

The Game 81

Chapter 81: Qinglin Medicine Wine!

The next day, Qin Lin looked at the game in his mind as usual. He controlled the game characters to pick ripe crops and plant new seeds.

After that, he controlled the game character to enter the forest and put the wild honey that had been refreshed today into the storage room. Finally, he controlled the game character to head to Mount Notre Dame.

However, the mountain goods did not refresh. He did not know if it was because the time was not up or if the refresh mechanism of the mountain goods was different.

Qin Lin retracted his attention from the game and got up to wash up. After breakfast, he went to the warehouse to move the ripe crops and wild honey out of the game and shipped them to the villa in batches.

Just as he was done with his work, Qin Lin received a call. "President Qin, the two cars you ordered have arrived. You need to sign the papers and register at the DMV."

The car he had ordered had finally arrived. This was definitely good news.

Now that the game had moved out more things, the crappy tricycle was clearly wasting some time. The arrival of the blue truck would save a lot of time.

However, if there were more things in the game, it would be harder for him to move them. He had to think of something.

His stamina was limited, after all.

After hanging up, he called Zhao Moqing and asked her to drive over to pick him up.

Now that his car had arrived, it was time to return his brother-in-law's car.

Zhao Moqing soon arrived at the villa. "Qin Lin, why did you call me over so urgently?"

Qin Lin explained, "Let's go to the DMV. The car I booked has arrived."

"Is the car here?" Zhao Moqing's pretty face lit up.

Although they were both BMW 5 Series, driving her own car was definitely different from driving her brother's.

"Let's go!" Qin Lin said.

After entering the county city, Zhao Moqing first drove the car to the Mingyuan District in the East City. She went upstairs and returned the car keys to Zhao Moyun before taking a taxi to the DMV with Qin Lin.

The DMV was in the west center of town.

When Qin Lin arrived, the owner of the car shop was already waiting. Beside him were a brand new BMW 5 Series and a blue truck.

When he saw Qin Lin, the car owner immediately went up to him. "Boss Qin, sorry to keep you waiting."

The car owner was obviously very polite. He naturally knew that Qin Lin was the boss of Qinglin Villa. This was how society was. As long as you had achievements, everyone would be polite to you.

The owner of the car shop greeted them and the registration and various procedures were quickly completed.

The BMW 5 Series and minivan were also officially under Qin Lin's name.

When they reached the car, Zhao Moqing said, "Qin Lin, I'm going to pick Mom up. She's still choosing curtains at the curtain shop."

"Okay!" Qin Lin nodded. "I also want to try this small van."

After Zhao Moqing left, Qin Lin also got into the minivan and started it.

The minivan weighed 1.8 tons, which was the regular car weight of a blue truck.

As for C1, the permitted range of driving a blue truck was no more than 4.5 tons, which meant that they could pull 2.7 tons per trip. Under normal circumstances, most people would pull up to 3 tons.

If he didn't get on the highway, he usually wouldn't be checked.

In other words, this car's ability to pull cargo was three times that of the original broken tricycle.

Qin Lin had driven such a small truck before, but he was not familiar with it. He did not dare to drive too quickly out of the DMV and took some time to reach the warehouse.

Now that the shipping problem had been resolved, the transportation problem had to be resolved. Otherwise, there would be more things in the future. It would be extremely tiring to carry things into the car every day.

If he didn't consider concealment and relied on the characteristics of the system, he could just stand in the car and enter the game. When his hand touched something, he could move it directly to the car with a thought.

It wouldn't take him much effort.

However, it was because of his privacy. If he disappeared and appeared out of thin air and was seen, it would be troublesome.

After parking the car, Qin Lin looked at the warehouse door.

The width and height were perfectly adequate for the truck to drive in. The only problem was the steps. They needed to be filled in and made into a ramp. When the time came, he would modify the gate.

For the sake of secrecy, he planned to do these himself. He could just borrow the materials and tools from the construction site at the villa.

Without further ado, Qin Lin drove the truck directly to the construction site of the villa. The tunnel of the construction site opened another path at the intersection. Moreover, the periphery had already been surrounded, so it would not affect the normal operation of the villa.

The person in charge of the construction site knew that Qin Lin was the owner of the villa, so he was not stingy and gave him all the stone materials and tools he needed.

Only then did Qin Lin return to the warehouse and start modifying the entrance.

He worked for most of the day himself and was covered in sweat. He had to rest a few times in between before he could change the steps into a simple diagonal. It was a little rough, but it didn't matter as long as it worked.

When he was done, he drove home to shower and change his clothes.

Qin Lin looked at the game in his mind again. With a thought, he entered the game and headed to the storage room.

Reaching the container where the wine was stored, the message had changed:

[XX Medicine Wine!]

[This is a medicinal wine without a name. It has a special effect. It has a very good texture and taste. It has a special effect: Blood-nourishing Qi circulation +2, kidney nourishing +2, and Yang-strengthening +2! It can treat frequent urine use +2. It can be named!]

Clearly, this wine had the +2 attribute effect of both Cherokee roses and myrtles. The texture and taste were only described well without any special attributes.

The words "can be named" surprised Qin Lin.

In other words, the formula for this wine was originally not in the game. He had to come up with a new name for it.

"Qinglin Medicinal Wine?" Qin Lin tried to say. If he could create a brand with games in the future, he would definitely use the word Qinglin.

[The 'Qinglin Medicine Wine' has been named!]

Qin Lin received the game notification and looked at the note on the wine. As expected, it had already turned into the words 'Qinglin Medicine Wine'.

He grabbed a small container he'd prepared earlier and aimed it at the container's wine outlet. He opened the valve and filled the small container before taking it out of the game.

This wine had the effect of replenishing blood and qi +2, treating urinary needs +2 and strengthening the kidneys +2. This was definitely a good product.

However, medicinal wine had a special attribute. Just like ordinary wine, it had a time deposit. The longer it was, the more valuable it was.

He had looked up alcohol last night and knew that the new wine contained substances that caused the wine to have a spicy taste and were relatively rushed and rough, such as acrylic and sulfide. Drinking wine at this time of night stimulated the throat and tasted bad.

However, after a period of precipitation, some of the aldehydes in the wine would gradually decrease, and the quality of the wine would improve.

After two years of storage, the wine would be mellow and would have an excellent aftertaste.

After three years of storage, a stale taste would begin to appear. The wine would taste more mellow, the texture delicate, and the aftertaste longer.

Naturally, under normal circumstances, 30 years was the best period. If one wanted to brew a hundred-year-old wine after 30 years, they would need special sealing and inheritance techniques.

As for the medicinal herbs, they could also make the medicinal properties better dissolve in the wine over time. The wine would taste better and be more mellow.

Qin Lin was a person who did not know how to drink, or rather, he only knew how to drink beer. In the past, he would not even look at alcohol that cost more than 30 yuan, as if he could afford it.

He hadn't drunk much white wine because he didn't like high alcoholic content. He definitely couldn't tell how much time had passed. The note didn't say the time. He couldn't tell if the wine was what he had guessed. In the game, a day was equivalent to half a year.

After all, he was based on the conjecture that watermelons ripened twice a day.

Therefore, he did not have the ability to judge the age of the wine.

He could only go to the villa to take a look and let Master Lin and Chen Dabei try it. He could even invite some tourists to try it and see the situation.

If his guess was right, the price of this brewing method would be high.

Half a year's worth of wine and new wine. That price was completely different.

If this guess was feasible, then a month would be 15 years. How much would it be worth? Well, he really lacked knowledge in this area. He could not afford to drink this kind of wine before. He would have to look it up online later.

Chapter 82: Television Series Are All Liars! No Morals!

Qin Lin brought the bottle of medicinal wine directly to the villa. As soon as he arrived at the hall, he called Chen Dabei and Master Lin to the bar.

"Boss, what are your orders?" Chen Dabei asked as soon as he arrived.

"Boss, there are many people ordering now, and the kitchen is getting busier. We have to hire another helper." Master Lin started complaining as soon as he arrived.

"Master Lin, I'll arrange this later. Now, help me taste a medicinal wine." As Qin Lin spoke, he took out two small cups and gave them a small cup of medicinal wine each.

Medicinal wine was not suitable for large cups, only small ones.

Chen Dabei and Master Lin did not understand what their boss meant. Seeing that their boss had handed them the wine, they hurriedly took it and tasted it.

After drinking a small glass of wine, Master Lin said, "Boss, this medicinal wine is 55 degrees, right?"

Chen Dabei also said, "I think so. It's very strong."

This was clearly not the answer Qin Lin wanted.

In just a moment, Master Lin and Chen Dabei clearly felt that something was amiss.

It was a feeling that made their blood flow more smoothly, especially the warm and comfortable feeling at their waists.

"Boss, this medicinal wine isn't cheap, right?" Master Lin asked in surprise.

Chen Dabei also nodded and said, "After drinking a cup, I feel much better. Ordinary medicinal wine definitely won't have such an effect."

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Qin Lin nodded when he saw their reaction.

That was more like it. Otherwise, the +2 game attribute would have been wasted.

He asked again, "Master Lin, can you tell how old this wine is?"

"Boss, how can I tell?" Chen Dabei looked at his boss in a daze. How could he know this?

"Boss, you're asking the wrong person," Master Lin said. Wasn't it difficult for him to tell if the wine was good or not?

He was not a taster like on TV.

"Alright, it's fine." Qin Lin sighed.

Indeed, everyone was an ordinary person. If he couldn't tell, how could Chen Dabei and Master Lin, who were also ordinary people like him, tell the age of the wine?

It looked like he would have to find a professional sommelier.

He wondered if there were such people among the tourists who came to the villa.

As Qin Lin was thinking, he heard a familiar voice. "Boss Qin, I'm here again."

"Mr. Ma!" Qin Lin's eyes lit up when he saw Ma Liewen enter.

Previously, when he bought the house, he had received a call from Ma Liewen saying that he wanted to bring someone over and even asked him to help prepare some okra. He did not expect the other party to come without saying anything.

When ordinary people like them didn't have time for this wine, rich people like Ma Liewen should understand, right? Wasn't that what happened in television dramas? Rich people often had 1982 Lafite and tasted wine with all kinds of logic.

Ma Liewen was still holding a bottle of medicinal honey water. There were three other people behind him, two women and a man. They were also holding the medicinal honey water. They were probably the people Ma Liewen had said he would bring.

He couldn't tell the exact ages of the two women. After all, the rich had taken good care of themselves, but they were both in good shape and beautiful. They also had a special aura. One of them was carrying a child.

The man looked a little ordinary, but he had an aura that was incompatible with ordinary people.

"Hubby, is this the Boss Qin you were talking about?" Chu Qing went forward and held Ma Liewen's arm, looking at Qin Lin curiously.

She usually went online and scrolled through Douyin. She had also seen the video of this villa's triangular sea of flowers, but she was more curious about what her husband had brought back previously.

She had also pulled strings to look for those things. They were of the same special breed and had some effects, but the effects were not as good as what her husband had brought back.

This made her curious about Boss Qin, who provided these things, but she realized that he was too young.

At this moment, Ma Liewen also introduced them to Qin Lin. "Boss Qin, this is my wife, Chu Qing. The two behind are Mr. Li Qing and his wife, Lin Liu."

Qin Lin looked at Chu Qing, who was beside Ma Liewen. When he thought about it, he knew that this Mr. Ma indeed needed a Grade 2 okra to marry a beautiful wife who was more than 10 years younger than him. Not only could he not control himself at this age, but he also could not last long, right?

If he didn't nourish himself now, he would cry over a divorce in another 10 years, right?

Qin Lin thought to himself and said to Ma Liewen, "Mr. Ma, try this medicinal wine first." Then, he winked at him. "This wine has the same effect as the special quality okra."

Ma Liewen was immediately interested. "Boss Qin, hurry up and give me a cup of this medicinal wine."

Qin Lin smiled and poured a small cup for him.

Ma Liewen took the wine. It tasted spicy as soon as he drank it. It tasted so much worse than anything he'd ever drunk before. Or none of the expensive medicinal wines he'd ever drunk had tasted so bad.

However, he did not question Qin Lin's words.

The effect of this medicinal wine was definitely not in the texture.

Sure enough, after a moment, he realized that his blood was flowing smoothly in his body, and the trace of warmth surging in his waist.

This wine was indeed not simple.

Ma Liewen immediately asked, "Boss Qin, how much wine do you have? Are you selling it to the public?"

"Mr. Ma, are you able to tell the age of this wine?" Qin Lin smiled and made up a story. "I'm still planning to organize an event today. I'll give this bottle to whoever can accurately judge the age of this wine."

He did not say that he did not know the age either. This made it seem like he was giving someone else a test.

When Ma Liewen heard this, he panicked and said, "Boss Qin, if you give me 10- or 20-year-old medicinal wine, I can tell if it's real or fake. After all, I've drunk a lot of wine of this age. But if you ask me to specify the age, aren't you making things difficult for me? I'm not a professional sommelier."

These words made Qin Lin feel a little regretful. What happened to rich people tasting wine?

It seemed that television dramas were also lying.

It was Young Master Wang's fault for watching a rich second-generation heir's melodrama. He directly posted a selfie of himself drinking wine and wrote two big words: "Nonsense."

Ma Liewen was a little anxious, so he looked at Li Qing beside him. "Boss Qin, I want this bottle of wine. Mr. Li beside me is very knowledgeable about wine. There are only a few people in the entire Ming City who know more about wine than him. Li Qing, help me try it."

Li Qing was actually already very curious about this wine. Even if a person like Ma Liewen did not know much about wine, he could still differentiate between good and bad. For him to be in such a hurry, there must be a reason for this wine.

Naturally, he was more curious about the owner of the villa.

Previously, his wife had said that her colostrum had changed because she had eaten the okra. He did not believe that the okra had such a strong effect. Then, why were there many people still worried about this problem?

But after he ate the bit of okra that Ma Liewen had sent over, he realized that he seemed to be wrong.

The effect was really...

When husband and wife ate together, he could really add another blessing. It was double happiness.

"May I know who Mr. Li is?" Qin Lin asked politely.

He could hear a hint of politeness towards Li Qing in Ma Liewen's words, which meant that the other party's identity was definitely not simple.

"I'm just a sommelier. My hobby is to study wine occasionally." Li Qing smiled and said, "Boss Qin, do you mind letting me taste this wine?"

Qin Lin smiled and poured a cup for Li Qing. "Mr. Li, please!"

After Li Qing took the wine, he did not drink it directly. Instead, he put it to the tip of his nose and sniffed it. Then, he brought it to his mouth and tasted it before closing his eyes.

That action was gentle as if it carried a special emotion. It was completely different from the feeling of Ma Liewen, Master Lin, and Chen Dabei drinking this wine.

It was no wonder that wine tasting was not just like drinking wine. One could only think of the wind and moon and not know the scriptures. It was like farming a cow and drinking from a canal.

After carefully tasting the wine, Li Qing said after a moment, "Boss Qin, let's not talk about the effects of this medicinal wine. I've already sensed that among the medicinal wine sources that I know of, the only ones that can have the effects of your medicinal wine are the secret medicinal wine from the two families of traditional Chinese medicine. It's just that the taste of your wine is far inferior to theirs."

"This medicinal wine must have been brewed by Cherokee roses and Myrtles. And it tastes very strange. It seems to be completely different from the ones used in these two medicinal herbs."

"As for the age, it should only have been settled for five to six months. The spiciness is still very strong..."

Qin Lin was really surprised.

How could he tell the difference between the materials of Cherokee roses and myrtles?

Professionals were indeed different from ordinary people. No matter which industry they were in, there seemed to be very deep knowledge.

What concerned him most, naturally, was the five to six months.

This confirmed his theory, which meant the time guess was right.

"Boss Qin, is Li Qing right?" Ma Liewen hurriedly asked, "If he's right, then this bottle of wine will belong to me?"

"This wine should belong to me." Li Qing suddenly said, "Boss Qin said that whoever could tell the age of the wine would get it. I was the one who tasted it, so the wine is naturally mine."

This wine had the same effect as the okra. A man definitely couldn't let it go.

"???" Ma Liewen was stunned.

That's bloody unethical!

Chapter 83: Li Qing's Identity! Spring Mine

After confirming the age of the medicinal wine, Qin Lin invited Ma Liewen and the others to a table by the window and gave the bottle of wine to Li Qing. He also introduced the effects of replenishing blood, nourishing the kidneys, and treating frequent urination.

As soon as Li Qing sat down, he poured himself a small glass of wine and tasted it again.

Ma Liewen was also holding a cup. "Li Qing, pour me another cup."

No matter how expensive the medicinal wine was, he had drunk it before. However, there were very few medicinal wines that could improve his sexual happiness.

After downing another small glass, Ma Liewen asked Qin Lin anxiously, "Boss Qin, how much wine do you have? Are you selling it to the public?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Mr. Ma, this wine isn't for sale for the time being. After all, there isn't much of it. However, if Mr. Ma needs it, I can make a trip tomorrow and bring another bottle over to sell to you."

Now that he knew the time rule worked, he was in no hurry to sell.

For one thing, the mountain goods hadn't been refreshed yet. Unlike the old version of the game, he still didn't know the refresh mechanism of the mountain goods.

Secondly, the longer the wine fermented, the more expensive it would be.

His new wine had this effect. He could definitely sell it for 1,000 yuan per catty.

If it could ferment for a year, he could sell it for 2,000 yuan.

If it could ferment for 20 years and enter the mature phase of the wine, the price would be difficult to determine.

It was said that the price of a bottle of 20-year-old wine was tens of thousands of yuan.

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Although his wine was not as famous, it had a real effect.

"That's good!" Ma Liewen's face was full of smiles. Then, he pulled Qin Lin to the side and said, "Boss Qin, I won't come to you for no reason this time. How's the matter I asked you to do previously?"

"Mr. Ma, I've already agreed on the phone, so I naturally have to do my best to help you prepare. Otherwise, I wouldn't have agreed to this." Qin Lin smiled. In any case, he could say whatever he wanted. After all, the item was in the game.

Ma Liewen said embarrassedly, "Boss Qin, can you get more? I'm actually here to accompany Li Qing this time. His wife has just given birth and there aren't enough children. Your special quality okra has this effect, and the effect is very obvious."

"Alright, I'll try to get as much as I can tomorrow and bring it over with the wine." Qin Lin nodded after knowing the reason for Ma Liewen's visit. Then, he asked curiously, "Mr. Ma, what does Mr. Li do? You seem to be very polite to him."

Ma Liewen smiled. "He's a wonderful man, but he can't do business because of his father and brother. He doesn't want to go the way of his father and brother. He has to be a freewheeling idler. Just think of him as a sommelier."

Ma Liewen didn't explain much, but Qin Lin wasn't a fool. He could guess what was going on.

What kind of idler could make a tycoon like Ma Liewen so polite? That was probably because his father and brother were not simple.

At this moment, Ma Liewen walked to the fish pond. "Boss Qin, you're such a big shot. Give us one and arrange the rest."

Qin Lin smiled and nodded. He went to the side and made arrangements.

After Ma Liewen sat down again, he said to Li Qing, "Boss Qin is very easy to talk to. He promised to get as many special quality okras as possible."

"Old Ma, this Boss Qin is truly as capable as you said." Li Qing smiled and nodded. "Whether it's this special quality okra, that kind of Xiangshui Tribute Rice, this medicinal honey water, or this wine, ordinary people can't get so many good things."

Ma Liewen nodded. "That goes without saying. It's much better than that gold and jade luxury of Li Fei's. At least I don't have to pay an IQ tax."

Li Qing smiled and said, "I don't think gold and jade luxury items are ineffective, but the special variety of okra he found is indeed inferior to Boss Qin's."

Soon.

The fish came up.

This was the first time Li Qing, Chu Qing, and Lin Liu had eaten such wild goods, so they were naturally very satisfied.

Ma Liewen had eaten nearly another 10,000 yuan for this lunch.

After the meal, he also took Li Qing and the two women to the Triangular Plum Blossom Sea to watch.

Qin Lin curiously searched for Li Qing's name on the Internet.

There was no relevant information online.

However, there was an official in the city whose surname was Li.

Qin Lin didn't continue investigating. Such a person was worth interacting with, but it wouldn't be good to probe too much without revealing his identity.

Just treat him as a sommelier.

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The next day.

Qin Lin woke up early in the morning and looked at the game on the screen in his mind again. Then, he collected mature crops and planted new seeds. Finally, he controlled the game character to pick the refreshed honey.

However, the mountain goods did not refresh again. It seemed that the refresh of this version of Mount Notre Dame goods was random.

Zhao Moqing woke up and saw that Qin Lin was already awake. She wrapped her arms around Qin Lin's neck and said, "Hubby, Mom and I will go and make arrangements for another day today. We can move."

"Does that mean I won't have to endure it anymore? I remember that the bed over there is very big." Qin Lin looked at Zhao Moqing with an evil expression. His hands wrapped around her waist.

After fooling around with Zhao Moqing, Qin Lin got up to wash up and drove the blue truck to the warehouse.

The items obtained from the game in the morning were: 850 catties of okra, 350 catties of yam, 300 catties of broccoli, 580 catties of strawberries, 90 catties of wild honey, 60 watermelons, 25 watermelons, and 35 wild fish.

If it had been the previous tricycle, it would definitely have had to be shipped in batches. Now, the blue truck could be shipped to the villa in one trip.

This time, Qin Lin drove the truck into the warehouse and closed the door. He got into the truck and entered the game. When his palm touched something, he could move it into the truck with a thought. It was much faster than before.

As noon approached, he entered the game again and came out with fifteen pounds of Quality 2 okra and a bottle of medicinal wine. That was a promise to Ma Liewen.

The four of them arrived quickly. They had also spent the night at the Central Hotel last night. This morning, they had even gone to visit the Zhuzi Cultural Garden.

"Mr. Li, this is 15 catties of a special variety of okra." Qin Lin put down the okra and took out another bottle of wine. "Mr. Li, taste the wine today."

This piqued Li Qing's interest.

He had tasted the wine yesterday. If he took it out again today, it meant that this wine was different.

As Qin Lin spoke, he had already poured a cup for Li Qing.

Li Qing took the wine and tasted it carefully again. After a long time, he said, "Boss Qin, this wine tastes even better. It's less spicy and more mellow. It should have been fermented for about a year."

"Mr. Li, I'm impressed." Qin Lin gave him a thumbs up.

But Li Qing looked at Ma Liewen and said, "You're in luck. I should have given you that bottle yesterday."

When Ma Liewen heard this, he held the bottle in front of him in a hurry. This guy hadn't talked about morals yesterday. He couldn't give him another chance.

In the afternoon, Qin Lin sent Ma Liewen and the others off. However, Li Qing also asked for his contact information before leaving. He would probably come to the villa again in the future.

When he returned to the villa, there was nothing to do for the time being. He focused his attention on his mind and controlled the game character to explore the map. As soon as he entered Ore Town Park, he found a few NPCs discussing in front of a noticeboard:

[The spring mine north of town is open...]

[There seems to be a lot of good stuff there...]

Chapter 84: Mystic Stone Slab! Special Ketchup Secret Technique!

[The spring mine north of town is open. You can go there and see. You might find something!]

Qin Lin controlled his game character to the announcement panel and received a notification.

A few old versions of Ranches Story had a specialty. Many players did not grow vegetables or raise livestock. They only worked in the mines.

A lot of things could be excavated on every level of the mine. From small things like gold, silver, and copper, to big things like special fruits and flying stones that were slightly fantastical. The higher the level, the better the things dug up.

Qin Lin immediately controlled his game character to leave the town. He returned to the ranch, took the excavation tools, and headed straight for Spring Mine.

Previously, he had controlled the game character to come to this mine to take a look. However, it was not open and he could not enter.

This time, the game character went straight into the mine.

With anticipation, Qin Lin began to control the game character to dig in the mine.

In this new version of the mobile game, the mine could only be excavated in the open space. Where there were rocks, he had to break the rocks to dig.

Qin Lin spent half a day digging through the empty area. Not long after, he received a game notification.

[Congratulations on obtaining silver ore!]

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[Congratulations on obtaining copper ore!]

Clearly, the ores in this mine were not difficult to dig. Unfortunately, these ores could not be taken out to be processed and could only be sold in the game. This increased the source of the game's gold coins.

Soon, the game character dug into the entrance to the second floor.

Qin Lin tried to control the game character to enter the second floor and received another notification:

[Current character level cannot enter the next level!]

Qin Lin frowned slightly.

Was that a limitation?

The new mobile version restricted entry everywhere compared to several older versions.

However, although this would reduce a lot of freedom, there was an additional way to unlock and level up.

For a player, this kind of unlocking and upgrading would naturally be more fun and fulfilling.

However, if Qin Lin had known that he would obtain this system, he would have played the old version back then. Wouldn't it have taken off long ago?

The key was that there were no ifs. If he had known that he would obtain this system, why would he play Ranches Story? If he had directly played Dragon Ball Super, wouldn't he have broken the universe now?

He hadn't dug anything in the clearing, so he couldn't enter the next level. He could only control the game character to smash those rocks with a hammer before controlling the game character to dig.

As soon as he broke the first stone and dug, a notification appeared in the game:

[Congratulations on obtaining an ordinary Mystic Stone Slab. Do you want to crack the information on it?]

"Mystic Stone Slab?" Qin Lin looked surprised.

The Mystic Stone Slab was a prop that appeared in some versions of Ranches Story.

There was a lot of information recorded on the stone slab, such as the location of some special formulas or things.

However, in this new version of the mobile game, the Mystic Stone Slab seemed to be divided into levels. If there were ordinary Mystic Stone Slabs, there must be higher-level ones.

Qin Lin immediately controlled his game character to crack the information on the stone slab.

[Decoding the Mystic Stone Slab...]

After a while, he received another prompt:

[Congratulations on obtaining a special formula: The technique to make ketchup!]

Qin Lin did not expect to get such a thing.

Everyone knew how to make ketchup. It was a common thing in life, even one of the essentials for many homes and restaurants.

But what was the use of this thing? After all, there were so many ketchup brands online, and many home edition ketchup recipes were directly released online.

Some home versions could be made with the tools at home. It was just that the recipes were different and the ketchup produced tasted different.

However, the game had added the word 'secret recipe'. Qin Lin was more or less looking forward to this.

It couldn't be that the products of the game were the same as those common recipes in life!

Thinking of this, Qin Lin entered the game again and saw the specific information about the ketchup recipe.

[Ketchup Recipe Technique: Quality 1]

[This is a secret recipe technique for ketchup. It records a delicious recipe for ketchup. After research done by the game itself, it's very delicious. It can make Quality 1 ketchup that's sweet, sour, and spicy. It can suit everyone's taste.]

The way the information was noted seemed different from that of crops and fish. Moreover, no specific data was displayed.

As he was thinking, another message appeared in his mind:

[You can obtain specific formula content after using it. Do you want to use it?]

Qin Lin decisively chose to use it.

In an instant, pieces of information appeared in his mind out of thin air and were deeply engraved in his mind. It was as if he had made this tomato sauce countless times.

It was a wonderful feeling.

That information was the secret recipe for ketchup, including the exact proportions of the ingredients and various ingredients.

To be precise, there were two secret recipes. They were sour, sweet, and spicy, taking into account different tastes.

After obtaining the recipe for the tomato sauce, Qin Lin also quit the game. When he reached the hall, he called Zhao Moqing. "Moqing, help me buy some things... Tomato, white sugar, lemon, pepper... and three herbs..."

Hearing Qin Lin report a bunch of materials, Zhao Moqing asked in surprise, "Qin Lin, are you going to make ketchup?"

Qin Lin said, "Yes, help me buy some brands of tomato sauce too."

Although Zhao Moqing was puzzled about what Qin Lin wanted to do, she quickly brought back what Qin Lin needed, including tools like a casserole.

Qin Lin quickly went out to help. He brought those things to the courtyard at the back and even got Chen Dabei to move a table over.

He couldn't make ketchup in public like that at the bar.

Chen Dabei naturally did whatever his boss ordered him to do. In any case, he never understood what his boss was up to.

However, Qin Lin instructed Chen Dabei, "Connect the electric heat under the casserole. I want to use it later."

"Okay, Boss!" Chen Dabei immediately went to look for an outlet.

Qin Lin also began to operate the materials on the table. First, he had to peel the tomatoes. He had to steam the tomatoes and control the time.

After that, there was the ratio of various ingredients. In order to be precise, Qin Lin especially went to the bar to find a light weighing device. He had to be precise.

Zhao Moqing was helping at the side and asked with a puzzled expression, “Qin Lin, why do you suddenly want to make ketchup?”

Actually, she had made ketchup before. In the past, she had made the home version with her roommates in the dormitory.

She had never seen Qin Lin do this before, but he looked very familiar with it.

The key was that she did not know that there were three kinds of medicinal herbs that could be used to make ketchup. Moreover, the proportions were even weighed. Wasn't that too particular?

After spending some time preparing, Chen Dabei connected the electric heat under the casserole and entered the boiling process.

This process was also carefully controlled. It took half a day to make a serving of ketchup, then put it in a bottle to cool and ferment for half an hour.

When the ketchup was completely made, Qin Lin let Zhao Moqing and Chen Dabei try it. “Try it.”

They both brought over a small spoon and tasted it.

“Eh!” Chen Dabei was surprised. “Boss, your ketchup seems to taste better than the one at KFC I ate before.”

He wasn't complimenting his boss's cooking. It was indeed delicious.

“Qin Lin, your tomato sauce is really delicious.” Zhao Moqing also praised sincerely, “Is it because of the ingredients?”

She hadn't even thought about putting some of the ingredients he'd bought together to make ketchup. And it tasted so good.

Chapter 85: The First Thing That Can Be Promoted!

When Qin Lin heard their evaluation, he instructed Chen Dabei, “Get Master Lin to get some fried potato chips.”

Chen Dabei nodded and immediately ran to the kitchen.

Chips were also served with tomato sauce. It was like KFC and McDonald's... It was a common way to eat at such places.

Fried chips weren't hard to make either. With a few potatoes, every chef could easily make them.

Previously, Qin Lin had asked Zhao Moqing to buy ketchup from other brands, and Zhao Moqing had bought five types.

Qin Lin asked Zhao Moqing to get a few small plates. He opened the ketchup and placed them on the small plates before writing numbers on them.

Zhao Moqing seemed to have guessed Qin Lin's motive. He wanted to use this ketchup as a comparison. Moreover, Qin Lin's ketchup seemed to really taste better than those brands.

She moved aside to prepare as well.

Qin Lin took the opportunity to enter the game with some of his homemade ketchup. Due to the special nature of the game system, he immediately saw the attributes of the ketchup.

[Unknown Tomato Ketchup: Quality 1]

[This is sour-sweet ketchup made with a special recipe that tastes excellent. Taste +1. Delicious +1. It promotes appetite +1. It can be named.]

Qin Lin didn't expect the tomato sauce he made to have so many attributes. The texture, taste, and appetite were all +1.

In other words, it was not necessary for the system to produce it. What was made outside could also reach the level of Quality 1.

This was like a Quality 1 watermelon. In his fruit shop, there were always a few sweeter and more delicious watermelons. It was just that there were few of them.

Qin Lin exited the game and returned to the hall. Zhao Moqing had already finished preparing the ketchup.

After Chen Dabei came out with a plate of potato chips, Qin Lin called Gao Yaoyao over. "Let's try and see which one of these ketchup tastes better."

"Okay, Boss!" Gao Yaoyao nodded. She took the potato chips and dipped them into the ketchup.

After tasting all six, she pointed to a ketchup. "The other five ketchup tastes similar, but I think this one's better."

Qin Lin looked at Zhao Moqing, who nodded at him. He had made this.

Even though it was expected, he still smiled and said to Gao Yaoyao, "Help me find some tourists to try it."

Gao Yaoyao suggested, "Boss, should we give the tourists a small gift like some fruits? Otherwise, it'll be too abrupt."

Qin Lin nodded. "Sure, cut two special watermelons!"

"Yes, Boss!" Gao Yaoyao replied and called a waiter over to help.

Not long after.

Gao Yaoyao gave him a set of data.

She had let 30 tourists try, 25 of whom chose the ketchup he made, probably because of their personal tastes. 5 chose the other ketchup brands.

Even so, it meant that the secret recipe for the game was still very popular.

Presumably, the sour and spicy flavor would be pretty popular too.

Qin Lin suddenly asked Zhao Moqing, “Moqing, since this tomato sauce is so delicious, how about we make a tomato sauce brand? Shall we call it Qinglin Tomato Sauce?”

It had come to him on a whim. The ketchup was a daily fixture. Many homes and restaurants required it, and because of that, ketchup had become a big slice of the cake.

For example, Tasty Foods Co., one of the top 10 food companies, earned 37.7 billion yuan a year in their country, and ketchup accounted for a large portion of that.

But his formula was now more delicious than theirs.

Maybe this ketchup was the first thing he’d gotten from the game that could be marketed on a grand scale.

Zhao Moqing thought for a moment and said, “Qin Lin, your tomato sauce is delicious, but the formula for this isn’t easy to keep a secret, right? What if someone cracked it?”

Qin Lin smiled and said, “Actually, you don’t have to worry about that at all. Before it becomes popular, no one will notice it at all, let alone crack it. But once it becomes popular, we will sell its reputation and packaging.”

“Do you really think that the ketchup from the top 10 brands will definitely taste better than the ketchup from all the smaller brands? Besides, it won’t take long for this secret recipe to be cracked. As long as our reputation is consolidated, most people will only recognize our brand.”

“If you’re really worried about that kind of problem, many of the bosses won’t make a fortune. Besides, we have a good channel to lean on now, our mountain villa.”

Zhao Moqing nodded with a smile and went forward to hug Qin Lin’s arm. “Then can you teach me how to make this tomato sauce? I’ll make some for home and give some to Jiawen. She really likes tomato sauce.”

Qin Lin smiled and said, “Let’s go. There’s also a sour and spicy taste. Let’s try it.”

For the next few days.

The project at the villa was going well. The river channel for the rafting project had already begun to clear the stones from the river and detect dangerous areas.

The 100 acres of the comprehensive sea of flowers were also built. The construction site was also surrounded.

The creation of this comprehensive sea of flowers could only be done in stages. During the planting of various seedlings, many auxiliary facilities had to be set up.

The other thing was the wedding room and restaurant expansion project. They were already building the foundation. This was also the project that took the most time.

The dining room was closest to the current hall. The main hall was not made of cement stone, but specially made bamboo with wooden materials. The top would also be made of vintage tile.

The consummation project was the same as it had been designed at the beginning. There were not many of them. It was just to supplement the facilities at the villa. There was no need to snatch the money for the accommodation from the county.

How much tourists spent in the county would depend on the county itself.

When the time came, they would take the high-end route. The price would be more expensive than other hotels in Youcheng County. Naturally, it would not be just a monotonous bridal chamber. There was also a small area in front that was surrounded by flower beds.

This area was also equipped with a special stove and grill so that tourists could enjoy a separate space.

Simply put, it was an upgraded version of enjoyment on the basis of a buffet barbecue and a buffet restaurant.

The ranch on the other side was also starting work. The area was not small. When the time came, it would be good to raise some chickens, ducks, and geese at the ranch. He could also raise some cows, sheep, and horses. A fixed grazing every day would be just nice to interact with tourists and increase the fun.

Qin Lin even wondered if he should build a horse farm. After all, Ranches Story could raise horses and horse racing.

However, all of this required time and could not be done overnight.

Overall, the expansion of the villa was on the right track.

Qin Lin wasn't idle either. Apart from planning to mass-produce ketchup for sale, he was also moving.

His mother and Zhao Moqing had already decorated the new house these days.

His mother had called Uncle Dalin and Uncle Shuigen last night to inform them. When she called, she never stopped smiling.

That must have been her proudest moment!

Qin Lin didn't hold any housewarming ceremony. There was no need to beat gongs, beat drums, or fire firecrackers.

He did not want to trouble others. He found it troublesome himself.

He would just invite the people who had helped him to a meal. He did not want to spread the word.

Now, many people in the village and those two uncles probably thought that his family was still in the same state and was in debt.

In life, one could meet many people. There was really no need to force one to befriend everyone. It was fine as long as one maintained those who were good to one.

Even if they had friends all over the world, it was better to have one or two close friends.

Chapter 86: This is a Sad Story!

In Qin Lin's new home, Zhao Moyun and his family had long arrived. There were also Qin Dalin, Qin Ergen, and others. Initially, they had received a call from Lin Fen last night and brought their wives over early this morning to see if there was anything they could help with. Unexpectedly, Qin Lin had no intention of organizing the relocation ceremony.

Lin Fen walked up to Qin Lin and asked, "Qin Ren and the others aren't here yet?"

Qin Lin explained, "Daren is already on his way here."

"Yes." Lin Fen nodded, remembering something. "By the way, your Uncle Dashan will also bring Qin Long over."

"Qin Long?" Qin Lin was stunned for a moment. "He's out?"

Lin Fen explained, "Even if it was a righteous act, he performed well inside and came out early. If Qin Long needs help, help him if you can. Your Uncle Dashan helped us before."

"I understand, Mom." Qin Lin nodded.

Qin Long was five years older than him and Qin Ren. Although they had not interacted much, the impression he had of Qin Long was that he was a very honest person.

But the honest man went to jail instead.

That seemed to involve a story of a hero saving a damsel in distress.

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Qin Ren drove into Youcheng County's First Class district.

His fiancée, Liao Li, and his parents were also in the car.

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Qin Shuigen looked at the neighborhood and sighed. "Xiao Lin is really something. Not only did he help his family pay back the money, but he also bought a house so quickly." As he spoke, he even looked at his son, Qin Ren. "When we were young, we lived in an old house, dug out eggs together, and went into the river together. Why did Xiao Lin get into a key university while you got into a third-tier university?"

"Dad, I want to know too." Qin Ren said with a puzzled expression, "You said that Lin Zi always told me that he didn't do well in the exams and didn't revise. I thought that we could go through thick and thin together, but every time after the exams, you would take off your belt and beat me up. He would watch while eating."

"Pfft!" Liao Li couldn't help but laugh.

She obviously didn't expect her fiancé to have the same experience as her. It was the same with her deskmate. They played together all the time, but the other party always scored in the top few while she was always at the bottom.

After parking the car, they arrived at the building where Qin Lin's new house was. Qin Shuigen saw two familiar people and immediately greeted, "Dashan, you just arrived too?"

“Shuigen!” Qin Dashan also greeted Qin Shuigen with a smile.

Qin Ren walked to the young man in surprise. “Qin Long, when did you come out? Why didn’t you say anything?”

“It’s not like it’s something glorious.” Qin Long sighed, feeling a little complicated. After all, that would forever be a stain on his life. It had already had a huge impact on his life.

Qin Shuigen also looked at Qin Long. “Xiao Long, don’t be so impulsive in the future.”

“Uncle Shuigen, I know.” Qin Long nodded.

The group chatted as they entered the building. When they arrived at Qin Lin’s new house, they pressed the doorbell.

When Qin Lin heard the doorbell, he opened the door and saw Qin Ren and the others. His face lit up. “Uncle Shuigen, Uncle Dashan, you’re here. Come in quickly.”

“Lin Zi, congratulations!” Qin Ren said with a smile.

“Qin Lin, congratulations!” Qin Long also said. He looked at the commotion inside the door and the spacious and bright house. He was obviously a little envious.

People five years younger than him were already doing so well, but this was his situation.

However, he could more or less cheer himself up. No matter how bad his situation was, it couldn’t be worse than Qin Lin’s debt of hundreds of thousands before he graduated from university, right?

Now that everyone was here, Lin Fen brought the dishes to the two large tables in the hall. “Everyone, sit,” he said.

Qin Dalin sat down and helped open the steamed rice. Then, he said in surprise, “Sister-in-law Lin Fen, what rice is this? It smells so good!”

Others naturally smelled this mellow fragrance.

This piqued everyone’s curiosity.

Lin Fen said proudly, “A special kind of rice. Xiao Lin bought it especially to let everyone enjoy it.”

“Auntie, then I want to eat one more bowl.” Qin Ren smiled and got himself a bowl. After taking two bites, he said in surprise, “F*ck, this rice can be so delicious?”

Other than Zhao Moyun’s family, who had eaten the Quality 2 Xiangshui Tribute Rice, the others were equally surprised.

This rice was really delicious.

“Would either of you like a drink?” Lin Fen asked as she set another bottle on the table. “Xiao Lin said drinking is bad for the health, so he only prepared one bottle.”

“I was wondering why there was no wine. Let me try this wine.” Qin Dalin smiled and picked up the wine. He opened it and poured himself a glass. After a moment, he said in surprise, “This wine is very delicious.”

“Let me try it.” Qin Shuigen poured herself a cup and said in surprise, “It’s very delicious. It shouldn’t be new.”

Listening to the two of them, the others picked up their wine and poured it into glasses to taste.

“It really tastes good.”

“Not as spicy as I thought.”

Qin Lin had an expected expression. According to the time, this wine was almost three years old, so it was naturally better than ordinary new wine. However, the value of this wine was not in its taste, but in its additional attributes.

As expected.

In a moment, everyone felt their blood flow smoothly. There was a warm feeling at their waists. Another wave of surprise flooded them.

At this moment, Qin Lin also poured himself a cup and said to Qin Shuigen, Qin Dalin, and the others, “Uncles, let’s cut to the chase. I, Qin Lin, thank you for helping us in our most difficult time. I, Qin Lin, will remember this in my heart. Let me toast everyone.”

“Xiao Lin, why are you saying this? We’re all from the same hometown, so it’s only right for us to help each other!” Qin Shuigen smiled and said to the others, “Then let’s have a toast with Lin Zi.”

The others picked up their cups in agreement.

“Come, come, have a toast with Lin Zi!”

“Here’s to you, Lin Zi!”

“...”

Lin Fen was relieved to see this scene. She wanted to tell her deceased husband that her son was already the pillar of this family and could take on the responsibility of this family.

Then, Qin Lin poured himself another glass of wine and toasted Zhao Xianhong and Chen Xiao. “Dad, Mom, I was ignorant previously and made you unhappy with Moqing. Thank you for forgiving me. Here’s a toast to you.”

“Child, we’re all family. Why are you talking about this?” Chen Xiao hurriedly said. She was getting more and more satisfied with her son-in-law, Qin Lin.

...

The meal lasted for more than an hour before it ended. Everyone left one after another, leaving only Qin Ren’s family and Qin Dashan and his father.

Seeing that everyone had left, Qin Dashan asked Qin Lin in embarrassment, "Xiao Lin, do you still need anyone's help at your villa? You know Xiao Long's situation. After he came out, he found a few jobs but no one wanted him. His life is ruined. If you need people, just arrange a job for him."

Qin Long frowned and said, "Dad, I can handle my own matters."

"Can you handle something like this? For a woman, your life ended up like this," Qin Dashan said angrily. He looked at Qin Lin again, feeling a little embarrassed.

In this case, it was actually very easy to misunderstand that he was blackmailing him.

But for his disappointing son, he could only swallow his pride.

Qin Long looked at his father and was abnormally conflicted. He wanted to say something, but he was afraid of angering his father. He knew that his matters had not made his family less worried.

Lin Fen also looked at Qin Lin, clearly wanting her son to help him.

After all, the other party was not rich either. He even lent them 10,000 yuan during his family's most difficult time.

"Uncle Dashan, I'll have a chat with Brother Long later," Qin Lin said with a smile.

He knew that society would face a lot of unfairness after it had a criminal record. Even if he was doing a good deed, no boss had the time to verify it. The best way was not to do anything.

Uncle Dashan had done his family a favor. Since the other party had already asked, he would definitely help. However, how to help was a problem.

"Alright, Xiao Lin, have a good chat with Lin Zi. He's more promising than you. Listen to him more." Qin Dashan's face also revealed joy.

A moment later.

Qin Lin brought Qin Ren and Qin Long to the other tea table.

Tea brewing was a special culture among Southerners, especially in the province. Tea culture could be said to have seeped into the bones. Everything from tea sets to water quality to the consumption of various tea types was extremely particular. There probably weren't many people better at this than the people of the province.

Nowadays, talking about business was often the mainstream. When a business was settled, it was as if they would not stop until they had drunk someone into the hospital. Usually, when they drank, they would greet them with a smile and curse behind their backs.

The people of the province, however, were often able to whittle away an afternoon over tea, and then strike a deal in the process.

Personally, Qin Lin felt that this was worthy of admiration.

Drinking too much was bad for the body, after all. Naturally, that might be why he didn't understand the culture of drinking.

Qin Lin brewed a pot of tea and poured a cup for Qin Ren and Qin Long before asking Qin Long, "Brother Long, you're five years older than me, so I won't be careless. It's only right for our families to help each other. Although Uncle Dashan said that, do you have any thoughts?"

To be honest, he did not want his friends and family to enter his villa. Firstly, it was not easy to manage them. Secondly, it was actually difficult to treat everyone equally psychologically. It would be fine if he met someone smart and willing, but he would be angered to death if he met an old fox.

Most importantly, he was in the service industry. It was true that Qin Long was honest, but he was also a boring person. To be honest, it was not suitable for him to do this. If he were to casually arrange a job, it would be embarrassing too.

The key was that he had to understand Qin Long's own thoughts first.

Qin Long shook his head and said, "What's the use of thinking about it? In my current situation, I'll be despised no matter where I go. Qin Lin, if I don't trouble you, tell my father that you have already arranged work for me. I'll comfort my father and tell him the truth when I find a way."

Qin Lin smiled. They were both young people, and at Qin Long's awkward age, he definitely wouldn't come to his villa to work in the service industry.

However, he had an idea of how to help Qin Long.

At the side, Qin Ren began to gossip. He suddenly teased Qin Long, "By the way, Brother Long, have you gone to look for that woman? She should be so touched that she threw herself into your arms, right?"

Qin Lin was also tempted by this topic and looked at Qin Long curiously.

Back then, Qin Long went in because of a gathering. There was a drunkard who behaved imprudently toward the girl he had a crush on. How could he tolerate it? He went up to stop him and accidentally made him fall until he had to be hospitalized.

Just like that, Qin Long went in for half a year and left a criminal record.

Logically speaking, under such circumstances, the matter between Qin Long and the girl must have succeeded.

Qin Long said, "I've looked for her. She's pregnant now."

Qin Ren was surprised. "Brother Long, not bad. You made her pregnant the moment you came out."

Qin Long said with a gloomy expression, "It's not mine. It's the drunk one. She said that the other party was just drunk that day and was in a bad mood, so he treated her as another person. When she came into contact with him, she realized that he was a good person. After that, they got together."

"..." Qin Lin.

"...!" Qin Ren.

That was quite a sad story.

They were suddenly glad that the girls they met were the right ones.

Qin Long's encounter was really unbelievable. Only such a melodramatic drama would happen, right? It actually happened to the people around him.

Qin Long sighed and said, "When I saw the other party pick her up in the Porsche, I also understood that I'm not worthy!"

"..." Qin Lin.

"..." Qin Ren.

It seemed a sadder story. Besides, this one was more realistic.

Chapter 87: This is a Walking Million Yuan!

After Qin Lin heard Qin Long's sad story, he hurriedly changed the topic and asked, "Brother Long, I have a project here. Do you want to hear it?"

"Okay!" Qin Long didn't refuse.

He did not interact much with Qin Lin, but he knew the other party's character from his elders. Since he had asked, he definitely wanted to help him. If there was a good project, he would not be pretentious.

Qin Lin also explained, "Brother Long, what do you think about a tomato planting project? I have a channel here, so you don't have to worry about sales."

He had checked the relevant information. The cost of tomatoes grown in ordinary farmland was about 300 to 400 yuan per acre. The rent for rural land in Youcheng County was about 400 yuan a year.

However, an acre could produce about 2,500 to 3,000 kilograms of tomatoes. Now, the wholesale price is on average 4 to 5 yuan per kilogram.

This was definitely highly profitable.

Naturally, investing in the preservation of agricultural products, channels, disaster risks, and sales channels was a huge problem, especially for an inexperienced person.

Qin Long didn't expect Qin Lin to be talking about such a project. He thought for a moment and asked, "Qin Lin, are you sure there's no problem with the sales channel?"

He knew that agricultural products made money because the guy who drove the Porsche had invested in them. He had gotten the tinsel gardens and vineyards. Every year, tourists went to the other party to experience the joy of picking their own fruits.

It was one of the reasons she'd chosen that man.

She said she liked the idyllic life.

However, there were also many people in Youcheng County who made agricultural products. It was just that there were very few who made money because there were no good sales channels. Most of them had to endure a wave of middleman exploitation, and their profits were also very low.

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Qin Lin smiled and said, "Brother Long, I won't hide it from you. That sales channel is me. I plan to set up a tomato sauce factory. When the time comes, I'll definitely collect tomatoes."

He was confident in the secret ketchup recipe he had obtained from the game. He also had the publicity channel that the mountain villa relied on. When the time came, he would probably need a lot of tomato ingredients.

Letting Qin Long plant tomatoes would not only help him, but he also did not have to let him enter his villa. It was the best of both worlds.

However, he did not make an absolute guarantee. Instead, he said to Qin Long, "Of course, I can't guarantee that my factory will definitely be popular. But even if I fail, I'll definitely accept your tomatoes for the first season. My villa still has a sales center to sell. Therefore, it's up to you now, Brother Long. Do you dare to trust me and take the risk?"

Qin Long was a little conflicted when he heard this.

This was clearly an opportunity, but it also depended on whether Qin Lin could build this factory.

This did involve a question of trust.

Qin Long finally said, "I'll go back and think about it."

"Okay!" Qin Lin nodded.

This kind of thing had to be considered carefully by ordinary people. Once it was done, it would cost at least 50,000 yuan and 100,000 yuan. This money was already a huge sum for ordinary people. It was really not something that could be decided rashly.

When the matter reached this point, it basically reached the end. Qin Lin turned to other topics. Most of them were about the interesting things that happened when he was young. Who hasn't had their pants and slippers washed away in the river when they were young? Who hadn't been chased by geese?

After Qin Long and Qin Ren left, Zhao Moqing also came up to help clear the tea table and asked, "Qin Lin, are you really planning to open a tomato sauce factory?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Didn't you already eat it? Our ketchup isn't bad."

"It's my first time running a factory, so I don't feel confident," Zhao Moqing said worriedly. "Why don't we start with a small workshop and try it out?"

Qin Lin said, "In the beginning, we can't make it too big, nor do we have the funds to do so. However, with the backing of the villa, it won't be to the extent of creating a small factory."

"Since you've decided, I'll support you." Although Zhao Moqing had expressed her stance, she was still a little worried. "Let's pack up and go to the villa. We'll make more sweet and sour tomato sauce and find more tourists to try it."

"Whatever you say." Qin Lin smiled as he pulled Zhao Moqing onto his thigh and kissed her on the mouth.

Zhao Moqing was being a little too careful, but a man needed such a woman to help him.

The more careful he was, the less likely he was to make a big mistake.

After tidying up the house, Qin Lin asked Zhao Moqing to drive him to the villa. She had not drunk just now.

When they arrived at the villa, Zhao Moqing immediately pulled Qin Lin into the backyard and started making ketchup.

Under Qin Lin's guidance, she personally made some sweet and sour tomato sauce and arranged for Gao Yaoyao to let the tourists try it.

Under the blind selection, the final result was that the ketchup she made tasted better than those brands.

Qin Lin had already gone online to search for relevant information. The surveillance of factories, especially food factories, was very strict. There were all kinds of documents and procedures.

After checking the information, he realized it was too much trouble.

If he wanted to start his own ketchup brand from scratch, just the procedures and various documents required by the food company would take a long time. The factory also had to meet the production requirements in a sanitary environment.

Therefore, the best and fastest way was to acquire a food factory with all kinds of documents and procedures. All he had to do was buy it and change the property rights. It would be best if there was a ketchup production project originally.

Thinking of this, he began to check if there were any food factories for sale in the county. He realized that there were actually two that were for sale. They were all small factories and met his initial usage requirements.

There were many such small factories in the county city, so naturally, more of them closed down.

He looked at the information on the two factories and was even more surprised to find that one of them happened to have a full production line for ketchup. The label was brand new, and it was 70% off. The factory was still being sold for 1.5 million yuan.

This made him curious. They had already bought new equipment. Logically speaking, they should have the intention to develop it. Why did they choose to sell the factory?

Moreover, according to the factory's information, 1.5 million yuan seemed a little cheap.

There was definitely a problem with this.

Qin Lin could take out 1.5 million yuan now. The villa's daily turnover was more than 400,000 yuan.

When he saw this message, he also took out his phone and dialed the number.

Whatever was going on with this factory, he had to take a look. If it was suitable, he could buy it directly and save a lot of time.

After contacting the other party, Qin Lin realized that the other party was very anxious.

...

There was a specialized industrial area in Youcheng County. To the west of the county city, it was originally a small town. Now, there were factories built all around. It was impossible for there to be large factories in such a place. They were all small factories.

The moment Qin Lin arrived, he called the other party. A moment later, he saw a haggard-looking man in his 50s walking out with his phone. "Are you President Qin?"

"Yes." Qin Lin nodded.

The man hurriedly stepped forward and said, "My name is Wang Xin. I'm the owner of this factory. President Qin, let me show you the environment of the factory first. There are also various property rights certificates, procedures, and pass certificates?"

"Okay!" Qin Lin did not refuse and followed the man into the factory.

The factory was not very large, with only two production lines. Apart from that, there was an area that was still empty. From the looks of it, it was clearly reserved for future expansion. They had already made plans.

The brand-new equipment and follow-up plans did not look like they were going to sell the factory.

The employees on both production lines were still at work. One of them was making wafer cookies. The other was a newly opened ketchup line.

As Wang Xin walked, he did not forget to introduce, "President Qin, the production line of this tomato sauce is a four-head plunger tank. It can produce 1,000 to 1,200 bottles of 200g of tomato sauce per hour."

The employees looked more or less worried. It was obvious that they all knew that their boss was going to sell the factory.

Usually, those who could survive in the factory were those who could endure hardships and liked to be content with the current situation. The last thing they wanted was to run around and find a new job.

Qin Lin followed Wang Xin to look at the factory and various property rights documents.

He even took photos of these things and sent them to Chen Li for him to confirm. In the end, there were no problems. It was just that the factory had a loan. The brand new ketchup production line was bought with a loan. No wonder it was only sold for 1.5 million yuan.

After buying the factory, he still needed to take over those loans.

Qin Lin couldn't help but ask curiously, "President Wang, I'm very curious. You seem to have a plan for the follow-up of this factory. Why are you suddenly rushing the sale?"

When Wang Xin heard this, he sighed as if he was also looking for someone to confide in. He said, "President Qin, to be honest, I came from the countryside. When I was young, my family was so poor that they couldn't afford to eat. When I came to the city, I was always treated coldly. Therefore, after I had a child, I pampered him and didn't let him suffer like me."

“But who knew that this child wouldn’t have a good character when he grew up? He refuses to live a good life after marrying a wife and only gave her 200,000 yuan as a betrothal gift. Then, he secretly fooled around with another woman outside. We have to give her a sum of money for a divorce and another 200,000 yuan as a betrothal gift if she comes back.”

“It’s bad enough that he’s such a jerk, but he spends all his time hanging out with a bunch of bad friends. Some time ago, when he was drunk, he told me that he’d gotten into a fight and injured someone. I thought it was just an ordinary fight and was going to clean up after him, but the police came looking for him in the end.”

“The other party didn’t make a move at all. He had been passively slapped by my son and was even recorded by his companion the entire time. Now, the other party has identified the perforation of the eardrum and even made an appraisal report that affects hearing, ear pain, tinnitus, and tinnitus. He even sued the court for a million yuan in compensation. Otherwise, my son will go to jail. This person is still locked up inside.”

“I only opened this factory a few years ago. All the money I earned was given to this bastard. The new production line of the factory was bought with a loan. In this situation, there’s nothing I can do except selling the factory.”

Qin Lin finally understood that President Wang had a fraudulent son.

To be honest, if they were fighting with each other, even if their eardrums were perforated, it would be too much to ask for a million yuan. The court would not accept it.

However, the person who was beaten up was clearly at a higher level. He did not retaliate even after his eardrums were pierced. This turned from a fight to an intentional injury.

Most importantly, President Wang’s son had a companion. It was fine if he insisted on bringing up the nature of the gang. Coupled with the pain in his ears, tinnitus, and tinnitus, it would be a severe injury.

The key was that these symptoms were very difficult to determine. An eardrum perforation would cause these. If the person who was beaten said that there was one, the hospital would probably give an appraisal report.

In this case, wouldn’t President Wang’s son be finished?

Therefore, one should not be too arrogant or think that the entire world was his when he was drunk. Perhaps he had already become a walking million yuan in the eyes of others.

Chapter 88: Qinglin Brand’s First Product!

“President Wang, I really don’t know how to persuade you.” Qin Lin could only shake his head at Wang Xin’s story. He said, “I’m very satisfied with this factory. I plan to buy it.”

At this moment, Wang Xin was not in a hurry to agree. “President Qin, I can sell you the factory, but I have a request. You can’t fire the employees. As for management, I only have a factory manager. If you want... Forget it, I’ll compensate him myself!”

He also knew that if a boss bought a factory, the factory director would most likely use his own people.

When Qin Lin heard Wang Xin's request, he thought for a moment and said, "President Wang, even if I buy a factory, I still have to produce things. I won't fire your employees unless they make a mistake. As for that factory manager, let me meet him!"

Since the factory wasn't running into problems, and there was no problem with the employees, then there was no reason not to want the ready-made skilled workers.

As for the factory director, he himself did not have a good candidate.

Now that this factory manager could make Wang Xin think of him under such circumstances, he was obviously a good person. He could be used for inspection first.

"Thank you, President Qin." Wang Xin thanked him sincerely. Then, he called a man in his early 40s over. "President Qin, his name is Deng Guang. He's the factory manager. Deng Guang, this is President Qin. I've decided to sell the factory to him."

Deng Guangliang looked at Qin Lin. He also knew the situation of his boss's family. He could only sigh and say, "President Qin, I'll help President Wang hand over the details of the factory to you later. If you want to continue using me, I'll work hard for you. I understand if you want to send someone over. After all, this position is very important. I won't make things difficult for you."

Qin Lin's first impression of Deng Guang was not bad. After some thought, he instructed, "Manager Deng, I'll go with President Wang to settle the procedures later. Help me tell those employees that after I buy the factory, I need everyone to add a confidentiality agreement. If they violate the confidentiality agreement, the compensation will be huge. If they're willing to keep it, they can keep it. If they're not, I won't force them."

The secret recipe for ketchup was not high-tech. It was easier to crack. Some security precautions had to be taken.

After that.

Qin Lin also signed the contract with President Wang and headed to the commercial property change center.

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A change in the factory's property rights did not mean that the transaction would be completed after both parties signed a contract. Whether it was the factory's property rights or the use of the factory's property rights, they had to be reviewed by the relevant departments. Only when there were no problems could the transaction be carried out.

In those big cities, this series of processes would take a long time to complete. A small place like Youcheng County was very fast. It was done in the afternoon.

After the change review was approved, Qin Lin applied again to change the name of the factory to Qinglin Food Co. Ltd.

The following procedures would take some time, which had nothing to do with Wang Xin.

“President Qin, this factory is yours from now on. I wish you a prosperous business.” When Wang Xin left, his expression was complicated. After all, it was a factory that he had built single-handedly. He had originally wanted to achieve great things.

He could only blame himself for not teaching his son well.

After that, Qin Lin went to the factory again.

Deng Guang was waiting to meet his new boss with about 20 employees from the factory when he arrived.

Deng Guang stepped forward and said, “President Qin, these employees are willing to stay and sign the confidentiality agreement.”

Every employee looked a little uneasy. After all, if they changed bosses, they would have to sign a confidentiality agreement. However, they really didn’t want to lose their jobs.

Qin Lin also knew what these employees were thinking, so he said, “Since everyone is willing to sign the confidentiality agreement and stay, I’ll also tell everyone a piece of good news. After the confidentiality agreement is signed, everyone’s salary will increase by 100 yuan. I’ll also promise everyone that if you work hard, your salary will definitely increase in the future. If anyone tries to cheat, I won’t accept it.”

When the employees heard that their salaries could be increased by 100 yuan, their faces lit up.

Small-town workers were obviously easily satisfied.

Qin Lin continued, “Also, let me introduce myself. My name is Qin Lin. I own Qinglin Villa. In the future, the products produced by the factory will also be sold in Qinglin Villa.”

These words finally surprised the employees, including Deng Guang.

“The new boss is the owner of Qinglin Villa?”

“I even went to Qinglin Villa during the holidays.”

“My daughter has also been clamoring to go to Qinglin Villa to drink medicinal honey water.”

“...”

Qinglin Villa was too popular in Youcheng County now. It was said that the county had given money to help Qinglin Villa expand.

For some reason, the entire factory staff seemed to be full of energy.

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Over the next few days, the paperwork for the factory was completed.

Zhao Moqing knew that he had really bought another factory. He checked the various bills of the factory again and again before feeling at ease.

As for the villa, the medicinal honey water would be sold out every day, and the turnover had always been around 400,000 yuan.

However, the popularity of the online mountain villa no longer seemed to have increased significantly. This was a little different from what they had expected at the beginning.

At first, Qin Ren told him that if the villa blew up the flow pool, the popularity would definitely last for a long time. Which Internet celebrity who blew up the flow pool didn't easily get millions of fans?

However, his official account only had more than 900,000 fans. It did not even reach a million.

When he scrolled through the popular videos of long-legged women flirting on his phone, he seemed to understand something.

She seemed to be an Internet celebrity who had suddenly appeared and was already in the top three trending searches.

Chapter 89: Qinglin Brand's First Product! 2

This was clearly an official push from Douyin.

His villa was a scenic spot. After all, it was different from the fans of Internet celebrities.

Internet celebrities would shout hello to their fans, PK, and thank them, prepare benefits for them, and even bring goods to them at a loss.

These were all profits that could be brought to Douyin. After all, the profits were all split by Douyin.

Therefore, many netizens kept shouting that Internet celebrities like Lin Changmao would not be tolerated if they were not banned. Who knew that they would not be banned at all? This was because most of the chives cut by these people had gone into Douyin's pockets.

This was capital.

Now that Douyin was obviously trying to promote this promiscuous woman with her long legs, his villa naturally had to make way for the restricted flow. It was impossible for it to increase significantly.

If the villa wanted to continue to increase its popularity, it would either have to spend money to buy traffic or have something new to attract the attention of others.

Qin Lin put down his phone and walked towards the courtyard at the back.

He had no intention of getting involved in this popularity for the time being.

The villa had a limited capacity. When the popularity reached a certain level, no matter how high it was, he could only accommodate 1,500 people.

He entered the backyard.

He immediately walked towards the watermelon seedlings of the game seeds. The vines were already very dense, and they would probably bloom in a few days.

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The triangular plum pot plant beside it was growing well, and the branches and flowers were also very perfect.

Next, he entered the large shed, where ordinary watermelon seedlings had been planted. The flowering period was 35 to 45 days.

After knowing the blooming time of the game seed, he would have to use the colchicine to change the seed seedling multiplier and calculate the two watermelon flower periods so that he could transplant and pollinate it.

In the end, when Qin Lin looked at the small artificial water field, he looked disappointed.

The Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds that the game took out did not germinate. Calculating the time, the germinating period had passed, which meant that this batch of seeds had failed to be planted.

It seemed that the Xiangshui Tribute Rice was really harsh on the geography. No wonder only that small area could be planted.

This way, he could only replant the seeds.

He believed that if he kept trying like this, he would be lucky. There would always be seeds that would trigger the probability of adapting to the geographical environment.

Qin Lin returned to the hall and was about to enter the game to retrieve some Xiangshui Tribute Rice seeds when he saw Qin Long walking in.

“Qin Lin.” Qin Long walked forward when he saw Qin Lin.

“Have you thought it through?” Qin Lin asked.

Qin Long nodded and said, “Yes, I’ve thought about it and decided to do it. I originally had some savings and borrowed some from my friends these few days. My family also borrowed some money from the house and raised a total of 200,000 yuan.”

“That’s a lot of money. Aren’t you afraid of losing it?” Qin Lin was surprised.

It was really impressive that Qin Long could find such a large sum of money. If he made a loss, the other party might not be able to get up for the rest of his life.

Qin Long said self-deprecatingly, “I carried a criminal record for a woman like that. If I don’t give it a try, I won’t even be qualified to have children. In the future, I’ll first understand the relevant knowledge and learn the relevant technology before contracting the land. And now, I can only get a greenhouse to plant first.”

“Of course, Qin Lin, I don’t need you to back me up even if your factory doesn’t succeed. Since I’ve decided to do it myself, I’ll find my own channels. However, you can’t go back on your promise to let me enter your villa’s sales center.”

“You have ambition.” Qin Lin looked up to Qin Long. Moreover, the other party’s worry was unnecessary. As long as he made a name for himself with this tomato sauce, he could easily eat Qin Long’s 200,000 yuan tomato garden.

However, he didn’t back Qin Long up. It was good that the other party had such strength. Only with this strength could he succeed.

If he made a move, he might even hold him back.

Qin Long and Qin Lin chatted for a while before leaving. Since Qin Long had decided to do it, he still had many things to deal with.

With the channel of the villa sales center that Qin Lin had agreed to, he already had some confidence. After all, Qinglin Villa was a live advertisement. If others knew that his tomatoes were sold in Qinglin Villa, it would definitely be easier to negotiate with others.

That was the name of a man and the shadow of a tree.

Naturally, the premise was that he had to do things well himself. If he did, that would be an opportunity. If he didn't, that would be a waste of an opportunity.

After Qin Lin sent Qin Long off, his phone rang. It was Deng Guang.

When he answered, Deng Guang's surprised voice came through. "President Qin, the finished product of the new tomato sauce is out. The finished product tastes very good this time."

After receiving this news, Qin Lin was overjoyed and immediately drove to the factory.

The secret recipe for ketchup had been given by the game, but it was not as simple as producing it manually using an assembly line. One had to control the time, ratio, and even the temperature and time of each step.

Over the past few days, Deng Guang had been bringing people to debug and had already produced a few finished products. However, the taste was not right and they did not reach the standard of Quality 1.

The factory had already hung the sign 'Qinglin Food Co. Ltd'.

When Qin Lin arrived at the factory, Deng Guang immediately walked up with a small bowl of ketchup and a few biscuits. "President Qin, try it. It tastes really good this time."

Qin Lin picked up the biscuit and dipped it in. He placed it in his mouth and tasted it. A satisfied expression appeared on his face.

This tasted right.

Qin Lin immediately instructed Deng Guang, "Old Deng, give me a few copies of the finished product. Then, send it to the Quality Inspection Bureau for inspection immediately."

For food to be produced and sold, a quality inspection had to be completed.

Product quality inspection was generally divided into two situations. The first was that there was no production license. One had to get a quality inspection before getting a production license. This was relatively slow. It took 30 days.

If the factory had permission to produce, it would be faster. Food usually took seven to ten days.

Naturally, the timing was mostly procedural, not quality-check, aimed at big cities.

A factory like Youcheng County, which did not have many small cities, to begin with, and did not have many new products, was not that busy. It would only take about one to three days.

Moreover, with the logo of Qinglin Villa, the Quality Supervision Bureau would probably deal with it immediately. After all, the county placed a lot of importance on Qinglin Villa now. As for hygiene, the factory had already handled it previously. The same production line and similar products did not need to be repeated.

“Alright, President Qin.” Deng Guang nodded and went to the side to make arrangements. Soon, he handed a few bottles of packaged 200g ketchup to Qin Lin.

The 200g bottle had been prepared by Wang Xin previously. There were many in the warehouse that could be used for some time.

Qin Lin felt that the shape of the bottle was not bad, so he used it. As for the packaging on the outside, he had asked Qin Ren’s studio to help make it. Like usual ketchup, it was made with tomato drawings and matched with the brand logo of Qinglin ketchup.

This was the first product produced by the game to be promoted on a large scale. The ‘Qinglin’ brand started with this tomato sauce.

Chapter 90: Our Own Are Better Than Foreign!

In the future, more and more things would be taken out of the game. There would definitely be more things that could be promoted on a large scale like this tomato sauce. For example, triangular plums and watermelons could be promoted after the cultivation was successful. He naturally had to make these into a brand.

‘Qinglin’ was his brand.

Qinglin ketchup was only the first.

The cost of ketchup will vary depending on the materials, packaging, and production methods.

The cost of Qin Lin’s 200 grams of ketchup included tomatoes, packaging, manual labor, various materials, and so on. It added up to about five yuan. As long as it was sold for 10 yuan, he would make a huge profit.

As for the exact price, he had to think about it carefully.

Moreover, he had to register the relevant trademarks first. Otherwise, if some idiot came to sue him for compensation with Qinglin’s trademark rights one day, once the social atmosphere was led astray, it would most likely become a trend.

The key was that those who followed the trend and mindlessly bought the trademark were still blind to the law.

After Qin Lin left the factory, he went to the warehouse and entered the game. He saw the note of Qinglin ketchup:

[Qinglin ketchup: Quality 1]

[This is sour-sweet ketchup made with a special recipe. It's excellent. Taste +1. Delicious +1. Increases appetite +1.]

He was completely relieved when he saw the information.

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Two days passed quickly.

In an area near the forested area in the northern corner of the villa, Qin Lin followed Sun Ming here. Sun Ming was indeed very attentive to the villa project and would inspect the project almost every other day.

"President Qin, according to your previous requirements, the various areas have been marked. You can compare them to the blueprints." Sun Ming brought Qin Lin to look at the already circled construction site.

Previously, Qin Lin and Sun Ming had mentioned that this was the place to build the manor villa.

It was just that the area of the manor house was a little large. It was a full 20 acres. On the blueprint, in addition to the luxurious main body of the building, there was also a very large green yard with a separate parking lot. The blueprint would be surrounded by landscape belts everywhere. There was even a pool area in the huge green yard...

It was also 20 acres of land. He believed that it would not be inferior to the 20-acre manor villa in Snake Mountain View District.

This villa project was called the 'Qinglin Villa Resort'. There was no way to build a private residence on the 500 acres of land in the villa, so he could only use this name.

As for how he would receive guests in the resort villa in the future, how many guests he would receive, and what guests he would receive, it was up to him.

The premise was that he himself would have to move in first when it was built.

However, it would take a long time to build a manor villa of this scale.

After Qin Lin looked at the blueprint, he handed it back to Sun Ming. "President Sun, I'm very satisfied with the blueprint. Sorry to trouble you to make a trip yourself."

Sun Ming took back the blueprint and said in embarrassment, "President Qin, actually, I have something to trouble you with. I heard that you can get some okra with a special effect here. Can you help me get some to try?"

He had read such news online before, but now that it was no longer available in the villa, he could no longer taste it.

Qin Lin smiled and didn't refuse. "President Sun, this thing is very rare. I'll help you ask around and get you some tomorrow."

Quality 2 okra, yams, and broccoli were basically stored in the game storage room and were no longer available. It was quite good to take them out at such a time to do a favor.

If he gave Sun Ming face, the other party would be more concerned about the villa project.

Sun Ming and Qin Lin chatted for a while more before leaving.

After that, Qin Lin also received a call from Deng Guang. "President Qin, Qinglin Ketchup's quality inspection has been approved. We've received the production pass."

Upon receiving this news, Qin Lin rushed to the factory immediately and saw the product certification from the Quality Inspection Bureau.

This thing was necessary for the sale of production products. After that, they had to put the miniaturization in the package or print it directly on the package.

In other words, Qinglin Ketchup could be started for mass production and sale.

Deng Guang also said, "President Qin, now that the product is out, how much are we going to charge?"

Qin Lin thought for a moment and asked, "What's the price of ketchup on the market now?"

Deng Guang explained, "Ordinary ketchup cost about five to seven yuan for the same 200g. As for some brands, they're more expensive. The ones with the same taste and specifications cost 12 yuan. Heinz costs 13 yuan, Hu Liang Fang costs 13.5 yuan, Hans costs 12 yuan, Delmon costs 15 yuan..."

Deng Guang had obviously done his homework. He introduced most of the prices of ketchup of the same specifications on the market in one go. The cheapest was five yuan, and the most expensive was 15 yuan from the old American Delmon.

Moreover, those big brands were almost all more than 10 yuan.

Qin Lin asked, "Old Deng, what do you suggest?"

Deng Guang thought for a moment and said, "President Qin, in terms of taste alone, our formula definitely tastes better than the ketchup of the top 10 brands facing the public. Even the taste of the luxury products carefully crafted by these brands can't compare to ours. Even if we sell it more expensive than this ketchup, it won't be too much. The key is how to become famous."

Qin Lin thought for a moment and finally decided, "We'll start with the villa. As for the price, there's no need to sell it at a higher price than those brands. Naturally, it can't be too cheap either."

"The retail price will be based on Old America Delmon's 15 yuan. It's just enough for everyone to make a comparison. It's the same 15 yuan. Let's see how much better our own brand is than theirs. As for the wholesale price in the future, the factory price will be 11 yuan, giving the other party 4 yuan space."

Deng Guang nodded and continued, "President Qin, the price has been set, so now everything is ready to mass-produce this tomato sauce. However, you've ordered three more tomato sauce production lines. Even if you cancel the waffle line, you still have to continue to recruit employees."

“You’ll have to work harder on this matter.” Qin Lin instructed, “Also, start producing a batch of ketchup as soon as possible. Send it to the villa tonight so that it can be promoted among the tourists tomorrow.”

“I’ll make the arrangements now.” Deng Guang was also a very capable person, so he immediately got up to make the arrangements.

Qin Lin left the factory and brought a box of tomato sauce to the villa. When he arrived at the hall, he placed the tomato sauce on the table. Zhao Moqing walked over and picked up a bottle of tomato sauce. “Qin Lin, is this produced by the factory?”

Qin Lin nodded and said, “Release an event announcement on the official account of the villa’s media. Say that from tomorrow onwards, the villa’s barbecue will provide ketchup for free for a week. When tourists leave, they can receive a special bottle of 200g ketchup for free with the ticket or consumer certificate of the Triangular Plum Blossom Sea.”

“Okay.” Zhao Moqing understood Qin Lin’s motive and called Gao Yaoyao over. The two women carried a box of ketchup to the back to take a video.

At the prime time at night, Zhao Moqing also finished the promotional video for the event and sent it out.

Although the popularity of the villa was no longer greatly increased due to the restrictions, with its current popularity, the event announcement quickly became a hot topic and attracted the attention of many people.

There had been the matter of the medicinal honey not long ago. It would be strange not to be curious.

“Is Qinglin Villa organizing another event? Are they giving us special Qinglin Ketchup this time?”

“They’re being stingy this time. Why are they giving ketchup?”

“Hey, look at the brand. It’s Qinglin Ketchup. Apparently, Qinglin Villa makes it themselves. I love ketchup, but I’m not sure how it tastes.”

“The last time Qinglin Villa caused such a huge commotion with the medicinal honey. This time, the ketchup shouldn’t be worse than those brands, right? Otherwise, it would be a little degrading.”

“...”

“Qin Lin, the villa’s event announcement is already trending on Douyin.” As soon as Zhao Moqing returned home, she took out her phone to check the situation of the official event announcement.

“Well, this way, we’ll wait for the tourists to come and try our ketchup tomorrow. When the tourists realize that our ketchup is better than those brands, it will definitely explode in popularity again.” Qin Lin sat down on the sofa, and the dog ran over and lay at his feet, sticking its head over.

The dog was sometimes too clingy. It put its head forward and he had to rub it a few times before it was satisfied.

The next day.

There was also a free ketchup area outside the sales center of Qinglin Villa.

Last night, Deng Guang sent a batch of ketchup produced by the factory to the villa, and Qin Lin got someone to prepare it.

Tourists entered the villa and were attracted. After last night's fermentation, one by one, they were curious about the ketchup.