The Game 281

Chapter 281: I've Thought Of A Script For Master Lin! That's Impossible, Right?

In addition, those companies who had contacted them were also willing to look for their studio.

After that, it was much easier to talk business with other companies. There were still many people looking for him.

They knew that this was a rare opportunity and had to seize it well. They had also endured the test and stabilized these clients. They planned to recruit some more people next year.

Therefore, he was very grateful to Qin Lin.

Naturally, the studio received a dividend this year. The partners also earned a lot of money. After Hu Fei received the money, coupled with his parents' sponsorship, he planned to buy a house after the New Year.

He did have a house, so he naturally bought a suitable car.

When he saw Qin Lin's car come out, Qin Ren immediately threw down his cigarette and stepped on it. Then, he went up to greet him.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. Let's go!" Qin Lin said with a smile.

Qin Ren also returned to the car and started it. He drove ahead.

He was looking forward to returning to the village. Didn't they say that returning to the village during the New Year was to show off their cars?

There were only two young people in the village who could afford his Audi. One was him, and the other was Qin Lin.

Their village was 40 minutes away from the county city. When they approached the village, there was a car in front and behind them. They were also driving towards the village.

When Qin Lin and Qin Ren drove back to the village, many people had returned. Some people had cars parked in front of their houses, but some people could clearly park in the courtyard, but they insisted on parking by the roadside.

Their BMW 5 Series and Audi A4L were not considered luxury cars, but not many people in the village could afford them. As they drove past, they naturally attracted the attention of many people.

Qin Lin and Qin Ren's old residence was in the center of the village, facing up on the main road. When Qin Ren and Qin Lin drove to their old residence, the car behind them also saw it.

In the car were a few young people. Clearly, they were having a good time.

The few of them were a little surprised to see this scene. The young man driving said, "This road is to Qin Ren and Qin Lin's house, right? Did they buy the Audi and BMW?"

The other young man shook his head. "I don't think so. The two of them graduated three years later than us. Their parents don't have the money either, especially Qin Lin's family."

The young man in the front passenger seat frowned and said, "Maybe the two of them really earned money this year. We might not know if we haven't been back for a year, but I heard Dad mention it on the phone previously. Qin Lin seems to have really become successful."

"Won't we know when we ask later?" The third person frowned and said, "Qin Long's family has a good relationship with Qin Lin's family. We can ask Qin Long what he's doing. He might be able to enlighten us and let us earn some money elsewhere."

Clearly, these young people were in the same batch as Qin Long.

At the mention of Qin Long, the people in the car clearly had strange expressions.

Someone else said, "I heard that Qin Long went to jail some time ago for fighting with someone over a woman."

The other man said, "He's stupid. I heard that the woman is married to the other party now and is pregnant. He ruined himself for a woman."

"His life is ruined. It's a question of finding a girlfriend," the young man driving teased.

Clearly, they naturally felt a sense of superiority towards someone of the same age like Qin Long.

Moreover, at the mention of girlfriends, the young man driving became excited. "I've been chatting with a girl on WeChat recently. I feel pretty good. I plan to bring her to Qinglin Villa to play after the New Year."

"This Qinglin Villa is really very famous." Another young man said, "I often hear from the people around me when I'm outside. I can often see videos of Qinglin Villa on the Internet. I wonder who created this Qinglin Villa."

The young man in the front passenger seat suddenly said with a strange expression, "Didn't Dad mention it when I called previously? It seems like Qin Lin was the one behind Qinglin Villa."

These words clearly stunned everyone in the car.

"…"

"…"

Chapter 282: Who Could Think Of This? Congratulations on Obtaining A Special Soil!

When they heard that Qinglin Villa was actually driven by Qin Lin, the young people in the car took a long time to react.

Anyone would be shocked.

Before this, who didn't know about Qin Lin's family?

His grandfather and father had died of cancer one after another and were in debt. They had borrowed money from many people in the village and had also borrowed from their family. It was just that their family had not lent them money.

In the past, even if Qin Lin's family was bankrupt, that debt was enough for him to repay it for the rest of his life.

Now, he was telling them that Qin Lin actually owned Qinglin Villa?

A poor man had become a tycoon?

The young men still could not believe that such an unbelievable thing had happened after they had been away for a year?

"That seems to be Qin Long. Let's ask him." Someone suddenly pointed ahead and saw a young man getting off a motorcycle by the roadside.

In this society, it was clearly very bad for young people to drive a motorcycle back to the village during the New Year. However, when they saw that it was Qin Long, they did not find it strange.

After all, this guy's reputation had long spread.

The young man driving stopped the car beside Qin Long and greeted, "Qin Long, you're back?"

"Qin Hao, it's you guys," Qin Long replied with a frown when he saw them. Although they were classmates and from the same village, he did not have much interaction with these four people.

Qin Hao and the others were a clique in the village.

"Qin Long, what have you been doing recently?" Qin Hao did not directly inquire about Qin Lin. Instead, it was as if he wanted to catch up with Qin Long first.

Qin Long didn't hide anything and smiled. "I borrowed 300,000 yuan from Dad and contracted a piece of land to plant tomatoes."

"You're working with agricultural products?" Qin Hao clearly did not think highly of this project. He shook his head and said, "Qin Long, why can't you do anything else with 300,000 yuan? It's not easy to do agricultural products these days. Many people lose everything, especially tomatoes. Didn't you see that many places on the Internet are not selling well?"

Qin Hao clearly analyzed it logically, as if he was very familiar with this industry. However, the young man in the front passenger seat suddenly said, "Um, Qinglin Ketchup seems to be from Qinglin Villa, right?"

"Uh!" The smile on Qin Hao's face suddenly froze.

He naturally knew what he meant. Qin Lin owned Qinglin Villa, and Qinglin Ketchup was also Qin Lin's.

Now that Qin Long was planting tomatoes, he must have received Qin Lin's care, right? Then it was impossible for him to lose money.

Looking at Qin Long's silent smile, Qin Hao only felt a little red in the face. He hurriedly stepped on the accelerator and started the car to leave.

•••

Qin Lin did not know this. He had already driven the car into the courtyard of the old residence.

As soon as the car door opened, Wang Cai, the dog, couldn't help but cry out.

On the dog's head, Red Hair also squeaked while riding the dog.

Qin Lin got out of the car and looked at the old residence in front of him with some emotion. This was where he had grown up.

Because it had just been renovated, the old house was not as old as last year.

After getting out of the car, the two families took out the things they had prepared from the trunk. After all, they had to spend the two days of the New Year in the old residence.

Qin Lin naturally brought back a lot of things. There was Quality 2 wild fish, eel, conch, loach, vegetables, watermelons, strawberries, and Xiangshui Tribute Rice.

Furthermore, there were a lot of them. They filled the entire trunk.

These things attracted the attention of Qin Ren and Qin Shuigen. After all, they had eaten this at Qin Lin's house and Qinglin Villa. The taste was too classic.

Qin Ren immediately went forward and placed his hand on Qin Lin's shoulder with a smile. "Lin Zi, you actually brought so many things with you for the New Year."

"Are you hungry?" Qin Lin asked jokingly.

Qin Ren did not deny it and said with a smile, "Yes, I am. Why don't you provide the ingredients and I'll provide the culinary skills?"

"Call Uncle Dashan, Uncle Dalin, and the others over too. I want to treat them to a meal," Qin Lin said with a smile. He had brought so many things this time to treat these people who had helped his family a meal in the old residence.

It was good to be back today.

On the 30th of the year, everyone had to keep watch and eat at their own homes. On the first day of the new year, they had to sacrifice again. Then, everyone would leave.

Now that everyone in society was busy with their livelihood, they could no longer be as slow as before. There was still time from the first day of the New Year to the 15th.

Qin Ren immediately smiled and said, "Okay, I'll help you run errands later."

"I'll go later. Xiao Ren, take good care of Liao Li," Qin Shuigen said.

Qin Lin's father was dead, and he was considered Qin Lin's elder. He had to help invite guests. In the future, when Qin Lin got married, he had to help take the blame. His son also had to help light the firecrackers.

After moving everything in the car, Qin Lin brought Zhao Moqing to tidy up his old room.

Qin Shuigen instructed and left immediately to help Qin Lin invite people.

Qin Lin and Qin Ren's old residence was made of wood. Even when Qin Lin opened the window, he could see the tile roof and the moss.

This kind of pure farm house surprised Zhao Moqing.

Qin Lin closed the door and walked behind Zhao Moqing to hug her waist. He asked, "Honey, are you good with holding your breath?"

"Why are you asking this?" Zhao Moqing asked curiously.

"The soundproofing of this room is not good. You might have to endure it very hard." Qin Lin leaned into Zhao Moqing's ear teasingly and said, "Mom lives downstairs."

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"Ah..." Zhao Moqing instantly understood what Qin Lin meant. "Then don't mess around. You're getting better at torturing people. I'm afraid I won't be able to hold it in."

Qin Lin nodded seriously. "Alright, I knew you were good at holding your breath. I'm relieved tonight."

"Do you want to die?!" Zhao Moqing immediately rolled her eyes at Qin Lin. This man would definitely play tricks tonight.

When Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing came out of the room, someone had already arrived. Qin Dashan had brought his wife and son, Qin Long.

"Xiao Lin, Moqing is here too." Qin Dashan walked forward with a smile.

"Qin Lin." Qin Long followed behind.

Qin Lin also smiled and greeted, "Brother Long, how's the tomato plantation you contracted coming along?"

Qin Long smiled and explained, "I've basically hired someone to plow the land. It'll be February after the new year. It'll be a good day to plant tomatoes. I'll inform you when the plantation officially opens for planting."

"Okay!" Qin Lin nodded.

Not long after.

Qin Dalin and Qin Ergen, who had lent money to help Qin Lin's family during the most difficult times, were also invited by Qin Shuigen.

The old residence immediately became lively.

"Lin Zi, this is your Brother Ka Zi." Qin Dalin brought a young man to Qin Lin. He was much older than Qin Lin. "I've rented a shop in the old district. As expected, someone from the county came to register. After I received the news from you, I built a big shop. Next year, I plan to get your Brother Ka Zi to come back and help out in the shop."

Qin Lin also greeted Qin Ka. "Brother Ka Zi, long time no see."

"Yes, Lin Zi, you're really surprising," Qin Ka said with emotion.

In the past, when the old man lent money to the other party's family, he was prepared that the other party's family would not be able to repay the money for a long time.

What he did not expect was that Qin Lin would suddenly become so capable.

The old man almost did not react when he told him. His family had benefited greatly from his previous kindness.

He had seen the world outside and naturally knew how much potential the county had for the food street. If he had the initiative, he could be the first to get the dividend.

This was all thanks to Qin Lin's information.

Qin Lin's old residence was very lively, so many people in the village naturally saw it. During the past two days, the people from the village who came back to talk the most were naturally Qin Lin and Qinglin Villa.

Everyone was busy overseas and rarely contacted each other. Even if they knew about Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Ketchup online, it was difficult to contact Qin Lin.

However, when they returned to the village, they chatted with each other. Qin Ergen, Qin Dalin, and the others all knew the details of Qinglin Villa, so they naturally revealed some information while chatting. Then, the entire village spread the news.

Now, everyone knew that the famous Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Ketchup were all Qin Lin's businesses.

This person, who was still in a poor household last year and borrowed money everywhere for everyone to avoid, had become a big boss this year.

Qin Lin was now the richest man in the village. No one in the village had achieved his current achievements.

The doors of the old residence in the village were wide open. With so many people gathered in Qin Lin's old residence, many places could be seen.

Everyone knew that Qin Ergen, Qin Dashan, and the others had been invited by Qin Lin. The village was not big. Everyone knew who had borrowed Qin Lin's family money back then and who had not.

He originally thought that Qin Lin's family would not be able to make a comeback. Who knew that the outcome would be like this?

If they had lent them the 20,000 to 30,000 yuan back then, not only would they have gotten back the money, but Qin Lin would also owe them a favor. They could also ask Qin Lin to bring them to drink some soup, right?

Qin Hao sat in his hall and searched for videos of Qinglin Villa. The more he searched, the more shocked he was. Qin Lin's business was too big. There were 800 employees alone.

There were not many companies of this scale in Youcheng County.

Looking at the lively scene in Qin Lin's old residence in the distance, he could not help but envy Qin Long. This fellow was stupid and had a criminal record as a bootlicker. However, he had a good father. Back then, lending Qin Lin money was really a good investment.

"Dad, why didn't you lend the money to Qin Lin's family back then?" Qin Hao complained to his father, Qin Ze, who was beside him. "That way, I wouldn't have to watch enviously as that silly Qin Long hitch a ride with such a luxurious car. With this favor back then, I would be able to ride on this car no matter what."

When Qin Ze heard his son's words, he said angrily, "He suddenly became rich. He's probably up to no good. How long do you think he can last?"

Actually, he did not feel good either. Back then, he did not lend Qin Lin's family money because he firmly believed that it would be difficult for the other party's family to make a comeback in Qin Lin's generation. He even made some sarcastic remarks. Who knew that the other party would do this?

In Qin Lin's old residence, the women of the two families, including Liao Li and Zhao Moqing, had already gone to the kitchen to help. Since they had been invited, they naturally had to cook.

Qin Lin had invited Qin Dalin and the others over to tell everyone that he would remember the favor. At the same time, he had a feeling of exaltation upon fulfillment.

By now, everyone in the village should know that he was the one who opened Qinglin Villa. This matter could not be hidden anymore. Back then, when his mother went to borrow money, he had nothing to say about those who did not lend money. After all, there was no need to lend him money. However, he would remember those who made sarcastic remarks to provoke him.

He also wanted to tell those people what it meant by three years of peace. He would ignore them even if they wanted to climb up in the future.

Qin Dalin, Qin Dashan, and Qin Ergen were not fools. They naturally knew Qin Lin's intentions. Furthermore, it was definitely a huge fortune to be remembered by someone like Qin Lin.

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Putting aside the fact that they would get useful information from Qin Lin like Qin Dalin did, just the fact that if their family really encountered any difficulties in the future and needed money for a serious illness, Qin Lin would definitely help them if they begged him.

This was a guarantee.

Otherwise, even if he was seriously ill and wanted to borrow money, how much would the relatives and friends lend him?

Just this guarantee was of great value, enough for them to cherish.

Many people in the village should be regretting their sarcastic remarks now, right?

At least if it were them, now that Qin Lin was so successful, they would definitely regret not helping Qin Lin when he was in trouble.

This meal was all Quality 2 food, so it naturally made Qin Dalin and Qin Dashan's stomachs roll.

This was the first time Qin Da had eaten such a delicious meal. He had bitten his tongue in a hurry. The kind that really sucked out a lot of blood made Qin Dalin scold him for being inexperienced.

Qin Ka really couldn't refute his father. He had really never eaten it before. While being scolded, he silently got himself a bowl of fish soup.

After the meal, the group naturally chatted about family matters. They only dispersed and went back at night.

At night.

After cleaning up the dishes, Qin Lin pulled Zhao Moqing back to her room. He originally wanted to do something with Zhao Moqing to see how good she was at holding her breath.

However, as soon as he entered, he saw Wang Cai follow him in. Red Hair also jumped onto the bed.

Zhao Moqing took the opportunity to close the door and looked at Qin Lin with a smile. "Looks like you can't do anything bad tonight."

Qin Lin could only glare at the dog and Red Hair helplessly. Wasn't this causing trouble?

Therefore, he could only sleep with Zhao Moqing at night without playing around in bed with her.

When Zhao Moqing went to wash up, Qin Lin also looked at his game character. Other than harvesting ripe crops to sell today, the 35 fish and trees on Mount Notre Dame were cut down.

After spending some time, Qin Lin used the fishing rod to catch all 35 refreshed fish. Today, other than the Quality 2 and 1 fish, he caught three more ornamental fishes. They were two tetra and one angelfish.

In the pond where the fish were stored, there were already more than 1,000 fish. In addition to Quality 2 and 1, there were also more than 120 ornamental fish.

When the breeding net box in the reservoir was ready, the fish of Quality 1 and 2 could be placed directly in the reservoir. As for the ornamental fish, they could only wait for the aquarium to be built.

After catching the fish, Qin Lin controlled his game character to go to Mount Notre Dame to cut trees. Unfortunately, he only obtained a sandalwood tree today.

Moreover, the probability of this thing refreshing was a little high.

Then, Qin Lin controlled his game character to head to the mine.

After the upgrade, the fourth floor of the mine should be open. He wanted to see if he could dig up anything good.

This time, there was indeed no obstruction at the entrance to the fourth floor.

As soon as he entered the fourth floor, he took out his digging tools and dug in those empty spaces first.

He seemed to be in luck this time. He had not been digging for long when he received a system notification:

[Congratulations on obtaining Violet Jadeite Ore: Quality 2]

[This is a piece of violet ore that can be sold for gold coins! You can also forge jewelry at Sabara's.]

Quality 2 Violet Jadeite Ore?

Qin Lin's eyes lit up when he saw this harvest. The last time he gave Zhao Moqing a pendant made of Quality 1 violet, the pendant was worth more than 60,000 yuan.

This Quality 2 Violet Jadeite should be even more expensive, right? Besides, he should prepare more jewelry.

It was true that he and Zhao Moqing had registered their marriage, but he still owed her a wedding and a marriage proposal.

Therefore, after the comprehensive Sea of Flowers was built, he would take wedding photos with her inside. After that, he would officially propose to her and hold a wedding.

Before that, he had to prepare more wedding jewelry for her. When the time came, he would give her a huge surprise.

With that in mind, Qin Lin controlled his game character to wave his tools and dig again.

A Quality 2 Violet Jadeite was not enough. Moreover, he did not think that it was too much no matter how many accessories he prepared for Zhao Moqing.

Not long after, another notification appeared in his mind's game:

[Congratulations on digging up special soil!]

Chapter 285: Soil Attributes: Survival +2, Chance of Improving Genes +1

Special soil?

When Qin Lin received this notification, he looked at the bag icon in his backpack in surprise.

He had almost forgotten about it.

When he had bought the stockings from Olive Town on television, he had gone to the forum to look for relevant posts and had even seen some interesting ones.

One of those posts seemed to be a special kind of soil that could be dug out in the mine.

At that time, his attention was on the stockings and he did not pay much attention to this post. After all, he could only enter the third floor of the mine. Who knew that he could dig up special soil on the fourth floor?

In the new version, the special soil was also a special prop that could modify the nature of a square of land for a period of time.

Furthermore, there was more than one type of special soil. He remembered that a player on the official forum had posted that he had obtained two types of special soil.

One was soil that could make crops stink. After using this soil to modify the nature of the land, the crops planted on it would stink and the price would drop drastically.

One was soil that could make crops sweeter. After modifying the nature of the land, the crops planted would be sweeter and sold for a higher price.

The effect of these special soils transforming the nature of the land was not forever. After planting crops a few times, the effect was exhausted.

Naturally, this was only the effect of two of the special soils. The game also had special soils that could accelerate the growth of crops and soil that could cultivate new varieties.

This kind of soil was more precious.

Qin Lin was curious about the attributes of the soil he had dug up.

"What are you thinking about in a daze?" Zhao Moqing washed up and changed into her pajamas.

Qin Lin came back to his senses and looked at Zhao Moqing sneakily. "I'm thinking of a way to get Wang Cai and Red Hair out."

When Zhao Moqing heard this, she was embarrassed. "Can't you be obedient for the next two days? I'll let you do whatever you want when we go back."

"Then I'll be obedient here. I'll do whatever I want when I get back," Qin Lin said as he reached out to Zhao Moqing's lips.

Zhao Moqing understood and said fiercely, "I'll bite you off!"

"I don't believe you can bear to." Qin Lin smiled proudly.

Although they were an old couple, Zhao Moqing still resisted some of the tricks between husband and wife.

Therefore, he had to seize the opportunity when he had to. After all, that was a benefit that a husband should enjoy.

Zhao Moqing looked at Qin Lin's smug expression and felt even more embarrassed. She simply ignored him and crawled into bed. She took out her phone and scrolled through the official video of the villa.

This was one of the things she did every day. The comments on official videos sometimes let her know what was lacking in the villa.

"I'll go out and get something." Qin Lin took the opportunity to leave the room.

He naturally wanted to enter the game to check the information of this special soil.

Many places in the old residence were not connected to electric lights, and there were many hidden places. Qin Lin casually found a place to look at the screen in his mind. After controlling the game character to return to the ranch, he entered the game and saw the bag of soil.

In the real world, there was a lot of soil in this bag. It was a sack filled with 50 catties of soil.

[Special Soil: Special Item!]

[This is a special soil buried deep underground. The special elements it contains have a special effect. After modifying the nature of the land, it can increase the survival rate of the crops on the land by +2 and the probability of genetic improvement by +1 before the special elements are exhausted.]

Qin Lin saw the note on the special soil.

This special soil was marked as a 'special item', which was different from the 'mysterious item' recorded by the Tree of Sound.

Since the notes were different, the classification of this prop was clearly different.

Qin Lin did not pay attention to this for the time being. Instead, he looked at the attributes of this special soil. It was not what was said on the forum. The attributes increased the survival rate of crops by 2 and the genetic improvement rate by 1.

This made him subconsciously think of the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds.

He had been experimenting with planting Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds and had never succeeded. The biggest reason was that the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds were extremely harsh on the growth environment. Other than the area in Xiangshui, it could not be planted anywhere else.

At the end of the day, the reason was that the environment did not meet the requirements and the survival rate was low.

If there was this +2 survival rate, the survival rate of cultivating the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds would be greatly increased, right?

Furthermore, this soil had a chance of genetic improvement +1. The probability of Xiangshui Tribute Rice adapting to the environmental mutation should be related to genetic change, right?

Qin Lin suddenly felt eager.

In the game, it only took one click to modify the land with special soil. In reality, he should use the method of fertilizing the land to modify it himself.

It was just that it was late at night and there was no way to do it. He had to go back to his room to do it tomorrow.

After getting under the blanket, he continued to look at the game on the screen in his mind. He controlled the game character to go to the Spring Mine again and dig in the fourth level.

This time it didn't take long. There was another gain:

[Congratulations on obtaining a piece of blue and white jade ore: Quality 2]

[This is a special jadeite ore that can be sold in the game for gold coins. You can also find Sebara from a jewelry shop to forge jewelry.]

This thing was naturally left for Zhao Moqing to make jewelry.

He continued to control the game character excavation.

[Congratulations on obtaining a blood jade ore: Quality 1]

...

[Congratulations on obtaining a piece of Violet Jadeite Ore: Quality 1]

The harvest on the fourth floor was clearly not bad.

Qin Lin excavated all the areas on the fourth floor and obtained another piece of blood jade ore and violet ore.

Chapter 286: Soil Attributes: Survival +2, Chance of Improving Genes +1

Furthermore, after continuing to dig in the shattered stone area, he shattered a few stones and obtained another Quality 2 yellow jade.

Not to mention the harvest of the special soil, just the four pieces of jade excavated tonight could forge four accessories for Zhao Moqing.

When Qin Lin's game character was about to finish digging through the entire stone area, he gained something again.

[Congratulations on digging up special soil.]

Qin Lin looked at it immediately. The backpack icon was another bag containing grayish-black soil. This was also soil with Survival +2, Chance of Improving Genes +1.

He was really lucky today. He had gained a lot.

Qin Lin continued to control his game character to smash those rocks and dig. After that, he did not gain anything until the entrance to the fifth floor appeared.

He tried to control the game character to enter the fifth floor, but he was surprised to find that the game character was not restricted this time and directly entered the fifth floor.

Not only had the fourth level been opened for this upgrade, but even the fifth level had been opened. It was not like before when the first level had been upgraded?

However, when he thought about it, it made sense. There were 255 floors in the Spring Mine. It couldn't be that it needed 255 upgrades to completely open, right?

The further he went, the more levels he could open up.

Qin Lin controlled his game character to enter the fifth floor of the mine. Just as he was about to continue digging, he realized that his game character was lying on the ground purple.

This was a long excavation. The game character was exhausted.

He had to control the game character to go back to the ranch house to rest.

Zhao Moqing was also tired from watching videos. She put down her phone and hooked her fair arm around his neck. "Turn off the light and sleep?"

Qin Lin could only come back to his senses and ask, "Are we really not going to do anything tonight?"

"Behave yourself tonight. We agreed." Zhao Moqing clearly did not want to give in at all.

Hearing this, Qin Lin looked at Zhao Moqing's sexy lips and smiled in satisfaction. "Yes, we agreed. I'll wait to enjoy your service."

Zhao Moqing said angrily, "Quickly turn off the lights."

A moment later, the room went dark.

The next day, when the two of them woke up, Lin Fen was already cooking with wood in the kitchen. Qin Ren's house was equally busy.

Today, the two families had to be busy with their own things. They had to prepare the offerings, the candles, and the red stickers for the God of the Kitchen. There were also candles and red stickers for the God of Wealth, the Door God, and the Earth God.

On the night of the 30th of the new year, he stayed up all night to light the candle. Below him was a long red note.

Other than that, there was naturally food for the sacrifice. This was also the most important thing.

Actually, since he was young, Qin Lin had always had a doubt. That was, everyone had the same sacrifice. Be it the God of the Kitchen, the Door God, or the Earth God, they all used the same sacrifice at the ancestral hall.

In other words, after the God of the Kitchen finished eating, the God of Wealth would continue eating, and the others would then take turns eating? Wouldn't there be a lot of saliva?

If it were a person, who would be willing to eat something that had been eaten by another person? Let alone a God.

Was this a request for divine protection? Or a provocation?

But come to think of it, there were no Gods.

Nowadays, there are almost only rituals left in society. It was almost no different from those festivals where people joined in the fun.

After all, firecrackers could only be replaced by stepping on balloons. In many places, even candles and incense were used. Even the offerings used in some places were plastic models.

Sometimes, the people they brought home were rented.

He didn't know what made the country's biggest holiday become like this. There was no sense of the New Year.

Sometimes, Qin Lin missed the Chinese New Year when he was young. The smell of gunpowder, fragrance, candle smell, and delicious food... The intertwined smell and the human touch of family reunion were the true taste of the Chinese New Year.

Qin Lin watched as his mother busied herself with Zhao Moqing and pretended to say, "Mom, Moqing, I'll take a walk."

Lin Fen nodded and said, "Go. Leave these things to me and Moqing."

Only then did Qin Lin leave. He brought the tool room and found a rusty hoe that had not been used for many years. Then, he walked towards the path on the mountain behind.

Although there was no one farming in the village, every family's private field was still there.

Qin Lin's family's private field was on this mountain. It passed through a long path and flipped to the mountainside behind.

He had a plan to find an old field in his hometown to modify when he could obtain special soil or special fertilizer in the game.

When the time came, if someone who did not know the ways of the world insisted on asking how those games came about, he would push everything to this old field.

If someone really came to steal some soil to study, it would prove it to him.

Such soil with a +2 survival rate and a +1 genetic improvement rate would always exist and would not be consumed as long as it was not planted in this old field.

Qin Lin took half a day to reach his family's private field. He walked to the small piece in the corner and used the hoe to deal with some weeds in the old field.

It took some time before he looked around cautiously. Then he entered the game and brought out a bag of special soil.

He used half a bag of special soil to sprinkle it evenly on the old field, then stirred it evenly.

This might be a waste.

However, he was a cautious person. He would take more precautions.

Furthermore, two bags of this special soil could be dug up on the fourth floor of the Spring Mine. He could definitely dig up more later. It did not matter if some of it was wasted.

Chapter 287: Soil Attributes: Survival +2, Chance of Improving Genes +1

When he was done, he entered the game again and brought out another bag of soil and some Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds. Then, he carried half a bag of special soil back to the old residence.

He wanted to bring this soil back to the villa openly.

When Lin Fen and Zhao Moqing saw Qin Lin return with two bags of soil, they looked at him in surprise.

"Xiao Lin, what did you do? You dug the soil on the mountain?"

"What did you do? Why are you covered in mud?"

Qin Lin couldn't explain and could only make up a story. "I went to the private field today and realized that the soil beside an old field was very different. The grass was especially dense and thick, so I dug some back to take a look."

"Some of the rice seeds I obtained previously have never been cultivated successfully. I want to try using this soil."

Lin Fen shook her head and said, "You still want to mess around during the New Year?"

"Do you need help?" Zhao Moqing asked.

She knew that her husband must have a motive for causing such trouble. After all, many things in the villa were caused by him.

Qin Lin nodded and instructed Zhao Moqing, "Help me find a small bowl and pour water and medicinal liquid. I want to soak the seeds. Ask Uncle Shuigen about the medicinal liquid. He should have it."

He naturally had to soak the Xiangshui Tribute Rice and disinfect it before urging it to sprout.

Ordinary rice seeds required an extremely high environmental temperature to germinate. However, the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds produced by this game were not affected by the season and temperature, so there was no need to control the temperature too much.

"Okay!" Zhao Moqing nodded and entered the kitchen to prepare.

After Qin Lin put down the two bags of special soil, he took the hoe and a bucket to the back of the old residence to dig soil and water it. Finally, he poured in some special soil from the game and stirred it evenly to simulate artificial fields.

When he was done, Zhao Moqing had already prepared something for him. He also took out the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds and soaked them in to disinfect them.

It could be planted in six hours.

In the afternoon, Qin Lin took out the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds and planted them in the soil in the bucket.

Under normal circumstances, rice seeds could germinate in two to four days.

Next, he just had to wait.

At night, when it was New Year's Eve, every house in the village was lit up. Qin Lin and Qin Ren's families also gathered.

After dinner, Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing were pulled to play cards by Qin Ren. It was a regular four-person bomb. He and Zhao Moqing were on one side, and Qin Ren and Liao Li were on the other. It was equivalent to a two-on-two couple game.

Beside him, his mother and Auntie Shuigen were chatting and praising each other's daughter-in-law. They were smiling as they watched the Spring Festival Gala. Then, the two of them complained that the Spring Festival Gala was not as good as before.

The two families did not return to their rooms until midnight.

The next day was the first day of the new year. After a series of sacrifices, it was also time for the families in the village to gather and chat with each other.

This year, when Qin Lin brought his mother and Zhao Moqing to the ancestral hall to offer sacrifices, he could clearly feel the difference.

There were envious and jealous gazes.

Very realistically, there were also people who had once made sarcastic remarks to their family who went forward to greet them warmly, as if nothing had happened in the past.

Unfortunately, he did not have any other abilities, but his ability to remember the past was not vague. On the surface, he could laugh with the other party, but in his heart, such a person was nothing to him.

On the other hand, most of them were still a little shameless. They would not come to greet him without shame, so he did not have to fake a smile to respond so disgustingly.

After the sacrifice on the first day of the New Year, the villagers who had rushed back from afar had no choice but to leave the village in a hurry. The originally lively village fell silent again.

After Qin Lin and Qin Ren finished their sacrifice, it was already afternoon. Naturally, they planned to return to Youcheng County.

Qin Lin placed the special soil he had taken out of the game into the trunk of the car. When he took out the bucket to plant the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds, his face immediately revealed surprise.

So soon?

Chapter 288: How Could This Rice Seed Appear Here?

Qin Lin was more or less excited. The Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds that had not been successfully planted had germinated.

Even if there were only two seeds sprouting, it meant that the survival rate of the crops dug up in the mine +2, genetic improvement +1 soil was really effective for the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds.

Furthermore, it took two to four days for rice to germinate normally. It would take at least two days for it to germinate.

This seed had only been planted yesterday, but it had germinated in a day.

He wondered if the game seed itself germinated faster or if it was affected by the +1 attribute probability of genetic improvement.

However, one thing was certain, and that was that the Qin Lin Tribute Rice that he had been longing for finally had a chance to appear.

Although there were only two seeds sprouting in the bucket, and the survival rate was still pitifully low, the two sprouting seeds had survived and adapted to the geographical environment.

Then, he would be able to completely adapt to the geographical environment of Youcheng County with the seeds they cultivated.

He also had special soil that could allow more Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds to germinate and be cultivated in batches.

At that time, he could take out as much Xiangshui Tribute Rice as he wanted from the game.

Most importantly, his Xiangshui Tribute Rice was better and of a higher grade than the one on the other side of Xiangshui.

When the time came, everyone's jaw would drop, right?

Especially at Xiangshui.

Qin Lin was eager to try.

He carried the bucket back to the car and placed it in before getting in and driving back to Youcheng County with Qin Ren.

When he returned to Youcheng County, it was already evening. Qin Lin sent his mother and Zhao Moqing home and was in a hurry to drive to the villa.

He was going to soak and disinfect a batch of Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds so that he could go to the villa early tomorrow morning to treat the artificial water field with special soil and then plant the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds.

After parking the car in the parking lot, the security guard on duty at the door came out and greeted respectfully, "Boss!"

Qin Lin asked, "Did anything happen at the villa?"

The security guard immediately said, "Don't worry, Boss. Everything is normal in the villa."

"Okay!" Qin Lin nodded and took out a special soil and bucket from the car to enter the villa and head to the original hall.

After putting down the things, he took out the potion from the bar and soaked it in a batch of Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds that he had brought out of the game previously.

After that, he walked to the greenhouse where the watermelon seeds were cultivated.

In the greenhouse, one could see that there were already large watermelons lying on the watermelon vines.

At this rate, if nothing unexpected happened, when the 5,000 acres of land were contracted again, there would be seeds to plant the first batch of watermelons produced by the game.

He wondered if a Quality 2 seed would appear. The Quality 2 seed cultivated was different from the Quality 2 produced by the game. It was already adapted to the Quality 2 of the real land. Then, the melon planted would also be Quality 2 and would not degenerate.

This was something to look forward to.

Qin Lin then walked towards the two 500-year-old ginkgo trees to see how they were.

When he got close, he was dumbfounded.

When he looked at them before the New Year, these two ginkgo trees had only germinated again. After the New Year, the clear branches on the two trees had already extended for a long time.

The leaves that had just sprouted previously had already taken shape. They were still dense. Perhaps not long later, these two ginkgo trees would be lush.

This growth speed was definitely abnormal.

When he officially went to work tomorrow, he had to get Master Lin to write down how to treat these two ginkgo trees, including what method and raw materials he used.

This speed must have something to do with this. It was Master Lin's fault. It was not because of the Tree of Sound.

As Qin Lin thought about Master Lin's plan to take the blame, he returned to the original hall. As soon as he reached the backyard, he heard Yang Dong's voice. "Zhang Guizhu, did you like my Moments yesterday?"

Zhang Guizhu was combing the fur of a squirrel on the bar when she casually said, "I casually clicked on it."

Yang Dong immediately said, "Although you casually clicked on it, I'm so happy that you liked it."

Zhang Guizhu looked at Yang Dong awkwardly. "Then I'll cancel the like immediately."

When Qin Lin heard Yang Dong's flirting method, he felt a little awkward. There were still men in this society who played sweet talk with girls?

This was too outdated.

As the boss, he left from the other side sensibly and did not disturb the single couple.

It was already dark when he left the villa and returned home. Lin Fen and Zhao Moqing had already prepared dinner.

As soon as they finished dinner, he pulled Zhao Moqing back to his room. He locked the door and placed his finger on Zhao Moqing's lips. "You have to keep your promise tonight."

"Do you want to bully me that much?" Zhao Moqing looked at him with a red face. It was her first time playing such a trick, so she could only threaten him fiercely. "Be careful, I'll really bite you in half."

"I don't believe you can bear to." Qin Lin smiled proudly.

•••

The next day was the second day of the new year. A few years ago, this was the day to go to his motherin-law's for a meal. Now, it has become the day of work.

Youcheng County was lively again. Early in the morning, shops had already reopened on the streets.

Qinglin Villa was also reopened today.

Although Qin Lin had enjoyed Zhao Moqing's service last night, he had also woken up early in the morning. He looked at Zhao Moqing, who had woken up, with a teasing expression. "I knew you couldn't bear to. This is our first time, next time..."

Chapter 289: How Can This Rice Seed Appear Here?

Without waiting for him to finish, Zhao Moqing kicked him shyly.

Qin Lin smiled proudly. Looking at Zhao Moqing's current appearance, she was as charming as possible. Compared to her past inexperience in love, he still preferred her current charming appearance.

He seemed to understand the ancient prime minister.

Zhao Moqing also got up immediately. The villa was reopening today and the employees were back. She had to go over and hold a morning meeting for the employees.

Some things had to be rearranged.

Qin Lin also got up and ate breakfast before heading to the warehouse.

The villa had reopened, and he wanted to resume the days of moving goods from the game to the villa.

When he transported the items to the villa, the villa was already busy. It was opening again, and the employees had to prepare a lot of things.

Not long after making the call, Chen Dabei brought people to move the goods.

"Boss." Chen Dabei walked up to Qin Lin respectfully.

It was obvious that he was glowing when he returned after the New Year. He was in better spirits than before.

After all, when he returned home this year, he had a different New Year. In the past, he had worked as a security guard and earned about 3,000 yuan a month. Not only did his wife think that he was incompetent, but the neighbors inevitably looked down on him, a small security guard.

However, this year, in addition to the basic salary + commission, there was also a special bonus from the boss. His salary directly exceeded 12,000 yuan. How many people in Youcheng County had this salary?

Furthermore, he was now the head of security of Qinglin Villa. Who did not know about Qinglin Villa?

Not only was his wife concerned about him during the new year, but she also called him Big Brother Bei when they messed around in bed at night.

The New Year had been nourishing for him.

Naturally, he also knew who had given him all this. He had to work harder for his boss this year.

"Move your things in!" Qin Lin handed the matter to Chen Dabei and went straight to the backyard of the original hall.

He first looked at the bucket he had brought back from the old residence. There were still only two plants sprouting inside.

In other words, other than these two seeds, the other seeds were still useless. Even with the special soil produced by the system, the survival rate of the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds was still pitifully low. It was no wonder that they could not be planted anywhere else.

Then, Qin Lin took the hoe and the special soil brought out from the game and began to modify the artificial water field.

First, he flipped the soil of the original paddy field with a hoe and diluted it. Then, he took out the bag of special soil that he had used half of previously and scattered it evenly into the paddy field before stirring it evenly.

This way, he could plant the Xiangshui Rice seeds. He would take out the seeds that had been soaked in disinfectant yesterday and plant them. He would wait to see how many seeds could germinate tomorrow.

When he was done with the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds, Master Lin, who had returned to work, rushed over. "Boss, come with me to see those two 500-year-old ginkgo trees."

Qin Lin naturally knew the reason for Master Lin's behavior. Clearly, he had also discovered that the two ginkgo trees were abnormal.

He pretended not to understand and followed Master Lin to the 500-year-old ginkgo tree.

Master Lin said in surprise, "Boss, the leaves of these two trees grow too quickly. They only germinated before the New Year. They've already grown to this extent."

Qin Lin immediately pretended to be surprised and said, "Master Lin, you're too amazing. How did you do it? Or did you use some special method to save these two trees?"

"What?" Master Lin was stunned.

He did not know either.

"Master Lin, think about it carefully. When the time comes, I'll also write your method of saving the tree on the stone tablet." Qin Lin did not give Master Lin a reaction as he walked out. "I'll get someone to get the stone tablet now. We should also get someone to build a wall around it to make a separate viewing area, just like the ginkgo tree viewing area planted by Li Shimin."

When Master Lin saw Qin Lin leave, he fell into his memories. "What method did I use? Could it be because he used cow dung and fertilizer to stir and fertilize it?"

The ginkgo tree was indeed growing very quickly. Today, it seemed like there were more leaves than yesterday. This wall was indeed going to be built. There was also the stone tablet story plan. It was a big pot for Master Lin.

Such a small project was simple. He could just hand it over to the company that built the pontoon bridge. The ancient pontoon bridge and pontoon pavilion built by that company were very good. It would definitely not be difficult to build a retro courtyard based on the Guanyin Zen Temple.

When he returned to the office, Qin Lin saw that tourists had already appeared in the villa.

At this time, they were naturally all local people in Youcheng County. On the second day of the New Year, the number of guests at the villa would definitely not be as many as usual.

It should be a few more days before the foreign tourists gradually arrive.

In the evening.

Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing went to the Zhao family's house for a meal. Although it was the 20th day of the new year, they still had to keep the tradition of eating at their mother-in-law's house.

Naturally, Lin Fen, the mother-in-law, was also invited.

Chen Xiao knew that her son-in-law and daughter were here. Her best friend and in-laws were alone, so she naturally invited them too. It was just nice to have more fun.

The next day, after delivering the goods, Qin Lin went to the artificial paddy field immediately.

Before arriving at the paddy field, he saw the sparse emerald green sprouts inside.

Just like the ones planted in the buckets previously, there was the help of special soil taken out of the game. Only a few Xiangshui Tribute Rice plants had sprouted.

However, there were also some sprouts in this artificial paddy field. Moreover, these sprouts had already triggered the mutation attribute that was suitable for the geographical environment. The seeds cultivated could be planted in batches.

Chapter 290: How Could This Rice Seed Appear Here?

The harvest from the watermelon seeds and Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds was definitely something to be happy about.

Over the next few days, the company building the pontoon bridge in the reservoir entered again and continued to build it on the reservoir. At the same time, they began to send people to measure the land around the two ginkgo trees and complete the design of the courtyard in the ginkgo viewing area.

In a few days, the Xiangshui Tribute Rice seedlings in the artificial paddy field grew day by day.

Normal rice seedlings took 9 to 12 days to grow.

The seeds of the Xiangshui Tribute Rice produced by this game still grew faster. In just a few days, they had already grown very high to the point where they could produce seedlings.

Qin Lin had no choice but to call Chen Dabei.

Chen Dabei was even more energetic this year. In a moment, he ran into the courtyard. "Boss, what do you want me to do?"

Qin Lin instructed, "Find Yu Shui and get a few people to help me develop a few more artificial paddy fields."

"Boss, don't worry. Leave it to me," Chen Dabei replied and rushed out of the backyard.

After Chen Dabei left, Qin Lin was about to leave the backyard when he heard a pair of noisy voices.

"Li Qing, your wife is pregnant again. Why didn't you stay at home to accompany her? Why did you follow me here?" Li Kai said in disdain. "I'm very familiar with Brother Qin. Do I need you to accompany me?"

Li Qing said in frustration, "Do you think I want to come with you? If the old man hadn't suddenly come to my house and found the four bottles of Qinglin Medicine Wine I hid, would I need to find such a lousy excuse?"

"Do you know how difficult it was for me? It wasn't easy for me to hide four bottles. The old man didn't leave a single bottle for me. He even said he wanted to settle scores with me. I seriously suspect that someone is complaining. Uncle, I suspect it's you now."

Li Kai did not deny it. "Half of my bottle of wine was stolen by your old man. I told you that you had one too because we were in trouble together. Who knew that you would be so unfilial to actually hide four bottles?"

"Why is there a fraud like you in our family?" Li Qing wanted to wail. "At least you still have half a bottle. I don't have a single drop left."

If the guy beside him was not his uncle, he would definitely beat him up.

When Qin Lin heard this conversation, he knew that it was the Li family's uncle and niece. These two people had actually come so early.

Moreover, Li Qing seemed very angry.

Li Kai clearly ignored his nephew, Li Qing. He had come to help cultivate watermelons and study their low-temperature genetic experiments, so he entered the backyard as soon as he arrived.

"Brother Qin," Li Kai said in surprise when he saw Qin Lin.

Qin Lin also smiled and greeted, "Brother Li, you're here so early."

"For the sake of the experiment, no. Your watermelons are the hope of my low-temperature genetic experiment," Li Kai said. He immediately entered the greenhouse to investigate the watermelons. He was clearly an experimental enthusiast.

After checking the greenhouse, he walked out, but his gaze was suddenly attracted by the rice seedlings in the artificial paddy field.

"This rice seedling!" Li Kai suddenly discovered something and squatted down beside the artificial water field in disbelief. He muttered, "This is barley rice. The rice leaves are two sharp points, and the texture is spread out... There's a knot pattern. It's actually identical to what I saw that time."

There were now 133 recorded super rice varieties in our country. These rice varieties were more or less different.

Ordinary people could not tell if it was rice, glutinous rice, or non-glutinous rice.

However, as an associate professor of agriculture, these were basic abilities. Furthermore, some especially rare breeds had to be clearly recognized.

Li Kai had happened to see a type of rice seedling that was identical to the one in front of him. Their director had originally worked hard to get that rice seedling to study, but unfortunately, it died quickly because it was not used to the environment.

Now what did he see?

Li Kai said in shock, "How can such rice seedlings appear here?"