family member to the villa who caused trouble, they could only blame themselves.

However, the salary of the villa was so high that it was difficult to find a second one in Youcheng County. Those employees would definitely pay more attention.

Furthermore, the relevant on-duty employees had to be responsible. They would also be responsible for supervising each other.

When Zhang Guizhu heard Qin Lin's words, she quickly promised with a face full of joy, "Don't worry, Boss. I understand. Thank you, Boss."

Qin Lin nodded and said, "Then I'll leave you in charge of this matter. Go tell the other employees."

“Okay, Boss. I’ll take care of the villa during the New Year. There won’t be any problems.” Zhang Guizhu promised again and walked out in a good mood. Not long after, she bumped into someone.

“Zhang Guizhu, are you on duty for the New Year too?” Yang Dong immediately jogged forward enthusiastically. “I’m also on duty. We’re really in the same boat.”

Zhang Guizhu disagreed. “It’s pitiful that you have to raise ducks in the reservoir, but I can enjoy the beautiful scenery in the Sea of Flowers and tease the squirrels. I don’t think it’s pitiful.”

Chapter 280: I’ve Thought Of A Script For Master Lin! That’s Impossible, Right?

“...” Yang Dong was speechless. This was not easy to answer. An awkward silence would soon ensue. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and said, “What you said makes sense. I’m also interested in raising squirrels. Can you teach me?”

“...” Zhang Guizhu suddenly looked at Yang Dong strangely.

This guy had only been in the job for a few days, but he had already bumped into her every day and asked for her WeChat and phone number. If she had not watched love dramas in vain, this guy’s flirting methods were very outdated.

...

When Qin Lin brought the four bottles of medicinal wine to the original hall, Li Kai was instructing the two security guards on duty to move the equipment from the backyard to the hall.

Seeing Qin Lin come, he went forward and said, “Brother Qin, I’m going back. I want to leave these equipment with you. Arrange a place for me to put my things. These things are quite expensive.”

“Pack it in the storage room at the back of the hall. You can lock it up when the time comes.” Qin Lin pointed in the direction of the bar.

There was an aquarium in the original hall. After the watermelon cultivation in the backyard was successful, work would start. There was nothing else in the storage room behind the bar. It was just right for Li Kai.

At this moment, Li Qing also walked over and smiled at the medicinal wine in Qin Lin’s hand. “Qin Lin, if I’m not wrong, one of my bottles is in here.”

“Congratulations, you guessed correctly.” Qin Lin smiled and gave the bottle of medicinal wine that nourished the kidneys to Li Qing.

“It’s silver-level. What a brother.” Li Qing’s eyes lit up.

He was originally satisfied to bring a bottle of bronze wine back. In addition to the three bottles he had previously hidden, there were four bottles of Qinglin Medicine Wine in his collection room. However, he did not expect to accidentally obtain silver wine.

This was also a big surprise to him, because he knew very well how classic this wine was. It was simply peerless.

Qin Lin also took out the other three bottles of wine and handed them to Li Kai and Professor Ren.

“Boss Qin, remember to inform me if anything happens to the ducks. I’ll get that old friend to come over immediately.” Professor Ren did not forget to remind him after taking the wine.

Two days ago, they had unintentionally heard Boss Qin mention that the address given by the duck seller was fake. The other party had filled in someone else’s livestock farm, which had already proven that the other party was making Boss Qin take over.

Now, no one knew where this person had gone.

The reason why Boss Qin was tricked into buying it was because he had promised to solve the genetic mutation problem.

He had to be responsible for this matter. He could not cheat Boss Qin...

“Okay, Professor Ren.” Qin Lin nodded.

There would be no problem with the duck, but he had to accept Professor Ren’s kindness. Furthermore, Professor Ren was now the greatest witness to his source of ducks.

Before noon, Professor Ren and the Li family left one after another to go home for the New Year.

Qin Lin also left the villa and accompanied Zhao Moqing and his mother to prepare some things at home.

They came from the countryside and would return to their hometown for the New Year. They also had to worship in the ancestral hall.

He naturally had to prepare the things for the worship and bring them back to the countryside first. There was also food to prepare.

Lin Fen was the happiest this year because Zhao Moqing was going back as the daughter-in-law of the Qin family.

A few months ago, she was still afraid that her daughter-in-law, Zhao Moqing, would fly away. Now, she would not be able to run away.

When she was preparing, she did not forget to teach Zhao Moqing a lot about the worshipping process. “There have to be three small plates for tea leaves and a small cup for wine. A piece of red paper has to be cut and pasted on the duck’s neck...”

Zhao Moqing had lived in the county city since she was young. Her family was from the county city, and her grandfather’s grandfather lived in the county city. In terms of paying respects to her ancestors during the New Year, it was not as troublesome as in the countryside.

What Lin Fen taught her really broadened her horizons and made her curious.

In the afternoon, Qin Lin received a call from Qin Ren. As soon as the call was picked up, Qin Ren’s voice came through. “Lin Zi, we’re outside your neighborhood.”

When they returned to the old residence during the New Year, many people from the same old house would arrange to go back together.

His family and Qin Ren's family were no exception. In the past, before he and Qin Ren graduated, Uncle Shuigen had rented a car for the New Year. The five of them could sit together.

This year was different. He had bought a car and still had to bring Zhao Moqing along. Qin Ren had just bought a car a year ago, and his fiancée, Liao Li, had to follow him back. Liao Li was also pregnant, so the two of them had registered their marriage first.

The old residence would be more lively with two new wives this year.

Qin Lin, his mother, and Zhao Moqing loaded the things they wanted to bring into the car and drove out of the district with Wang Cai and Red Hair.

Outside the district, Qin Ren and his father, Qin Shuigen, were also smoking BESIDE the car.

Seeing that the windshield in front of the car was a little dirty, Qin Ren carefully wiped it clean. His appearance made Liao Li a little jealous.

However, people who bought a car for the first time would always take good care of it. Most of the time, they were more attentive to the car than their wives. Their mood was probably no different from when they had just married.

This car would only return to normal after a few months.

Qin Ren's car was an Audi A4L, a 45-grand edition. It was bought with a loan and cost 360,000 yuan. With their studio's original income, the few of them did not have much money left, so they naturally could not afford this car.

However, this year was different. Qin Lin had suddenly established Qinglin Villa. In a short period of time, his business had increased and given their studio a lot of business. This was a huge income.

Their studio still used the plan to expand Qinglin Villa to contact the county department and took on many official businesses.