

The Game 231

Chapter 231: How Did This Happen? Did I Really Write This Word? 1

The day passed quickly.

Professor Ren got up early, washed up, and went downstairs to the courtyard to do some tai chi.

Unless his experiment was in trouble, his routine was very regular.

When he returned home after tai chi, his wife had already prepared porridge for him.

After taking two bites, he received a call from his good friend, Professor Liu. The other party was the director of an agricultural research institute in Ming City.

Professor Ren answered immediately, "Old Liu, why are you calling me so early in the morning?"

Professor Liu's voice came from the phone. "Old Ren, I knew you were already up. Your matter has blown up on the Internet. I was entrusted by someone to look for you to mediate."

"Wait!" Professor Ren was suddenly stunned. "Old Liu, what are you saying? What happened?"

"What?" Professor Liu was clearly stunned. "Old Ren, don't you know about such a big matter on the Internet? It's about you having a problem with Qinglin Villa. Now, there are videos of you all over the Internet."

"Old Liu, wait!" Professor Ren frowned. He asked his wife to bring his phone over. As expected, he quickly saw a video about him.

Although he was old, he still had some understanding of these video platforms on the Internet. After all, his wife often scrolled through this platform.

"As a professor dedicated to physical health and drug research, I'm very angry that Qinglin Villa did this for—"

When he saw the likes and comments, he knew that this was a big deal. Moreover, every time he scrolled through a few videos, he would see self-proclaimed commenters commenting on his video with Qinglin Villa.

"They're all so insensible," Professor Ren scolded angrily.

He was the one who said those words, but his condition at that time did not have any intention of targeting Qinglin Villa, nor did he have any intention of posting it online. He was targeting his son, and those words were directed at his daughter-in-law.

His son had always been worrisome and academically incompetent. He had relied on his connections to arrange for him to enter a friend's research institute. Who knew that he would still be so careless?

Most importantly, his son had married an ostentatious but worthless and worrisome wife.

This time, his friend's key experiment was lacking manpower. His son's troublesome wife actually urged him to go to some Qinglin Villa because her hemorrhoids had acted up. The medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa could treat hemorrhoids.

At that time, he was naturally very angry and said those words. It was fine if women were worried, but they didn't even have common sense. As a professor, how could he believe that alcohol could treat hemorrhoids?

Naturally, his words were only directed at his troublesome daughter-in-law. He hoped that she would understand.

Thinking about her best friend's self-media studio, it was obvious what was going on.

Stupid woman. She even dared to secretly take a video of her family and upload them online. She even caused such a huge commotion.

It was truly unfortunate to marry such a woman.

But Professor Ren could only sigh in the end.

What choice did he have? The woman had given him a granddaughter.

If she hadn't been pregnant, he would never have agreed to let his son marry her.

In the end, Professor Ren could only helplessly say into the phone, "Old Liu, I know what's going on, but I really don't know what's happening online."

He now understood how Elder Yuan felt when he did not even know he had tens of millions of fans in a certain account.

However, he did not expect to encounter such a f*cking thing.

Professor Ren asked again, "Old Liu, for you to make this call, it must mean that the background of that Qinglin Villa is not simple, right?"

Professor Liu said, "Old Ren, you're mistaken. What I can confirm is that the medicinal wine is really effective for treating hemorrhoids. You've misunderstood him, which is why I'm willing to make this call."

"That medicinal wine can really treat hemorrhoids? That doesn't make sense!" Professor Ren was clearly very surprised, which seemed to challenge his common sense.

"Old Ren, I know it's against common sense, but it can indeed be done. And from what I understand, the effect is very strong, surpassing all the related drugs on the market," Professor Liu said with great certainty. "Although this is a little unbelievable, there's no guarantee that some denaturation element has appeared in that medicinal wine. It's not uncommon in science."

When Professor Ren heard this, he was immediately attracted. "Old Liu, since you can make this call, you should have the contact information from Qinglin Villa, right? Can I go to their place to order some wine to study?"

The appearance of a denaturation element in the science of any subject may contribute to the development of a subject.

Hemorrhoids aversion to alcohol was common knowledge, as well as the science of life and health. Now that there was a medicinal alcohol that could treat acne, it was very likely that there were changeling elements. If that could be researched, it was more likely to be relevant to some things.

It was a very great attraction for his kind.

When Professor Liu heard Professor Ren's words, he smiled and said, "The situation on the Internet is also very bad for Qinglin Villa, so they also sent a video to invite you to verify the effects of the medicinal wine. They're just waiting for your reply."

When Professor Ren heard this, he said without hesitation, "Old Liu, tell the other party that I'll set off in a while. I should be able to reach you in the evening. By the way, it's because of me that the matter on the Internet happened. I'll take a video for you and you can pass it to Qinglin Villa."

"Alright, I'll help you pass it on," Professor Liu said.

...

In Qinglin Villa.

Qin Lin went to the warehouse to transport the items in the game to the villa. As soon as he arrived at his office, he received a WeChat message from Li Kai. It was a video.

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There was also a message under the video: "It's a misunderstanding. Professor Ren didn't know that there was such a big commotion online. Moreover, he promised to come to Qinglin Villa. He should arrive in Ming City this evening and come to the villa tomorrow."

After Qin Lin saw the message, he clicked on the video. It was actually a video of Professor Ren's selfie:

"I'm sorry about what happened online. I don't want to occupy too much public resources for my own reasons. In addition, it's not rigorous to make a decision without figuring out Qinglin Medicine Wine. This doesn't make scientific sense, so I'm here to apologize to everyone."

"It's common knowledge that hemorrhoids abstain from alcohol, but if a scientific degeneration element appears, it will be a special case. And my information is that this scientific degeneration element exists in the Qinglin Medicine Wine. If I can study it and understand it, it will presumably be a boon for patients with hemorrhoids. For this reason, I will personally go to Qinglin Villa."

"In addition, I will also hand over to a lawyer to deal with people who secretly took photos and uploaded my videos to gain traffic. I will definitely not let them off."

Professor Ren's last sentence was unusually firm because he knew that this matter was related to his daughter-in-law and her best friend.

He would never condone such a thing, or there would be a next time.

When Qin Lin saw this video, he immediately had a good impression of Professor Ren. Given the other party's status, there should be very few people who could apologize so sincerely on the video channel and even take the initiative to admit their mistakes.

Moreover, the other party had transferred this video to him, meaning that he should post it online and resolve the current situation in Qinglin Villa.

This was also very thoughtful.

The office door opened and Zhao Moqing rushed in. "Qin Lin, Professor Ren didn't respond to the video we sent last night. How's the contact with Mr. Li?"

Qin Lin smiled and handed his phone to Zhao Moqing. "It's been resolved. Just post this video."

Zhao Moqing took the phone in confusion and saw the video of Professor Ren.

"I'll take care of it," Zhao Moqing said after watching it. Then, he hurriedly left with Qin Lin's phone. With this video, the commotion on the Internet could be over, and the disadvantages could also be turned around.

Online.

After a night of fermenting, the popularity of Professor Ren and Qinglin Villa had completely erupted. More commenters posted videos criticizing Qinglin Villa.

In an office.

Brother Song had already been paying attention to the data behind his back. His likes and attention had increased a lot. He had invested 200,000 Dou+ and deliberately made the conflict between the two sides sharp.

This kind of provocative method was actually very risky. They were afraid that their side would be reversed, and that would be the end.

However, it was impossible for people like Professor Ren and Elder Yuan to be reversed. There was no need to have so many scruples.

"Brother Song, Qinglin Villa has sent another video," the assistant suddenly said anxiously.

Brother Song smiled and said, "It must be because Professor Ren didn't respond to the video that Qinglin Villa sent yesterday and sent another video in response."

"Brother Song, no. Come and see." But the assistant was anxious.

Puzzled, Brother Song stepped forward with a frown. He saw the video posted by Qinglin Villa, but the content of the video stunned him.

That video was actually Professor Ren's response video? Professor Ren even apologized and said that he would go to Qinglin Villa.

"How is that possible?" Brother Song was incredulous.

This shouldn't be happening.

But it happened.

Professor Ren also said something about the element of scientific degeneration. They did not understand what this meant, but it seemed to indicate that the Qinglin Medicine Wine could treat hemorrhoids, right?

Brother Song was momentarily confused.

He had already spent 200,000 yuan. Now, it was far from the expected profits. Wasn't this scamming him?

Not only Brother Song, but the commenters who posted the video were also stunned by this attack.

It was right to stand on Professor Ren's side, but now that Professor Ren had expressed that his position was not right, wasn't this making things difficult for them? They were beaten up so badly that they could barely breathe.

The most unlikely reversal had come.

The point was, wasn't this making them look like they didn't understand the situation and were blindly taking sides? There was no objective neutrality to comment on?

Some of their comments had already raised such doubts.

The point was, what did Professor Ren mean by that last sentence? He had secretly taken photos and posted his video online. There seemed to be something else going on.

Also, Professor Ren's words about letting the lawyer handle it would be serious. It would be very troublesome for someone like Professor Ren to take responsibility.

The commenters gasped a little. When they looked for the first video again, they couldn't find it. It had obviously been deleted.

Wasn't this a scam? Everyone immediately deleted the video.

For a moment, the video of Professor Ren and the comments from Qinglin Villa quickly disappeared.

In fact, many netizens who were joining in the fun would not be able to find the relevant videos later.

In Brother Song's studio, he hurriedly said to his assistant, "Quick, delete the video. We've been tricked this time."

The most unlikely reversal had been reversed. What could he do? He couldn't criticize Professor Ren in turn, could he? If he dared to do that, his account with almost three million fans might be gone.

Fortunately, it was Professor Ren this time. Since Professor Ren had already apologized, it would not affect him too much. After all, who would have expected such an unforeseen event?

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Did everyone believe that Professor Ren was wrong?

It was a waste of his 20,000 yuan.

As Brother Song thought about this, not long after, his assistant showed him a video with an ugly expression. "Brother Song, this is bad. Someone is criticizing you. I think it's a blogger who just appeared. The other party left behind the video you posted previously. Now, he's using that video to reprimand you for deliberately provoking Professor Ren and Qinglin Villa for the sake of popularity. He even deliberately created a conflict and said that you were the one who caused the commotion online."

"What?" Brother Song didn't look happy. He hurried over to the video:

"...I have to say that this Brother Song did it in a very subtle way. He took advantage of Professor Ren's standing to attract traffic for himself. However, for the sake of traffic, he deliberately played dirty tricks and caused a sharp conflict. It's really shameful to cause a commotion. Everyone, look at his video..."

Clearly, Brother Song seemed to have forgotten that the Internet celebrity circle was also deep. When he wanted to seize the opportunity to step on others to climb up, he was also being watched from behind.

It made sense for a commenter to step on a commenter to get to the top, right?

It didn't take long for Brother Song's backstage to explode. They had come to denounce him after seeing the video of the commenter. He could even see his fans starting to decrease.

"F*ck..." Brother Song angrily smashed the phone in his hand.

Online.

Following the latest video posted by Qinglin Villa, the trend changed. Professor Ren's words instantly aroused everyone's curiosity about the medicinal wine of Qinglin Villa.

Did that mean that the Qinglin Medicine Wine could really treat hemorrhoids?

At this moment, countless people regretted it. They had originally wanted to go to Qinglin Villa because of what happened online.

It was too late to get there now.

An opportunity to cure hemorrhoids lay ahead of them, and they suspected they'd regret it the next time they had an outbreak.

In a house.

Chun Chun was also dumbfounded.

She had also spent 100,000 yuan, but it did not have any effect at all.

She had been tricked by that bastard Professor Ren.

That made her kick the chair beside her in a frenzy to vent.

It was then that she suddenly received a message. Her expression changed when she saw that it was from the court.

“... Due to your absence from court, we are now officially informing you that you have lost the case in the Qinglin Villa defamation case... According to the plaintiff’s request, you will pay 500,000 yuan in compensation to Qinglin Villa... If you do not repay us in time, we will take tough measures.”

Chun Chun’s expression turned even uglier when she saw this message.

The reason why she hated Qinglin Villa was because the other party had gotten that lawyer surnamed Chu to sue her.

“500,000 yuan! 500,000 yuan!” Chun Chun muttered in frustration as she opened her phone to check her balance.

She regretted slandering Qinglin Villa for that bit of money. Not only did she lose her account, but she also had to compensate 500,000 yuan.

However, when she finished calculating the balance of her few cards, she was even more stunned. Her money had been dismissed by the team, as well as the money to pay back the bank and compensate for the advertisement. Now, she only had around 400,000 yuan in total. She was 100,000 yuan away from 500,000 yuan.

Most importantly, she had just spent 100,000 yuan.

“Why did this happen?”

She didn’t know how to describe how she felt now.

...

As the Qinglin Villa posted Professor Ren’s video, the situation completely reversed. This also made many tourists who were already on the way to Qinglin Villa look forward to it.

Wang Yang sat next to one of the cars. Because there wasn’t enough time, he didn’t drive this time.

In his arms was a very curvy, quietly dressed, very ladylike girl.

This was his girlfriend, Su Juan. She could be considered his fiancée. After all, he had promised to register their marriage when they returned.

Because of his good brother, he had also become indifferent to who he married.

His good brother had had enough fun and found a quiet girl to get married to, but who knew that this girl’s past was even worse than his? The key was that it was the children who developed feelings for each other that were the worst.

Perhaps scumbags like them should be paired with scumbags.

Looking at Su Juan’s innocent appearance in his arms, he didn’t dare to recognize her as the bold and unrestrained girl with heavy makeup in the nightclub.

However, Su Juan did not know what Wang Yang was thinking. She held her phone and said sweetly, “Brother Yang, I didn’t expect Professor Ren to apologize.”

Wang Yang smiled and said, "Isn't that great? After Professor Ren's video, there should be much fewer people rushing to Qinglin Villa, right? Then there might not be any competition anymore. We can even think of ways to get more benefits."

"That's true. Brother Yang, you're so smart," Su Juan immediately said coquettishly.

Soon, the car arrived at the station. After getting out of the car, Wang Yang quickly realized how wrong his previous thoughts were.

The waiting road was already lined with two long lines. Taxis filled the space.

"Are you also here for Qinglin Villa?"

"Yeah, you guys too!"

"Why is Qinglin Villa in such a small county? Even a taxi would take so long."

"That's right. The point is, there are so few taxis. We'll have to wait if we leave in one wave."

"..."

These were all tourists who came to Qinglin Villa. They started chatting and complaining impatiently.

Who would have thought a small county waiting lane could have such a long line?

In any case, those taxi drivers were absolutely happy. There was no way for the passengers to finish. It took 40 minutes to get from the station to Qinglin Villa. The fare was about 70 to 85 yuan.

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It was not a problem to pull 10 batches from the station to Qinglin Villa in a day. From close to noon, they could go back and forth.

It was not difficult to pull in a total of 15 batches of guests a day. It was about 1,050-1,275 yuan for the car. After deducting the gas and other expenses, it was easy to earn tens of thousands a month.

The key was that there were too many tourists in Qinglin Villa. There were not enough cars, and many private cars had come to solicit customers. The company also planned to increase the number of cars.

It could be said that in Youcheng County, where the per capita salary was 3-4,000 yuan, taxi drivers had become a high-income group and the profession that many people yearned for the most.

This made them very grateful to Qinglin Villa. They also knew that this job was given to them by Qinglin Villa. Therefore, many times, they would also help Qinglin Villa introduce the situation of the villa to tourists and advise them on how to play Qinglin Villa better. They would even say good things about Qinglin Villa.

They knew that as long as Qinglin Villa did not collapse, their jobs would be guaranteed.

Wang Yang and Su Juan waited for a long car ride before finally arriving at Qinglin Villa. As soon as they got out of the car, they heard the sound of gongs and drums and firecrackers.

The two of them could see that a sign wrapped in red silk had already been hung up at the entrance of the villa. This should be the sign that the villa was going to change.

At this moment, there were already many tourists surrounding the entrance. They were also very curious about the new card of Qinglin Villa.

Qin Lin, Zhao Moqing, Chen Shengfei, Li Qing, and the others also arrived and looked at the crazy sound of firecrackers.

“What do you think the sign looks like, Old Chen?” asked Ma Liewen curiously.

They had not seen this sign since they came over and had only seen it now.

Chen Shengfei smiled and said, “Of course I know. I was the one who helped make the template for the signboard. It was written by my uncle.”

“I hope I won’t disappoint,” Chen Fengwu said, cupping his hands at the others.

Already more tourists were gathering around them at the sound of the firecrackers.

At this moment, Chen Dabei had already walked under the signboard and grabbed a corner of the red silk.

Qin Lin did not do much for the listing ceremony of Qinglin Villa like those large companies. He only played gongs and drums and set off firecrackers. It was mainly to celebrate. Besides, there were still 4,666 benefits to make the tourists lively.

He did not even insist on doing this personally like those bosses.

He did not want to expose himself. He would stay hidden as long as he could.

Chen Dabei was naturally excited.

The fact that the boss had entrusted him with something as important as receiving silk meant that the boss trusted him. He was the boss’s confidant.

In ancient times, if the boss was the emperor, he would be the eunuch... no, the head of security.

“Catch the silk.”

Chen Dabei shouted and pulled down the red silk.

A moment.

The Quality 2 rosewood Sign appeared in everyone’s eyes, and the words ‘Qinglin Villa’ were imprinted in everyone’s eyes.

The attribute of attracting attention +2 and artistic aura +2 instantly made people unable to look away.

The words on the signboard were too beautiful and carried an indescribable artistic aura. The key was that the words ‘Qinglin Villa’ were exceptionally lively.

When Ma Liewen saw the words, he was immediately surprised. “Master Chen, your handwriting is good. This is the first time I’ve seen someone write an inscription so well. Can you help my company as well?”

Li Qing could not help but say, “Master Chen, your question is the best in the country. At least among all the words I’ve seen, yours is the best.”

Chen Shengfei looked at the word and frowned.

Something didn’t feel right. Why did it feel different?

Master Chen Fengwu was stunned. He looked at the words ‘Qinglin Villa’ in disbelief.

Had he really written those words?

Even if he used a brush to write on paper, it would not have such a lively feeling. Why was it that the words printed on the signboard were so lively?

He liked it when he saw it himself. It was not an exaggeration to say that it was number one.

“Did I perform extraordinarily last time? Did I hide my strength?” Master Chen Fengwu muttered to himself, trying hard to recall the state of his inscription last time.

He seemed to have drunk. When he received Chen Shengfei’s call, he took advantage of the alcohol and casually wrote four words. He didn’t know which trash can he had thrown the original copy into.

After being entertained by Boss Qin at the villa, he was too embarrassed to say it.

But who knew that his perfunctory writing was so good?

Could it be that he had opened up a new world? Drinking and being drunk could improve his calligraphy?

Master Chen Fengwu was suddenly eager to return.

Chapter 235: Path to Riches: Qinglin Villa Stealing Signs! 1

“The inscription on the sign is signed by Master Chen Fengwu. Does anyone know who this is?”

“Master Chen Fengwu’s handwriting is so good. That’s the essence of culture. A real master, not like all the others...”

“I suddenly feel like begging Master Chen Fengwu.”

“You probably don’t have the right to ask for words of that level.”

“...”

The surrounding chatter made Chen Fengwu feel a little embarrassed.

He could not yet accept these compliments.

After all, he wasn’t even sure if he could write at this level when he was half drunk.

However, Qin Lin knew very well what was going on. The reason why the words were so agile was because of the system's enhancement effect.

Some of the tourists who knew their stuff had already exclaimed in surprise:

"Eh, this sign seems to be made of rosewood!"

"Rosewood. You can tell that from this distance?"

"I've studied rosewood. Look, there's a grimace mark in the corner of the sign."

"It really does. It's only rosewood that produces these clear-eyed grimace lines."

"..."

Chen Shengfei and Ma Liewen were even more surprised.

They also saw the ghostly lines in the corner of the sign.

Even though they knew that Qin Lin had a rosewood channel and even used it to build a big desk in his office, they did not expect that Qin Lin would also use rosewood to build this signboard.

"The clarity and completion of this ghost face. Qin Lin, this signboard is quite valuable, right?" Chen Shengfei couldn't help but ask curiously.

The ghost face pattern was a natural gift from nature to rosewood. It was one of the unique wood patterns of rosewood, which was that the texture of the tree was like a ghost face.

This was formed by the rosewood trunks competing with each other to devour the package.

The trunk and texture of the rosewood itself would also have a great impact on the ghost face patterns. Some powerful people could also determine the age and value of the rosewood through the ghost face patterns.

It was also because of this ghost face pattern that the officials had reminded the buyers of the need to be cautious.

Nowadays, many black-hearted businessmen would artificially carve ghost-face patterns and forge rosewood. Ordinary people would not be able to tell them apart.

Qin Lin didn't hide Chen Shengfei's question and said generously, "This signboard alone costs 500,000 yuan."

"This signboard weighs about 20 catties. Doesn't that mean that this rosewood weighs more than 20,000 yuan per catty..." Chen Shengfei looked at Qin Lin strangely.

Was he using top-grade rosewood to build a signboard? Was he going to leave it here in the wind and sun in the future?

This was definitely way too capricious for someone who liked rosewood.

Ma Liewen suddenly asked, "Qin Lin, you want two signs at the two entrances of your villa. Don't tell me the other one is also...?"

Qin Lin nodded. "Yes! Two of the same specifications."

Ma Liewen couldn't help but glance at Old Chen.

How f*cking willful and extravagant.

"Let's go and sit in the original hall. I've prepared a lot of delicious food for everyone for lunch." Qin Lin also invited Chen Shengfei and the others.

Li Qing smiled and said, "Actually, you don't have to prepare too much. Just cook a little yourself."

This was echoed by others.

After eating the fish and eel made by Qin Lin, it was really tempting.

When Qin Lin brought them to the original hall, there were already many people inside.

Lin Fen was helping to entertain Uncle Shuigen, Uncle Dashan, and his friends. Chen Xiao was also helping her.

It was a good day at the villa. Lin Fen was naturally very happy to have invited these relatives and friends to gather. At the same time, she was proud of her son.

Chen Xiao was equally proud. A son-in-law was equivalent to half a son. She followed Lin Fen and treated everyone well.

On the other side, there were also Hu Fei, Zhang Shi, Lin Feng, and the others who had business dealings. Gao Yaoyao was also serving them with two waiters.

When Qin Lin entered, everyone looked at him. After all, he was the main character today.

Especially Zhang Shi, Lin Feng, and the others. They immediately looked at Qin Lin.

The villa was their main channel now. President Qin was the God of Wealth that they had to protect.

"Boss Qin, congratulations!" Chen Li brought his secretary, Zhong Lei, over and congratulated him sincerely.

Qinglin Villa was built step by step under his attention. As a supervisor and leader, he felt a sense of accomplishment.

Although the development of this villa did not have much to do with him, he did not run fewer errands for this villa.

Qin Lin said with a smile, "Chief Chen, let me treat you well at noon."

Chen Li smiled and said, "Boss Qin, next time. I have something to discuss with you today. I still have to report to Sun Xian later."

"Chief Chen, let's find a seat and talk." Qin Lin also invited Chen Li to a quieter table in the corner.

Chen Shengfei, Ma Liewen, and the others all knew Chen Li's identity. Seeing this, they also went to find their seats.

After Qin Lin invited Chen Li to sit down, he said, “Chief Chen, what do you want to discuss?”

Chen Li explained, “Boss Qin, the county is planning to set up a food street and gather some of our Youcheng County’s specialties on that street. This way, it can provide tourists with a better sightseeing experience and is also beneficial to the county’s economy. The location of the food street is the old street that leads out of the city.”

“This is a good thing.” Qin Lin knew that Youcheng County still had many delicacies, such as meat loaf, frozen cake, black duck, braised tofu, squid powder, Wenfeng plate duck, dumplings, long noodles, nine intestines, loach powder, pot batter, and so on.

Chapter 236: Path to Riches: Qinglin Villa Stealing Signs! 2

These were all Youcheng County specialties. Many of the old shops had superb taste. Unfortunately, they were scattered all over Youcheng County. If they could gather all these delicacies together and build a food street, it would definitely be a huge specialty. Not only would it attract tourists, but it would also promote their Youcheng County food culture.

Chen Li said a little embarrassedly, “The county wants to ask Qinglin Villa for help. When the time comes, we’ll set up a sign for the food street at the entrance of the mountain villa. At the same time, we want to ask if the Qinglin Mountain’s announcement board and announcement board can also join the food street segment? The county will pay for the relevant advertising fees.”

After all, the food street was based on Qinglin Villa.

This matter really required the cooperation of Qinglin Villa.

“Chief Chen, this is a good thing. Our villa will cooperate with the county.” Qin Lin agreed readily. This was a win-win situation.

Having lived in Youcheng County since he was young, he knew that there were many delicacies in his hometown. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have specially chosen Youcheng County to film back then.

If the food street was advertised well, it would definitely become an attraction. After all, there were many foodies. In the future, there might be tourists who come to the villa because of the food street.

As for the food court affecting the restaurant business at the villa? That was impossible.

Now that there were more than 3,000 villa tourists a day, how many people could the villa restaurant and buffet barbecue receive?

The other tourists basically entered the county to eat. Fortunately, the county had specially opened up a bus route from the county to the villa. There was one every 20 minutes.

In the future, when the comprehensive Sea of Flowers and pasture were built, the number of tourists would increase. Not to mention a food street, if there were a few more, the villa restaurant and buffet barbecue would be overcrowded.

Chen Li was naturally very happy to receive Qin Lin’s answer.

To be honest, Youcheng County was really lucky to have such a Boss Qin. He had already promoted many aspects of Youcheng County's development.

The leaders of Sand City and Tian City were now a little envious of Youcheng County.

After chatting with Qin Lin for a while, Chen Li was anxious to report back to the county.

At this moment, the kitchen began to serve.

Qin Lin stood up and walked towards Hu Fei, Zhang Shi, Lin Cong, Wang Wei, and the others who were working with the villa.

He naturally had to greet them.

Seeing Qin Lin come over, Lin Cong, Zhang Shi, and the others stood up immediately and greeted him warmly.

"President Qin..."

"Here's to you, President Qin..."

"..."

All of them looked respectful.

With Qin Lin's current wealth and status, even if they did not have a cooperative relationship, they still had to greet Qin Lin respectfully, not to mention that Qin Lin was now their God of Wealth.

Qin Lin smiled and poured himself a glass of wine. Then, he said to these people, "Everyone, I don't really know how to drink. I'll have a drink with everyone and let everyone enjoy themselves."

"As you wish, President Qin!"

"Yes, President Qin, feel free..."

"..."

Lin Feng, Zhang Shi, and the others spoke again.

This was the advantage of having an absolute advantage in the business world. If he didn't want to drink, they could only drink among themselves.

If he was at a disadvantage and didn't want to drink, the other party would simply say, "You're not giving me face? Do you still want to cooperate?" Then, he would have to give his all and drink to his fill.

Qin Lin took one drink with these people before walking to the other side.

"Xiao Lin, sit here!" When Lin Fen saw Qin Lin coming over, she hurriedly greeted him. She had already reserved a seat for him.

Qin Lin sat down and greeted his friends and family.

Zhao Moyun suddenly asked, "Qin Lin, is that Chief Chen from the county's Tourism Bureau?"

When Qin Lin heard his brother-in-law's words, he hurriedly nodded. "That's right!"

Zhao Moyun said, "I heard from Uncle that this person seems to be about to be promoted. He's in charge of the deputy county."

These words attracted the attention of Qin Ergen, Qin Dalin, and the others. To ordinary people like them, this kind of official was definitely a big shot.

However, anyone could tell that the person who spoke to Qin Lin was very polite.

Lin Zi was really more capable than they had imagined.

Qin Lin didn't expect Chen Li to be promoted. He thought for a moment and said to Qin Dalin, "Uncle Dalin, you own a snack bar. How's the snack bar business now?"

Qin Dalin smiled and explained, "Business is alright. There are more people in Youcheng County now, and there are many tourists in my shop who are here for Qinglin Villa."

Qin Lin nodded and said, "Uncle Dalin, the county wants to set up a food street on the old street outside the city. At that time, the traffic will definitely gather there."

He could see that after the county set up this food street, the tourists who could not eat at the mountain villa would definitely be there first.

The business there would far surpass the rest of Youcheng County. One could imagine how popular it would be.

Uncle Dalin worked in a snack bar, so he didn't mind giving this information to the other party. After all, a favor was a lifetime debt. As for what choice he would make, it would be up to Uncle Dalin.

Qin Dalin was stunned when he heard this. Then, he realized the importance of this news and immediately said, "Lin Zi, come, let me toast you."

He knew very well that once the food street was done, he would definitely be able to earn money by opening a shop there. He had obtained the initiative and had a chance to get a good location in the old neighborhood.

It was just that he didn't have enough funds. He had to close the store and go out. It was a pity that the original store had just been renovated. However, compared to the business that would come after the food court was done, this loss was nothing.

He had never thought of borrowing money from Qin Lin. After all, it was enough for him to obtain this information. Unless he was at the end of his rope or waiting for someone to save him, borrowing money again would be too much.

Chapter 237: Path to Riches: Qinglin Villa Stealing Signs! 3

Qin Shuigen reminded him, "Dalin, the county wants to set up this food street. Don't spread the news in advance, lest you cause trouble for Lin Zi and the county."

Qin Dalin hurriedly said, "I know. I'm not stupid."

Soon, the dishes were served one after another. It was time for lunch at the villa.

The restaurant and buffet barbecue area was already bustling with activity. As for tourists who did not have seats, they could only take the bus to eat in the county.

The most lively one was the window that was specially used to receive benefits. When Wang Yang arrived, there was already a long queue in front of the window. They all spent 200 yuan to receive benefits.

He had thought that he would collect the benefits first, then get Su Juan to pay the bill and collect again. It seemed that he had been thinking too much. The others were not fools.

When it was Wang Yang's turn, he immediately went forward with his identity card.

Today, the villa's payment would be synchronized with the identity card information, and the benefits would also be obtained with the identity card. No one could repeatedly receive them.

Finally.

He received a portion of Qinglin Medicine Wine for hemorrhoids.

Yes, he had hemorrhoids too.

He had been to the hospital. The doctor had told him that abnormal sex could also cause it. He had to restrain himself.

But how could someone like him, who frequented nightclubs, restrain himself? That was why he had never been cured.

He knew how effective the medicinal wine in Qinglin Villa was to nourish the kidneys and strengthen the body. Therefore, he was looking forward to this medicinal wine to treat hemorrhoids.

After receiving his benefits, he headed for the buffet barbecue area. Today, he'd rented a barbecue spot with Su Juan. He didn't know how to barbecue, but Su Juan had said she wanted him to taste her cooking.

After finding his barbecue spot, Wang Yang watched as Su Juan busied herself in front of the grill. Plates of grilled food had already been placed on the table beside her. It looked very appetizing.

This woman had that in her?

For a moment, he looked at her dressed in ladylike clothes and her light makeup. He was actually lost in thought for a moment, as if he had seen his first love in university.

This made him shake his head hurriedly. If he hadn't been sure that he knew Su Juan from the nightclub and that she had served him well during the night, he would have believed that he had made a mistake.

"Brother Yang, what are you looking at?" Su Juan noticed his gaze.

"Looking at you, a beautiful woman." Wang smiled and said bluntly, "Suddenly I find that you've become my ideal type. I seem to have fallen for you."

His ideal type was his first love. Unfortunately...

Su Juan was very touched by Wang Yang's words. "Brother Yang, you only know how to coax me. Come and try my cooking."

Wang Yang nodded and sat down. He picked up a roasted chicken wing and ate it. He realized that it tasted really good.

Next, he took out the medicinal wine he had received and poured himself a small glass.

Su Juan asked, "Brother Yang, is this the medicinal wine for hemorrhoids?"

"Yes!" Wang Yang nodded.

"Brother Yang, I'll have one too," Su Juan said immediately, blushing and embarrassed. She obviously had hemorrhoids too.

Wang Yang obviously understood and gave her a cup too.

They clinked glasses and ate the barbecue in one gulp. But as they ate, they suddenly looked at each other.

Because the medicinal wine had taken effect so quickly.

"Ahh!" Su Juan made a comfortable, seductive sound, then blushed. "Do you feel it, Brother Yang?"

"Yes!" Wang Yang nodded in surprise.

Although he had looked forward to this medicinal wine, he had never expected it to be so effective and so fast.

This was definitely good stuff, a boon for hemorrhoids patients. No wonder Professor Ren had said in the video that the wine might have some scientific denaturation element.

Thinking of this, he took out his phone and opened a certain voice. He logged into the "Knife Beats People" account. He had tested it himself. As a hardcore fan of the villa, he naturally wanted to post a video to prove it.

However, when he got onto the trending list, he realized that there was no need for him to post a video to prove it.

This was because there were already two trending videos about Qinglin Villa on the trending list. One of them was about the Qinglin Medicine Wine.

Many tourists who had already experienced it posted the video immediately.

Due to the incident with Professor Ren and Qinglin Villa, this hemorrhoid medicine wine had a lot of attention. A few of the videos immediately became trending.

However, what really attracted Wang Yang's attention was not this trending topic, but another trending topic that was even more popular than the medicinal wine: "A new way to get rich has been added. Qinglin Villa has stolen a signboard!"

Chapter 238: New Function of the Game: TV Online! 1

The matter between Professor Ren and Qinglin Villa caused a huge commotion online.

Although the people who were taking advantage of the popularity and posting videos were afraid of taking responsibility and deleted the videos one after another, it did not mean that the popularity of this matter had passed. Instead, everyone paid more attention to the medicinal wine used to treat hemorrhoids.

Therefore, after those tourists posted the effects of the Qinglin Medicine Wine on the Internet, it immediately became a trending topic.

However, it was expected that the Qinglin Medicine Wine would be trending. The two signs of Qinglin Villa were also trending. No one had expected it.

After all, most people's initial thought was that those were just two signs.

However, the sign board that Qinglin Villa had changed to had a system attribute enhancement. Tourists who saw the signboard would inevitably be attracted by the system attribute attached to it. Naturally, someone would take a video and upload it online.

The reason why the sign board could be on the trending searches was because of an Internet celebrity blogger called 'King of Plaques.'

King of Plaques was a boss who specialized in collecting all kinds of antique plaques and customizing them. He seemed to be very rich.

Wang Yang clicked on the trending topic of Qinglin Villa's signboard and saw the video of this signboard:

"Qinglin Villa has been very popular for the past two days. Everyone has been paying attention to the Qinglin Medicine Wine, but everyone seems to have forgotten that today is Qinglin Villa's event. Qinglin Villa's signboard is the main focus. The medicine wine is just a bonus."

"Think about it, everyone. The medicinal wine that serves as a foil is already so valuable. A benefit is equivalent to 3,600 yuan. Then today's signboard is the main character. How much is it worth?"

Seeing this, Wang Yang was stunned.

That's right. He had also focused all his attention on the medicinal wine. He didn't seem to have noticed that the signboard of Qinglin Villa was the main character today.

He had seen the sign when he and Su Juan arrived at the villa. It was very artistic and the handwriting was very beautiful. He had been attracted to it.

But at that time, his mind was filled with the matter of receiving benefits, so he didn't pay much attention to it.

King of Plaques said, "I've carefully watched the videos posted by the tourists. I've also spent money to contact a tourist to appraise the signboard of Qinglin Villa. The signboard of Qinglin Villa is not simple. It's all made of rosewood."

“Some people might not know much about rosewood, but that’s not important. You just have to know that cheap rosewood costs a few thousand yuan per catty, and the more expensive rosewood can be more than 20,000 yuan per catty. However, the signboard at Qinglin Villa is the kind that costs more than 20,000 yuan per catty.”

“Judging from the sign, it should weigh more than 20 catties. In other words, the rosewood material of this sign is worth more than 500,000 yuan, but there are two signs like Qinglin Villa. One for each entrance.”

When Wang Yang saw this, he exclaimed, “Damn, it’s so expensive?”

He had some money. He was willing to spend a million yuan to buy a car. However, he wouldn’t even think about spending a million yuan to make a sign to hang at the door.

It wasn’t something most people thought about, either.

The owner of the villa really knew how to play. Moreover, he played really high-end.

The video was not over. The voice continued:

“Naturally, this is the price of the materials for the signboard itself. However, everyone has seen the inscription on the signboard? The words are very good and very agile. Although I didn’t know who this Master Chen Fengwu was in the past, he will soon become famous.”

“His inscription level is indeed very high, but how high? Let me make a comparison for everyone. Do you see the two inscribed plaques behind me?”

Wang Xiang noticed the two inscribed plaques behind King of Plaques in the video. One of the plaques had two words on it, and the other four words were written with utmost kindness and sincerity.

King of Plaques continued, “These two horizontal boards are part of my fine collection. They are the inscriptions of Master Fan from the National Calligraphy Association. Two square feet are priced at 300,000 yuan, four square feet are priced at four words, and 600,000 yuan.”

“Without a doubt, the inscription on the two plaques in my hand is also inferior to Master Chen Fengwu’s. Therefore, the value of the sign in Qinglin Villa is at least 600,000 yuan, which is 500,000 yuan+600,000 yuan. A total of 1.1 million yuan. However, there are two signs.”

“Now, Qinglin Villa has hung these two signs at the entrance. If a thief steals these two signs, it will be at least 2.2 million yuan. We’ll be rich soon.”

It was this video that made Qinglin Villa’s signboard trending.

Even Wang Yang, who was not short of money, was shocked by the price, let alone those ordinary people.

The comments section of this video was also very lively.

Yun Yu: “Oh my god, someone told me that there’s a suite hanging at the entrance of Qinglin Villa.”

Opened My Eyes For the Second Time: “If I hadn’t seen this video, I wouldn’t have thought that the sign in Qinglin Villa would be so valuable.”

Dark Wind 1998: "After knowing the value of these two signs, I suddenly feel that the level of Qinglin Villa has increased by a few levels."

Mountain of Onions: "Mom, I've made something of myself. I can go and play in a place with a sign that costs over two million."

I'm a Sucker: "Brothers, two signs for 2.2 million yuan. Here's my chance to make a fortune. I'll take the lead. Anyone sign up?"

Flash Emblem @I'm a Sucker: "Brother, bring me along."

I'm a Sucker @ Flash Emblem: "Good brother, leave your contact information. If we steal this sign and sell it for money, we'll get two AKs. We'll grow big and strong and create glory."

When Wang Yang saw this comment, he couldn't help but complain, "There are idiots every year. They still want to buy AKs to make it big and strong. Do they think they're filming a movie?"

Following this trending topic, Qinglin Villa's signboard indeed became popular. Many tourists in the villa also saw the video.

Chapter 239: New Function of the Game: TV Online! 2

As Wang Yang was eating, he saw a couple rushing past.

"Hurry up and take a video at the entrance of the villa. Someone has already uploaded the video under the sign."

"Don't be too hasty. That sign isn't going anywhere."

When Wang Yang heard this, he put away his phone and said to Su Juan, "Baby, let's eat quickly. After eating, we'll take a video and post it on our Moments. Otherwise, we'll have come for nothing."

He could almost foresee that after the value of Qinglin Villa's signboard was exposed, the two entrances to the villa would become a must-have for tourists.

Later, tourists might line up at the door.

It was a sign for at least 1.1 million yuan, after all. That counted as an expensive art collection, didn't it?

And how many ordinary people had ever seen a sign of this value?

Who wouldn't subconsciously want to take a video or take a photo of such a signboard and post it on their Moments?

After all, they had taken a picture with a sign worth at least 1.1 million, right?

If they came to Qinglin Villa to play in the future and did not take a video under this sign board, others would feel that they had suffered a loss.

When Wang Yang finished his barbecue and brought Su Juan to the entrance of the villa, he was dumbfounded.

There was already a long line there. It was packed.

...

Time passed.

Soon it was evening.

In Qin Lin's office, Zhao Moqing was hugged by Qin Lin the moment he entered.

The door clicked shut behind him.

"Qin Lin, I'm here to talk business with you." Zhao Moqing rolled her eyes at Qin Lin.

"You can still talk if you sit on my lap." Qin Lin smiled proudly. He carried Zhao Moqing and sat down, placing her on his lap.

Zhao Moqing really could not do anything about this man. "Why do you always like to do this in the office?"

Qin Lin smiled and said meaningfully, "This is called office ambience. If you really wear a tight OL suit and a pair of sexy stockings..."

"What a mess. What are you thinking?" Zhao Moqing interrupted Qin Lin with a red face. She even pinched his waist in embarrassment before snorting. "Have you seen the news on the Internet? Our villa's two signs are also popular. You didn't even say that those two signs are worth at least 2.2 million."

Qin Lin had naturally seen the video and explained, "Master Chen Fengwu's writing doesn't cost money. King of Plaques doesn't know about it."

Although he knew very well why the words were so lively, Master Chen Fengwu would undoubtedly become famous this time. His writing would probably become very valuable.

However, Zhao Moqing said worriedly, "Even if Master Chen Fengwu wrote it out of friendship, everyone on the Internet knows that our signboard is worth at least 2.2 million yuan. Someone even suggested forming a team to steal our signboard."

"We know that's a joke, but we have to be on our guard. Therefore, it's not safe to send someone to stand guard at the entrance. It's best to send two people to stand guard together at night."

"You can just arrange this." Qin Lin smiled and nodded. Then, he asked, "How are the benefits that are being given out?"

Zhao Moqing explained, "It has long been claimed by others. There isn't even any sandalwood incense powder left. Although something happened to Professor Ren, there were still a lot of people who came today. Just in terms of the number of people, it wouldn't be less than the previous Supreme Set event."

"But now everyone's paying attention to the sign boards and the medicinal wine used to treat hemorrhoids. No one's paying attention to the sandalwood incense powder."

Qin Lin smiled and said, "That's because no one has used it yet. When someone uses it at night, they will know that it's good stuff."

“Yes!” Zhao Moqing nodded, but she suddenly realized that Qin Lin’s hand had entered her clothes.

She couldn’t help but glare at him. “We’re at the villa. Can’t you behave? Do whatever you want when we get home tonight.”

“Just for a while.” Qin Lin smiled.

“Hmph!” Zhao Moqing could only snort again and let the hand go.

After a while, Zhao Moqing walked out of Qin Lin’s office with a slightly red face. In the future, she would definitely not spoil this fellow. He was getting more and more overboard.

In the office, Qin Lin was rather pleased to see Zhao Moqing leave with a red face.

He just enjoyed this ambiguous office atmosphere and also enjoyed Zhao Moqing’s tense body.

As for anything more outrageous, he knew his place. He wouldn’t be so frivolous with his wife.

...

In the darkness of the villa.

Just as Qin Lin had expected, the tourists who received the sandalwood incense had already begun to study it.

Wang Yang led Su Juan into the bridal chamber, eager to try the effects of the sandalwood incense.

He had not received the benefit of the sandalwood incense, but he had money. If he spent money to buy it from the tourists who received it, there would always be something for sale. He had even managed to buy several of them.

The tourists did not pay much attention to this thing. They bought one for just over 200 yuan.

Although he had no problem sleeping, he always wanted to experience something good.

“Wang Yang?”

When Wang Yang walked into his bedroom, a questioning voice sounded from the other side.

Wang Yang turned around and saw a bespectacled man with a laptop in the opposite courtyard. He couldn’t help but be surprised. “Wan Gu?”

This was his university classmate. The other party’s name left a deep impression on him. It was rare to see someone with the surname Wan. It was also strange to have a name like Wan Gu.

“Is it really you?” Wan Gu stepped out in surprise.

Wang Yang nodded. “Old classmate, long time no see. What are you doing now?”

Wan Gu explained, “I used to like reading novels, but now I’m writing novels. I’m constantly being urged by my readers to update and send blade slices, causing me to be mentally weak and have serious insomnia. This time, when I saw that the sandalwood incense powder in Qinglin Villa could help me sleep, I came over to collect a portion and even bought a few portions with other tourists.”

Chapter 240: New Function of the Game: TV Online! 3

“Smart man,” Wang Yang praised with a smile. Then he asked, “By the way, add me on WeChat. Let’s contact each other when you’re free.”

Wan Gu nodded and added Wang Yang on WeChat before entering his bridal chamber.

After closing the door, he took out the incense powder he had collected. A plate for burning incense had been placed in the bridal chamber beforehand. The villa had obviously been prepared.

He lit the sandalwood incense, then took out his notebook and began to write. He hadn’t finished the chapter for the day.

But before he could write a few hundred words, he felt an incredible wave of sleepiness wash over him. He actually yawned, which surprised him.

It had been a long time since he felt so sleepy at night. It was as if he could fall asleep at any time.

This sandalwood actually worked. And it was even more effective than those over-the-counter sleeping pills.

Wan Gu missed this sleepiness very much. He decisively closed his notebook. He could only let his readers down today.

In the bridal room opposite, Su Juan also came out of the shower. She put on a sexy nightgown that she had specially prepared. She was sure that Brother Yang would pounce on her when he saw this nightgown.

However, when she came out this time, she realized that Wang Yang was already lying down and yawning. It was as if the sexy nightgown she had specially prepared was not attractive at all.

On a nearby cabinet, wisps of white smoke rose from burning sandalwood incense.

“Brother Yang!” Su Juan pushed Wang Yang coquettishly.

He yawned and said, “Baby, the incense is really effective. I’m very sleepy now and can’t muster up the energy to f*ck you. Why don’t we sleep first?”

Su Juan could only pout and lie in Wang Zhang’s arms. She was a little disappointed that her careful preparations did not work. However, she also felt a little sleepy and yawned.

She was also surprised. In the past, she had been in high spirits at this hour. It was impossible to sleep with a fixed biological clock.

This sandalwood incense seemed to really help her sleep. It was so effective.

That night, the two of them went to bed early, and slept easily.

...

At night.

When Qin Lin, Zhao Moqing, and his mother left the villa, Zhao Moqing was driving. Qin Lin was pulled by Li Qing to drink some wine.

As soon as he got in the car, he took out his phone and scrolled through the video of the villa. Seeing that nothing else had happened, he leaned back in the car and looked at the screen in his mind. Once again, he controlled the game character to go to Mount Notre Dame.

He had been too busy today to go into the mountains to take a look.

The mountain goods had not been cleared, but all the trees had been refreshed.

However, they did not refresh any valuable variety trees. They were all ordinary trees. The wood materials were not of much value in reality.

These trees had to be cut down. Otherwise, they would occupy the respawning spot.

After cutting down the trees, Qin Lin controlled some characters to go back to the ranch and sell all the wood materials on them in the game. Then, he controlled the game characters to enter the game's house.

But as soon as he entered the house, the NPC, Zach, reappeared:

[Your ranch has been doing well lately. The shipments are starting to increase, stimulating the town's economy. Now that the town has established a network, do you want to buy a network receiver? With a network receiver, you can do TV shopping!]

Qin Lin was really surprised. Surprises sometimes come so suddenly.

He did not expect this to trigger the plot.

In Ranches Story, items could be obtained from mining. NPCs could obtain things. They could also obtain things from various competitions, watch television, and shop.

It was just that each version of the TV shopping time was specific and different. The shopping time for each version was also different. For example, the original Ore Town version was Saturday.

In the new version, he had already controlled the game character to try it many times in front of the television. Unfortunately, every time, it was in the shape of snowflakes. It did not look like it could be used for television shopping at all.

He'd thought the new edition didn't have this feature. Now he knew why. It was because there was no Internet.

This new version actually needed to buy a network receiver to be able to make television purchases?

In reality, without the Internet, one could not go online. Wasn't it bad enough for ordinary people to be bullied by those operators? They actually had to have such restrictions in the game.

This stupid planner.

Qin Lin controlled the character selection.

In the end, Zach took away his handful of game gold coins and left happily, with a message from the game itself:

[Congratulations on obtaining a network receiver. The network has been opened!]

Qin Lin immediately controlled his game character to head to the television. This time, the television no longer lit up with snowflakes but an image. On the television was a pair of exquisite long legs with a pair of black lace stockings.

[Today is a stocking shopping special. Now we're selling the sexy style that female celebrity Dilraba likes. This stocking is very tear-resistant and seductive. It can hook...]

When Qin Lin saw the notification, he immediately controlled some characters to buy it.

Those stockings were indeed sexy. Even the cartoon patterns were seductive.

Naturally, stockings were not important. He just wanted to know if the things bought online on television could also bring out reality.

[Congratulations on buying a pair of sexy stockings online. Please wait patiently for the delivery!]

This was like the old version. The purchases didn't arrive immediately. He had to wait for delivery.

Qin Lin controlled the game character to continue clicking on the television. The image popped up again. It was still the stocking special. It was the same stocking as before and there were no changes.

He tried several more times, with the same result.

It seemed that there were not many improvements in the new game. It only refreshed the available items once.

He wondered when the stockings would arrive.

Game time was not proportional to reality. When he arrived home, with the time ratio in the game, the delivery should have arrived, right?

As expected, when Qin Lin brought Zhao Moqing and his mother home, there was movement in the game.

[Congratulations on receiving an online-TV stocking delivery!]

Qin Lin subconsciously looked at Zhao Moqing's legs and immediately went to the toilet. He locked the door and eagerly entered the game.

Naturally, he just wanted to experiment with whether television shopping could bring out reality.