

The Game 91

Chapter 91: Taste Buds Won't Lie to You! Good Start!

Noon approached.

Some of the tourists stayed at the villa to eat or began to cook on their own.

A line of six tourists rented a grill under the registration of a waiter.

These were obviously three young couples who had come in groups.

He usually lived in the city and had a lot of work, so it was very difficult for him to have a chance to have a gathering and barbecue. Now that he had finally come to Qinglin Villa, he would be letting himself down if he did not experience the self-service barbecue.

"This villa's Triangular Plum Blossom Sea is really beautiful. The few videos taken are all very good."

"Yes. I posted it on my WeChat Moments, and all the little girls at the office expressed regret that they didn't come along."

"Too bad it's just a Triangular Plum Blossom Sea. I haven't had my fun yet. Luckily, I can still barbecue."

The three women sat at the small table, editing videos and discussing them.

One of the three men beside her was already busy at the grill. One was washing vegetables and the other was cleaning seafood. It was obvious that they were family brothers.

A woman suddenly pointed at a bottle of tomato sauce on the small table beside her and said, "Eh, is this the special tomato sauce from Qinglin Villa?"

The other woman said, "Open it now."

Curious, the three women picked up the bottle of ketchup on the small table.

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Normally, they wouldn't have paid attention to a bottle of ketchup. Everyone ate the usual stuff. It wasn't a novelty.

However, after a night of hype, they were now curious. This was the power of marketing hype.

"Hubby, let's see how the tomato sauce in Qinglin Villa tastes." A woman opened the Qinglin Ketchup and went to the man who was fiddling with the barbecue.

The man also took the Qinglin Ketchup curiously. He smeared some on a grilled prawn and handed it to his wife.

The woman took the prawn and placed it in her mouth to taste and chew. "This ketchup tastes very good. It seems to be better than anything I've eaten before."

Now the other two women were interested.

The other two men gathered around.

“Is this ketchup that good?”

“We’ll try some too.”

“...”

The man in charge of the barbecue roasted a prawn for each of them and smeared it with Qinglin Ketchup. Then, they tasted it one by one.

A moment later they were all nodding.

“The Qinglin Ketchup does taste good. Much better than that bottle of Delmon at home.”

“Indeed. I had it last night. It’s easy to tell. Delmon is far worse than this.”

“I thought this Delmon ketchup was the most expensive under the same specifications? Why isn’t it as good as this Qinglin Ketchup?”

“Delmon is a brand name for an American company. Even if it’s produced domestically, it’ll be a little more touted, so it’s a little overpriced.”

“This Qinglin Ketchup is really good. Let’s go back and bring a few bottles.”

It was really good. It was obvious once they tasted it. Taste buds wouldn’t lie unless one was sick.

In the villa.

The same thing happened to the self-service diners and barbecue tourists.

Without exception, everyone discovered that the taste of the Qinglin Ketchup was indeed better than the ketchup they had eaten in the past. In fact, under the attribute of +1 appetite, many people with poor appetites realized that their appetites had increased a lot after eating this ketchup. Many people had the idea of buying a few bottles back.

It was also the kind of gift that everyone who travels would buy.

Whenever they encountered something good during their travels, they would think of buying some to bring back.

A car pulled into the parking lot of the manor.

Worried, Chen Li got out of the car with Zhong Lei.

He naturally paid attention to the publicity for the homemade ketchup at Qinglin Villa.

After all, the county had given the Qinglin Villa 23 million yuan in support funds, and the villa had indeed had a huge impact on the county. It was impossible not to pay attention to it.

He could also tell that Boss Qin wanted to use the villa’s popularity to build his own brand.

This was also something many Internet celebrities would try.

Who wouldn’t want to learn from Li Ziqi and build their own brand through their own popularity?

If Boss Qin could use this opportunity to create a ketchup brand, it would be beneficial to the county if the product became popular. After all, if he wanted to set up a factory, he would have to hire people, buy raw materials, and pay taxes.

However, he was afraid that Boss Qin would take too big a step. It was not easy to create a brand. Many Internet celebrities who had such thoughts had failed.

He was worried if he did not bring someone to take a look.

As soon as they entered the villa, the conversation of a few tourists who were walking out attracted Chen Li's attention.

"The Qinglin Ketchup tastes really good. It was only 15 yuan, not expensive."

"Yeah, it tastes better than Heinz. The kid loves it so much, I bought a couple of bottles to take back."

"I collected a bottle for free. I also bought several bottles."

"..."

Chen Li inexplicably looked forward to hearing these words.

Things seemed to be going well.

He brought Zhong Lei to the sales center and realized that there was already a long line here. They were all collecting Qinglin Ketchup for free.

In the sales center, there was an area that also had a lot of Qinglin Ketchup for sale. Many tourists were buying extra.

Since this Qinglin Ketchup was better than those brands, he definitely had to buy some back.

Chen Li heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this scene. He even began to look forward to it as he said to Zhong Lei, "Xiao Zhong, go buy a few bottles of Qinglin Ketchup. Then, we'll go to RT-Mart to buy some branded ketchup."

"Okay, Chief Chen." Zhong Lei nodded.

Chen Li left with Zhong Lei again.

Not long after.

A crowd had gathered in Chen Li's office at the tourist office. They were all members of the tourist office.

On the table in front of Chen Li were two packets of French fries and a few small bowls with some ketchup in them.

He chose the blind selection method that Qin Lin had used before.

Chen Li directly said to these people, "Try this ketchup and see which one tastes better."

One by one, the members of the tourist board came forward and tasted it. Then, after tasting it, they made their choice.

Chen Li's eyes lit up as he looked at the ketchup his colleagues had chosen. Almost all of them had chosen Qinglin Ketchup.

It seemed that the Qinglin Ketchup was indeed delicious and had a wide audience.

"Chief Chen, it's trending. Qinglin Ketchup is trending." Zhong Lei suddenly came in with his phone and reported, "You asked me to pay attention to the situation online. Qinglin Ketchup has already entered the trending list."

Chen Li took the phone and clicked on the trending searches. Many videos posted by tourists appeared. All of them said that Qinglin Ketchup was delicious. Some tourists even said bluntly that Qinglin Ketchup was better than those brands.

This was really going viral.

Qinglin Ketchup did become popular with more and more tourists posting videos.

The good reviews from the tourists made the netizens even more curious, just like how they had looked forward to the medicine.

Many people even wanted to order a bottle of ketchup to try online, but there was nowhere to buy it now.

A day passed, and the data was calculated that night.

There were no new projects in the villa, and it still maintained a turnover of more than 400,000 yuan. As for the ketchup, after deducting the 1,500 bottles that were received for free, it actually sold more than 2,000 bottles.

A bottle cost 5 yuan and sold for 15 yuan. 2,000 bottles meant more than 30,000 yuan and the profit was more than 20,000 yuan.

In that case, excluding the 7,500 yuan cost of the 1,500 free bottles, Qinglin Ketchup had more than 12,500 yuan in profits today.

12,500 yuan might not seem like much compared to the villa's 400,000-plus turnover, but it was a good start.

After all, ketchup could be widely promoted and sold.

And now there was a good start.

Chapter 92: Meeting President Chu Again! Isn't It Too Fast?

The next day.

Qinglin Ketchup was even more popular. In addition to a tourist buffet lunch and barbecue at the mountain villa, many tourists who had received Qinglin Ketchup for free started recommending it.

Especially some parents with children. Children were picky about their food, and a lot of them skipped breakfast. It was most vexing.

They could use Qinglin Ketchup to mix with noodles. The children ate especially well and their appetites improved.

These people naturally did not know that Qinglin Ketchup had the attributes of taste +1, texture +1, and appetite +1. They only knew that this ketchup was good and the children loved it, so they all expressed their desire to buy more.

This also made more and more people leave messages wanting to buy them online, asking for link addresses.

However, Qin Lin was helpless about this. In the beginning, he could only take it slow.

The next day, ketchup sales also came out quickly. Except for the 1,500 free bottles, 3,000 bottles were actually sold today. Almost all the tourists bought several bottles.

Over the next two days, the villa also sold about 3,000 to 4,000 bottles of Qinglin Ketchup to tourists every day. Due to the limited number of tourists, the number did not increase much, but its online reputation grew.

In short, Qinglin Ketchup was completely popular.

The netizens had no way of buying it. Instead, it had the effect of hunger marketing.

Early in the morning.

Qin Lin drove the blue truck to the villa and headed to the factory.

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Deng Guang was making tea at a tea table to entertain a few men.

When Deng Guang saw Qin Lin, he immediately stood up and said to him, "President Qin, these are all materials suppliers. They all want to supply us with materials."

With the popularity of Qinglin Ketchup, the demand for production materials would definitely increase exponentially. Naturally, some smart people would come knocking on their door first. Moreover, there was clearly more than one smart person.

The middle-aged men also looked at Qin Lin in surprise.

From the way Deng Guang addressed him, it was not difficult to tell that he was the boss of Qinglin Villa and Qinglin Factory.

He was too young.

"Deal with it first." Qin Lin nodded. Since Deng Guang had become the factory director, there was naturally no need for him to deal with these trivial matters personally. Otherwise, he would be exhausted.

However, he had to ask Zhao Moqing to pay more attention to the financial aspect. Even if he didn't suspect anyone, he had to pay more attention to what he should pay attention to.

It was time to hire an assistant for Zhao Moqing. After all, she was his wife. With the villa and factory's finance department keeping an eye on her, wouldn't she be tired?

Qin Lin went straight to an office on the second floor. This was originally reserved for him by Wang Xin, so he was naturally using it now. There was also a place to talk at the factory.

A moment later, Deng Guang also came up.

Qin Lin asked, "Old Deng, how's the production in the factory?"

Deng Guang reported, "The situation is very good. We can produce a fixed 1,000 bottles every hour. After work started, we've produced a total of 30,000 bottles every day."

"More than 20,000 bottles went out from the villa. More than 4,000 bottles were wholesale from the grocery stores that the factory previously cooperated with. However, only one of the five bottles went out from the villa."

Qin Lin nodded and said, "Then let's talk about the online sales. There are many comments on the official account of the villa saying that they want to buy it online."

Although factory sales and traditional offline sales were mainstream, online sales were now an indispensable part of the market.

However, in order to open up online sales, the factory had no choice but to find a new place to be in charge of this. They also had to contact a specialist delivery company.

Regarding this matter, Qin Lin instructed Deng Guang to start preparing. In addition, the three production lines that he had ordered would arrive in two days. He also instructed the other party to keep a close eye on them.

After dealing with the factory, he returned to the villa.

As soon as he arrived at the villa, he met another unexpected person, RT-Mart's President Chu.

When he saw President Chu, he remembered that RT-Mart had branches in many places in the province. There were also many branches outside the province. It was a big channel.

"President Qin, sorry to disturb you. I hope you don't mind." President Chu smiled and took the initiative to welcome him.

"President Chu, you're welcome to come. Why would I disturb you?" Qin Lin smiled and welcomed President Chu to a table. Then, he called Gao Yaoyao over. "Get Master Lin to make a set of special quality okra and yams for President Chu. As for the other dishes, arrange them. I'll treat President Chu today."

Although Quality 2 items were no longer available to the public and were all placed in the game, he had just brought some out today and was prepared to make them for himself tonight.

After all, men would always be sexually active at night.

Who knew that President Chu would come?

“Okay, Boss!” Gao Yaoyao nodded and went into the kitchen to make arrangements.

President Chu’s face lit up when he heard this. “President Qin, you’re too polite. Actually, I still have something to ask you today.”

“A special quality okra?” Qin Lin asked with a smile.

“If it’s possible, I naturally have to ask President Qin for help.” President Chu had a smile on his face that all men understood. At the same time, he said, “But I have something else to ask President Qin today. Your Qinglin Ketchup is very popular. I want to order a batch of 300,000 bottles.”

“30,000 bottles?” Qin Lin was surprised when he heard the number. “President Chu, can you sell it here?”

President Chu smiled and said, “President Qin, it’s not me who placed the order this time. It’s from the headquarters in Min Province. There are branches in every county and city.”

“Now that Qinglin Ketchup has become popular, someone from the Min Province headquarters noticed what happened online and asked me about the situation. I’m friends with Boss Qin and have also put in a lot of good words for him. If this batch sells well, they will increase the orders in the future.”

Qin Lin was naturally skeptical of President Chu’s words. President Chu must have verified his Qinglin Ketchup before saying that. More importantly, Qinglin Ketchup should have become popular online.

However, when he saw that P was obviously trying to take credit, he did not expose him. He pretended to be grateful and said, “President Chu, you’re indeed a friend. As a friend, I can’t disappoint you. I happened to get some of that kind of okra during this period of time and will prepare it for President Chu tomorrow. However, my factory’s production is limited now, and there’s not much surplus every day. I can’t deliver it all at once.”

President Chu smiled and said, “I understand, I understand. I’ll explain this to the headquarters. You can place the order first.”

This was not a big deal to him. The overall situation would not change. After all, the order for 300,000 bottles of ketchup was only slightly more than 3 million yuan.

Apparently, an order for 300,000 bottles went down just like that.

A mutually beneficial partnership should be most enjoyable.

Qin Lin also took out his phone and called Deng Guang. Deng Guang came over to discuss this matter with President Chu so that the factory could make arrangements.

At this moment...

Deng Guang also summoned two product sales in his office.

Although it was called product sales, they could also be called deliverymen. It was just that the salary was a little higher than that of deliverymen. In the past, they were in charge of running to the grocery stores and supermarkets in the various areas to sell waffles. If the other party wanted to order something, they could call them and they would deliver it personally.

Small factories in small county towns generally followed this model. Unlike the larger companies, where sales were sales and deliverymen were deliverymen, the division of labor was clear.

Deng Guang said to the two salespeople, "I'm not asking you to complete many missions. Go and run more often. Compared to President Qin's villa, try not to look too embarrassing. Try to run as much as you can in those big supermarkets like RT-Mart. That Manager Chen, send him some commission like how you did in the past."

As they were talking, Deng Guang's phone rang. When he saw that it was his boss, he immediately picked up.

"What are your orders, President Qin?"

"Old Deng, come to the villa. I've discussed an order for 300,000 bottles of ketchup with President Chu."

"What?" Deng Guang was surprised. Then he said, "Okay, I'll be right there."

When he hung up, he felt incredulous.

While he was thinking about the sales channel, his boss had already negotiated 300,000 bottles of orders with RT-Mart.

The point was, how long had it been since the boss left the factory?

He should have only arrived at the villa now, right?

Chapter 93: Great Future! Suddenly Being Blacklisted!

The next day.

Deng Guang had also made arrangements for the factory early in the morning.

Although he had discussed the details with President Chu at President Qin's Manor yesterday, the contract had yet to be signed.

After leaving the office with the contract, Deng Guang felt energetic.

He believed that with the quality of Qinglin Ketchup, there would definitely be a follow-up after RT-Mart ordered this batch of ketchup. Moreover, the product was popular online, and its popularity could be considered to have increased.

If the factory developed well, it would probably expand very quickly. As the factory director, he would also have great prospects.

Deng Guang drove to the RT-Mart and took a bag of okra from the car.

This was what President Qin had instructed to give to President Chu.

"Manager Deng, you're here. Take a seat." President Chu saw Deng Guang in his office and warmly welcomed him to the tea table.

"President Chu, President Qin asked me to bring this to you." Deng Guang handed the bag of okra to President Chu, feeling especially emotional.

In the past, the factory only produced waffles. When he came to the big hair salon, he even had to give a commission to Manager Chen. Now that the boss had changed, President Chu welcomed him warmly.

President Chu was naturally all smiles when he saw the okra. He signed the contract while making tea with Deng Guang.

After Deng Guang signed the contract and left, he called Qin Lin to report this.

On the other side, when Qin Lin received Deng Guang's call, he also walked out of Youcheng County's intellectual property bureau with Chen Li.

He was applying for a patent.

There was naturally no patent office in a place like Youcheng County, but the county had an intellectual property office that could do it for them. The official ekey account could be applied directly online.

If he went to do it himself, there would naturally be all kinds of troublesome procedures and wasted time. With Chen Li around, it was different. It could save him a lot of time and trouble.

Chen Li did not refuse this matter. Without violating the bottom line of discipline, these were all matters of the world.

The patent application was actually a topic that many companies could not avoid. Many companies had no choice but to apply for patents.

In particular, some low-tech products or things like food recipes had to be patented. Over time, they would be cracked.

After applying for a patent and being cracked, the patent would always be protected by the Patent Law.

Some people would choose not to apply for a patent because they were afraid that it would be leaked if they needed to provide the formula. On the contrary, if someone were to apply for a patent first after it was cracked, they would not even have the right to sue them. Instead, they would have the right to sue them.

After Qin Lin hung up the phone with Deng Guang, he said to Chen Li, "It's from the factory. They just signed an order for ketchup with RT-Mart."

"That's a good thing. If Boss Qin's brand is successfully created, it will also be beneficial to the county." As Chen Li spoke, he made an invitation. "Boss Qin, since we have time, let's go and settle the matter of joining the association. When the time comes, you can be the vice president."

"I'll listen to Chief Chen," Qin Lin said with a smile.

This association was naturally the Youcheng County Tourism Association. It was considered an association organized by Youcheng County's official organization. All the major scenic spots would join this association. When Chen Li mentioned it when he came to the intellectual property bureau, he did not refuse. He just did not expect the other party to want him to be promoted to the position of vice president.

The procedures to join the association were also simple. The association did not have an official venue yet, so he just had to fill in the form and register.

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For the next two days, Qinglin Ketchup was still popular. There were even people who took the train to Qinglin Villa to buy ketchup.

People weren't usually that bored. But sometimes, when things were hot, when attention was very high, people got a strong urge to do a lot of boring things.

This was probably why there were so many clocking-in operations online.

In the factory.

Qin Lin and Deng Guang arrived at a production line.

This was a new production line. The three production lines that had been ordered had arrived yesterday and had been debugged. They were now testing production.

"President Qin, the taste is right. Try it." Deng Guang held the newly produced ketchup. After confirming the taste, he handed it to Qin Lin.

Qin Lin also picked up a biscuit and dipped it in for a taste before nodding.

There was no problem with the production line debugging.

In this way, with these three new production lines, the number of ketchup bottles the factory can produce in ten hours a day also becomes 40,000–48,000 bottles.

It would only take a week to complete the 300,000 bottles of orders.

If nothing went wrong, these production lines would not be enough when the sales opened. They would have to expand.

But sometimes, when you don't want an accident to happen, it happens.

As soon as Qin Lin returned to the villa, Zhao Moqing hurriedly looked for him. "Qin Lin, something happened. Someone on Douyin is defaming our Qinglin Villa."

As she spoke, she took a video and handed it to Qin Lin. The title was: "Qinglin Villa really knows how to hype things up. Their ketchup is much worse than delicious."

The video was posted by an Internet celebrity called 'Internet Celebrity Products Counterfeiters Chun Chun'.

The other party was an Internet celebrity with an unknown number of beauty filters. Her catchphrase was to say in a gentle voice, "Today, Chun Chun has exposed the fake counterfeits for our family again. After that, she will recommend a trustworthy product that Chun Chun has personally tested."

Qin Lin frowned and opened the video.

“The Internet has been blowing up Qinglin Ketchup recently. They all say it tastes good, so I ordered a bottle online for everyone to try.”

With that, she really took out a bottle of Qinglin Ketchup.

“???” Qin Lin was dumbfounded.

To hell with ordering online.

His tomato sauce hadn’t opened up online ordering channels yet, okay?

In the video, Chun Chun, the Internet celebrity product, took out another bottle of Tasty Ketchup and poured the two types of ketchup onto two plates. She recorded the numbers and then searched the streets for passers-by to try the two ketchup.

However, the result in the video was that those passers-by actually chose Tasty Ketchup.

“As you can see, Qinglin Ketchup isn’t that delicious.” In the end, the Internet celebrity even threw the ketchup directly into the trash can. “After testing, this is the most realistic situation. Qinglin Ketchup doesn’t taste as good as it is said, but it sells for a higher price than it tastes good. Qinglin Villa is starting to cut tourists like leeks. I suspect those who post videos praising Qinglin Ketchup are all shills.”

Zhao Moqing was obviously very angry as she looked at the video. “This woman is spouting nonsense. We’ve actually tested it on tourists before. How can they be shills?”

When a person became famous, it was normal for them to be defamed. When a tourist attraction and a product became famous, it was normal for them to be defamed. Be it jealousy or conflict of interest, although it was late, it still arrived.

Clearly, his ketchup was famous. Being suddenly scolded meant that Qinglin Ketchup must have gotten in the way of other brands’ ketchup.

Those brand companies would not go so far as to defame him now, but it might be the case for local agents. For example, the agents in the Ming City area. His ketchup had gone viral, and the most direct impact on the Ming City market was now.

This video had already become extremely popular. Even with the popularity of Qinglin Villa, this popularity was a little exaggerated in such a short period of time. Clearly, they had even bought Dou+.

The key was that this Internet celebrity had really posted many videos of counterfeits in the past. It had beaten many products and accumulated a lot of fans. It also had some credibility.

Therefore, the fans of her videos actually believed it.

“I see. I really thought Qinglin Ketchup was delicious.”

“To think I was looking forward to it. It was a waste of time.”

“Sure enough. Whoever it is, the cutting of the leeks is always on the way. Late but there.”

“...”

Clearly, the comments were very disadvantageous to Qinglin Ketchup. Moreover, the popularity was clearly increasing. This popularity directly suppressed the popularity of the long-legged, coquettish female Internet celebrity that Douyin wanted to promote.

Ming City, in a hotel.

A woman looked at the popularity of her video with satisfaction and said to her assistant, "The popularity is not bad."

She was the Internet celebrity, Chun Chun. She was much shorter than in the video, and her skin was not as fair. Even her voice was not as gentle.

The assistant beside her said, "This popularity has already reached the other party's first requirement."

Chun Chun smiled and said, "Then get the other party to transfer the rest of the money over. If the popularity breaks through again, the other party will have to give another sum of money."

Chapter 94: The Internet Is Deep! Chun Chun is Stunned!

"This channel is really interesting." Qin Lin couldn't help but sneer. He knew very well what his ketchup tasted like.

The tourists' comments were also the most truthful. On the other hand, the video of 'Internet Celebrity Products Counterfeiters Chun Chun' was definitely fake.

But the key was that her videos were believed by the fans and they all supported her. Who would know how many of the videos were paid for?

The waters of the Internet were too deep. Ordinary people could not play around at all. They could only be pawns for these Internet celebrities and be played around.

Therefore, the officials had to strictly rectify the unhealthy atmosphere. Otherwise, the atmosphere would be easily led astray.

"It's clearly fake, but so many people believe it." Zhao Moqing said helplessly, "Qin Lin, this woman must have received some money."

"It might not be Tasty." Qin Lin shook his head and said, "After all, the other party is defaming us, so we won't sit back and wait for death. If we retaliate, we will definitely target Tasty. If things turn around, Tasty will definitely be hated by the netizens."

"I understand." Zhao Moqing nodded and said, "Then it's not Tasty. It must be another brand. They defamed us and made us find the wrong person. It's killing two birds with one stone."

However, Qin Lin said, "Then what if Tasty also thinks that we'll think the same way and do the opposite? When the time comes, we'll use this excuse to deceive them. Everyone will also think that it's very reasonable. They might even sympathize with only Tasty and increase their popularity. Which product in the online society doesn't want to be famous?"

"..." Zhao Moqing was stunned. After Qin Lin said this, she felt that her brain was not working well enough.

This is simply indistinguishable.

Zhao Moqing could only say, "Then we'll send a lawyer's letter to sue that Internet celebrity, Chun Chun."

"The lawsuit is one thing." Qin Lin frowned and said, "But if the other party dares to post it, they might have already prepared a countermeasure. At most, they will argue about it in the end. The result of the lawsuit might be half a year later. It's even possible that such a dispute will last for more than a year. Otherwise, everyone wouldn't say that the road to human rights is very difficult."

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"This is too troublesome. We can't wait that long." Zhao Moqing felt that he couldn't understand the Internet at all.

Could it be that he was really trying to deny the rumors?

Qin Lin naturally knew that he couldn't ignore this situation. Otherwise, there would be a wave of so-called bloggers and verified accounts slandering Qinglin Ketchup.

Why did these people have to put themselves on the moral high ground?

Qin Lin thought for a moment and thought about the anti-exploitation topics he had learned in university. There were measures to deal with this situation.

At that time, his mentor came up with a question similar to his situation. The thesis he wrote even got him into the top three.

And he had written about self-mockery at the time. It couldn't get any darker. When it was so dark that even others thought it was ridiculous, everyone would think it was so fake.

The Internet world was extremely black and white.

After some thought, Qin Lin called Qin Ren.

As soon as the call went through, Qin Ren's voice sounded. "Lin Zi, you're really annoying. The Internet has been hacked again. Are you asking for ghostwriters again?"

Qin Lin said, "Yes, post a video for the ghostwriters to defame my ketchup. The more they defame me, the better. Then, tag 'Internet Celebrity Products Counterfeiters Chun Chun' and say that they support her. It's best if they implicate those tourists. Scold the tourists as shills, the worse the better. Tell me the fee and I'll transfer it to you directly."

He couldn't use the villa or his own account for this matter. Otherwise, it would be a big problem if he left a trail behind. Qin Ren had connections, so it was best to use Qin Ren to do it. If the other party knew how to avoid leaving a trail, he wouldn't use his exposed account to do this.

"Understood." Qin Ren hung up and started to contact Qin Lin.

As time passed, the videos of 'Internet Celebrity Products Counterfeiters Chun Chun' became more and more popular. Just as Qin Lin had guessed, more and more bloggers and big V Internet celebrities began

to appear. They posted videos to gain popularity and became envoys of justice. Videos with various headlines began to appear:

“I was looking forward to Qinglin Ketchup. To be honest, after watching Chun Chun’s video, I no longer have any desire to buy Qinglin Ketchup.”

“Product promotion may be a little exaggerated, but it’s a very low-level way to elevate yourself by belittling your own kind.”

“I have to say that Qinglin Villa, which established trust for tourists during the last medicinal honey incident, has fallen because of the ketchup. As expected, although it’s late, we should not be soft-hearted.”

“It’s not that the tomato sauce of Qinglin Villa can’t be sold for 15 yuan, but although Delmon is an American product, this price is also a formula that has been studied for many years. Qinglin Ketchup is...”

In fact, in a way, these people were high-level keyboard warriors. Every time there was a hot event, they swarmed forward like flies smelling rotten meat. They just rubbed against it.

Once things turned around, they’d be sure to go back to delete the video, or apologize, and say that they’d been influenced by Chun Chun’s video. They were also victims, and they could turn the tables and ride on her popularity.

Most importantly, these people had quite a number of fans. As these people joined in, more people were guided, as if judging Qinglin Ketchup had become a hot topic.

After all, they had never tasted Qinglin Ketchup before. Under the seemingly righteous video of beating up fake people, and with so many bloggers and verified accounts posting videos to gain popularity, it was naturally difficult to tell if it was real or fake.

Qinglin Ketchup’s reputation was ruined. Even the netizens started scolding Qinglin Ketchup.

“Qinglin Villa is really crazy about money. They even sell disgusting food at a high price.”

“As expected, the medicinal honey water was just a foundation. After establishing trust, they started cutting leeks. Good move.”

“...”

Deng Guang anxiously called Qin Lin. “President Qin, shouldn’t we clarify the situation online?”

“Not for the time being. I’m already handling this matter,” Qin Lin said directly. In this situation, it was useless to clarify. Most netizens did not have the ability to distinguish the authenticity of the Internet.

On the other side.

Chun Chun was also in a hotel with her assistant, watching the situation online. The popularity had exceeded her imagination, and she could receive the additional income.

“Let the other party transfer the money,” Chun Chun instructed her assistant smugly as she dipped a biscuit into the ketchup beside her and ate it. “I have to say, this Qinglin Ketchup is really good. I can only blame it for becoming popular so quickly.”

The so-called exposing counterfeits were just a cover-up for benefits. In the end, it was just to attract fans and use them to make money. As long as she was paid to do things without being discovered by the fans, she was the most righteous person to fight the counterfeits.

Soon, the assistant said, “The other party has already transferred the money.”

“Very straightforward indeed. Open a bottle of wine to celebrate,” Chun Chun instructed the assistant with a smile.

However, just as the wine was opened and before they could celebrate, another assistant suddenly frowned and said, “Chun Chun, something doesn’t seem right. The number of people in Qinglin Villa has suddenly increased.”

“Doesn’t that mean it’s more popular?” said Chun Chun with a smile. “We can get some more fans.”

“See for yourself. These people are brainless haters.” The assistant handed the phone to Chun Chun.

Chun Chun looked at the phone and frowned too.

“Qinglin Ketchup tastes like shit. Someone actually said that it tastes good.”

“Qinglin Villa is indeed very unpalatable. I think those tourists are just dragging it out. They make such awful ketchup taste so good.”

“Support Chun Chun. Those tourists are all taste-sick, right? They eat shit and say it tastes good.”

“...”

These videos also became popular under such heated discussions. The key comment section was also filled with all kinds of people defaming Qinglin Villa and scolding them. Many of them were even brainless and had no bottom line.

“Aren’t these people causing trouble?” Chun Chun was instantly annoyed. Black people were also particular about methods. Enough was enough. They couldn’t say too much. They had to guide others into their own imaginations. Only if they imagined it themselves would they decide that it was indeed true.

Wasn’t this brainless and unscrupulous? Wasn’t this intentional?

This was going to cripple her.

“Chun Chun, something seems to be happening.” The assistant from before seemed a little anxious this time. “Just now, the Internet publicity fraud department in Ming City posted a video and even tagged us.”

“What?” Chun Chun’s expression changed subconsciously. She was in Ming City.

“We’ve always been committed to the management of online publicity scams. At first, we were attracted by the topic of fake publicity for Qinglin Ketchup. After all, it’s in our open market, so we personally bought Qinglin Ketchup to compare with Tasty. As for the result, it might be a matter of personal taste. It doesn’t seem to be as it’s said online. I hope @Chun Chun can come to the scene and verify it with us.”

Taking the video, Chun Chun’s scowl deepened.

How dare she? She knew exactly what was going on.

Besides, was this video clearly saying that she was faking it?

But how could the Internet publicity fraud department in the city pay attention to this matter for no reason? They even tagged her? She clearly made the video very appropriate.

Could it be that Qinglin Villa’s background was not simple? Did someone ask them to do so?

She was suddenly vaguely afraid.

At this moment, the other assistant was also shocked. “Chun Chun, the director of the tourism bureau in Youcheng County is also going to bring goods. There’s Qinglin Ketchup in the goods he brought. It seems to be a platform for Qinglin Ketchup?”

“???” Chun Chun was stunned.

She had only wanted to earn some extra money. Who knew that she would directly provoke two officials?

Chapter 95: A Rare Good! Strength Doesn’t Allow It!

Be it the Ming City Internet Publicity Fraud Department or Chen Li’s goods platform, they instantly exploded on the Internet under the popularity of Qinglin Ketchup.

Recalling the brainless haters from before, everyone calmed down and roughly understood what was going on.

After all, the official notary power was not something that an Internet celebrity could compare to. Many people ran to the comments section of ‘Internet Celebrity Products Counterfeiters Chun Chun’ to question her.

Especially those tourists who had been scolded together, they all went up to the comments section to mock them.

“So this is exposing the counterfeits?”

“Hehe, what a black hand. How much did you charge?”

“Money can sell your conscience.”

“...”

“How did this happen?” Chun Chun was stunned by this turn of events.

“Chun Chun, our fans are already dropping fast. We have to think of something quickly,” the other assistant reminded her hurriedly.

Chun Chun hurriedly took her phone and her expression turned even uglier. In a short period of time, she had lost tens of thousands of fans.

...

In Qinglin Villa.

.....

Qin Lin also received a call from the Youcheng County Tourism Bureau. Naturally, it was about the goods. If they wanted to bring his products, they had to inform him first. Without signing the documents, it was an emergency. There was still trust between the two parties.

He had no objection to that, of course.

But the developments online surprised him.

He suddenly realized that his actions of asking Qin Ren to get the Internet ghostwriters to deal with it seemed a little redundant.

It was understandable for Chen Li to turn on the farm assistance Livestream again to help him stand on the platform. Firstly, the county must have confirmed his ketchup. Secondly, this popularity was just right to attract traffic. Many people should have flooded into the farm assistance live stream in the county by now, right?

It was a matter of mutual benefit.

However, he was a little surprised by the online publicity scam department in the city. Anyone with eyes could tell where the other party stood.

The timing was too coincidental.

Although he could not rule out the possibility that this publicity fraud department was paying attention to this matter, the probability that it was not a coincidence seemed very high.

Qin Lin thought about it and first transferred the money to Qin Ren. Then, he took out his phone and called Ma Liewen to ask about the situation.

“Boss Qin, that has nothing to do with me.” Ma Liewen’s voice sounded from the phone. “Previously, Li Qing also asked for my bottle of medicinal wine. Boss Qin’s wine is very effective in treating frequent urination and urination. It can also replenish blood and nourish qi. The elders in Li Qing’s family used to work too hard and have some health problems. Moreover, the elders have a few comrades.”

Ma Liewen didn’t say it explicitly, but Qin Lin understood.

After hanging up, he thought about it and called Li Qing too.

“Boss Qin, why are you calling me?” Li Qing’s laughter sounded on the phone as if the online publicity fraud department had nothing to do with him.

Qin Lin was naturally not a fool. He knew whether he should say it or not, so he smiled and said, "Mr. Li, I wasn't convinced when you easily tasted the wine the last time. I obtained two bottles of older medicinal wine and wanted to test you again."

"Since Boss Qin wants to test me, I'll naturally accept it." There was obvious joy in Li Qing's voice.

This wine was indeed useful to him, or to his family. The old man had worked hard in the past. It was always inevitable that he needed to pee frequently and had insufficient vital energy and blood.

Boss Qin's medicinal wine was as effective as the secret recipes of the two families that inherited Chinese medicine. However, the more effective such things were, the more complicated the process, the harder it was to master, the rarer the materials, and the rarer the production.

It was very rare after all. Even if their family did not get much wine from those two families, if they wanted it, others also wanted it.

Therefore, Boss Qin's wine was a rare commodity.

Qin Lin hung up and heaved a sigh of relief.

At this point, the storm on the Internet should have passed. Instead, it made his Qinglin Ketchup even more popular.

Not long after, Zhao Moqing brought her phone to Qin Lin and showed him a live broadcast video. "Qin Lin, that Chief Chen is live streaming again. A lot of people are streaming it."

Qin Lin looked at the live broadcast and said in surprise, "There are quite a lot of people."

There were actually more than 100,000 people online in the farm assistant live stream.

Chun Chun, bloggers who wanted to ride on the popularity, and some big verified accounts were all benefiting from Youcheng County's farm assistance Livestream.

Chen Li looked at the number of people in the live stream with a smile on his face. This should be the most-populated farm live stream in the county, right?

How much produce could be sold to so many people?

After selling 4,000 catties of honey in seconds with the help of Qinglin Villa's popularity for the first time, the county's farm assistance live broadcast had improved a little. Compared to the dozens of people at the beginning, there were at least 3,400 people in the subsequent three scenes. They even especially got a female reporter from the county's television station to be a fixed anchor.

Today, he had personally come to Qinglin Villa so that it would not be affected. He wanted to stand up for Qinglin Ketchup. At the same time, he wanted to make use of this popularity to create a big wave. Today, the county had contacted all kinds of fruit farmers in Youcheng County to make preparations, especially the special products, golden ferns, and winter bamboo shoots.

The number of viewers in the live stream clearly did not disappoint him. This could be considered another win-win situation between the county and Qinglin Villa.

Chen Li said to the people in the live stream with a smile, "For this farm helper live broadcast, we have prepared fresh gold foil from Youcheng County and winter bamboo shoots for everyone... However, the first product before that is a special product, which is Qinglin Ketchup."

"I know there are comments online about Qinglin Ketchup being bad, but there are many things I don't comment on easily. I tasted this ketchup. It's really good."

"Naturally, it could be a personal taste problem. There's a difference between that and the test on the Internet done by Chun Chun. So I'd like to invite her to test it in public too."

As soon as Chen Li spoke, the live stream became lively. Dense comments floated past.

"This streamer isn't nervous anymore."

"We're seeing the director do a live stream again. The director directly called out Chun Chun."

"I choose to believe the director. The counterfeit-exposer is a counterfeit herself."

"Haha, how would Chun Chun dare to come? She was just tagged by the Ming City Internet Publicity Fraud Department. She must be very embarrassed now and doesn't know what to do."

"..."

Chen Li said again, "I've tasted Qinglin Ketchup personally. If everyone believes me, you can also try bidding for a bottle. We promise to deliver it in three to seven days. If it doesn't suit everyone's taste, you can also return it when the time comes. Now, let's go on the link first..."

Actually, at this point, even the dumbest person would know that it was Qinglin Ketchup that was interfering with the interests of the other ketchup. Therefore, someone had paid Chun Chun to make negative comments about Qinglin Ketchup.

Didn't this mean that Qinglin Ketchup was really delicious?

Therefore, the more it was defamed previously, the more popular it was now. As soon as the link to Qinglin Ketchup was uploaded, people began to order it under such reverse psychology. Everyone even ordered several bottles, or this could be called revenge consumption.

The frustration of being played for a fool.

In Qinglin Villa.

Qin Lin and Zhao Moqing also watched Chen Li's live broadcast and tried to click on the link. After all, he was selling his own product.

However, when he clicked on it, he realized that 50,000+ had been sold in a short period of time.

"???" Qin Lin's expression changed.

Was this just the beginning?

Another refresh: 100,000+

Another refresh: 150,000+.

Then, 200,000+.

There were only more than 100,000 people in the live stream. How many bottles had the people who ordered it bought?

Qin Lin immediately called Zhong Lei, the director's secretary.

Since Chief Chen was so fierce, did he consider whether his small factory could support him?

It was only then that he signed the 300,000-bottle order with RT-Mart and had to supply the villa every day. The promise to arrive in three to seven days wasn't enough time.

Perhaps he was the only boss who was afraid of having too many orders?

If he wanted to take bigger steps, the factory's strength did not allow it.

The key was that he could not damage his reputation. If the county said that they would deliver the goods within half a month, they could do whatever they wanted.

Chapter 96: The Gourmet of Ore Town!

The night passed.

By the next day, Qinglin Ketchup's reputation had been completely reversed, and it was even more popular.

Naturally, the comments section of Chun Chun's video had been completely blown up. Someone had posted a video revealing that she had lost almost 200,000 fans. After removing the zombie fans, it was still a loss big enough to vomit blood.

Qin Lin woke up in the morning and picked the crops in the game city. Then, he headed to the warehouse to transport everything to the villa.

Now that the ketchup was popular, if it developed well, the benefits would be amazing. When the villa's expansion was completed, the number of good tourists who developed would also soar. The benefits would no longer need to rely on the crops planted in the game.

Besides, he could also obtain various secret recipes, seeds, and props in the game.

Other than keeping the medicinal honey water, he could slowly reduce the number of items planted in the game. When the time came, he could choose a safer method.

There were always loopholes in the business. Just doing the accounts was a big problem.

As long as he passed the initial accumulation, he would be able to collect as many loopholes as he could. At that time, he would be much freer.

Naturally, he also had to take out some high-quality items regularly to create hype. That way, it could become another kind of popularity and attractiveness.

Not long after, Qin Lin saw Zhao Moqing enter the hall angrily. "Qin Lin, how can this woman be so shameless?"

“What’s wrong?” Qin Lin asked curiously.

“Look for yourself. It’s the counterfeit exposé, Chun Chun.” Zhao Moqing handed the phone that was playing the video to Qin Lin in frustration.

.....

Qin Lin looked at the video in confusion.

“Hello, everyone. I’m Chun Chun. I sincerely apologize for yesterday’s video. Because of my assistant’s negligence, I mixed up the two portions of ketchup that I invited passers-by to taste. Actually, the better one is Qinglin Ketchup. I tasted it myself.”

“I’ve already fired the assistant who made the mistake. Moreover, I’ll apologize to Qinglin Ketchup in this live broadcast tonight. Then, I’ll conduct a live broadcast of the goods I’ve selected strictly. The profits will all be donated to the children in the mountains. At the end, I’ll also tag Ming City’s Internet Anti-fraud Publicity Department.”

The video was already trending. The comments section was even more exciting.

“I see. Chun Chun was set up by her assistant.”

“I told you Chun Chun would never make that mistake if she was always serious about exposing counterfeits. She was set up by her employee. Chun Chun had nothing to do with it.”

“Chun Chun is very caring. She was also set up by an irresponsible assistant. Don’t blame her.”

“...”

“???” Qin Lin looked at the video in shock.

Chun Chun had actually left herself a way out.

But how the hell did that work?

Most importantly, her fans believed her.

Zhao Moqing said in dissatisfaction and anger, “Qin Lin, why do you think fans believe what she says so easily? Are they all fools?”

Qin Lin smiled and said, “If it weren’t for the fact that there are so many fools, those Internet celebrities wouldn’t have been able to make a name for themselves. Why would there be the words ‘brain-dead fans’? When Wu Yifan went to jail, weren’t the brain-dead fans still clamoring to save him?”

This was the Internet. Those who couldn’t lie and weren’t thick-skinned enough wouldn’t be able to do well.

“Then I’ll have to scold her a little before I feel comfortable. I’ll hand her a lawyer’s letter. I definitely can’t let her off so easily,” Zhao Moqing said hatefully as she exited the official account of the villa. She logged into a private account and clicked on the comment section of Chun Chun’s video.

A moment later.

Zhao Moqing was furious again. "This is too much. She actually deleted the comment. No wonder they were all positive."

Qin Lin shook his head. At this moment, the notification that the crops were going to be watered appeared in his mind. He controlled the game character to water those crops and then controlled the game character to head to the Spring Mine.

There were still a lot of blocks in the first level of the mine that hadn't been broken. He couldn't get into the second level, but there was no telling what he could dig up in the rest of the area.

He might be able to get another recipe for another mystery stone slab.

Unfortunately, he was disappointed this time. It took him half a day to break all the stones in the spring mine and then to dig again. He found nothing but gold, silver, and copper.

There was no way to take the ore outside to deal with it. Dealing with the ore was too time-consuming. He could only sell it in the game in one go and exchange it for game gold.

In the afternoon, Gao Yaoyao brought a man in a suit to him. "Boss, this gentleman wants to see you."

Qin Lin looked at the man in confusion. "You are?"

The man took the initiative to extend his hand to Qin Lin. "I didn't expect the boss of Qinglin Villa to be so young. My name is Cheng He, and I'm an agent of Ming City Tasty Foods Co."

Gao Yaoyao looked at Cheng He in shock. Chun Chun had said that Qinglin Ketchup was not as good as Tasty. Everyone thought that Tasty would be enemies with Qinglin Ketchup.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Cheng?" Qin Lin frowned slightly.

To be honest, without investigating it, no one knew if Tasty had asked Chun Chun to defame Qinglin Ketchup.

Cheng He explained, "What happened online has nothing to do with me, and it wasn't done by Tasty."

"How can I trust you?" Qin Lin asked with a smile.

Cheng He explained, "When Qinglin Ketchup became popular, the first ones to be affected were the other ketchup brand agents in Ming City. Moreover, my contract with Tasty expires a few days later. If I want to represent Qinglin Ketchup and be a city agent for the brand, I might as well be the regional general agent for another popular brand."

When Qin Lin heard this, he looked at the other party in surprise. This reason seemed to be irrefutable.

In modern society, although there were already channels for online shopping, more people still shopped offline. After all, if you ran out of ketchup, you could just buy it downstairs at the grocery store or supermarket. With heavy social pressure, perhaps shopping in the supermarket was already one of the programs that many people reserved.

Therefore, it was inevitable that products would seek out regional agents.

The benefits of being an agent could reduce the risk of capital, quickly opening the market, dividing professional labor, and saving on market development costs and labor.

Although there were some shortcomings in using agents, as long as the product was still one of the most competitive in the market, any company would choose to use the agent model.

After all, the market and time waited for no one.

Qin Lin had also thought about the problem of the agent. After all, if the product became popular, the factory would definitely expand. This matter would have to be done sooner or later.

He looked at Cheng He and thought for a moment. "In any case, it's still a few days away. Chun Chun's incident has let me see a result. At least it has let me know which brand's agent did it."

It has already happened. He couldn't be defamed and not know who the other party was.

Now that Cheng He wanted to get on the bus, he had to show some ability, right?

If they couldn't even figure out what was going on in Ming City, wouldn't they be killed by other brands?

Qinglin Ketchup was very popular. After this incident, it would definitely not be possible to defame them on the Internet again. However, if Qinglin Ketchup was to be promoted on a large scale, the other brand agents would probably not just watch.

"Alright!" Cheng He didn't say much. He turned around and left decisively.

Qin Lin pondered for a moment before returning his attention to the game in his mind.

After there was no harvest from the spring mine, Qin Lin also controlled the game characters to explore the various maps. The open game plot relied on random luck.

Qin Lin controlled his game character to enter Mount Notre Dame. This time, there was a surprise because the mountain goods had refreshed again. He hurriedly controlled his game character to pick them.

[Congratulations on obtaining 1 catty of Cherokee roses.]

[Congratulations on obtaining 2 catties of myrtle.]

...

[Congratulations on obtaining 2 catties of Cherokee roses.]

[Congratulations on obtaining 1 catty of myrtle.]

This time, the harvests were still the Cherokee roses and myrtle. This time, he gained 5 more catties each. His harvest was a total of 15 catties each. This meant that he could make another 150 catties of medicinal wine.

Besides, it made him consider a problem. He might have to get a place to hide the wine later. He could let Sun Ming know and get a private wine cellar under the manor house he'd built.

The wine had always been in the game. The amount of time it took to settle increased. In the future, there had to be new wine, old wine, and wine of all ages.

Otherwise, it would end up being a hundred years old. That would be too exaggerated.

That kind would be nice to be kept in the game.

After putting the two types of mountain goods into the storage room, Qin Lin left the villa again and bought 150 catties of 55° white wine. Then, he soaked the mountain goods he had obtained this time into medicinal wine.

After that, Qin Lin returned to the villa and looked at the game on the screen in his mind again.

The harvest today seemed to be quite good. He had just controlled the game character to leave the farm again when he encountered a plot conversation.

It was a richly dressed NPC with a hat and a cane.

[I'm Ba Ge the Gourmet. If you give me delicious food ingredients, you might get an unexpected reward!]

A gourmet?

Wasn't this the NPC who was the judge at the Ore Town Food Festival?

He was a single male.

It seemed that female players could even get married and have children with this gourmet.

Chapter 97: Fish Experience Book of Cooking Skills!

There was a cooking method in Ranches Story. Even many players liked liver cooking. Collecting cooking manuals had always been the favorite of Ranches Story's cooking players.

In this new version, there were three ways to obtain the secret manual. One was to obtain it from the news broadcast on television. The other was to crack the recorded recipe from the stone version. The other was to exchange it from the Gourmet.

After obtaining the secret recipe for ketchup from the ordinary Mystic Stone Slab, he had also checked the relevant information about the new version.

In the new version, if there was a ranking for obtaining cooking manuals, the ones obtained from the television news would be relatively ordinary. Qin Lin had controlled his game character to watch television, but he had never obtained one before. It should also be random.

What the gourmets obtained was even more advanced. They might even obtain culinary skills.

What the Mystic Stone Slab obtained was completely random. It might obtain a steamed egg or a high-quality secret recipe. The higher the quality of the Mystic Stone Slab, the more high-quality the secret recipe could be cracked.

After Qin Lin controlled the game character to obtain the Gourmet's storyline mission, he did not hesitate to control the game character to return to the storage room. He took out a portion of the

Quality 2 crops and fish, along with a small bottle of medicinal wine. Then, he controlled the game character to find the Gourmet and submit the items to the Gourmet.

[These are all amazing ingredients. I can definitely make delicious dishes. As a reward, please accept my gift!]

[Congratulations on obtaining the Fish Experience Book of Special Cooking Skills!]

“Fish Experience Book of Special Cooking Skills?” Qin Lin was surprised.

This was really a culinary skill.

Since he had gained something, he didn’t hesitate. He found an empty spot and entered the game. Replacing the game character, he saw the message from the skill book:

[This is a special cooking skill book. After using it, you can obtain skill experience in cooking fish. It includes the treatment of fish, frying, steaming... Furthermore, as long as you make relevant fish dishes, taste +1! Delicious +1! Appetite +1]

“F*ck!” Qin Lin cursed when he saw the notice.

It was bloody awesome.

If he didn’t understand wrongly, this experience book could allow him to increase the quality of his food when he cooked fish.

For example, making a grilled fish. An ordinary fish would have an average taste and texture. When he made it, it would have a +1 taste, +1 taste, and +1 appetite.

A Quality 2 wild fish would have a texture of +2 and a taste of +2. Then the fish he made would have a texture of +3, taste of +3, and appetite of +1.

Wouldn’t this turn him into a big chef? Even if he could only cook fish.

[Do you wish to use the Fish Experience Book of Special Cooking Skills?]

Qin Lin decisively chose to use it.

In an instant, the same information flow that he had obtained the secret recipe for ketchup appeared again. However, this time, it was information about how to deal with fish. It even gave him a very strange feeling that he could do everything written in the book.

After receiving all the messages, Qin Lin immediately logged out of the game. When he returned to the hall, he realized that it was especially busy inside. There seemed to be more people ordering today than usual. Even Zhao Moqing went up to help.

“The sea of flowers in this villa is really beautiful. I took photos with the little squirrel.”

“We’ve also drunk the medicinal honey water and it tastes very good. It’s just that Qinglin Villa doesn’t accept company group building appointments. We still have to wake up early in the morning to rush over.”

“...”

When Qin Lin heard these conversations, he understood what was going on.

Qinglin Villa currently limited the number of visitors to 1,500 people, so it naturally did not accept the company's team construction. It would take up too many people and would be too unfriendly to ordinary itinerant customers.

Moreover, it was very troublesome to host team-building companies with many requirements.

However, since some people from the company had made up their minds to come, they would also come by themselves. For example, there were quite a number of people here.

When these people arrived, they also acted together.

Now that they were ordering, it would naturally make the hall busier.

Qin Lin walked straight to the kitchen. As soon as he entered, he heard Master Lin instructing a young man, "Since you want to learn, learn seriously. Otherwise, go back. Is it wrong for Master Liu to scold you? As an apprentice, if he doesn't scold you when you do something wrong, it'll be harming you. You won't be able to learn anything."

Qin Lin looked at the young man and ignored him. The other party was an apprentice in the kitchen. Master Lin could handle it himself.

Previously, the kitchen was too busy. Other than hiring a helper chef for Master Lin, there was a junior in Master Lin's hometown who did not manage to get into university during the college entrance examination. When he found out that Master Lin had become a chef in the mountain villa, his family wanted this junior to obtain a skill and send him to Master Lin's place to become a chef's apprentice.

Seeing Qin Lin enter, Master Lin also said to the apprentice, "Go over there and wash the vegetables."

The apprentice did not dare to respond to Master Lin's criticism and hurriedly went to the sink to wash the vegetables.

"Boss, sorry you had to see that. Children are insensible," Master Lin said apologetically to Qin Lin as he busied himself with the pot again.

Qin Lin smiled and said, "A group construction company suddenly came. I thought that you guys would be very busy, so I came in to help."

Master Lin teased, "Why are you, a boss, joining in the fun in the kitchen? We have an extra helper and apprentice, we can handle the crowd."

"Master Lin, are you looking down on me, your boss? Then I have to show off my skills today." Qin Lin also joked. Then, he went to the menu at the side and took a list of braised wild fish.

Master Lin also joked, "Masters, take a look. This boss is interesting. As our boss, he even wants to steal our job."

Truth be told, he loved his current work environment.

This boss was very nice. He was worlds apart from his previous boss.

The three chefs naturally looked over, but they didn't dare joke with their boss like Master Lin.

They weren't as capable as Master Lin and weren't that familiar with their boss.

Qin Lin had already put on an apron and grabbed a wild fish that Master Lin had prepared.

This was clearly a game product, a Quality 1 wild black carp. It weighed about 6 catties and had the attributes of Qi Nourishment +1, Stomach Nourishment +1... Delicious +1, Taste +1.

The moment he grabbed the fish, information about how to deal with it popped up in Qin Lin's mind.

It was a wonderful feeling as if he had done it many times before.

When he picked up the knife to kill the fish, it was even more as if he had a muscle memory. He cut accurately into the fish's stomach and cut a long line before dealing with the internal organs.

Master Lin, who had been paying attention to Qin Lin, was shocked to see this scene.

The boss was too skilled at handling fish. He was like an old master.

Qin Lin started the fire, added oil, and boiled the ingredients step by step.

The fish went into the pot, he flipped the fish and added the seasoning... until the braised fish was ready. The entire process was smooth and natural.

"Boss, you're hiding your strength!" Master Lin said in disbelief.

Putting aside the taste of the fish cooked by the boss, just the color alone was definitely appetizing.

Qin Lin was also very surprised when he saw the braised fish he made. Although he could cook, it was only limited to the home version. The fish in front of him was definitely at the level of a chef.

The key was that the taste +1, delicious +1 fish should have the attributes of texture +2, delicious +2, appetite +1.

Master Lin had also prepared a dish. He took a pair of chopsticks and walked forward. "Boss, let me see the taste of your fish."

It looked appetizing, but he was still worried. After all, they were serving a guest.

"Try it," Qin Lin said with a smile.

Master Lin placed some fish minced meat in his mouth and tasted it. Immediately after, his face revealed an expression of disbelief.

Why did this fish feel even more delicious than his cooking?

Chapter 98: Becoming a Chef? It's A Pity That This Wine Has Been Opened For Five Years!

Why did some chefs get different grades and different chefs get different wages?

The reason was simple. They were good at cooking.

For example, a wild salmon that tastes +2 and tastes +2 was clearly a top-notch ingredient. Those who didn't know how to cook might make it taste +1, delicious +1, or even taste -2, delicious -2.

As long as one knew how to cook, the fish would be able to maintain its texture and taste. An experienced chef could even make it taste better.

As for those top chefs, they might be able to improve the taste and delicious attributes on this basis.

Qin Lin should be at this level when it came to cooking fish.

After Master Lin tasted Qin Lin's braised fish, he looked at Qin Lin strangely.

Could it be that this boss was really here to steal his job?

Why did a boss make fish so delicious? As a chef, he had mixed feelings.

"Master Lin, how is it?" Qin Lin asked with a smile.

"Boss, you've come to ruin our jobs!" Master Lin muttered as he pressed the bell to serve the dishes.

The old saying went, "Don't challenge other people's professions with your hobby."

However, one had to admit that there were a very small number of people who could steal the jobs of most professionals even if it was just based on their hobbies. However, those who had their jobs stolen could only watch as the other party pretended to be awesome in their field, but there was nothing they could do.

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The waiter quickly brought out Master Lin's dishes and Qin Lin's fish.

The braised fish was also brought to a table for five. There were elderly people and children, obviously on a family-unit outing.

When a middle-aged man saw the fish coming up, he said, "I heard on the Internet that the wild fish in Qinglin Villa taste pretty good. We were lucky to catch one in the fish pond. Everyone, try it."

The others moved their chopsticks when they heard this.

As the man spoke, he picked up a piece of fish and ate it. After taking a bite, he couldn't help but praise, "This fish is really as delicious as the Internet says."

The others looked equally surprised.

The child expressed it directly. "Grandpa, this fish is delicious. I want more."

Qin Lin had made the fish taste +2, delicious +2, and appetite +1. The taste clearly exceeded their imagination.

It was not only this family. Soon, a portion of fish soup was delivered to the table of a man and woman. A man said in surprise, "Strange, it's not wild fish that was caught today. Why does it taste as delicious as the wild fish from the previous two times?"

This was clearly not the first time this customer has come, and this time he had brought friends.

It wasn't uncommon for these people to go to a scenic spot a few times a month, especially those who were single and often went on blind dates. They didn't know where to go after asking a girl out, so they

would go to a nearby scenic spot to take the lead. If they didn't succeed once, they would bring another girl, and if they didn't succeed again...

Previously, there was news that a man had led nine girls on blind dates to a scenic spot in a month and ended up dating a ticket seller.

Zhao Moqing and Gao Yaoyao slowly found it strange. The tourists today seemed to have a special fondness for fish. They were all praising the fish for being delicious.

"Did they put something in the fish today?" Gao Yaoyao was puzzled.

Zhao Moqing went straight to the kitchen to ask, but as soon as she entered the kitchen, she saw Qin Lin, who was wearing an apron and making fish head soup.

"Why did you come in?" Qin Lin saw Zhao Moqing after making the fish head soup.

"You made this fish head soup?" Zhao Moqing looked at the fish head soup in surprise. The milky white fish soup seemed to have a better color than Master Lin's.

Qin Lin said proudly, "What else? By the way, I made a lot of fish just now. Did the tourists like it?"

"Did you make all those fish?" Zhao Moqing looked at Qin Lin as if she didn't recognize him. Didn't she know Qin Lin's culinary skills? They were on par in terms of cooking.

"Yes." Qin Lin nodded.

"Alright, Qin Lin, you've actually been lying to me." Zhao Moqing immediately stared at Qin Lin covetously. "I thought that those wives in Douyin who haven't seen their chef husbands cook for more than ten years were just jokes."

Who would have thought that she would become the female lead in that kind of joke?

When Master Lin heard this, he hurriedly said to the three kitchen chefs beside him, "Quickly see if there's anything I can kneel down on in the kitchen. If there's a washboard, quickly put it away."

These words made the three kitchen chefs laugh.

"Master Lin, why are you bringing up the washboard?" Qin Lin said angrily.

However, Master Lin smiled and said, "Lady Boss, let Boss cook a good meal this afternoon. His culinary skills feel better than mine."

This made Zhao Moqing ask Qin Lin, "Is what Master Lin said true?"

"I only know how to cook fish. I just learned it." Qin Lin immediately explained to Zhao Moqing, "After marrying you, I definitely couldn't bear to let you suffer, so I wanted to learn how to cook. In the future, I'll cook at home. Who knew that I would have some talent in cooking?"

"..." Master Lin.

"..." The kitchen chefs.

They seem to have learned something.

They seemed to have become lightbulbs too.

"You..." Zhao Moqing was embarrassed by his words and left the kitchen.

Not long after.

Gao Yaoyao came in to report again. "Mr. Li, who was with Mr. Ma previously, is here."

When Qin Lin heard this, he left the kitchen. When he saw Li Qing, he immediately welcomed him warmly. "Mr. Li, welcome."

He'd just spoken to him on the phone and he'd come over so quickly. It seemed that his medicinal wine was indeed attractive enough.

"Boss Qin invited me to taste the wine. I had to come." Li Qing looked at the apron on Qin Lin in surprise. "Boss Qin, what are you doing?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "When I heard that Mr. Li was here, didn't I plan to prepare a wild all-fish banquet for you? Believe me, I definitely won't disappoint you."

Whatever he said, he would give the other party face.

Moreover, his words were filled with confidence. Wasn't he good at cooking now?

After saying that, Qin Lin didn't forget to say to Gao Yaoyao, "Yaoyao, I invited Mr. Li to taste the wine. Serve him and take out the two bottles of medicinal wine I placed in the storage room previously."

"Okay." Gao Yaoyao nodded and led Li Qing to a table before entering the cubicle behind the bar. She knew that the boss had brought some wine and placed it inside.

Qin Lin also scooped up a Quality 2 wild black carp from the fish pond and walked into the kitchen.

After Li Qing sat down, he said expectantly, "I didn't expect Boss Qin to know how to cook."

Lin Liu smiled.

She was only here for the special variety of okra. She would ask Boss Qin later if he had any.

After the children had enough milk to drink, the mother-in-law at home would not nag anymore. Her life was much better. The key was that the children could not finish drinking. She and her husband could even play some fun in private.

"Mr. Li, this is the wine our boss prepared for you." Gao Yaoyao also brought two bottles over and placed them on the table.

"Thank you," Li Qing thanked him and eagerly picked up one of the bottles. "I'd like to try this wine first."

At the bar, Zhao Moqing looked at Li Qing and his wife curiously. Qin Lin had told her about this Mr. Li before, but when he came in, he looked like an ordinary person. Who would have thought that he was a second-generation heir?

Didn't many people online say that these second-generation heirs were very unbearable and overbearing?

Li Qing had already poured himself a glass of medicinal wine and was savoring it. "This wine already has a mellow fragrance. It's definitely five years old. However, just the taste alone is still much worse than the 20-year-old wine of those two families."

Lin Liu smiled and said, "No matter how good the wine from those two restaurants is, it's very difficult for you to get it. It's not like everyone is so easy to talk to like Boss Qin."

Li Qing shook his head and said, "This kind of wine is produced by those two companies. It's impossible to mass-produce this kind of inherited medicinal wine. It's a pity that Boss Qin's wine was opened after only five years."

Chapter 99: Personally Made +3 Attributes! Boss Qin Is An Extraordinary Person!

In the kitchen.

Qin Lin quickly dealt with the big fish that he had brought in. He first chopped off the fish head and wanted to use it to make fish head soup.

A moment later, a milky white fish head soup was served.

In addition to those nutritional effects, the Quality 2 wild black carp has the attributes of texture +2 and delicacy +2.

Now, the fish head soup was delicious +3, taste +3, and appetite +1.

+3 attributes. Other than the three Quality 3 Triangular Plum Blossoms, no other +3 attributes had yet to appear.

Now, he had made a +3 attribute one himself.

This was definitely a sense of accomplishment.

Someone like Li Qing had probably never tasted such delicious food before, right?

When the fish head soup was ready, he pressed the serving bell. After a waiter entered, he instructed, "Give this fish head soup to Mr. Li."

"Sure, boss!" The waitress knew who it was. After all, the boss himself had gone out to receive them. She wasn't blind.

The waiter brought the fish head soup to Li Qing and Lin Liu's table. He smiled and said, "Mr. Li, our boss made this fish head soup for you personally."

Lin Liu said in surprise, "Hubby, this fish head soup looks very good."

As soon as the fish head soup was served, Li Qing became interested. He picked up the spoon and filled a bowl of soup for himself and his wife. There was a lot of fish head meat that weighed 30 catties. The taste was also very classic. He got a large piece for himself and his wife.

Only then did Li Qing smile and say, "Let's try Boss Qin's cooking."

Almost at the same time, the couple began to taste the fish. A moment later, they were stunned again. They looked at each other almost subconsciously, as if seeking confirmation.

Then, the couple lowered their heads at the same time and drank the fish soup. The delicious taste on their taste buds was extremely real.

This was even more delicious than the last time they came as if it had been raised a notch.

If the same big goods were so different, it must have something to do with cooking.

Lin Liu said in surprise, “Hubby, this fish head soup doesn’t seem to be inferior to Old Yang’s Red Gate Feast.”

Li Qing nodded subconsciously to be sure.

Old Yang was an extraordinary person in Ming City. Although he was a chef, he was also famous in the Ming City’s wealthy circle. He relied on his culinary skills to establish a food industry.

The other party had inherited skills, and the four disciples he taught were all famous chefs.

In the past, everyone in the upper echelons of Ming City knew about this Red Gate Feast.

When Old Yang wanted to hold a banquet, he often spent a long time preparing all kinds of ingredients. He only cooked one meal a year. Many people in Ming City were not qualified to enter this banquet because there were limited slots.

He and his wife could taste it every time because of their family.

The taste of the Red Gate Feast could be said to be unique in the entire Min Province.

Unfortunately, Old Yang had been getting older over the years and hadn’t cooked a Red Gate Feast in a few years. Although his four disciples were all famous chefs, no one could hold a Red Gate Feast.

Li Qing never expected Boss Qin to have such culinary skills. The taste of this fish head soup was definitely not inferior to Old Yang’s Red Gate Feast.

He couldn’t help but swallow another bowl. Not only was it beautiful, but the effect of the ingredients was also amazing. The comfortable and warm feeling all over his body was really comfortable.

“You eat first. I’ll go to the kitchen to take a look.” Li Qing couldn’t help but ask his wife curiously. Then, he looked for Gao Yaoyao and said, “Sister, can you bring me to the kitchen to see how Boss Qin makes fish?”

The kitchen was usually off-limits to tourists, but Gao Yaoyao knew that Mr. Li had been invited by the boss, so she nodded and led Li Qing into the kitchen.

When Li Qing entered the kitchen, the first thing he saw was Qin Lin cooking braised fish with a frying pan. He was wearing a simple apron, simple tools, and a simple pot. It seemed different from what he had expected.

It was said that Old Yang had extremely high requirements for these tools.

Qin Lin turned around to get the materials and saw Li Qing. "Mr. Li, the kitchen is so smoky. Why did you come in?"

"This oil smoke is nothing." Li Qing didn't care at all. Instead, he walked to the side and said, "I'm just curious about how Mr. Qin made this fish."

"Isn't it just making fish? What's there to see?" Qin Lin looked at Li Qing and smiled.

He finally understood why Chen Shengfei said that this person was a wonderful person. When interacting with such a person, he clearly had that kind of identity, but he would not make him feel any pressure.

A moment later, Qin Lin finished cooking the braised fish.

"I'll bring it out myself." Li Qing reached out, picked up the braised fish, and left the kitchen. He returned to his table and put the fish down.

"Quickly try this braised fish," Li Qing said to his wife as he picked up a piece of fish with his chopsticks and put it into his mouth.

"Hubby, it's also very delicious." Lin Liu also ate a piece and couldn't help but praise.

"Yes," said Li Qing. "I finally believe something."

"What?" Lin Liu asked suspiciously.

Li Qing smiled and said, "The most high-end ingredients usually only need to be cooked in the simplest way. Boss Qin used a simple pot and spoon to make such delicious braised fish. He's an extraordinary person like Old Yang. No, Boss Qin is even better than Old Yang."

Soon, Qin Lin brought up another portion of steamed fish. He had also finished making a large wild fish.

"Mr. Li, are you satisfied with the fish?" Qin Lin put down the steamed fish and asked with a smile.

Li Qing said sincerely, "Boss Qin, your fish is definitely the most delicious I've ever eaten."

Qin Lin smiled and said, "It's not that exaggerated. As long as Mr. Li is satisfied."

The two of them tacitly did not mention what happened online previously. It was fine as long as they knew it. This way, they would be very comfortable with each other.

Qin Lin and Li Qing chatted for a while before entering the kitchen again. Zhao Moqing thought that he had deliberately hidden the fact that he suddenly knew how to cook fish in the past. If he didn't personally cook fish for her, he would probably have to kneel on the keyboard when he got home.

Li Qing and his wife continued to eat the steamed fish and were completely convinced.

The same fish was made into soup, braised fish, and steamed fish. They were all so delicious.

"Hubby, I feel like I'm going to gain a few pounds." Lin Liu held her full stomach and frowned again. She controlled her figure very well, but the fish was so delicious that she couldn't help it.

Li Qing smiled and comforted her. "It's fine if you weigh a few kilograms. Actually, I prefer you to be curvier..."

"Hmph." Lin Liu snorted and said, "Boss Qin has such high culinary skills. I want to share this with Chu Qing."

Li Qing also hurriedly shook his head at her. "Don't. Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen also know Boss Qin. The few times they came previously, Boss Qin didn't cook. This means that Boss Qin really doesn't cook easily, just like how Old Yang only cooks one Red Gate Feast a year."

"Boss Qin will naturally cook for them when he's willing to. If we spread the news, it won't be good for them to beg Boss Qin again."

"Okay." Lin Liu nodded. She understood the ways of the world.

Moreover, she could tell that her husband seemed to want to befriend this Boss Qin.

Chapter 100: Triangular Plum Basin Cultivation Successfully! Secret Formula 1 outside!

Two days had passed!

Youcheng County Hospital.

Zhao Moqing sat with Lin Fen in the waiting area.

Qin Lin walked over with Lin Fen's various examination reports. "Let's go and take a look at the doctor."

After his father's death, his mother had been in poor health. She needed to take medicine to recuperate and had to come to the hospital regularly for a checkup.

Today was the day of the original inspection.

The three of them arrived outside the office of a chief physician.

The small county hospital was not a popular department, so there was not a long queue like in the big cities. There were only a few patients queuing, and it was soon their turn.

"Dr. Xu, this is my mother's medical report. Please take a look." Qin Lin handed the report to the doctor immediately.

Dr. Xu remembered Lin Fen. After all, it was a regular checkup.

"Dr. Xu, how am I doing?" Lin Fen could feel that her health had been very good recently, but when she was hospitalized, she couldn't help but worry about her past condition.

"Huh!" Doctor Xu looked at Lin Fen's data in surprise. "You don't have any problems at all. How have you been recuperating recently?"

"My mother has always been taking care of her body according to the medicine prescribed by Doctor Xu." Qin Lin praised with a smile, but he knew very well in his heart.

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It would be strange if his mother's health didn't improve after all this time. Under the effects of the Quality 2 bass plus the nutrition +2 Xiangshui Tribute Rice, some of the white hair on his mother's temples was gone.

Doctor Xu smiled when he heard Qin Lin's words. It seemed that the prescription he gave Qin Lin last time was surprisingly good. He had to study it carefully.

According to the inspection data and using the other party's condition as a comparison, the effects of this treatment were astonishing.

Therefore, after Qin Lin left with his mother and Zhao Moqing, Doctor Xu turned on his computer and found the prescription that he had prescribed for Lin Fen.

Qin Lin had already brought Lin Fen into the hospital parking lot. Lin Fen was smiling. She had been in poor health before, but now she finally didn't have to take medicine.

Before the three of them could walk to their cars, they saw a middle-aged couple get out of a car.

"Erhui!" Lin Fen greeted the middle-aged man with a conflicted expression.

"Sister, are you here for another checkup?" Lin Erhui saw that Lin Fen was frowning slightly. After saying that, he seemed to be afraid of giving Lin Fen a chance to speak, so he hurriedly said, "Sister, my child is hospitalized with a fever. I'll go up first."

With that, he left in a hurry. He only heaved a sigh of relief when he entered the hospital.

He really didn't want to touch his sister's family. In the past, he and his brother had said that marrying a fruit seller meant living a hard life. Hadn't that turned out to be the case?

What else would this kind of relative want other than to borrow money from him and affect the quality of life in their family? None of them were as good as the client in his phone. At least the client could give him a commission on the order.

In the parking lot, Lin Fen sighed.

Now, she could only greet her two younger brothers when they bumped into each other.

Zhao Moqing clearly sensed Lin Fen's low mood. She held her arm and said, "Mom, we'll take you to breakfast. By the way, my mom said that she wants to ask you out to go shopping with her in the afternoon."

"Yes, I'll call her this afternoon." Lin Fen smiled and nodded.

She was relieved to see Zhao Moqing.

What was lost could not be returned, and what was returned would not be perfect. It was better to cherish what was in front of her.

From the moment Qin Lin saw Lin Erhui, his expression was calm and he did not say a word. After all, who would feel anything when they saw a stranger?

“Mom, what do you want to eat?” Qin Lin asked after getting into the car. His mother had an empty stomach in the morning for the checkup.

Lin Fen said, “Any lean meat will do.”

Zhao Moqing suggested, “Let’s go to Shui Nan’s place. Their lean meat is delicious. It’s on the way to the villa.”

“That place!” Qin Lin smiled and nodded.

The old eatery that Zhao Moqing had mentioned was opened by an old couple. Zhao Moqing had brought him there to eat before, and the taste was indeed authentic.

When they arrived at Shui Nan, Qin Lin found a place to park the car and brought them to an old snack bar.

Over the decades, the development of Sand City’s snack bars had also been all kinds of cutting corners and machine processing. There were also fewer and fewer old orthodox snack bars.

And the reason this old couple had been able to keep the store open for decades was because of its authentic reputation. Besides, the sauce in this restaurant had been made by the old couple themselves. It tasted very good.

“What can I get you three?” the old man asked, stepping out.

“Three servings of lean meat and one steamed dumpling.” Zhao Moqing knew that Qin Lin would order a steamed dumpling every time he came here. He had always said that this restaurant’s sauce was delicious.

Looking at Zhao Moqing, Qin Lin smiled. She could always remember what he wanted to eat, even the number of his clothes.

Soon, their order was served.

Qin Lin poured some sauce into a small bowl, picked up a steamed dumpling, and dipped it in before putting it into his mouth.

Admittedly, the dip was delicious.

According to the game attributes, this sauce might be close to Quality 1 according to his judgment. It might even be close to Quality 1.

In the past, when he came with Zhao Moqing, he only felt that it was delicious and did not have any other thoughts. Now that he saw the dipping sauce, he had some ideas. He subconsciously asked the old man, “Boss, are you selling the dipping sauce formula?”

However, the old man shook his head decisively. “It’s not for sale. The skills passed down in the family are not passed down to men or to outsiders.”

“Uh!” Qin Lin was stunned. This old man’s thinking was quite old-fashioned.

The old man's wife teased, "Who do you pass it on to now? Your son's doing renovation, and your grandson's in college. Who wants to open a snack bar with you?"

"Then I'll take it into the coffin too," but the old man snorted.

Qin Lin couldn't help but shake his head when he heard this.

Their country was vast and had many things passed down since ancient times. However, many things had already disappeared. It was probably lost like this, right?

It was very difficult to make snacks nowadays. The old man's family was obviously unwilling to do this. When the old man could no longer work, this sauce recipe might really be lost.

"Boss, your sauce is really delicious. Can I buy two bottles?" Qin Lin asked again. Apart from wanting to eat it, he wanted to see if this thing was really Quality 1.

The old man did not refuse. He had sold him two bottles for five yuan. Each bottle was about 100 grams. It was too cheap.

Qin Lin really didn't want to see this sauce being lost. He took out another business card and placed it on the table. If the old man changed his mind, he could call him.

Deng Guang had prepared the business card for him. The name of the chairman of Qinglin Food Co. Ltd was written on it.

Naturally, if the old man was determined not to sell, he would not force it. After all, he had the system. A secret recipe for ketchup had just begun to develop. He could only make sour and sweet ones. The sour and spicy ones had not been developed yet.

In the future, he would definitely be able to obtain other secret recipes in the game.

Qin Lin brought his mother and Zhao Moqing back to the villa. As soon as they arrived, an employee ran over. "Boss, the triangular plum potted plants have been trimmed."

The man's name was Yu Shui. He was one of the landscapers hired by the villa to maintain the Triangular Plum Blossom Sea.

"Let's go in and take a look." Qin Lin followed Yu Shui into the backyard. The dozen or so triangular plum potted plants he had cultivated were neatly placed together, and they looked beautiful after being trimmed.

These potted plants were all small family potted plants with trimmed branches. There were already new flower buds that had just bloomed. In other words, the triangular plum potted plants had already succeeded. They had to grow new roots before they could continue blooming.

The triangular plums produced by the game had attributes that made it easy to transplant. Clearly, their survival rate was 100%. However, although these potted plants looked beautiful, they clearly did not have the attributes of the game.

After all, one could easily feel the difference.

Qin Lin went forward and picked up the second basin.

These triangular plums had been tested on the pruned branches of the Quality 2 and 3 trees. They had all been marked. Now, they each took one.

Qin Lin found an empty place and brought two potted plants and a bottle of sauce into the game. Then, he saw the attributes:

[Sauce: Quality 1]

[This is one of Youcheng County's inherited sauces, Guo's Sauce. Because it's exquisite and delicious, it also has the attribute of +1 appetite.]

As expected, this sauce was already Quality 1. It was just that its attributes were lower. It only had an appetite of +1.

'But isn't the purpose of the sauce to promote appetite?'

It was a pity that things were covered in dust. If someone had developed this thing, even if they couldn't reach the level of Lao Gan Ma, it shouldn't be bad.

It had 5,000 years of history. There should be a lot of such lost things.

Then, Qin Lin looked at the two potted plants.

[Triangular plum pot: Quality 1]

[This is a special breed of the symbiotic ornamental triangular plum potted plant. It blooms all year round and has a total of seven colors. Gorgeous +1, ornamental +1.]

[Triangular plum pot: Quality 2]

[This is a special quality ornamental triangular plum potted plant. It has a total of 7 colors throughout the year. It is gorgeous +2, ornamental +2, and in the mirror +1!]