

## **M Factory 101**

Chapter 101: Are you free?

The storm was seriously intense. Even with the wipers at max, Ye Qing still had to try really hard to see if anything was in front of him.

The good thing was that there was rarely any traffic on Huanhai Avenue. Although it was a bit far, for any place that Ye Qing wanted to go, all he needed to do was circle around on the avenue a bit, then head directly over.

Zhongyun broadcasting station was at the new municipal area. There were tons of government bodies and institutions, like the earthquake detection center, the weather stations, the courthouse, and so on.

When the Lagonda reached the area, there were people with blown away umbrellas, and people running around looking for cover everywhere.

When he entered the area it was 5:20. While he was passing the broadcasting station, he actually saw a glimpse of a gymnasium sized, transparent, egg shaped structure beside the broadcasting building.

Egg shaped structure was covered with the currently really popular reflective panels. They had a type of transparent, polycarbonate plastic. Not only was it cheap, it also had great transparency.

It was just that the rain was too intense, completely obscuring the building.

Under the first floor room of the broadcasting tower were a bunch of young men and women, standing together with some really old looking people.

Underneath the storm drainage of the large glass roof were several waterfall like streams vomiting water out like a pressurized water cannon, completely drenching everyone waiting in water.

The familiar coworkers got together to size up the parked cars, while the rest were all chatting away on work related topics. It looked like many of them were waiting for the storm to clear a little before driving away.

Several station's beauties were laughing together, and taking selfies of the waterfalls behind them.

A brightly lit silver Lagonda slipped out of the heavy rain, and parked right next to the lobby.

Everyone's eyes lit up as they very strangely stared at this only seen in pictures luxury car.

Ye Qing glanced at the waiting people, but didn't find DouDou; she was probably still upstairs.

Those people were all her co-workers and managers. If Ye Qing sat in the car, and didn't greet them at all, then that was just too impolite.

Hence, Ye Qing with his umbrella, risked the rain as he ran for the lobby. Several really beautiful girls with light makeup gathered over. They were the station's flowers, everyone was super nice to them.

"Bro! Who you here for?" A girl, who Ye Qing felt was super familiar, but he just couldn't remember her name, asked.

“Bai Dou’r!” Ye Qing, while closing the umbrella, smilingly nodded at her, thinking how worth it this decision was.

“So you’re here for our DouDou sister. She’s still upstairs.” The girls happily made small talks: “We’re all in the same situation, no need to stand so far, careful to not get yourself wet.”

“I say control yourselves ladies. Don’t stick right next to them as soon as you see one. Careful of Bai Dou’r’s jealousy if she catches you.” A real mature looking woman in a purple suit walked over: “Hi I’m Liu Yun, the Chief here.”

“Ye Qing!” Ye Qing felt somewhat flattered. He had long before heard that the Chief of the broadcasting station was a very strong woman who loved used young people. Before he always thought that it was some big aunt aged woman, but who knew that she was more like a little aunt.

“I’m DouDou’s friend.”

“Boy ~ friend?” Chief Liu Yun, who really can’t be considered old, made a small wild guess. Who let Ye Qing make such a grand entrance?

“A good friend, hehe ~” Ye Qing sorted his jacket, and asked around: “Oh, I saw that there was an egg shaped building over there, is that a new filming studio or what?”

“That’s a filming studio our station built for a brand new reality show.” Mentioning the new building, Liu Yun proudly introduced: “Zhongyun broadcasting station has had a great viewership within the province for the past couple of years, but we’re still really far from being a national level station.”

“Arts programs are the key to increasing ratings nowadays, so we decided to release a brand new explorer type show, to raise our station’s reputation.”

“Sorry for not properly welcoming you Mr. Ye. If you would like to post some advertisements on our station’s network, then we welcome you with open arms.”

Advertising fees were basically a broadcasting station’s only source of income. Higher income naturally meant more budget to invite more popular superstars, and higher ratings.

Luxury cars undoubtedly raise a man’s status. For people like Ye Qing, Liu Yun naturally needed to keep a close connection.

“Only the boss of a small time factory, not worth mentioning.” Ye Qing replied that if he were to actually be in need of advertising, then he would definitely come to Zhongyun broadcasting station first.

Everyone knew Ye Qing was being modest. Normally all those bosses coming for advertisements, would only drive Benzs at the most.

However, no one tried to get to the bottom of it. Since he was DouDou’s friend, then who knew, they might actually become friends later.

It wasn’t just Ye Qing who came here to pick people up. Workers joined them bit by bit, and cars also showed up one after another in front of the lobby.

Although no other luxury car showed up, so Ye Qing left a deep deep impression in everyone with his imposing appearance.

Hence, when DouDou came downstairs in a delicate black laced office clothing and high heels, and saw Ye Qing there surrounded by her co-workers, she suddenly stopped at the door, with her hand covering her lips, and looked on, dumbstruck.

She really didn't expect Ye Qing to brave this big of a storm to come pick her up.

Between the opposite sex, not matter if they were friends or lovers, they would all be moved by the careless small stuff.

By comparison, Ye Qing believed that picking her up wasn't really anything big. But DouDou would never believe it as such. Ye Qing was definitely busy, as the bigger his business was, the less time he had for everything else.

Finding time in his busy schedule to pick her up under this weather, DouDou felt that, if this was anyone else, then they would also be moved.

Several girls immediately gathered around DouDou, and began to question why she was lost in thought there, and that her friend was here to pick her up, so why hadn't she gone to greet him yet?

"Big... Big brother Ye ~" DouDou blushing called out.

"Go on now, it's pretty cold outside." Liu Yun smilingly patted her, and conveniently left a message for her: "If you keep on blanking out, then your friend will probably get stolen."

DouDou's face blushed even redder. After all, those co-workers and managers were all older than her. Along with the fact that she had just started, the Chief's words had DouDou feel as if she was in a sedan chair.

When Ye Qing, with an umbrella, opened the door to the copilot seat, only then did DouDou respond as she turned around to say goodbye to everyone.

The rain was indeed intense. Just the two steps to the car had already left wet stains on DouDou's clothes.

Ye Qing, while starting the car, handed her a box of tissues.

"Thank you Big brother Ye." DouDou wiped away the water that was on her eyelashes and hair. Then, seeing the rain that was on Ye Qing's forehead, feeling some what nervous, pulled out a new tissue to wipe off the water that was on Ye Qing's head.

"Oh, right, have you eaten yet?" Not knowing why, but when he saw her, he suddenly felt hungry. Maybe it was all due to her alluring food stream.

Getting off work at 5:30 naturally meant having a hungry stomach. DouDou, shaking her head, said: "Big brother Ye, what do you wanna eat? I'll buy."

"As long as it has a parking lot and tastes good, I'm ok with anything."

“En! A new restaurant opened up near Wanda recently, the lamb racks there are said to be especially good.

“Ok!” Having a goal in mind, Ye Qing stepped on the gas.

When they got to Wanda, the sky had already begun to darken. The restaurant DouDou picked wasn't really busy yet, so Ye Qing picked a window seat to enjoy viewing the rain.

“Big brother Ye, you're definitely really busy, so would picking me up mess with any of your business?”

DouDou took out a rubber band from her nifty purse, tied up her hair behind her, and changed to a very old kind of speech: “I hear from my co-workers that our Chief, during the year, apart from new years, she'll eat at home. The rest of the time, if it's not someone inviting her, then it's her inviting them.”

Ye Qing smiled: “My job is much less complicated. I own factories. As long as products are being sold, then there's really no need for dinner feasts.”

“That's good.” DouDou let out a super cute smile: “Oh right, Big brother Ye, did you see that transparent ball like building?”

“Yeah, from what your Chief said, it's for a new reality show.”

“The show's called «Dimensional Escape». In 10 days time, superstar Xu Ninggong will be coming to Zhongyun for a showing of her new movie. From what my co-workers said, the Chief wants to invite her and some other actors to participate in the first episode.”

“No way, Xu Ninggong?” Ye Qing was surprisingly surprised. That was his first love, ok?!

Ye Qing would remember for the rest of his life the love letter he wrote in 4th grade.

“She's super popular right now. Can Zhongyun broadcasting station pay the fees?”

“Xu Ninggong is also from Zhongyun, so our Chief reportedly was sure of it.” DouDou, not knowing the details, said: “Her new movie is called «The emotional years», it'll be release across the country next week. She selected Zhongyun as the city of choice for the premiere release.”

Speaking up to there, DouDou was already beyond embarrassment, and didn't have the courage to face Ye Qing anymore: “Big brother Ye, are you free then? Can..... Can we go see her new movie..... together?”

Chapter 102: During the storm

DouDou swears that this wasn't planned at all.

It was just that she slowly found that, whenever she was with Ye Qing, her brain just didn't want to work. When they chatted about movies, she immediately had the urge to go watch a movie together with him.

As soon as she said that, her heart beat rapidly.

‘He's probably really busy right? Suddenly asking him for movies.....’

'Am I too weird here? When has it become a girl asking a guy out.....'

Ye Qing wasn't paying too much attention to DouDou's expression. Of course, he wouldn't reject going to Xu Ningong's premier with DouDou.

Going to the movies with DouDou was already a very pleasing experience. Moreover, the movie's main star, Xu Ningong, would also be there. Wonder if she still remembers him.

Hearing Ye Qing nonchalantly agree, a burst of sweetness exploded within DouDou. That was a never experienced feeling, it was indescribable and strange to the max.

Good thing that the food came right then, as they were pushed over by a waiter on a trolley, successfully rescuing her from all the awkwardness.

This restaurant's style was seriously high. The lamb ribs were placed on top of a volcanic stone plate. The boiling hot stone could easily keep the food warm for hours.

There were places to make money everywhere in life. Ye Qing felt that if he were to use the metal engraver to carve some precise pattern on the plate, then he could easily make a couple million.

However, currently the mechanical engineered chairs could earn him tens of millions a day, so Ye Qing didn't really care about this chump change anymore.

The lamb was truly fragrant. Ye Qing, seeing how familiar DouDou was with the knife and fork, braved the humiliation and had her cut it apart for him as well.

The meal lasted all the way past 8. For Ye Qing, chatting away with DouDou felt very relaxing and enjoyable. The black laced office attire DouDou wore today, plus that unscarred face of hers, had Ye Qing no matter the angle, enjoy it to the max.

After being filled, naturally meant going back.

Ye Qing naturally remembered where her house was. It was just that it was pretty cold today, and the two of them hadn't worn anything thick, so Ye Qing turned up the heat.

Ye Qing was focused on driving, but DouDou kept on stealing glances to the left from time to time. She felt that when a man was focused on doing something, they had this indescribable charm to them.

Wanda here was a commercial district. Right now, with its low level of traffic, Ye Qing successfully arrived at a spacious red light. Just when Ye Qing was thinking of playing some music, he suddenly found a person with a rain jacket lying on top of the lane dividers, besides him was a forgotten about bicycle.

With the help of the street lights, the person looked like a student with that uniform like pants. Below him was full of water, and didn't look like anything happened at all.

When Ye Qing stopped the car, both he and DouDou were stunned.

"Looks like some student. I'll go take a look, wait for me here." Ye Qing, with his umbrella, opened the door and ran out.

Just a few steps was more than enough to completely soak it. Under the intense rain, Ye Qing felt like the student was crying, the really tragic kind.

“Holy crap ~ What happened friend?” Ye Qing got scared and rushed over. A 14/5 year old student was currently hugging the dividers and crying all out. Besides him was a clearly bent bike.

By being able to cry like this, then he clearly was alright. Ye Qing seeing that he was sitting there on the ground, thought that his legs were broken, and wanted to move him off of the road.

“Waaa Waaa ~ Don’t touch me!” This man continued to cry, it would appear he had a plastic bag in his hand.

“My pad broke, and got soaked in water, the birthday gift for my girlfriend.” The man’s face was covered in scratches, yet the rain continued to wash away the blood: “The pad that I saved half a year for!”

“Ahhh ~ I don’t want to live anymore! Let the rain kill me!” The despair in his voice, easily gave people the impression that he wanted to commit suicide.

A gust of wind, straight up blew Ye Qing’s umbrella into the wind.

“Fk your girlfriend!”

Ye Qing who was almost already completely soaked threw away his umbrella, and raged: “Holy shit, I thought you got hit by a fking car!”

“Waa Waa ~ Damn this wind, making me crash into the divider on my bike, my pad, my girlfriend’s birthday gift.....”

Within the Lagonda, due to it’s great soundproofing and the screaming winds, DouDou couldn’t even hear what Ye Qing was yelling about. However, she could still see Ye Qing throwing away the broken umbrella; emotionally.

DouDou, who didn’t know what was going on at all, was already nervous to begin with. Now she was as nervous as having a fully drawn bow that was right about to snap beside her.

She had an umbrella in her bag, but the bag was on the back seat. DouDou, who was confused as all heck, cared naught for an umbrella, opened the door, and ran out in her expensive heels.

“Get the fk up if you’re fine then. If your girlfriend saw you like this, then it’s definitely over.” Ye Qing, who was both cold and angry, hated not being able to give him a good beating.

The young man slowly crawled up as he hugged the plastic bag and dumbstruckly spoke: “Bro you girlfriend’s here.....”

“What girlfriend?” Ye Qing quickly turned around, and found the shivering DouDou slowly hopping over.

“Didn’t I tell you to stay in the car? Ye Qing wiping his face, hurriedly ran over to DouDou and caringly asked: “What happened? Did you sprain your feet?”

“I didn’t pay attention when I was running, nothing major.” DouDou smiled: “I saw you throw the umbrella, and thought something major happened.”

“This guy just got broken up on, so he’s crying there unable to move on.” The rain basically made the two into wet dogs, so Ye Qing hurriedly rushed her back into the car.

That guy who was just crying his life out ran over. Ye Qing lowered his window and asked: "Yo, what school, what class? I'll find someone to beat you tomorrow."

"Bro, your girlfriend's seriously beautiful. So like my goddess DouDou. Sorry for having you worry about me."

"Forget it, go back to crying. Oh, and stop watching streams, go back to your games."

This here was an intersection, Ye Qing hurriedly parked the car at a nearby parking lot.

"Alright, bring your feet up. Let me see how serious it is."

DouDou was cold to the point of shivering. Due to just starting at the broadcasting station, she was wearing formal wear, and had almost never worn stilettos before. Due to her hurriedness before, and maybe she stepped on something, she twisted her right foot.

Right now she was completely soaked through and ice cold.

Hearing that Ye Qing wanted her to raise her feet, DouDou was completely against letting Big brother Ye see her feet.....

DouDou felt that her earlobes were on fire. It was almost as if letting him see it once was more embarrassing than getting kissed.

"Come on, let me take a look." Ye Qing seriously repeated again.

This time she really couldn't decline. DouDou, with her hands covering her face, leaned against the car door, and raised her feet just like an injured kitty.

Good thing I wore a long skirt today. DouDou began to have some impure thoughts.

Seeing DouDou covering her face, and not even leaving a slip, Ye Qing, before examining the injury, first swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Not only did the rain drench her, but it also drew out her alluring curves. The milky white skin was just like the byproduct of the moon, exposing a man's primal instincts.

Of course, now wasn't the time to think about that. Ye Qing was moved by her caring nature, even willing to talk under the rain with an injured foot.

Now that she was hurt, Ye Qing felt heartache.

DouDou's ankle was clearly bruised. Ye Qing lightly loosened the knot at the ankle, and took off the pink stilettos. Taking hold of her snow white foot, he slowly turned it, and asked DouDou if it hurt.

A blushing red, quickly spread from DouDou's cheeks, covering her entire face in a few seconds, and was rapidly approaching her neck. Her two ears were to the point of burning red.

It hurt to the point of almost screaming out, but DouDou still managed to weakly say 'not really, it's only a slight sprain, nothing serious.'

She felt all her strength leave her, and didn't know if it was because of the pain, or because her foot was being held by Ye Qing.

Turning it around couple of rounds, Ye Qing seeing that nothing major was damaged, relaxed. He pulled out a refrigerated bottle of water from the back, and lightly placed it on her ankle.

The interior temperature was raised up to 25°C by Ye Qing. Sitting in the Lagonda, which came with interior circulation, didn't feel a bit hot, rather it was the uncomfortableness from all the wet clothing.

Ah screw it. It wasn't like Ye Qing could or wanted to drive naked. DouDou had a jacket and a white laced dress shirt underneath. Ye Qing had her quickly take off the jacket; to prevent her from catching the cold.

Her posture right now really had difficulties getting up. Plus her right foot was like it had a magnet attached to it, so Ye Qing had to give her a pull, before DouDou was actually able to remove the jacket.

The white dress shirt was basically see-through now. DouDou, hugging her chest, hated not being able to find a crack in the earth to hide in.

'So embarrassing, from now on I can't raise my head in front of Big brother Ye ever again.'

Ye Qing, just like a seasoned truck driver, had his left hand on the wheel, and helped her keep the water bottle in place with the right. DouDou, without saying a word, closed her eyes and acted like an ostrich.

But this ostrich act wasn't forever, as the embarrassing silence continued all the way until Ye Qing drove into the neighborhood.

Seeing that DouDou was still putting on the ostrich act, Ye Qing found it hilarious and tickled the center of her foot. Then DouDou shot up like having been electrocuted and covered her mouth.

"We're here, which one?"

"On... on the right..... The second one....." DouDou's voice was just like a kitty meowing.

Driving all the way to the main lobby of the building, Ye Qing helped her open the door, and while standing in the rain: "Come on now. I'll carry you up."

### Chapter 103: Ship repairs

Having gotten back home and taken a nice shower, DouDou immediately dug into her warm and cozy bed.

Right now her heart was beating too rapidly. Just then, when she was on Ye Qing's back, that wide and sturdy back had her deeply drunk. It was just like right after Gaokao, when she and a couple of her friends went to celebrate, and actually had the courage to drink.

Girls feelings are always elegant, but for men, like Ye Qing, it was all down right dirty.

Right now he was driving with only a pair of underwear, yet was actually cheerfully humming away.

His back still retained some residual heat, and the unwashed smell. Carrying her all the way up 4 floors didn't make Ye Qing tired at all, as carrying her was just like carrying a giant teddy bear.

Feeling great naturally meant enjoying the majestic rainfall outside.



Haha ~

Getting back on to Huanhai Avenue, Ye Qing turned on the Lagonda's far light to pierce through the rain.

When Ye Qing got back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, it was already 10 pm.

Unable to fall asleep, Ye Qing straight up dropped down to the underground base, and went to examine the state of construction for the metal smelting center's central control system.

Under the lighting of the giant search lights, a giant piece of industrial equipment made out of pure steel, and complex mechanical structures, just like a piece of engineering that was guided by aliens, silently stood there underground.

Elbow thick, pure copper electric cables neatly connected to the top of this amazing piece of equipment.

The neatly placed transformers were linked to the sides of the steel hulk that was the smelter.

Underneath the smelter was a set of shockingly powerful centrifugal facilities.

It could spin the melted metal when it just left the smelter to create astonishing amounts of centrifugal force, thus forcing out all kinds of garbage from the melted metal.

Even the ordinary looking quenching tank wasn't normal at all.

Quenching was a type of forging technique. It was also one of the most important steps in modern day forging, do by heating the metal to a certain point, then rapidly dropping its temperature with liquid.

That way, the austenite inside would change into martensite (or bainite), which would increase the strength and toughness of the metal.

Inside the quenching tank of the metal smelting center were liquids provided by the Monster Factory. Ye Qing could also purchase different kinds of quenching liquids in accordance to the different metals that he was going to smelt.

Moreover, the whole process was completely automated. This was definitely the most perfect quenching in the entire world.

Ye Qing walked to one of the master artisans that was responsible for installing the electric wiring, and asked: "How long until it's operational?"

"At the latest, tomorrow night, boss. It's just that we don't have the electricity to support it, so even if it's completed it still won't be able to work."

"The power supply bureau will be over to upgrade the electrical wiring tomorrow. They should be completed by nightfall." Ye Qing nodded. It seemed like he would need to buy another load of raw steel, nickel, and some other metals, to try smelting the nickel-titanium memory alloy.

When the smelting center was completed, it only needed one person watching it, so it wouldn't affect the production of the mechanical engineered chairs at all.

Furthermore, with no products needing it right now, Ye Qing could also first make some and leave them in storage for later.

The next day, the sky was clear as far as the eye could see, and the air had a hint of freshness.

Ye Qing got up really early, went to the local industrial metals market, and swiped clean all of its 4000 tons of raw steel, 200 tons of nickel, and a “small” amount of cadmium.

The price of the nickel was kind of expensive; ~60k a ton.

All the profits from the mechanical engineered chairs, without collecting any interest, were immediately spent.

The good thing was that the main component of the memory metal, titanium, existed under the secret base in both high purity and quantity, saving Ye Qing literally tons of money.

While on the way back, Ye Qing got a call with the caller ID [Huaxing head].

Ye Qing slowed down the car, and answered with his shoulder holding the phone: “Chairman Li, what can I help you with today?”

“Haha ~ Xiao Ye.” Li Huaxing full heartedly commented: “The mechanical engineered chair you brought over is leaving me completely speechless.”

“Just the massage functionality alone has out striped my old Yert LMS massage chair by decades.”

“If even someone like you, Chairman Li, is satisfied with the mechanical engineered chair, then others will definitely enjoy it more.” Ye Qing laughingly answered, then waited for what was to come.

Someone who was as busy as Li Huaxing definitely wouldn’t call randomly to just chat about life.

“It’s like this..... I might need to trouble you again Xiao Ye.”

“This morning a friend of mine contacted me, he’s in the produce import export business. A cargo ship filled with fruits and vegetables left its harbour in Korea. However, without even traveling several dozen nautical miles, the ship had an accident.”

“What accident?” Ye Qing strangely asked, if a cargo ship broke down, then shouldn’t it head to a shipyard for repairs?

“An abnormality appeared on that ship’s left propeller shaft. It’s just that when it happened the sailors on duty were slacking off, so when the warnings sounded, they didn’t turn off the engines in time.”

“This propeller shaft might have suffered some internal injuries before. So now due to the abnormality, paired with the enormous torque from the engine, parts of the propeller shaft has spilt.”

“When the propeller shaft splits, under normal conditions, the cargo ship will need tugboats to tow it to a nearby shipyard to exchange shafts.”

“That ship was built in a Korean shipyard, the shaft is also a standardized product of Korea. Ordering a new one requires at least a week, but how can my friend wait that long; he’s anxious to the point of wanting to jump into the open sea.”

“So he found me to help him fix the shaft. However, when my mechanics got on the ship, they found that the shaft had suffered some serious splitting; completely unrepairable.”

“Thus I thought of you and Master Qiao. So can you look on our friendship and ask Master Qiao to come take a look?”

Shaft repairs.....

Ye Qing understood why. Before, at Huaxing Heavy Industry, the master artisan used a hammer, and the echo from the hit, to predict whether or not the power shaft of the mining truck had hidden damage.

Now Li Huaxing’s friend was in trouble, and his mechanics didn’t possess the ability or knowledge to repair that power shaft, so he naturally thought of Ye Qing.

Power shafts for modern day cargo ship were extraordinarily complex to manufacture. From its forging, to quenching, roughing, and finishing, they all required the use of various kinds of industrial sized computer assisted machineries.

Huaxing Heavy Industries of course had the ability to manufacture power shafts, but to produce a never before attempted cargo ship power shaft, they would have to spend a long time to readjust the equipment and plan out each step of the manufacturing.

That period of time was definitely longer than just ordering from Korea. Even if a tugboat showed up to tow the ship back to a port and transfer all the produce, that still needed at least two days. Add in the hot and humid temperature right now, then wouldn’t all the produce have rotted?

So they only needed to temporarily fix the power shaft, get the ship to deliver the product, then go for a thorough repair.

Making the shaft was already difficult enough, so repairing it was, of course, even harder.

Rather, it could be said that there was no such thing as repairs for a power shaft. If the damages were only simple scratches or light wear and tear, then it might be possible to repair. However if it was as serious as splitting the shaft, then who can say that they could fix it?

Thus, Ye Qing didn’t straight up answer Li Huaxing, but had him sent over the photos of the split power shaft.

5 minutes later, the photos were sent to Ye Qing’s phone.

Good thing Ye Qing was at the factory right now, so he showed the photos to a master artisan right away and asked whether or not it was fixable.

“Piece of cake. This is 40Cr grade steel, no matter if it’s wire welding, or fusing on alloy powder, I got it all under control.” The master artisan, upon seeing the photos, was completely in disapproval and completely looked down on it: “This kind of low RPM shaft, even the peons can fix them with their eyes closed.”

Li Huaxing was seriously wonderful. When Ye Qing asked him for help, he agreed with no questions asked. So now that he was finding him, Ye Qing naturally couldn’t not help.

So Ye Qing immediately called back saying that he had this repair covered.

Hanging up the call, in less than half an hour, an orange painted carbon fiber 18 seater speed boat docked next to the docks at Dragon Creek Beach.

The boat was clearly the cargo ship's multipurpose lifeboat. Except right now, apart from a helmsman, there was only a clearly anxious middle aged man.

Apart from the necessary equipment, Ye Qing also brought along a master artisan and a peon.

"Quick quick, get on the boat!" Li Huaxing's friend Liu Yuanzheng hurriedly wave.

When the peon jumped onto the boat with the equipment, his sudden weight increase on the boat nearly tipped it over.

The helmsman got quite the scare, and cursed at Ye Qing with some ununderstandable Korean.

"Nice Mr. Liu, you've even got foreign workers working for you." Ye Qing joked.

"You're too kind ~" Liu Yuanzheng blushed with shame: "I'm only in the produce trade business. The cargo ship is rented from Korea. They are shipping stuff into the country, so I just hopped on out of convenience."

"These Koreans were all boasting how good and great their cargo ships were, yet without traveling a couple dozen nautical miles it freaking broke down."

#### Chapter 104: Repair killings

Modern day ships, especially large scale seagoing cargo ships, have tons of high end automated systems, as well as all kinds of support systems to move such a giant machine.

A seagoing cargo ship transports millions in assets with each trip. As for those specialized cargo ships responsible for transporting the likes of oil, natural gas, and pressurized gases, the price tag for them was even more extreme.

As for the data required to let those ships remain operational, it was all handled by computer systems on board. If an error or anomaly surfaced, then it would immediately sound the warnings.

For anomalies like getting the power shaft stuck or fractured, if it wasn't for the sailors not paying attention, then there was no chance for the power shaft to become damaged.

Of course, the shaft splitting as a result of not being able to bear with the enormous torque, also meant that the shaft didn't meet standards when being smelted.

Large scale forged products containing internal injuries were something that was unavoidable.

As the forged product's dimensions becomes too big, when it went through heating and cooling, its temperature changes would be uneven and unbalanced. Moving the metal too quick or too slow when hammering its final shape, or using not properly ratioed metals, would also cause unforeseen damages to the final product.

10 out of 10 perfection only existed within people's dreams, and in the Monster Factory.

The difference here was that some technique and equipment could control these unforeseen damages to within a certain limit. Of course there might really be some unexaminable cases, which are purely accidental.

Maybe it was because of the typhoon that just passed, as today was quite calm and clear, leaving people with a serene kind of feeling.

The speed boat breezed through the sea at high speeds for 40 some minutes. It was possible to occasionally see other giant seagoing vessels travelling across the horizon.

Finally, a blue Panamax class container ship, with HEUNG-A painted on its side, slowly appeared on the horizon. Seeing this, Ye Qing knew their destination was approaching.

HEUNG-A was one of Korea's well known sea shipping corporations, as they owned many cargo and oil transport ships.

The speed boat was piloted next to this 45,000 ton monster, then two hooks dropped down from above, were secured onto the speed boat, and slowly lifted them up.

Several seamen in bright red clothing quickly gathered. The looks they gave the peon were completely incredible. The nearly 2 meter tall muscle head, no matter where he went, would always be a conversation topic.

Moreover, that muscle head was carrying a clearly heavy piece of mechanical equipment in each hand.

Exchanging several greetings, a man from the gathered group walked forward, and said in some very rusty Mandarin: "Hello, welcome onto the Yoshio."

"Hi!" Ye Qing nodded. The seaman was covered in oil stains, and his clothing was different from everyone else. Ye Qing guessed that this was most likely the Chief mechanic onboard.

"Mr. Kim, don't you think we should head to the engine room, and check up on the power shaft?" Liu Yuanzheng urgently asked.

Tens of thousands tons worth of his produce were on the ship, if they wasted more time and the produce started to rot, then he was seriously going to go broke.

Seriously, don't expect those guys to give any compensation, the compensation for transporting errors was already low enough domestically, so don't expect those Koreans to give much higher. Because the amount of conscience a capitalist has is the same around the world; none.

"Sir, I need to ask, how are you going to repair the split power shaft?" Kim Hunhil slowly asked: "Because, just before, even the mechanics from Huaxing weren't able to fix the shaft."

"Probably either welding or with metal powder." Ye Qing didn't pay him any mind, can or cannot wasn't just stated, rather it was proven with real abilities.

"Can you guarantee the resulting structural strength? This power shaft was created by Hyundai Heavy Industries. Their metallurgy techniques are much superior than you think. If after you've repaired it, it splits again, then what?"

“Worse comes to worst, I’ll do it free?” Ye Qing found this somewhat hilarious. If this really was high tech, then how did it split in the first place?

“That can’t do, we need to sign a contract. If it still splits after repairs, then you need to pay for wasting our time.” Kim Hunhil sourly stated: “If it wasn’t for Mr. Liu’s strong request of fixing the shaft, we would’ve already contacted for a tugboat from Zhongyun harbour to tow the ship.”

“We’ve already wasted 4 hours, it’s all thanks to Mr. Liu that we agreed to fix the shaft. Otherwise we would already be in the harbour, starting to unload everything for transferring.”

Ye Qing didn’t reply, but Liu Yuanzheng was pissed to the point almost literally slaughtering him.

Cargo ship transferring wasn’t as simple as parking two cars together and having someone move the stuff from one to the other.

The cargo cranes at the dock all had their own workable range, which was very short, and very slow. The transferring from one cargo ship to another involved having the crane remove the containers from the ship, lower them individually onto trucks, ship them to another ship, and use the cargo crane to stack them again.

For several thousand containers, it was basically impossible without at least two days, and that was with at least 6 operable cranes working together at the dock.

Right now there was still some hope left with repairs, otherwise Liu Yuanzheng was basically going to lose several tens of millions.

“Mr. Kim, within this batch of produce of mine, a bunch of from it is from a friend of mine for rehydration purposes.” Without any other available options, Liu Yuanzheng could only use someone else’s name as a bargaining chip: “I don’t mind calling President Song to let him know of your negative behavior.”

“Go ahead and try, but first, a word of caution, if you don’t have the ability, then don’t think of just profiting to waste our precious time.” Having finished Kim Hunhil immediately turned and headed inside.

Liu Yuanzheng was completely apologetic for their rudeness. Ye Qing was recommended by Li Huaxing. Since even Li Huaxing was in awe of his industrial strength, then obviously Liu Yuanzheng trusted him.

Even if in the end it wasn’t fixable, there was no point for Liu Yuanzheng to be resentful.

Who would’ve thought that this chief mechanic didn’t trust their skills at all; not even enough to let them try examining.

“Chairman Liu don’t be mad.” Ye Qing pointed to the machines carried by the peon and explained: “No ordinary people have ever witnessed shaft repairs, so their doubt is perfectly normal.”

“Mr. Ye, you’re just too generous.” Liu Yuanzheng sighed.

While walking past the building high stacks of containers, Ye Qing coldly snorted inside. Under these conditions, if he doesn’t cheat the hell out of them, then that was basically going against his conscience.

It wasn't like Liu Yuanzheng was the one paying. The ship was broken by the sailors, so naturally they would be the ones paying.

Ships nowadays are all very clean inside, their decorations were also very reasonable, following along the sparkling hallway, passing watertight doors and ladders one after another, finally reaching the bottom of the ship, the engine room was completely covered in engine oil and the smell of asphalt.

A massive diesel engine was placed right in the middle of the room, with all kinds of thick pipes connected to its top.

This was a nearly 300 ton, 15K horsepower, two stroke low speed diesel engine produced by Hyundai Heavy Industries. What it burns wasn't that regular diesel you get at the pumps, rather it was that viscous, heavy crude oil.

The house sized transmissions had two power shafts coming out connecting to two propellers at the aft.

The cargo ship's drive system was divided into two sections. One section extends out of the engine room out into the aft. Due to being outside, the inside section connected to the engine room required tight sealing to prevent water from getting in.

The power shaft that was damaged was the left one. When Ye Qing got close, he could clearly smell a strong, burnt smell coming from the lubrication oil being heated to some extremely high temperature.

The protection sealing for this power shaft had already been broken. On top of the glossy power shaft that was as thick as the peons at the waist, a finger thick, twenty meter long split cracked the finishing.

Chief Kim Hunhil, with several other sailors, were all gathered to watch the hilarity that that they thought was about to ensue.

The clearly displayed disdain on their faces, came not only from their knowledge of mechanics, but also from their confidence in modern technology.

Hyundai Heavy Industries was an international, comprehensive, heavy industry corporation; a holy grail for the heavy industry in Korea. Among them, the "shipbuilding department" and "engine department" were their two most famous departments in the world.

The first moment the shaft was damaged, they had already reported the accident to Hyundai Heavy Industries' engine department.

And the answer they got back was that they were unable to repair it. So how could a no name factory from China be able to fix something even an international corporations couldn't?

"This is purely wasting time, that big of a crack, are they really going to fuse on some metal alloy power? I know how that technique works, but isn't that only possible with small scratches?" A sailor, in Korean, ridiculed.

"Maybe it's with arc welding. Who knows, they might use those regular arc welders, you know those arc welders that need wire replacement every couple of minutes."

"Can you guys start yet?" Kim Hunhil asked in stiff mandarin.

“Saying things behind people’s backs is very bad manners.” Ye Qing bluntly pointed out.

“Of course, I can understand that wisdom and technique all have their ups and downs, as those with advanced techniques are always in the minority.” Ye Qing gave the master artisan a look, meaning he could start now.

The peon brought two machines with them. Once was an uncommon quality solid state laser welder, with the properties +15% welding speed, and +5% welding precision.

The other machine was a large sized electric grinder of the same quality; uncommon.

The peon coolly stood beside Ye Qing without speaking, while the master artisan, with eyes full of disdain, walked up to the giant crack on the power shaft.

In his eyes, man made machines were all garbage, filled with all kinds of flaws from head to toe. In Ye Qing’s estimates, even if an F-22 Raptor was placed in front of him, he could still find a ton of problems with it.

Wanting to slaughter these fat sheep was just simply too easy. Casually point out some trivial problems, and they will delightedly and willingly offer up rewards with both hands and on their knees begging for more.

Chapter 105: So which one?

Under Kim Hunhil and several sailors’ strange looking eyes, the master artisan pulled out a hammer from his toolbag.

Don’t look down on that hammer, as it was also of uncommon quality.

After several hits, the master artisan already knew what was going on, then took out a metal probe, and poked at the crack on top of the power shaft.

Then the master artisan took out a couple of different glass bottles, each filled with different colours of powder.

This was powdered metal, steel powder, chromium powder, powdered silica, and nickel powder. Last time, when Ye Qing went to shop at the metal exchange market, he also brought back a bunch of metal powders. These metal powders are really cheap, as they are common ingredients used in modern powder metallurgy.

The master artisan taking out those powders, naturally meant he planned on using powder metallurgy to repair the shaft.

It was just that the chief and all the sailors present, were all professionals of the trade, especially the chief, who had some mechanical background to begin with.

He felt like this was completely bullshit. Only with a couple of pokes from a probe, and they were already starting to mix powders. There wasn’t even any questions on what materials the shaft was made out of, nor were any steps taken to examine how deep the damages were.



Seeing the master artisan mixing the metal powders, the chief and all the other sailors nearly fainted.

This guy.....

Actually only used a spoon. He didn't even bothering to prepare a must have scale.

Any kind of alloy must have their different metal proportions be accurate to two decimal points. It was just like brewing medicine, the more precise the proportions were, the more effective the resulting medicine would be.

Using a spoon to measure, from those sailors' point of view, wasn't different from just randomly guessing the weight with a grab at all.

They all burst out laughing at the master artisan who was still measuring, shaking and mixing the powders, but it all came to an abrupt end.

If you wanted to have the powder fuse with the shaft after the melting, then the two metals needed to be of the same proportions. When the proportions were the same, then the colours of the two metals naturally needed to be the same

Inside the glass vessel, the final mixed metal product, no matter how hard they looked, they weren't able to find a single difference in colour from the shaft.

But only using colours to figure out the proportions was a very unscientific and unconvincing move

However, the old man in front of them, without any hesitation and thought, it was as if he had done it thousands of times already. Finishing everything with just a measuring spoon, mixed out the exact proportions of the shaft metal; not 1% more or 1% less.

That was a move that was both extremely unbelievable, and broke all their knowledge of the industry.

The most unscientific part was still at the end. Normally using powder metallurgy to fix flaws required the powder to be blasted on, then using high heat to melt it so that it binds onto the base.

The master artisan didn't blast on the metal powder. Rather, he slowly operated the solid state laser welder's welding arm to over the crack, then aim at the crack on the power shaft with its diamond like laser focus lenses.

When the orange protectors dropped down, to signal its operational status, Ye Qing put on his pair of cool sunglasses.

Right now, Kim Hunhil and the other sailors had already been shocked into mutes, because the welder that they thought was of ordinary quality, used real actions to separate itself from the norm.

As the master artisan increased the power level to the laser, the light coming from high powered laser, although there was a layer of protectors in place, it still covered the room in a complete layer of orange.

What kind of terrifying laser power was this?

Finding the orange light in the room not that dazzling, several people turned their eyes for a look.

A beam of light that was as thick as a pen moved around within the orange protectors with extremely quick speeds.

\*Zizi\* \*Zizi\*

Sounds of metal being penetrated when coming into contact with the high temperature beam sounded off in everyone's ears.

Two minutes later, the laser finished moving, and the protectors were lifted.

Everyone could see that the originally deep crack on the power shaft had already been turned into a very rectangular shaped hole, which has been filled with piping hot liquid like metals.

Several seconds later, the residual heat from the metal dispersed and it returned back to its original colours.

Apart from Ye Qing, everyone else was completely dumbstruck.

Because they found that this crack had not only become shallower, but also broader.

The terrifying temperatures generated by the laser had melted the metal powder into liquid, which slowly seeped into the bottom of the crack.

While filling in this crack, it also conveniently melted the randomly shaped crack into a very squared rectangular shape.

It was also this which left Kim Hunhil's mouth gaping wide out of shock; wide enough to fit in 10 whole eggs. They had all handled laser welders before, so they were all familiar with its concept of heating the metal to their melting point, then when they cooled off, naturally they were fused together.

Except it was just that this heating was limited, and also very uncontrollable.

The laser welder in front of them had literally shattered their scientific knowledge. Kim Hunhil also knew that the longer he stayed shocked, the more face he'd lose.

Except he couldn't control his body at all. Going from ridicule, to doubt, and finally to shock. Kim Hunhil had completely become a dumbass bull, being led away by the snout by the master artisan and the laser welder.

All of their expression changes were seen in full by Ye Qing.

To be fair, the more one knew, the more shock and disbelief they would feel of the master artisan and the tools from the Monster Factory.

The master artisan, not too slow, and not too fast, poured the rest of the already mixed metal powder into the pool of liquid metal that was the crack.

Originally nearly 6 centimeters deep, now it was only a single centimeter deep.

After pouring in some of the remaining powdered metal, he turned the laser back on, and used the high temperature laser to turn the metal powder into a thin layer of melted metal. When it cooled down, the steps were repeated again and again.

15 minutes later, the last layer of powder metal was fused with the power shaft.

What appeared in front of them was a power shaft that would only display its blemishes of having been repaired when you take a close enough look at it.

But those blemishes, were very quickly wiped out by the master artisan with the high powered grinder. Turning into a piece of metal that even if God were to come, he still wouldn't be able to find any signs.

"Impossibru!! This is impossibru!!" A sailor cried out in Korean as if he had seen a real life ghost: "How are you guys able to fix this, when even Hyundai couldn't do it?"

"Its structural strength is definitely questionable, definitely!"

Ye Qing didn't understand Korean, but Liu Yuanzheng did. Right now he was just like having won a 5 million jackpot, as he translated everything to Ye Qing word by word.

"How do you know if something that others say is impossible, is actually impossible to the rest of the world?" Ye Qing strangle asked: "Guess you definitely haven't heard of the saying technology is there to be surpassed."

"Won't you know when you've started the engines?" The master artisan laughed. It was only a normal piece of alloy shaft. If with his skills and the uncommon laser welder were still not enough to fix this, then how could they be called the Monster Factory?

Kim Hunhil's face was filled with embarrassment. He had already made a fool of himself, yet who would've thought that his co-workers still didn't believe the reality in front of them. The Chinese people in front of them were clearly in possession of some revolutionary technique and technology.

That godlike technique, and that era defining laser welder, completely shattered his image of the poverty ridden country.

And the start of the engines after completely sealed that point.

Messaging the control tower to retract the anchor.

The 15,000 horsepower diesel engine, under his command, began to emit those antique train like Chu ~ Chu ~ sounds. Under the movement of the gears, the two power shafts also began to turn.

The entire engine compartment felt a sway, indicating that the ship was moving.

Kim Hunhil and the sailors excitingly stared at the just repaired left shaft the moment the engine started, as that was the moment that the shaft bore the most torque.

No anomalies could be found.

Kim Hunhil informed the control tower to increase speeds.

The 15,000 horsepower diesel engine slowly began to pick up speed. Two minutes later, the engine had reached maximum RPM, and the sound of the propellers cutting through the water could be clearly heard in the engine room.

The sailors almost all jumped up and high fived each other.

The power shaft showing no signs of problems, even while working under the most stressful conditions, meant that the shaft had been completely fixed.

That means that they didn't need head back to port, spend a ton of money to transfer the containers onto another ship, and also didn't need to wait for at least a week for the arrival of a new and expensive power shaft from Hyundai Heavy Industries.

Letting the control room decrease the speed, Chief mechanic Kim Hunhil, with several sailors in tow, hesitantly approached Ye Qing to express their thanks and gratitude.

It was just that Ye Qing, contrary to popular belief, drenched them with a cold shower.

"Whao!! We've only done half of the repairs!"

"Half?" Kim Hunhil and the sailors' expressions were as if they were plunged into the arctic ocean.

Wasn't the power shaft already working fine?

How could it be just half?

"We haven't done any motion adjustment." The master artisan worriedly said: "That whole centimeter wide gap means that the shaft's straightness has also been moved by at least a whole centimeter."

"I have fixed the shaft, to the point where it's no different to the right one, but the straightness of the shaft will have an error of at least one centimeter. So isn't it a complete joke to say that it's fixed? If this were at any manufacturing factory, a centimeter error is more than enough to get you shot!"

The shaft splitting, naturally meant a change in its precision levels.

Kim Hunhil understood that point. It was just that to correct the shaft's straightness, they needed to remove it, then put it onto specialized equipment to fix, which, of course, came at a very very high price tag.

Errors naturally meant a rise in the rate of wear and tear. Although the wear and tear of low speed power shafts were very trivial and low, but with a one centimeter error there, as long as it wasn't fixed, no one was allowed to relax.

Kim Hunhil originally wanted to wait until the ship entered its scheduled maintenance period before performing readjustments, or to swap in a new shaft.

But if this master here was able to do the readjustments here.....

The master artisan had them lower the speed of the power shaft a bit more. Then with a hand on the surface of the shaft, and just like a senior monk stroking the head of a believer, felt out all of the shaft with it.

Meanwhile, the other hand, with a permanent marker, swiftly jotted down several arcs.

When the shaft came to a complete stop, several sailors braving the embarrassment, went up and took a look at those markers.

A one centimeter error, under their slow stroke, of course could be felt. But it was still only felt, if they were told to fix it, then they may as well go commit suicide.

The master artisan, with the uncommon grinder in hand, put on a display of being eager to get to work.

Meanwhile, Kim Hunhil and the sailors all widened their eyes in preparation for the miracle the master was about to perform.

They had all been completely subdued by the master artisan, without a sliver of doubt, that he could, with his hands only, remove this straightness error and restore the shaft to reasonable bounds.

After all, those top tier processing master could tell the difference of 0.03 millimeters with their hands alone. As for the master in front of them, he was definitely a lot stronger.

“This motion adjustment can be done is 3 ways.” The master artisan picked away at his nose: “Normal readjustment, superior readjustments, and perfection readjustments.”

“So which one would you guys like?”

Chapter 106: Man that ranking

To chase after perfectionism was every client's first choice. Of course, they also needed enough money to support it.

After completing the motion adjustment, the master artisan didn't stop there.

Rather he doubtfully pointed out that the transmission in front of them had some problems, such as when it started, the two shafts turned at different speeds.

The transmissions turning the two shafts at different speeds naturally means wasted combustion power.

That problem wasn't too serious. It was just like a car that had been on the road for several years heading in for maintenance. Naturally, it had all kinds of small problems, and the amount of gas it guzzled would also increase.

Some drivers know the trade and were able to tell the difference between real problems and fake problems created by the mechanic.

The chief mechanic on the ship was known as the Old Rails, which was responsible for all mechanics on the ship. He was also a true driver who knew what was a real problem and what wasn't.

When the master artisan mentioned the problem, he naturally could tell that it was going to need fixing. Of course, if the master could fix it, then that would undoubtedly save him a bunch of unnecessary trouble.

However when Ye Qing and the master artisan finally left, Kim Hunhil and Co were all in a terrible mood. It was almost like they had their wallets and savings completely emptied.

While Liu Yuanzheng was seeing Ye Qing back, he was literally thanking him all the way back, saying that when he got back from Korea, he would definitely bring some nice gifts to Ye Qing. He even asked

whether or not Ye Qing had anything that he wanted to buy in Korea, and that if he did, he had it covered.

“Can you bring Yoona from SNSD over?” Ye Qing seriously asked while on the speed boat.

“SNSD? Yoona?” Liu Yuanzheng didn’t get it right away, thinking ‘isn’t that a superstar?’

“Haha ~ Old Liu, don’t worry about it.” Ye Qing patted his arm. This was seriously a difference in generations, even making chit chat had become this hard.

When they reached the Dragon Creek Beach, several work trucks from the electricity bureau were parked at the side of the road, upgrading the existing power lines. The metal smelting center was a true power eater, the original lines weren’t even close to being able to satisfy it.

The electricians only needed to install another, thicker, power line on top of the existing lines, so it wouldn’t take too long.

And tonight would also be the night where the metal smelting center underground would be completed by the monsters.

This monster made, world best, metal smelting center, which had wasted more than 60 million in investments and materials from Ye Qing, would finally sound off its roars to the world.

If it weren’t for the metal smelting center being too mind blowing and too science fiction, then Ye Qing would definitely invite a bunch of people to celebrate the occasion with liquor, great food, and a cutting the red tape event.

5pm, the power line upgrades were completed.

8pm, the power system of the metal smelting center had been successfully installed.

Ye Qing, just like a husband waiting outside the operating room for his wife to deliver, stood in front of the massive sci-fi like building, awaiting for the surprise that was passing the inspections.

“Connect the power.” Ye Qing clenched his fist and commanded.

The peons, with a savage roar, walked in front of the large electricity box, and connected the pure copper plug from the smelting center to the power grid.

The moment the smelting center was connected to power, the Monster Factory immediately started to beep with notifications.

Inspecting the Mixed metal smelting center (Unique).....

Ye Qing, who was already prepared for the special inspection, welcomed the mind blowing transformation before him.

A beam of light shined from the sky, and mysteriously caged in the metal smelting center.

The entire underground base was completely covered in an illusion of blue.

The metal smelting center, parts solely build by the monsters exceed 60%, passing necessary standards.

Inspection passed!

Commencing upgrade.

Upgrading properties.....

Accompanying the notifications was a beam of halo like light continuously wiping the metal smelting center with arcs of white light.

With every wipe of the arc, the ordinary steel exterior of the metal smelting center changed ever so slightly, away from being ordinary.

When the halo like light finally disappeared, line upon lines of faint runes could be seen on the surface of the smelting center's metal exterior. The originally dark gray steel also turned to a shade of dark red; nothing was the same and ordinary about it.

Mixed Metal Smelting Center (Unique, unsellable):

Possesses the ability to process through tons of materials at a time and the ability to produce metals of all shape and sizes. With it, you now possess the core processing abilities of any heavy Industry.

Ye Qing didn't even have time to go through the details of the new metal smelting center before he was shelled into a complete daze by all the notifications from the Monster Factory.

First was the Monster Factory's rapid rise in the local rankings. From 200 some position, straight up to number 17. The industrial index also broke through the 50,000 mark; meaning even more disguise uniforms can be bought.

World ranking 200,000 some spot.

But locally ranked 17.....

Meaning with 7 more spots, the Monster Factory would be able to level up to level 4.

Opening up the rankings, all the other 16 industries in front of the Monster Factory sounded familiar to the ear, and undoubtedly they were all worth at least 200 million each.

Huaxing Heavy Industry, which was ranked at number one, was a monster with data that is the sum of all the other companies in the top 5 combined.

Their industrial index had already exceeded 20 million, ranked within the 5000s on the world stage. Sadly, with that high of an index, they were still lacking the ability to use all the glory that came with it; unlike the Monster Factory.

However Ye Qing felt like those glory points had already lost their value.

Currently, the Monster Factory could only support 40 monsters, which included 4 raging miners who couldn't wear the uniforms. With the rest of the 36 monsters, Ye Qing felt like even if he gave them all 10 sets, he still wouldn't be able to use all of it.

Once the number exceeded the needs, then it became just numbers.

The glory points were also like this. The uniforms worn by the monsters, when they returned to the Monster Factory, no matter how stained they were, it would again reappear as if new. There was no such thing as breaking them.

Ye Qing vaguely recalled that when the factory leveled up to level 3, there was a notification talking about how the glory shopping center only had 1 type of product for sale right now.

Most likely, when the factory leveled up again, there would hopefully be other products to buy.

A tools market, and a glory shopping center.

Were all retardedly overpowered existences. The tools market offered all kind of tools that could be built in real life, but clearly their quality was just much superior.

As for the glory shopping center, it straight up offered things that didn't exist and couldn't be made period.

Several other notifications, after Ye Qing closed the rankings, were all talking about the glory shopping center.

Opening the glory shopping center, a single message, literally sent Ye Qing sky high.

Congratulations for accumulating more than 50,000 glory points. The lottery system of the glory shopping center has now been unlocked.

Every draw of the lottery cost 10,000 glory points. Anything drawn can only be used once. Cannot be lost or sold.

A small and exquisite lottery wheel appeared in the screen. Very similar to the lottery system from the very beginning.

It was just that within the lottery wheel, were a bunch of familiar products.

12 slots, containing camera, flashlight, glasses, suit, watch.....

Everything here, if you only looked at their exterior, then you wouldn't see any difference.

However.....

Ye Qing knew, the stuff in the slots, all have their hidden strengths.

Because a disguise uniform only cost 100 points, yet these items cost 10,000 for a chance, a chance to win.

At the same time Ye Qing finally realized, that everything that can be repeatedly bought in the glory shopping center was all aimed for the monsters.

Although right now it only had a set of uniforms, and the lottery was only for him, where he couldn't even think of winning another one once he had gotten one, and it was a unloseable product, only useable by himself.

Just what kind of strange and miraculous abilities did those everyday products have?



If it was a camera, then Ye Qing could understand, as it was an electronic product, so if it has some strange ability then it wasn't that strange. It was just the suit thing, no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still couldn't figure it out.

Perhaps you to turn into a monster when you wear it?

Chapter 107: Memory metal

Right now, with ~50K glory points on hand, Ye Qing's hands were itching to get some action.

Preferably it was an electronic product.

Harbouring some unknown anxiety and anticipation, Ye Qing pressed the big draw button on the screen.

10,000 was immediately deducted from the glory total, and the wheel began to spin.

"Electronics! Electronics!" Ye Qing prayed, but as the wheel slowly slowed down, he became even more nervous.

When the wheel finally came to a stop, the red needle pointed to the slot with a pair of glasses in it.

"Congratulations, you have won a pair of Industrial data glasses."

"Industrial data glasses?" Hearing the name for the first time, Ye Qing couldn't deduce much from such an ordinary name.

Pressing use, a pair of elegant, but not overbearing, sunglasses appeared in Ye Qing's hands.

However, when Ye Qing put them on for the first time, a miraculous thing happened. The two dark pieces of glass, just like a chameleon, began to change into a multitude of different colors.

Transparent, bright green, tea green, dark green.....

Glasses that change colors under different intensities of UV light do exist, but when Ye Qing put this pair of glasses on, the entire world changed.

When Ye Qing looked at the metal smelting center with this pair of glasses on, all kinds of data began to fly up onto the lenses.

The metal smelting center seemed to have been datafied. It's every angle and every line's length were all clearly displayed on the lenses for Ye Qing to view.

Then, taking a look at the peons at the side, they were also immediately datafied, including how fast they could swing their arms, their distance from him, and so on.

The data could be turned off so that it didn't show up, and the transparency and the color of the lenses could also be either automatically or manually changed. As long as this pair of glasses was worn, then there was no need to worry about any oncoming blazing light while driving at night, because the lense would filter out all of the unnecessary light.

A surprisingly powerful ability, and a very useful ability. But Ye Qing wasn't near sighted, and wearing a pair of glasses all day long felt super awkward, so he recalled the glasses back into the Monster Factory awaiting further use in the future.

Continuing to draw, he tried two more times.

Ye Qing won another camera, and a small handheld flashlight.

The 3D camera looked just like another everyday camera, but any pictures taken by it were all 3Dized and coordinated, such that any pictures taken by it could be recreated with either a CNC mill or a 3D printer.

Here's a simple example: currently there exists technology to scan and create an holographic image of a human's body, which could be recreated when given to a 3D printer. However its precision was seriously lacking and its processing power for detailed parts was beyond abysmal.

In comparison, the 3D camera not only kept with industrial standards, it could also perfectly return any kind of detail back to how it was at the time with zero hiccups.

The holographic scanner must be built within a film studio and needed a ton of sensors and cameras. On the other hand, the 3D camera was as simple as pulling it out and taking a selfie.

The flashlight was called the metal perspective flashlight. Any metal in front of it would become transparent like glass, allowing Ye Qing to see everything that was going on inside.

Three different items, all related to the industry, yet each one of them was more outrageous than the other.

If their abilities were to be utilized properly, then they could allow Ye Qing to save a butt load of material and labour costs.

Packing away these things, Ye Qing then immediately commanded the monsters to smelt the first ever batch of nickel-titanium memory alloy.

The metals needed for the smelting had already been prepared by Ye Qing. Following his order, the master artisan that was watching over the controls, familiarly selected the forge mold necessary for the nickel-titanium memory alloy and placed it in.

The lid to the 50 ton electric furnace automatically opened, then came the giant roars from the mechanisms as the material delivery ramp was rotated into place above the mouth of the furnace.

When the delivery ramp was secured in place above the furnace, two mechanical arms hurriedly shoveled in the necessary raw steel, nickel, titanium, and other metals.

Closing the lid, the furnace began to slowly spin, then the piece of giant circuitry that was hidden away behind a giant slab of steel armor began to spit out terrifying arcs of electricity.

Ye Qing found that all his hairs were standing on end, as if the surrounding air was completely filled with static. The feeling was just like back during school, when he went to visit the science center, put his hand on the glass ball of static electricity, and had all his hair stand up.

Ye Qing hurriedly retreated nearly 20 meters before the feeling of static electricity disappeared.

The insides of the furnace was filled with flashing lightning and roaring thunder. The rapidly spinning furnace had become a giant ball of light, and used unimaginable centrifugal force to separate the junk from the metal.

Ye Qing hopped onto a nearby raging miner, to use as a meat shield in case of anything, and dumbfoundedly stared at the humongous smelting center.

Huaxing Heavy Industry also had a steel smelting furnace for manufacturing purposes. It was just that when that thing was compared to this metal smelting center, the difference was as clear as night and day. With those furnaces, not only was the heating slow as all heck, it could also only take in small amounts of materials at a time. Only when the materials inside had completely melted could workers begin to pour it into previously prepared molds.

Loud noises, thick smoke, and intense heat were all unique characteristics of forging.

Except no trace of black smoke could be found from the smelting center, there was only the sound of the spinning furnace.

Not only could the centrifugal force separate out the junk, it could also make the crystallization process of the metal much more standardized, and much tighter.

After about enough time to finish a pot of tea, the furnace finally stopped spinning, then it raised its lid, and white hot molten steel alloy flowed into the center of the smelting center for further processing and molding.

After being cast into the molds, the metal, still retaining an orangey red glow, was put under the million ton automated forging press for further shaping.

**\*Bang\***

Sparks flew everywhere as the 50 centimeters thick alloy plate was forcefully pressed to 35 centimeters, increasing its structural strength and toughness.

Then finally came the last step, dropping the metal into the nearby quench tank filled with silvery white liquids for a rapid cooling.

Metal plates, one after the other, were sent into the quench tank. When the forging hammer finally stopped, Ye Qing counted 100, no more no less, pieces of memory alloy plates made out of nickel and titanium.

The quenching liquid truly lived up to the Monster Factory name. The molten hot memory alloy plates, when dropped into the liquid, didn't even break a bubble.

After 5 minutes of soaking, the memory alloy plates were all fished out by mechanical arms, looking like giant silver ingots.

This production speed.....

Ye Qing couldn't really comment because he didn't major in [Monster engineering], but he knew that with regular specialize steel forges, even with 10 added together, they still wouldn't be able to keep up with the metal smelting center at all.

Not only could it make nickel-titanium memory alloy, as long as he had the blueprints or the needs, Ye Qing could manufacture any alloy known to man.

Furthermore, its quality still remained number one in the world!

So what could the memory alloy, which was able to slowly return to its original form even after being twisted into a dough twist, really do?

Ye Qing immediately thought of one. The next morning, Ye Qing drove the Lagonda into the yard and had two master artisans carefully take the gray carbon fiber casing off.

Most luxury car exteriors were made from carbon fiber due to their lightness and anti corrosive property.

However.....

Those kind of properties, when put in front of the memory alloy, literally becomes more funny than being turned into a kid's toy.

The critical flaw to the carbon fiber was its fragileness. Generally, with even a little scratch or bump, the area surrounding the immediate area would fracture like an egg shell.

The nickel-titanium memory alloy, on the other hand, could be smashed head on into a tractor trailer and still be able to slowly return back to its original shape.

Using the memory alloy to create a new casing for the Lagonda was definitely a brilliant idea.

So, who other than the 500 plus horse powered Lagonda could be able to easily carry the extra weight of these alloys?

Titanium alloys could be said to be the best material for making the exterior for luxury cars. It was just that, currently, luxury car makers haven't been able to make any major breakthroughs on techniques necessary for mass producing and processing titanium alloy.

They don't possess the technology, however Ye Qing does.

However, Ye Qing, at the present time, was only prepared to enjoy its benefits alone. Although making luxury car cases with nickel-titanium memory alloy would make a killing, but in the end that was still other people's car brands.

When he has the ability to produce world-class luxury cars by himself, using it there wasn't late at all.

Taking out the 3D camera, Ye Qing took pictures of the entire outer structure, as he was preparing to first recreate the Lagonda to be the first luxury car with memory alloy casing. At the same time to help himself, Ye Qing was also able to gain much needed experience in creating world-class luxury cars.

Chapter 108: Sea chase

The 3D camera's overpoweredness exceeded even Ye Qing's imagination.

Ye Qing thought that for a 3D picture, he needed to at least take a set of pictures of the thing in question from all 360 angles. Yet, who would've thought that all that was actually needed was to just take a picture of the thing in question like normal, and the memory chip inside the camera would include an all new CAD file.

These car casings are of irregular geometric shapes. If they relied on measuring alone, then that would require all kinds of measuring instruments, and require the building of an electronic model with tons and tons of set coordinates.

Now, this could all be completed with just a single click from the 3D camera.

The engine cover, bumper, and the likes could be made a bit thinner, but those related to the body of the car, especially the doors, must be as thick as possible.

After all, apart from the presidential bullet proof lincolns, all other luxury cars, no matter how good they were, none of them could stand the full force of a head on collision.

Ye Qing was quite familiar with CAD drawings. Only using the morning, the smelting center was lit up again, to create a dazzling silver memory alloy casing.

Previously, the Lagonda had a layer of silver paint on its casing, now that it had switched to the nickel-titanium memory alloy casing, there weren't any major differences, rather it just felt more metallic and more beautiful to the eye.

Its size was also slightly larger due to being thicker at certain areas as per Ye Qing's wishes.

After having completed the outer casing for the Lagonda, Ye Qing had the metal smelting center operate at full power to produce standard steel I beams and columns for further expansions of the underground base.

If he wanted to further expand the underground base, then structurally strengthening the entire base was a must. The pyramid shape like ceiling needed more support bars at the top, the support bars then needed to be secured in place by more beams underneath, which were required to be drilled into the rocks walls.

Within the underground base, Ye Qing with the industrial data glasses, and the 3D camera, just like an Asian tourist, took pictures of the entire base.

With those pictures of the base, Ye Qing could easily plan out the exact details of future expansions accordingly.

Having finished taking pictures of the inside, Ye Qing then ran off to one of the barren hills to the north, to take full area pictures of the already hollowed out western hills.

The base was seriously stifling, and there was no signal at all.

Ye Qing planned on adding in a hidden ventilation shaft, and a small signal broadcasting tower.

When Ye Qing collected all the necessary data, he took off the glasses, faced the sea, and stretched out his cramping arms.

Standing high means seeing far; which includes the whole sea region of the Dragon Creek Beach.

Of course, the natural scenery of the Dragon Creek Beach was simply terrible. Not mentioning the still deteriorating water quality, the entire region was filled with hidden corals. Borrowing the currently clear skies, Ye Qing stared out into the sea, and found tons of large dark shadows hidden underneath the waters.

Those giant shadows were quite stimulating to the mind. The longer one looked at it, the more they would be reminded of deep-sea monsters and ancient sirens.

Ye Qing had some fear of the deep sea. This was also the main reason why he hadn't taken the MPCV for a deep-sea spin.

Of course, those moving shadows weren't sea monsters, rather, they were giant submerged coral reefs. Their existence was also the reason why large ships couldn't access the beach, and even small boats had to be on the lookout when traveling through here.

Taking in the view and feeling the sea breeze for a bit, Ye Qing was ready to head back down.

Who knew that a random glance actually caused Ye Qing to stare on, completely dumbstruck.

At the far end of the sea in the south, a beetle like black yacht was skipping through the waves and headed straight for the beach at Dragon Creek.

And right behind the yacht were five white speed boats, who were just like surfers turning left and right, trying their hardest to cut off the black boat.

As for that yacht, it was in complete savage mode. Whenever a white speed boat wanted to get close to it, the yacht would always quickly turn and use its black body to viciously smash into them.

The white speed boat was clearly weaker by several tiers, as they tried their hardest to avoid a head on collision.

Ye Qing hurriedly put on the data glasses, held onto his jaw, and stunningly looked at the scene on the sea, which came quite close to those blockbuster scenes from Hollywood.

That black yacht's speed actually reached 48 knots as it flew through the sea surface. By the data analysed by the glasses, Ye Qing suddenly found that the waves emitted by the boat were actually made up of eight small waves.

So what does that mean?

That means eight high speed outboard motors. Normally a speed boat only needed one propeller to start flying, yet this boat actually had eight installed, and are high torque ones at that.

However, those white speed boats also brought shock to Ye Qing's eyes.

Not to mention that they only had four outboard motors, the one at the very front actually had a pure black machine gun at its bow.

If it weren't for the Anti Smuggling Unit words painted on the hull of the five white ships, Ye Qing right now would definitely be lying on the ground with his head completely hidden.

It was also these data glasses that showed Ye Qing the details of these boats, and why the black yacht was fleeing this crazily.

That was a specially customized smuggling boat, as the eight outbound motors gave it unimaginable speed and power. The tortoise shell like steel armor on it's outside let it easily ram and knock over any boat that tried to block its path.

The chase after greater profits has happened nonstop throughout the ages. However, as technology advanced, both side had begun to adopt more and more advanced tech.

Ye Qing had seen all kinds of news articles about sea smuggling on the TV, and how those specially customized boats easily escaped the pursuit of the Anti Smuggling Units.

After all, they were afraid of being found to begin with, so how the heck could you expect them to stop and wait for your inspections?

Add on thick steel plating to the mix, and unless military grade ammunition were used, even bullets became useless.

Ye Qing reckoned that the yacht had tons of illegal stuff stashed, otherwise there was no way for four motor boats to catch up to their eight engine ship.

As they got even closer, Ye Qing who was at the top of the hills, could hear the roars coming from those speed boat engines as well as those warning calls coming from the Anti Smuggling Unit's loudspeakers.

"BOAT AHEAD STOP IMMEDIATELY FOR INSPECTIONS! THIS IS THE ANTI SMUGGLING UNIT! OTHERWISE WE'LL EXERCISE OUR RIGHT TO SHOOT!"

"BOAT AHEAD STOP IMMEDIATELY! ....."

"Why aren't you shooting?!" Ye Qing, while on the hill, was feeling ever anxious for the Anti Smuggling Units as their boats kept on getting rammed.

The yacht was still continuing on its way, and even began to pull S maneuvers to actively try to ram the Anti Smuggling Units' boats.

The Anti Smuggling boat in front of the smugglers was definitely piloted by a veteran, as no matter how the smugglers tried to get close, it always dodged with the closest of margins.

"Run run run ~ I don't believe you've got only gas as cargo. Let's see how far you can still run." The yacht's actions had probably pushed the Anti smuggling police to beyond snapping point, as the loud speakers suddenly transmitted raging roars.

Yet, right at that moment, Ye Qing suddenly missed a heartbeat.

Because the Anti Smuggling ship had unknowingly sailed on top of a giant shadow in the sea.

Then Ye Qing could only stare on helplessly as that ship, just like having hit a naval mine, jumped out of the waters.

\*BOOM ~ \*

The ship shot up nearly a full meter, before coming crashing down with huge wave.

Good thing 46 knots was only like 80 km/h, and there was the seawater there for cushioning, so when the boat landed it didn't perform the dreaded roll. Rather, the inertia of the impact brought it forward for another dozen meters, then accompanied by large amount of air bubbles, it started to slowly sink.

At such a critical juncture, two chase boats immediately abandoned the chase and approached the damaged boat. Seven or so officers in life jackets hurriedly jumped onto the damaged boat help rescue the ones onboard.

Seeing them still not firing, Ye Qing reckoned that the Anti Smuggling Unit didn't bring any ammunition at all.

\*BOOM ~ \*

A sky splitting explosion, sounded off in Ye Qing's ears, as the black yacht suddenly flew higher.

And higher.

Chapter 109: Money making opportunity

Without any doubt, this yacht also rammed into some submerged reefs.

Ye Qing stared on as it jumped out of the water, did a backflip, then came crashing down on top of the water.

The yacht was specially designed to be completely sealed, so even if it laid there with its belly up like a turtle it was still able to remain afloat.

This scene.....

Ye Qing felt privileged, yet nervous; it was like that feeling you have when you were one of the few that were at a rare blockbuster premier.

Two chase boats slowed down to a speed that was basically slower than crawling, as it slowly approached the flipped yacht and tried to dock next to it with mooring ropes.

The other broken speed boat was secured by the other two chase boats on its left and right sides to prevent it from sinking.

The factory's small dock wasn't far from them either. Those guys, just like walking the cable, slowly and carefully pulled the boat to the docks.

Ye Qing, with some peons in tow, headed for the docks to welcome them.

Right now every monster in the factory had a set of disguise uniforms, so Ye Qing wasn't worried about exposing the monsters. Plus, the door to underground base had been specially camouflaged to be basically invisible.



As soon as the speed boats docked, 10 Anti smuggling police officers in uniform and life jackets nimbly jumped on-shore with feelings of rejoice after a calamity.

Yet the size of the peons had the Anti Smuggling police quite shocked.

Of course, although muscle heads were rare, but at least everyone had met at least one before.

An Anti Smuggling officer, with haggard breath, pointed to the floating yacht in the waters and anxiously said: "This is a shipyard right?"

"And so um... do you guys happen to have any heavy duty cranes?"

"This place used to be a shipyard, but I bought it a couple of months back and turned it into a mechanical factory."

"We don't have any crane systems, but we can use trucks to tow it to shore." Ye Qing pointed to the two Dongfeng trucks in the yard: "The beach is right there, but you guys have to do everything yourselves."

With this kind of dangerous situation, there was no way Ye Qing would join in the chaos; who knew if they had any weapons inside there.

A chase boats was seriously damaged, and the smuggling yacht laid there like an upside down turtle, so of course they couldn't be left there alone.

The yacht was actually very large in size; twice the size of the chase boats. Only with the towing power of both trucks in play was it able to be slowly towed on shore.

Two officers immediately borrowed some sledgehammer from Ye Qing and went to the cockpit window for a smashing spree.

Two other officer with SMGs in hand, guarded the main hatch; just in case someone came rushing out.

With a heavy swing, the yacht's glass only vibrated a bit. Those swings, which should've been able to smash rocks into smithereens, only left a miniscule dent in the glass.

The police, not believing in what they were seeing, swung another couple of times, yet the glass remained unbroken. What's more, the rebounding shock from the hits actually shook their hands numb.

"Holy bullet proof glass?" An Anti Smuggling officer with a police badge on his arms was at his wit's end as he pointed at the yacht and raged: "What the flying bull crap is this!! How come they get all the advanced stuff!!"

Bullet proof glass, and a completely sealed ship is definitely harder to bite into than a turtle' shell.

"You could just use mechanical cutters." Ye Qing who was enjoying the fiasco in front of him had a peon fetch a random cutter for them.

Bullet proof glass has a high level of toughness mainly due to the rubber layers in the middle of it.

Its ability to absorb shocks was seriously mind blowing. Don't mention sledgehammers, even normal bullets couldn't pierce through it. However, everything has a natural enemy, as its anti cutting ability was seriously bad, to the point where any normal battery powered saw was able to cut it open.

Sure enough ~

When the officers switched to the cutters, the bullet proof glass immediately turned jelly, as a break point was effortlessly cut out.

The officers were staring at each other, as none of them were able to understand how the glass that could block virtually any bullet, wasn't able to stop the cutting of a regular cutter.

Then they all gave Ye Qing multiple thumb ups of praise.

Cutting while spraying water, 10 plus minutes later, the entire glass section was cut out. Then with weapons cocked, two officers in bulletproof vests jumped in like angry lions.

After the passing of enough time to smoke a cig, a hidden hatch door in the cargo bay was opened from the inside. The officers came out with two bloody, bald young men.

"Hehe ~ run, continue running." Several officers swiftly gathered around with icy expressions and booked them like catching chickens.

Two white Hyundai vans with anchor badges painted on it, followed the paved road and swiftly arrived at the beach. As the doors opened, a serious looking man got out.

"Chief Chief." The Anti Smuggling officers hurriedly ran over and excitedly stated: "Chief, we got a big big haul this time. The whole boat is filled with banned animal products. Over a hundred ivory tusks and there are many rhinoceros horns as well."

"Nicely done!" The Chief of the Anti Smuggling Unit Wu Yu clapped his hands, meaning go take those two away, and then climbed onto the yacht to examine the results of the battle.

A young man with a red card on his chest also dug in with a camera. What followed was an endless amount of flashes.

"This owner, we must seriously thank you. If it weren't for your tools, we really would have no way of opening up such a turtle shell." An officer laughingly walked over and shook Ye Qing's hands.

"Ah it's nothing, it's really nothing." Ye Qing waved his hand and uncaringly continued: "I was just enjoying myself up there and saw you guys chase after that yacht; very cool and kinda dangerous."

\*Sigh~\* The officer sighed: "Look, look at the arrogance of these people."

"8 115 horsepower Yamaha outboard motors, and 25 MM thick steel plating. Look at how badly damaged our chase boats have become. If it weren't for them hitting the reef, we would have definitely lost them."

"These years, the smugglers have kept on increasing their technologies. Last month we also chased a boat that was like this, yet they actually welded on thumb thick steel rods on the outside; just like a porcupine."

"Then why don't you guys also order these boats and go head to head with them!" Ye Qing had some feelings for these people as the chase boats by the docks were all dented and battered. Probably left behind from their first exchanges.

“If they weld on steel rods, then why don’t you just installed a bigger rammer? That way a single smash is enough to end it.”

“Haha ~ That’s also what we want.” Thus officer let out an expression of looking towards the future: “But the costs are just too high. If the plates are too thick, then when we go head on with these turtles, the plates will definitely deform, which we can’t fix or resell as sheet metal, which means we need a replacement, but since all ship plates are welded on, then it can only be cut off.”

“The heavier the ship, the more horsepower it needs. You see those 8 Yamahas over there, that’s nearly a million. And going by the rate they’re running, within a couple of trips these engines would be busted and unusable.”

“So it’s like this.”

With this Ye Qing finally understood why the much lighter chase boats were getting outrun by the smugglers. Due to the occupation, they constantly have to bump into other ships, so carbon fiber which shatters on impact was definitely unusable, so what remained was making the light weight boats out of steel.

“If it gets damaged, then we can still sell it off as sheet metal, so it’s affordable.”

Soon a cargo container truck arrived. The Anti Smuggling officers all rolled up their sleeves, and started to ship off those ivory and other illegal animal products.

The worker on the ship with the camera was taking pictures non-stop. From the looks of things, he was definitely preparing materials for a news broadcast later.

These things took up the entire container, yet Ye Qing was on the side deep in thought.

Because he found an opportunity to make a huge killing with these chase boats from the Anti Smuggling Unit.

Of course, it wasn’t building ships; Ye Qing didn’t have the manpower, resources or time to do that.

Shipbuilding was a complex and time consuming task where you needed to plan everything out, like renovating a home, and required all kinds of permits and licenses from the government.

Chapter 110: HOLY .... !!

However for Ye Qing’s plan to work, he needed them to leave that smashed chase boat behind.

That boat, after having its belly ripped apart by the corals, if it were to be loosened, then it was guaranteed that in less than 10 seconds it would be sitting on the bottom of the sea bed.

All kinds of illegal animal products were shipped off the yacht one at a time. If any were to show up on the black market, then those traders would all be celebrating with their hands high in the air.

So, you can understand just how much this boat of illegals was actually worth.

Everyone present was ecstatic. The officers who partook in the chase were all gathered together with the confiscated products serving as the background to have countless photos taken.

Ye Qing was just wondering how to approach them when the serious looking Chief walked over.

“Comrade, we must sincerely thank you for your help today.” The Chief of the Anti Smuggling Unit, Wu Yu, said with a huge grin: “Without your dock and your help, we would probably still be out at sea wondering what to do with that yacht.

“No problem, no problem. These are things I should be doing.” Ye Qing pointed to the chase boat that was obviously taking in water: “That boat’s heavily damaged, however coincidentally this here used to be a shipyard which now got turned into a mechanical factory now, so we have some ship building steel on hand to give it some refurbishing, it’s definitely not a problem.”

“Why don’t you just leave that boat here? I’ll have someone fix it for you.”

“Thank you, thank you so much. For being able to fix that boat, I thank you from the bottom of my heart.” Wu Yu politely thanked: “Just now I was having a headache on how to transport that boat back as I heard from them that this whole area was filled with submerged corals.”

Ye Qing said these were all small things, but he was thinking of doing something much grander.

Fixing the chase boats weighing in only at a couple dozen tons, even if he were to swap out for a whole new hull, possessed no major difficulty.

A sheet of ship building steel, a folding machine, and a couple welders were enough to complete everything. With these machines and materials, even a garbage tier factory was enough to do it.

This factory took up a huge amount of space, plus it was a shipyard before. The machine that they used were all advanced like no tomorrow, so there shouldn’t be any problems with welding on a new hull for the boat.

This factory was looking to earn some repair fees, and Wu Yu was also willing to return the favor. Who let Ye Qing help them with all those problems?

Having completed every necessary step, Wu Yu happily left with everyone in tow. The yacht was also shipped off by the crane and tow truck they called.

However, by the docks was the remains of a still sinking chase boat.

Seeing those people off, Ye Qing patiently waited for nightfall.

8 PM, when the sun had completely set and night had taken over, Ye Qing called out a raging miner.

When the waves hit the raging miner’s thick limbs, it sounded just like waves crashing into cliffs. Yet, when the miner’s lightly swung its tail the waves exploded like cannon fire.

The raging miner was currently Ye Qing’s all purpose crane system. They possessed unlimited strength, looked just like dinosaurs, and were easily able to lift 30 tons.

Standing in the ocean, the raging miner easily carried the chase boat just like a baby into the factory yard.

Turing on the lights in the yard, Ye Qing took a full body shot of the chase boat with the 3D camera.

Transferring the picture onto the computer, Ye Qing used AutoCAD to fix up the damaged bottom of the boat, then added some of his own ideas into the design.

Having finished everything, Ye Qing satisfactorily clapped his hand and had the master artisan go into the underground base to create the related hull out of memory alloy with the metal smelting center.

Of course, inside of this memory alloy ship hull, Ye Qing added 30% steel into it, so its memory rebound was slightly worse than before.

Before when he was chatting with the officer, Ye Qing realized that there was an opportunity unique to himself with these chase boats.

The officer said that the reason they didn't use heavy weighted ship hull to go head to head with those smuggler was because one, they don't have the budget to support it, and two, if the hull were to get damaged, then they could only cut out the damaged parts and weld in new pieces.

The prices tag associated with that was simply too high. However, what if their ship hull was made of the Monster Factory's newest product, the nickel-titanium memory alloy?

The material was lighter than regular ship building steel by 40%, and it was structurally tougher by at least two folds.

Finally, the material also possess the ability to "self heal".

There currently existed two different kinds of memory metals. One of them was able to rebound back to its original form when under certain condition.

The other kind was just like a spring. When it got dented, it was able to slowly return back to its original form.

What the Monster Factory made was of the second kind, as it could still slowly return back to its original form when deformed by external forces.

However, its structural strength and rebound times superseded any other memory alloy on the market.

So if the Monster Factory's memory metal was used to create the hull of the chase boats, then all problems were solved.

A 40% increase in thickness resulted in the same weight as before, but its structural strength increased by nearby three folds, and it gained the 'self healing' ability.

No need to worry about head on collisions, because it would return to normal in no time.

The metal smelting center only needed one person to operate, so how to merchandize the memory metal was what was bothering Ye Qing right now.

Right now was a great opportunity to create some custom ship hulls.

Building complete boats was a very complex process, but making custom hulls in comparison was very easy and had no licensing requirements.

Of course, the original memory metal was just too mind blowingly shocking, so Ye Qing could only use some watered down version.

.....

3 PM the next day, after Wu Yu had just completed his report with a glass half full kind of expression, he left the Mayor's office.

This time a dozen or so officers put their lives on the line by using 5 chase boats to detain a single smuggling yacht. The result were three damaged vessels, with one that was heavily damaged to the point of sinking, for only one smuggling yacht.

Yet the amount of illegal products confiscated was the highest in all of their operational history.

This achievement naturally belonged to every officer who partook in the chase, as well as Wu Yu himself.

However, this chase also exposed a very embarrassing point about the Anti Smuggling Unit.

Five speedy chase boats chasing after one smuggling yacht, yet they were toyed around like monkeys. Not mentioning all the injuries the ships suffered, if it wasn't for the smuggling yacht coincidentally slamming into the submerged reefs at the Dragon Creek Beach, then very likely the yacht would've escaped their chase.

If they really escaped, then the damages to them would've been immeasurable.

Thinking up to there, Wu Yu was pissed to the point of wanting something to trash. However when they got back and examined the yacht, they were utterly humiliated.

Forget about the cost of those eight Yamaha engines that added together almost made up for one of their chase boats.

Just look at its 25MM thick A40 steel hull.

That was the highest grade shipbuilding steel available to the public on market. 25MM, don't mention their submachine guns, even if they brought over a Type 88 machine gun, they still wouldn't be able to penetrate it.

25MM thick, compared to their .8MM thick chase boat hulls.

And then there was that goddamn bullet proof glass. Which was actually the flagship product of America's Texas Armoring Corporation. Yeah, it was that company that had someone sit behind a piece of glass and had someone spray at him with an AK.

That video had been transmitted throughout the internet for several years now, yet who would've thought that Wu Yu would actually encounter this bullet proof glass in person.

Which shipyard in the country was this daring and had this much power to be able to build such robust high speed armored ships?

Investigate! Dig up everyone and everything involved in this; dig 10 meters under if you have to!

Wu Yu was seriously pissed to the point of no return. However the newest report he got this morning, sunk him right into powerlessness.

That yacht, not matter the quality, steel model, or engine systems, none of them were of domestic style.

And the interrogation of the two criminals also solidified that point.

They confessed that the yacht was imported by their boss from a foreign shipyard at a super steep price.

This point not only had him stunned, but also had the local custom officer and Mayor stunned.

Now that the smugglers were getting ever more advanced, what would happen if they were to encounter this kind of situation again?

They couldn't really count on every smuggler heading for the corals and give everything to chance, right?

Just when he got in the car to head back to HQ, he got a call from Ye Qing.

During the call Ye Qing told him that the chase boat had been fixed and could be driven away.

Wu Yu was quite scared and wonder if the repair job was completed with paper mache, as how could the repair job of a ship on the brink of sinking be that quick?

"Why are domestic factories all like this now....." Wu Yu furiously told his driver to move it, since he needed to go to the Dragon Creek Beach to see just what kind of repair job this was.

Yesterday he felt in this young factory owner the stuff that was generally missing from young people these days, a sense of righteousness and a sense of responsibility.

So he was willing to leave the boat with him for repairs, and to let him earn the repair fee.

Who would've thought everything would come crashing down this quick.....

Having told the driver to inform several Anti Smuggling officers that the boat the ready, Wu Yu kneaded his temple, as he felt the raging anger that came from getting played with by someone. He was going to teach that young man a lesson on how to be honest.

While on the road, his car met up with the crew of that chase boat, and together they headed off towards the factory at Dragon Creek Beach.

The steel gate was wide open, so they headed directly for the docks.

It was just that when they got to the dock, Wu Yu immediately hissed and blocked his eyes with his hand.

Because his eyes were being blinded by the dazzling reflection of metals.

The next time Wu Yu opened his eyes, he, his driver and the officers, all widened their mouths, and dumbfoundedly stared at that chase boat that was on support frames by the dock.

That streamlined silvery white metal hull, that angled bow of the ship, which was originally flat, looked just like a razor sharp knife with a rhombus shaped ram.

On the deck was a vertically shaped, beautifully carved police emblem, showing off its awe-inspiring radiance under the sun.

This..... This..... This.....

Wu Yu originally planned on teaching a lesson, but right now he was just like a radio that couldn't find a signal, as he kept on blurting out white noise.

Didn't he say that he had the boat completely fixed? Then what was.....

Then when did the chase boat become this sci-fi, this violent looking?

In addition, the ship hull seemed to be completely integrated, because where the heck were those welding marks?