

M Factory 131

Chapter 131: The innovation award

Whether or not a man was charming, generally began with whether or not he had the money to back himself up.

This doesn't mean that money equals girls 24/7, as real girls wouldn't be moved with only money.

Looks, talents, adaptabilities were all assessable criteria for men. However, if they had all of that plus an unexpendable amount of money, then wouldn't that just be wonderful?

If there were a couple extra O'Neal sized bodyguards on the side, for example, like Ye Qing did right now, then don't mention gals, all intelligent creatures would pay attention.

Since there was still some time before the 7 PM premiere, Ye Qing made a convenient trip to the car market on Construction Rd.

Currently Hulk One and Hulk Two weren't licensed yet, so he could only call the truck drivers over for help. For people of Ye Qing's age, no matter how much money they had, there was no way they would like to be in the same car as their subordinates and tossed around like a dummy.

Young people must have the aptitude of the young. Bodyguards? Sure. However, there was no way that Ye Qing would have two bodyguards at the front while he was at the back flirting with girls.

So as soon as Ye Qing arrived at the dealers, he immediately filled in the paperwork and paid four million for a brand new Benz G-65.

This kind of rigid, tough looking SUV, was perfect for bodyguards to drive, and when Ye Qing was bored, he could also take it out for a spin in the 'wild'.

Although most high end cars could be ordered to be custom designed inside, which also applied to this Benz G-65, but no matter how much money was spent on it, it still looked pretty much the same. Thus, Ye Qing only had one requirement when buying: it needed to be in his hands by 5 PM.

"There are still some at our main office in Shanghai. I'll have it here by 4." The sales manager, as soon as he saw Ye Qing's black credit card, nearly had his eyes pop out, and hurriedly said that if it wasn't there by 4, he could smack him around as much as he wanted.

Ye Qing, while there, purchased another Benz S-600I, for his dad.

After paying for the two cars, Ye Qing received two texts. One, charges for the texts. And two, credit limit increases to his card.

'Benevolent Mr. Ye, hello. Because you're one of our valued private clients and a possessor of American Express's Centurion card, due to your spending abilities, we have raised your hard limit to 10 million, with an extra 50 million floating limit. We thank you for your patronage. ICBC.'

"60 million?!" Seeing this, Ye Qing was completely delighted.

As long as it was a company, there was no such thing as not asking banks for loans. It was just that those loans were very tedious to get, as there were product inspections, land evaluation, approval, and so on.

A credit card was just like getting a loan, except it had a payment period of only a month. However, there was no interest nor fees, which was what Ye Qing needed.

After he finished at the Benz, Ye Qing then went to GMC for a look. However, there were only two kinds of coaches available and each priced at a bit over a million, which to Ye Qing just felt too damn cheap, so he decided to put it off until he had taken a look of the shops in Shanghai.

Having finished his shopping trip, he then went back to the office for a spin.

Right now, the interior of the office basically did a complete makeover. No longer was it bare and devoid of people. With the just hired 300 some workers, currently the entire floor had been basically separated into 6 different departments, each with their own manager's office.

There were also another hundred some labourers underground in charge of packaging the mechanical engineered chairs and the engravers.

His own office was at the very back, with a wall of glass, able to clearly see everything going on down below.

This was only temporary. Later when he actually had the money, he was either going to buy out an entire building, or better, build one.

Just as Ye Qing sat down in his seat, there was already a knock on his door.

It was the just hired advertising manager Yang Baihe. She, apart from being a bit flat, was gorgeous however you looked. This was probably the most common problem faced by all female dancers.

Ye Qing asked her what it was.

"President Ye, we're on TV! We're on Dragon TV!" Yang Baihe cheerfully yet reservedly said: "Quickly look, they're talking about us right now!"

"Okay ~ got it." Ye Qing replied as he remained stone faced.

"President, this is Dragon TV! It's a nationwide broadcasting station!" Although she had only been here for a day, the familiar faces, along with her boss being her senior, had her feel like she was back in university again; familiarities everywhere.

During school, Yang Baihe never even heard of the name Ye Qing. So naturally Ye Qing appeared to be more mysterious, and totally not like those flamboyant, grandiloquent guys,

"Xiao Yang, this is only an interview shoot from a TV station." Ye Qing still appeared to be calm and collected, but he was all happy inside.

These previously locally famous juniors, which were now all his subordinates, upon hearing his words, their expressions told it all. Admiration. Admiration for him, and admiration for the strength of Monster Heavy Industry.

This was the indescribable feeling of being a legend.

Naturally of course ~ Monster Heavy Industry being broadcasted on Dragon TV made Ye Qing happy, but it was only happy.

For Ye Qing, who had been in much bigger scenes previously, what was there to be excited about?

Unhurriedly getting onto Dragon TV's official online stream, yet in the end with one look, he immediately sat straight.

Within the screen was an award ceremony like scene. A man and a woman stood as host and hostess, except this award ceremony wasn't for super stars, rather it was one for all of the participating products in this year's exhibition.

Illusion's VR glasses, Changwei's 3D curved TV, Huawei's smart cat, and Monster Heavy Industry's mechanical engineered chair.....

This was the scene from this year's most innovative award ceremony. 10 products were selected by the exhibition hosts, then the live crowd present voted for who was the final winner.

This was an honor, as well as a golden cover for the winning product.

The screen continued back and forth between the award ceremony and the reporter, yet the reporter was just introducing the Monster Heavy Industry, saying that they were the company with the highest number of products entering the competition at two.

Those beyond marvelous alloy trees naturally were one of the contestants, as right now the reporter was right below the giant metal Yingke pine in the activity center saying that the pine behind him was also a product of Monster Heavy Industry.

Very quickly, everyone in the company all found out about the ceremony, and were all guessing whether or not Monster Heavy Industry would be able to win the award.

Several managers all knocked and came in to report on what they did today.

"President in your opinion, do you think we'll be able to win this award?" The IT manager Ji Ke asked: "if only this was online voting, then at least we would be able to vote, and maybe even cheat a little."

"Generally these award ceremonies all have predetermined winners," said Kong Tao, as if he had witnessed stuff like this before: "I'm going to go on a whim here and guess that it'll be Huawei, because they were responsible for the entire exhibition's telecommunications. Plus they were also one of the leading tech giants domestically, so the innovation award is definitely theirs."

"But we've got two out of the ten possible choices, so why can't it be us?" Yang Baihe asked.

"Because they've already been predetermined to be either Huawei or Xiaomi."

Chapter 132: And the winner is.....

At 3 PM, the Benz G-65 arrived.

The plate and insurance was all taken care of by the dealership, so Ye Qing, having received the car, immediately had one of the company drivers bring Hulk One and Hulk Two and follow behind his Lagonda as he headed right for Zhongyun broadcasting station.

Within the Blue Sky Tower, everyone was still focused on that giant wall TV.

Dragon TV's news only spent a couple of minutes on what was happening with this year's exhibition, however, there was still many streaming platforms that were streaming this year's most innovative award ceremony.

Ji Ke, being the IT manager, swiftly swapped out the channel to the most watched stream broadcast on Douyu.

This company was mainly made up of recent university graduates, so naturally they all had accounts on Douyu. Although they wouldn't be able to influence the decisions being made inside the activity center, they could at the least fan the flames of the wildfire.

As for the live crowd inside of the activity center, it was mainly made up of representatives of participating companies and product users from all nations.

This grouping of judges was actually quite reasonable, as those that wanted to play the dirty game needed to buy out at least 200 members of the crowd before they were able to win the award with the slimmest of margins.

Not taking votes online also prevented all the users from the big companies from casting their votes to tip the scale.

Take Xiaomi and Huawei for example. If online voting was allowed, then their votes would definitely double that of the other eight added together.

Within the stream was a gathering of the fans of the products' makers, where the majority of them supported Xiaomi and Huawei. If you only looked at the floating banners, then you might have mistaken that Huawei and Xiaomi had already won the award.

There are some who supported the mechanical engineered chairs and the alloy trees, however, when you place them in front of the two international corporations, then they pretty much amounted to nothing.

Ji Ke and a couple of other juniors were completely unconvinced. This time there were two products from Monster Heavy Industry that entered. Yet, no matter if it was the mechanical engineered chairs or the engineering marvel that was the metal alloy trees, they were obviously more innovative than those complete product upgrades or those prettied up products that were only for show.

Being unconvinced naturally leads to action. Since everyone just came out of university, naturally everyone had a laptop.

"If Huawei gets it, then it's definitely rigged!"

"Go search up these mechanical engineered chairs on the internet for yourself. If you can find anything remotely similar then I'll stream myself eating my damn keyboard."

“You guys see that giant Yingke pine in the middle there? Weren’t you guys shocked by it? Well that’s also made by Monster Heavy Industry.”

“So what? I admit that those trees are marvelous. But how can we buy back a tree? How much would that be?”

“Yeah yeah ~ and there’s also the mechanical engineered chairs. 88,000 each, who the hell is able to afford it? Since we can’t afford it, then why should it win?”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable, and unholdable! All fans of Mi, let us all cheer for Xiaomi!”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable, and unholdable!”

“Born to rage! Unstoppable.....”

This was an unfair confrontation to begin with, which was why all of Ye Qing’s juniors got ripped apart in less than a minute.

“It’s all because I was too naive.” Ji Ke admitted in the company group chat: “I originally wanted to bring us good fortune, yet we were stepped over by Xiaomi’s fans.”

“It’s so obviously rigged! How can we win like this?”

“Yeah, no matter how good our products are, we still can’t compete with all of Huawei’s and Xiaomi’s users.”

“Support from the viewers doesn’t mean that the live crowd will also support them.” The human resources manager Yu Huali, the oldest of all workers, comforted: “With all the innovative ideas placed there, if they still only decide depending on who had the bigger user coverage, then there really is no point in the award.”

The juniors all nodded that that was on point, but still none of them harboured any hope.

The award ceremony kept on going, the ten chosen products would all have their makers’ representative come forward to raise votes for themselves.

The first to speak was Huawei. When the dignified spokesperson actually got up, he immediately grabbed the eyes of many females from the audience.

His speech was even more elevating than his looks. As soon as he got up, he quickly and clearly joked a bit about some of the company’s product, such that the entire audience burst out laughing. The tone of his speech, just like that, went from serious to highly contagious.

From the smart cat to their responsibilities to society, and even the spirit of Huawei.

Yet all of this just sounded all too convincing to everyone.....

Next came Xiaomi.

This time it was an uncle like figure that looked classy and refined, with some really long hair, and a well groomed beard.

“People are grand because of their dreams!”

“At the beginning, there were only a dozen of us with a couple of guns looking to create defining cell phones. Who at the time thought we would succeed?”

“Then I’ll tell all those doubters right here, right now! We spent three years, and reached first domestically, and third internationally!”

“And no we didn’t just stop there with cell phones.....”

This refined uncle’s speech, without even mentioning the viewers on the stream, even all of the juniors in the office felt like Xiaomi would win with how motivational it was.

Monster Heavy Industry was the fifth to go. When the extremely nervous looking Xu Xiaohu walked up with the microphone, everyone in the office embarrassingly covered their eyes.

“The... the mechanical engineered chairs, even foreigners praise how good it is!” Xu Xiaohu stated with clenched teeth, as if the wrong words would literally send him to the execution grounds.

“Hahahahahaha ~ my screen is completely covered in soup!!”

“Yes the mighty Monster Heavy Industry. I give that speech 100 points, as for the others, 9900. I’m afraid of how proud he’ll be.”

“Jesus! Someone help me with my embarrassing syndrome!”

“Although I’m a fan of Monster Heavy Industry, I’m still going to say that Xiaomi’s going to win this innovation award.”

Ye Qing’s juniors had already turned their heads. The embarrassed them couldn’t even muster the courage to face the gruesome reality that was about to play out.

Because next came the voting process. After all the other companies had their time to draw votes, the 500 person live crowd needed to vote for their choice using their on hand voting machines.

On the giant screen behind the hosts came the live counters for all ten different products.

The counter below the product images changed non-stop.

Ten votes, twenty votes, Xiaomi’s vote count was ahead of everyone else.

And then.....

Contrary to everyone’s belief, Xiaomi’s votes only came in at number three. The one leading ahead was actually Monster Heavy Industry’s mechanical engineered chairs, moreover, it was actually ahead of Xiaomi by a large margin.

Closely following came the metal alloy trees, which was only lagging behind at second place with the slimmest of margins.

“WHAT! What are these people doing!! Clearly Xiaomi should be first!!”

“Yeah, Xiaomi’s speech was just too perfect. Are these people blind?”

The votes kept on coming in. The 500 live voters, just like having taken the wrong drug, were actually giving all their votes to, if not the mechanical engineered chairs, then the metal alloy trees.

When the counters finally stopped moving, the mechanical engineered chairs, to the amazement of everyone watching, was first with 147 votes, while the metal alloy trees followed closely behind by only a 5 vote difference.

Everyone from Monster Heavy Industry didn't even have the guts to look because in their eyes, the votes for Monster Heavy Industry were definitely embarrassingly lagging behind at last place.

The first one brave enough to turn to find that something was wrong was actually Yang Baihe.

"Ahh, guys look!"

"Ah, did my eyes break?" Within the extremely large office, sounds of shock, exclamation, and surprise could be heard coming from all the juniors.

First!

At number one was actually Monster Heavy Industry!

Second was also Monster Heavy Industry, and in addition it was ahead of third place Xiaomi by at least 50 votes.

"Rigged....."

"If this isn't rigged, then I'll eat my mainframe. How can the mechanical engineered chairs be first while being this expensive?"

"I'm only seeing rigging! This isn't fair, give back my Huawei first place!"

The chat in the stream immediately exploded with an uncountable amount of 'I do not accept', 'I will not accept this result.'

On the other hand, within the Blue Sky Tower, everyone from Monster Heavy Industry was cheering and congratulating each other. Even the mature and solemn human resources manager was also happily cheering and slapping the desk.

The entire office was practically an ocean of happiness. What they believed to be the impossible actually happened.

In addition, the Monster Heavy Industry, with a margin, won both first and second; though second place came with no prize.

"Hahaha ~ Let me tell you why." Ji Ke quickly hammered away at the keyboard, while shaking with excitement: "Because the mechanical engineered chairs even had foreigners praise how good they were."

"You bunch of idiots, why aren't you guys searching the internet for videos of the mechanical engineered chairs to see just how good it is?"

“See, this is what a real winner selection looks like. No matter how good Xiaomi’s speech is, it still can’t cover how lacking their products are in innovation.”

While countless viewer were fighting it out, the two hosts came back on stage, one spoke in Mandarin, while the other in English said: “Let us warmly welcome, the representative of Monster Heavy Industry, the winner of this year’s Innovation award, Mr. Xu Xiaohu, to come forward and speak a couple of words.”

Chapter 133: It’s starting, it’s starting

The entrance was covered in people. Even the parking lot were filled to the brim.

Ye Qing took a spin inside and finally found two rare parking spots with some work.

The spot was right in the middle of a bunch of super cars like a GTR, a Porsche 911, and a Benz SLK 280. However, those were all only beginner super cars, the most expensive one was an Audi, but it didn’t even make up for half of his bodyguards’ ride.

When Ye Qing and DouDou arrived at the entrance, a massive poster was hanging from the center of the hall.

It was for Xu Ninggong’s newest movie, [Past Love].

In the trailer, Xu Ninggong starred as a high schooler, while the leading male was smart and good looking, yet poor. He stealthily fell in love with her and didn’t think that she also stealthily fell in love with him as well.

It was just that the male lead was poor to the point of not even being able to afford breakfast. The several times he actually gathered the courage to approach her, he would always give up in the end due to his empty wallet. In addition, how could he ask her out when he couldn’t even afford a bowl of hot and sour soup? What? Was he going to hope for her to pay?

Thus, he could only go to the place she always goes, sit there with his bun and preserved vegetables, and daydream.

The poster had pictures of eight different actors. Right now many of the to be audience members were ignoring the security blockade and pulling out their pens to sign the poster.

Ye Qing also brought a pen as Xu Xiaohu had asked him to help him get a signature since he was busy with the exhibition, so naturally Ye Qing agreed to this little task of his.

DouDou was in a sky blue flower petal dress today, and had a backpack. There were many young bystanders that were stealing glances.

Most of the people who came to watch were couples. Generally, when the male of the pair was this focused on something other than her, he would be in for painful punishment. However, they currently didn’t have the time to pay attention to their guys as they all fiercely stared at Ye Qing.

Well, who let Ye Qing be this big of an attention magnet with his two NBA like bodyguards?

"I bet this movie's going to have a poor box office. There's going to be many good foreign films releases this summer that people will undoubtedly watch." Ye Qing, who doesn't like these pure romance films at all, complained to DouDou.

"Romance films are comparatively cheaper to make. If they can get 200 million in the box office, then the investors will have already made something." DouDou, seeing Ye Qing complain, chuckled: "However, the main song in the movie is actually quite nice to hear. Xu Ninggong's song composing skills was praised to be one of the best, and I personally love her songs."

"Though I don't know whether or not I'll be able to get a signature when this is over." DouDou said looking forward: "I'm a loyal fan of hers, and I even know how to sing all of her songs."

"I can too, hahaha ~" Ye Qing scratched his head: "My nephew also asked me to help him get a signature. When the premier ends later, there'll definitely be a signing event, so I'm also going to get one."

When they entered the theater, Ye Qing left his two bodyguards outside.

The seats DouDou got weren't bad. Wanda Theaters didn't have something like a VIP chamber, so the best seats were basically the front row. Good for watching the people, but terrible for watching the movie.

The two seat beside Ye Qing were empty right from the beginning.

This row was most likely for all of those who got tickets through connections. When Ye Qing sat down, DouDou was even greeting some fellow colleagues.

At 7 PM, the lights started to dim.

A group of reporters were squatting on the carpet in front of the stage flashing away with their cameras like mad.

A giant billboard poster slowly dropped down, then the entire audience in the theater all screamed the name Xu Ninggong.

A premiere naturally meant that before the movie begins someone needed to come forward and receive an interview from the host.

Ye Qing was still a bit nervous, since finally, after ten years, he was able to see his first love again.

Thinking about only one person for ten years generally only happens in romance clips. Ye Qing's first love naturally wasn't kept, as he liked and loved a couple other girls afterwards.

However, Xu Ninggong was still his first love. When Ye Qing was in grade 10, Xu Ninggong had already attended the televised national youth singing competition. That entire summer, Ye Qing was able to watch her on China music channel.

Later, when Xu Ninggong got invited to the Spring Gala, the single [The moon helps me sleep], became the hit song for hundreds of millions of youth nationwide.

The song was entirely composed by her, so from then on Xu Ninggong's music career soared. When Ye Wing was attending university, she had already become a nationwide idol, and was elevated to become the youngest of the empresses.

Ye Qing, even now, was still proud of himself for writing her first love letter, it was just that whenever he brought this up to anyone, they would always laugh at him for how crazy his boasts were and tell him that he was a toad looking to eat swan meat. [ED: Someone trying to get something that they can't get.]

With the passing of time, Ye Qing also hid this in the deepest of corners, and even the fact that he was a classmate of Xu Ninggong was never mentioned again.

Of course, the dream of personally seeing Xu Ninggong was never extinguished, since after all, this was one of his childhood wishes.

DouDou, who was beside him, was obviously nervous. There were many times when she wanted to cry Xu Ninggong's name, but after a quick glance at the stoic Ye Qing, she quickly extinguished that urge.

The first to walk on was obviously the host, but this host gave Ye Qing quite the surprise.

Because she was the director of the entire Zhongyun broadcasting station, and the purple evening dress she was wearing brought out much of her feisty personality.

"Ah ~ wait, isn't that the director?" DouDou innocently looked at Ye Qing, because even she was surprised.

"Yup, it's definitely your director alright, she definitely has some hidden dealings with Xu Ninggong." Ye Qing said: "Didn't Xu Ninggong announce that she was going to attend your station's new show? There's definitely some catch 22s."

"I also find this strange. Xu Ninggong being an empress like figure is actually coming to our Zhongyun broadcasting station for shows. This, this kind of feeling....." DouDou covered her mouth as she tried to hide her smile: "It's just like you going to a street stall for food now."

"I've already had a ton of instant noodles as it is, so what's the biggie with street stall foods..."

Liu Yun's hosting skills showed experience. After a couple minutes of vivid introductions, she suddenly turn the mic to the crowd and smiled: "So who does everyone want to meet?!"

"Xu Ninggong!"

The live crowd basically exploded as if they had all received an injection of chicken blood.

"Then, let us welcome Xu Ninggong!"

A ray of light suddenly lit up a corner of the stage.

What was let loose in the dark corner was a breathtaking sight to see.

The sole spotlight that was on her was just like a halo. Her long long hair that was tucked behind her ears, and that pair of moon like eyes in the darkness, made her practically heart wrenchingly beautiful.

Add on a dress of pure white and it gave everyone the illusion that she just came out of a drawing.

Xu Ninggong was just too beautiful. This point was also uncontested, otherwise no matter how good she sung, there was no way for her to reach empresshood.

Flashes came like a storm, and DouDou was excitingly clutching her chest as if she had just won a five million jackpot.

“Big brother Ye, look, it’s really her. My gosh, look how beautiful she is, she’s even more beautiful in person than on TV.”

Ye Qing right now was there, but not able to pay any attention at all.

On the stage, sitting in the audience. Finally, after more than a decade of waiting, he had finally seen the real person.

DouDou found the expression Ye Qing had on his face right now to be strange. Although this was the first time she was seeing her idol, DouDou would still occasionally steal glances at Ye Qing.

Seeing his expression, DouDou now completely ignored her idol.

“What’s going on Big brother Ye?” DouDou worriedly asked: “Is all the screaming making you uncomfortable?”

“No, that’s not it.....” Ye Qing let out a long long sigh, then turned and seriously looked at DouDou: “During elementary school, we used to be classmates.”

“It’s just that seeing her now is quite exciting, especially when during grade 4, I even wrote her.....”

Chapter 134: The massacre

“Elementary classmates?” Within DouDou’s eyes, shock quickly surfaced.

This was a doubtful truth that Ye Qing had told a lot of people, yet DouDou didn’t doubt it at all.

Xu Ninggong was from Zhongyun and only moved to the capital during middle school. This was all public information that could be found on the web.

That’s why DouDou didn’t believe that Ye Qing and Xu Ninggong being classmates was strange.

It was just that Ye Qing’s next sentence had her immediately tense up. During fourth grade, Big brother Ye even.....

“During fourth grade, I even wrote her a love confession.” Ye Qing finally spoke the truth, a truth that hadn’t seen the light of day for a long time, as Ye Qing didn’t want to lie to DouDou.

He wasn’t stupid at all. Whenever he was together with her, she would always spend the majority of her time looking at him.

DouDou already had feelings for him, so there was no point in Ye Qing being a liar. Ye Qing had already come to terms with the stuff about chasing Xu Ninggong a long long time ago, so there wasn’t anything that couldn’t be said.

The look DouDou used to look at Ye Qing was that of looking at an alien. Only after some time passed did DouDou finally give Ye Qing a thumbs up.

“Big brother Ye, you were already chasing after girls in fourth grade, and it was even the super star Xu Ninggong. You really matured a bit too..... early.”

After hearing Ye Qing open up about his past relation, DouDou was half nervous, half in a state of admiration.

Having feelings for someone would naturally create the illusion that they were good at everything. For example DouDou felt Ye Qing was very cool, experimenting with love and hate in fourth grade.

“Hahaha ~ and then she told the teacher about it.” Ye Qing awkwardly ended.

DouDou happily chuckled. So Big brother Ye actually had this kind of period in his past.

“Then..... now that Xu Ninggong’s on the stage, what do you have to say to your first love?” DouDou stole a quick glance at Xu Ninggong on stage. Right now she was sitting in the guest’s chair and was answering questions.

This was a romance film, so Liu Yun, the hostess, would naturally had to ask Xu Ninggong some personal question for the interest of the public.

While Ye Qing and DouDou were chatting, Xu Ninggong was asked, “While in school, did you receive any love letters from the boys?”

The screen just so happened to be showing a clip of the poor genius guy hide a love letter in her desk.

Hearing this question, DouDou and Ye Qing both tensed up, looked at each other, and anxiously waited for Xu Ninggong to give her answer.

However, Ye Qing had much more guts than that scaredy cat. Not only did he sign his name at the end, he even mentioned that he wanted to be her boyfriend, and protect her home everyday.

“Not that I remember. Starting from junior high I basically stopped going to school. Rather, I had teachers come to teach.” Xu Ninggong said with some anticipation: “To be honest, I actually did look forward to receiving some love letters back then.”

Ye Qing’s expression immediately turned, even DouDou widened her eyes, as she inconceivably stared at Xu Ninggong.

“If I knew earlier then I wouldn’t have to see this premiere.” Ye Qing’s voice was visibly trembling. He held onto a piece of a priceless memory for more than a decade, yet in the end, his first love completely shattered it. Naturally Ye Qing was heartbroken.

“This is too heartbreaking, what a waste to still remember this.”

“Sorry Big brother Ye, Xu Ninggong might not have been able to say the truth, as after all, she’s a public figure.” DouDou was also somewhat unhappy, even if she actually forgot about it or couldn’t talk about it, in the end her Big brother Ye had already been hurt.

“Why don’t we leave now and go for food?” DouDou suggested.

“It’s fine, we’re already here anyways, just take it as more procrastination.” Ye Qing didn’t want to ruin DouDou’s fun just because of his past relationship.

Liu Yun continued to interview Xu Ninggong, however the already heartbroken Ye Qing didn’t bother to listen to the rest, rather he was chatting with DouDou in whispers.

On the stage, after being asked by the hostess, Xu Ninggong decided to sing for everyone the movie’s main theme song.

Xu Ninggong gracefully stood up and bowed towards the audience, while the lights dimmed and the music started playing.

After a gentle and soft opening, Xu Ninggong started to quietly sing.

“I heard.....”

“Someone use to like me.....”

“I heard.....”

“Someone confessed to me in a love letter.....”

“I heard ~ someone used to follow my shadows, going everywhere I’ve gone.”

“I just wanted you to personally confess, to let me understand what is love.....”

No wonder Xu Ninggong was an empress of music, this self composed theme song of hers perfectly told the story of her past to the point where it was just like a spring creek, gently flowing into everyone’s heart and making them remember that period of unforgettable times.

“Hen!” DouDou deliberately turned her head to not look at Xu Ninggong, and even push her under her blacklist, deciding to never listen to her songs ever again.

Seeing Ye Qing’s somewhat depressed state, DouDou’s heart almost shattered, so naturally she began to start hating the cause of it all: Xu Ninggong.

When the song finished, the audience burst out in screams. The hostess also timely welcomed the other actors and the movie director onto the stage.

Ye Qing didn’t even want to see Xu Ninggong anymore, so why would he pay attention to these actors who he could care less about?

“Later I’m definitely going to delete all her songs and swap them out for Xue Youge’s, this is just too heartbreaking.” Ye Qing also complained as he began to joke around.

They continued to chit chat, but this was still the site of the premiere, so even though he didn’t want to, Ye Qing still heard some news, for example, the reason why she chose this location for the premiere.

This here was her home town, so she received an invitation from the home town government, and after the premiere, the government would contract her to become the civilian ambassador of Zhongyun.

“.....” Hearing this, Ye Qing was completely speechless.

The government of Zhongyun, for this national cultural city, really was going all out.

Even inviting a civilian ambassador, who happened to be the widely famous empress Xu Ninggong.

However, Ye Qing reckoned that there were many more hidden terms. To become the civilian ambassador of a city, they definitely needed to spend a lot of time to cooperate with the city to film some public service videos, advertise some tourist locations, and the likes.

In addition, Xu Ninggong even let loose a piece of exciting news for all Zhongyun fans. Her next movie would soon start filming, and furthermore, its main filming location would actually be around the city of Zhongyun.

Xu Ninggong didn't mention the title of the movie, but leaked some details on the movie.

A big budgeted metropolitan sci-fi film which will have lots of different scenes, such as aliens landing on Earth in an UFO, and robot wars

"There's definitely some inner dealings." Ye Qing whispered: "The party definitely gave her lots of favourable conditions, like full cooperation with her new movie plans."

"Maybe they'll even be like Hollywood for this film with road closures, firefighter and police mobilization, and what not."

"Definitely. She's already coming to become the civilian ambassador of Zhongyun, so there's no reason for Zhongyun not to massively support her next movie." DouDou also agreed with Ye Qing's point.

"But no matter how much support, it'll still be five cent effects." Ye Qing stated matter of factly: "The special effects domestically are already bad enough, so why are they still trying to film aliens, UFOs, and robots?"

Ye Qing wasn't alone in having this kind of thought, when Xu Ninggong leaked this, many members of the audience also thought along the same lines.

The domestic special effects were at that level, however, even doubting, many in the audience indicated that even if it was turned into an animation, they would still go watch.

After interviewing all the other main actors, next came the actual viewing of the movie, of the entire full length movie.

On the stage, the hostess left with all the actors, and most of the reporters also left. Only the ones from Zhongyun broadcasting station stayed behind.

DouDou brought some snacks in her backpack, which was the result of her careful picking to share with Ye Qing.

Five minutes later, the people for the two empty seats next to Ye Qing finally arrived.

One of them was an auntie like person with glasses, and a young girl in a black jacket with a mouth cover and hat.

When they passed Ye Qing, he thought to himself how good that figure was.

However, every part of girl was covered, completely unrecognizable.

When the girl sat down beside him, Ye Qing was able to detect traces of flower fragrances, but was unable to tell which brand it was, though it was good.

Before long, the movie had already reached the scene where Xu Ninggong arrived at school with a big luggage case.

The girl Xu Ninggong acted as in the film was called Xu Xue, a very delicate looking female. She stood in front of the school gates with her luggage. While she was looking around, the lead male appeared.

The lead female wanted to ask this senior the way, yet he silently ignored her and left.

Xu Xue stomped her feet to express her anger, then like a stubborn ox, used all of her effort to drag the luggage while heading towards the inner school yard.

"I remember Xu Ninggong to always be the one chasing and beating boys to the point of crying during elementary school." Ye Qing, while snacking, quietly bickered about Xu Ninggong.

DouDou continued to contain her laughter. If there was something that could make her look away from the screen, then it was definitely Ye Qing.

She felt like the passive aggressive Ye Qing right now was just too cute.

The girl behind them moved her brows and looked over, clearly she just heard what Ye Qing said.

To be fair, this romance film was actually pretty interesting to watch, it was just what was there interesting to see for the already heartbroken Ye Qing?

Of course Ye Qing wouldn't point out everything bad about the film, since she doesn't even remember him, then what need was there to be pissed?

It was just that the girl beside them would from time to time look at Ye Qing. It was so often that even DouDou noticed it.

It was just that DouDou didn't pay much attention to her, as who let Big brother Ye be so excellent everywhere?

When the film played to the point where the lead female Xu Xue found the unsigned love letter in her book, Ye Qing whispered to DouDou: "When I wrote her the letter, I also placed it in her book."

"You wrote love letters to Xu Ninggong?" Before DouDou even had the chance to speak, the completely covered girl beside them hushingly butted in: "You were her classmate?"

Ye Qing stared at her strangely. He was already this quiet, yet she could still hear him?

"I was in the same class during elementary school. Back then almost all the guys liked her."

"I..... I'm also a classmate of hers." The completely covered girl said somewhat uncomfortably.

Chapter 135: The feels

“You were also one of her elementary school classmates?”

Ye Qing felt interested, to the point where he even ignored the movie: “I’m Ye Qing, and you are?”

“I..... I was also one of her past classmates, just in a different class than yours.” The girl’s voice sounded very hoarse, it wasn’t known if this was her natural voice or because she was sick.

“I’ve always had contact with Xu Ninggong and she told me that she had received love letters before, during elementary school.” The girl didn’t introduce herself, rather she kept on explaining for the empress that was on the stage: “When she was on stage, it was definitely to save her image, hence her flat out denial.”

“That’s not right, so I’ll nag her about this when I get back.”

Ye Qing smiled awkwardly, no longer wanting to chat with this person. They were elementary classmates, so why wasn’t she introducing herself?

Whenever he was meeting with unfamiliar people that require introducing, Ye Qing would always be the first to introduce himself.

She was obscuring herself, not giving her name, and yet she was still helping Xu Ninggong. Naturally, Ye Qing didn’t have a good impression of her.

If it was really like that, then Xu Ninggong oh most definitely remembered it, yet she was completely denying it in front of the media.

Ye Qing understood it, but that still didn’t mean that he felt good about it. Thinking about it from a different perspective, if one day a reporter asked him whether or not he had been confessed to by a girl when he was in school.

Well, there wasn’t one, but if there was, then Ye Qing would definitely say yes.

Because if he said no, then that would hurt the girl’s feelings. Who knows, maybe she was also watching the interview.

Don’t mention how he was right now, even if he was penniless, Ye Qing would still delete all her songs and shove her onto the black list.

Although he didn’t want to chat with her, basic courtesy was still needed.

Hence why Ye Qing whispered back: “Oh ~ sure she remembers.”

“*Cough cough* Alright let’s stop talking, no one likes a chitter chatter in a theater, so let us focus on the movie.”

The girl looked at Ye Qing with complicated eyes, and even tried to mutter a bit more, but Ye Qing had already turned his head.

If one were to calm down and actually watch the film, they wouldn’t find it to be bad, and Xu Ninggong’s acting was pretty on point. In the later parts of the film, the female lead, while at a class reunion, didn’t see the male lead and only found out later that he might’ve died.

The girl acting out of impulse asked her teacher for his address and then, even risking losing her job, trekked thousands of miles just to reach his home town.

Ye Qing could clearly hear sobbing sounds coming from the girls behind them. Even DouDou had sad, red eyes.

Because next would definitely come a tragedy, the plot even hinted about it, with the male lead fainting multiple times at the university.

The typical terminal illness routine was that the female meets with the male and they walk out the last remaining bits of his life together or something of the sorts. However, many of audience had already been brought in, so they could only go with it.

Yet who knew that when the girl arrived in the guy's hometown on a tractor in tears, a different kind of scene awaited her.

The guy was completely alive, 100% healthy, and even brought fortune to his folks' farms. [ED: Give me my money back] The faintings from before were all due to malnutrition, low blood pressure, high stress, and pressure from studying. As for not attending the class reunion, that was because the produce had ripened and had piqued the interest of foreign importers, so he was stuck being the translator.

When the two saw each other again, the guy was able to speak four different languages and was even discussing terms with many different foreign importers. When the girl rushed in, both the importers and the guy in question all stared at her in shock.

The audience burst out laughing in tears and even slapping their legs. The girl beside them, now unable to contain herself, asked the still stoic Ye Qing.

"You're..... still angry at her?"

This 'her' clearly meant the leading actress of the film Xu Ninggong.

Ye Qing glanced at her: "No, I'm concentrating on watching the film."

After being retorted again, the girl was clearly anxious now.

"Could you give me your number? I truly wouldn't have thought to meet an old classmate here." She pulled out her cell phone from her pocket and looked at Ye Qing, waiting for his response.

DouDou, from the other side, nervously stared at this strange girl with enmity.

Ye Qing was being talked to by another girl, and she even was asking for his number, how could she not be nervous?

Towards this girl who was covered from head to toe, no matter how DouDou looked at it, she didn't look anywhere near a normal classmate. As for asking to swap numbers, who knew what game she was playing.

"Oh sorry, I lost my phone, and haven't asked for a new one yet." Ye Qing shook his hand: "I'm really sorry, but I can't give you a working number."

A clearly unpassable excuse popped out of Ye Qing's mouth and both girls on his left and right were flabbergasted.

DouDou felt Big brother Ye was just too cool, while the other girl only felt embarrassment.

The sizzling hot shame had her immediately turn around and shun him.

The silence was kept all the way until near the end of the movie when the female lead, when it was found that she was helping the village sell fruits, was immediately fired on the spot by her boss, and just she was going to depend on the guy.....

DouDou quietly asked Ye Qing whether or not he was going to go to the signing event for his nephew after the movie was over.

DouDou even said she could line up and help him get one.

"The agreed upon terms naturally needs to be meet." Ye Qing pulled out his wallet and pulled two neatly folded pieces of paper out.

The girl beside him, when she looked over once again, saw the paper in Ye Qing's hands.

Although the surroundings were quite dim, but since she was close up she was still able to make out what was printed on those sheets of paper.

One of them was a selfie of a young man with a dazzling smile, while the other sheet was clearly yellowing, and filled with age.

The uneven edges indicated that it was clearly carefully ripped from some book.

The words [Class Yearbook] were clearly printed at the very top of the paper. The name, class, address, and picture underneath had clearly aged to beyond recognition, indicating just how hilariously old it was.

Ye Qing gazed at the yellowing piece in reflection for several seconds, then carefully put it back into his wallet.

The movie on the screen, at the same time, also entered its credits. Ye Qing stood up with that picture in hand and said to DouDou: "Let's go, I'll find someone to line up for us to get the signatures."

Seeing the back of the leaving Ye Qing, the girl with the mouth cover and hat covered her face with both hands.

The auntie like person beside her sensed the peculiarity and hurriedly grabbed her arms: "Ninggong ~ what's wrong?"

She had already sensed Xu Ningong talking with the guy beside her, but she thought that was just Xu Ningong asking the audience what they felt about the movie.

"Ye Qing, you asshole! It was only to deceive the media once." Xu Ningong spoke while sobbing, with a duck face was more than enough to hang a gas can on: "I even said Xu Ningong remembered it, yet you still pulled out the class yearbook for that critical heartbreaking overkill."

Chapter 136: The note...

The one who sat beside Ye Qing really was Xu Ninggong.

When the interview ended, Xu Ninggong quietly entered the theater with her manager to view this movie as a member of the audience.

According to tradition, during the premiere, the actors and producers should all sit in the last row, finish the movie in peace, then go down to the stage and express their thanks to all the fans for their support.

Xu Ninggong on the other hand, wanted to experience what it felt like to be a member of the audience, hence the seat, yet who would've known that she would run into Ye Qing.

Of course she remembered the love letter Ye Qing wrote during elementary school.

That was also included in the part of the movie where the letter was left in her desk, which was entirely based off of what Ye Qing did back then.

Even if Ye Qing broke his head thinking about it, he still wouldn't believe that Xu Ninggong was right beside him.

Exiting the theater, Ye Qing and his bodyguards headed right for the parking lot with DouDou for dinner, while the picture was handed to the driver to line up for a signature.

As soon as he started the Lagonda, Ye Qing immediately pulled out the in-memory sound system and deleted every single song in there.

"Big brother Ye, don't you think that girl beside us was very strange? Say, could she really have been Xu Ninggong?" DouDou continued to twist her hair with her fingers in deep thought.

"My god ~" Ye Qing almost crashed into the lane guard upon hearing this: "How would that be possible. My guess is that that girl has a cold, hence the mouth cover. Why would Xu Ninggong watch her own movie in the audience?"

"It might've really been one of her old classmates, I remember that back then Xu Ninggong had great relations with everyone, especially all the girls."

"That might also be a possibility." DouDou felt like she was thinking too much into it, but she was already beginning to hate Xu Ninggong, so a library purge was definitely going happen when she got back.

Big brother Ye, in her eyes, was literally a living god. Every time she was out with Ye Qing, DouDou would never have the stream on or play with her phone.

As for Xu Ninggong?

She was only a deceiving witch, so delete, erase, and purge them all.

As long as it involved food, DouDou would always have somewhere in mind. Tonight, Ye Qing had a spare driver with him, and his mood was bad, so he was thinking of taking DouDou out for a drink.

Although DouDou wasn't good with alcohol, she can at least still drink some.

The place of choice for dinner ended up being some formal Spanish restaurant, which definitely meant no beer, so Ye Qing had the waitress open a bottle of Hennessy Paradis for him.

.....

Xu Ninggong was at the signing event in the premiere theater in light shaded sunglasses, giving out signatures to all her fans.

Originally her manager, seeing her bad mood, was going to cancel the event. However, that idea was rejected by Xu Ninggong because she overheard that Ye Qing was going to send someone to get her signature.

Right now she was in deep regret for not telling Ye Qing the truth during the movie. Originally she wanted to get Ye Qing's number so they could talk privately, yet who knew Ye Qing would be so ruthless reject by say that he lost his phone, making her suffer for the rest of the movie.

Well, since Ye Qing didn't give her a way to contact him, then the signing event became the only other way because she clearly remember the picture in Ye Qing's hand.

Having signed for more than 200 individuals, her hands were sore to the point of hate not being able to get a stamp to do this instead.

One guest after another, just as Xu Ninggong was about to draw some undecipherable calligraphy scribbling, the gold marker in her hands suddenly stopped.

A familiar picture appeared in front of her eyes. Seeing this, she immediately looked up.

Old Li's face turned completely red with the stare. Originally he would listen to many of Xu Ninggong's songs while driving long distances. Who knew that today he would be lucky enough to see this superstar in person, and that look from Xu Ninggong immediately sent him sky high in happiness.

"This uncle, what would you like me to sign?" Xu Ninggong guessed that this man must be one of Ye Qing's colleagues who came here together with Ye Qing.

"Wait, I can ask?" Old Li scratched his head.

"Of course." Xu Ninggong sweetly smiled: "That's your son in the picture right? Pretty good looking."

Xu Ninggon was deliberately stalling for time. The one in the picture was Ye Qing's nephew, which she had already found out about during the movie.

"No no, this was a task from the boss."

"Then that's definitely your boss, he's seriously young." The bodyguards behind Xu Ninggong and the rest of the lined up fans all stared on in disbelief, as she was actually chit chatting with this uncle.

"No no no, this isn't my boss, but he also likes your songs." Old Li laughed: "This is my boss's relative, but my boss is truly young and good looking. Um..... you regular signature is fine."

Wow, he actually became a boss, who knew.

Xu Ninggong admitted that after having not meet for so long she still remembered Ye Qing, but his appearance was pretty vague.

“Then I’ll also give your boss one as well to thank him for his support.” After Xu Ninggong signed the picture, she pulled out another piece of paper from the side and quickly wrote a couple words.

The three characters written were ‘Xu Ninggong’, while the rest was already prepared ahead of the signing event.

Ye Qing, I’m sorry, tomorrow meet me in front of the elementary school at 7.

The characters in that sentence were really tiny. After quickly signing it, Xu Ninggong folded it and told Old Li to hand it to his boss.

“Good good good, my boss will definitely be happy. He’s got all of your songs in his car.” Last time Ye Qing went drinking, it was Old Li who drove him back, so naturally he remembered what songs Ye Qing played along the way.

“What car does your boss drive?” Out of pure coincidence, Xu Ninggong actually asked this.

Not knowing why, she actually wanted to know how Ye Qing was doing right now.

It has always been said that the car is a man’s mistress, which was a sign of how well they were doing.

“A Mondeo.”

Old Li also didn’t understand why this superstar was asking this. Before he only use to drive big trucks, so how could he tell the difference between a common Mondeo and a rare Lagonda?

Of course, he knew about Benz, which his boss just bought one today for his two iron tower like bodyguards, thus he knew his boss was ultra rich, that Mondeo was probably also imported in, otherwise how could its interior look even more pretty than the Benz?

Of course, even if it was pretty, Old Li still thought that it was a Mondeo, hence he couldn’t go about boasting about it.

He also couldn’t really, just to prove that his boss is rich, go explain to this superstar that although his boss was driving a Mondeo, yet he just picked out a Benz worth a couple million, right?

“Mondeo.....” Xu Ninggong felt in her heart that this elementary lover of hers didn’t seem to be doing so well.

A Mondeo only cost around a hundred thousand, yet that set of good looking clothes he was wearing, was probably to put up a good image of himself in front of her.

Who knew she would break him this bad.

She was really just too terrible!

Good thing she was going to be in Zhongyun for a while to film the new movie, hence she decided to help him out a bit, to be more successful.

Xu Ninggong was about to ask for more details, but her manager behind her couldn't help but remind her that her behaviour right now was very abnormal, and right now there were lots of reporters and fans present.

Anyway, the note already said tomorrow 7 AM, that she would wait for him in front of the elementary school.

It would also be fine if this uncle were to look at the note, as that would remind Ye Qing of the meeting.

Getting the signature, Old Li immediately ran off to find Ye Qing. As for that folded note, he didn't take a look. It was only a signature, it was fine as long as there was one on the picture, so where was the need for him to peek at that folded up signature?

Ye Qing was just having dinner with DouDou when Old Li caught up. Old Li excitedly told him that Xu Ninggong signed two signatures, and one of them was for him.

"Xue Xiaohu will be back tomorrow afternoon, give it to him then." Ye Qing waved his hand, telling Old Li that he can go back now with the care.

"Seriously, he even got me one." Ye Qing already deleted all his songs, so what need was there for the signature.

"He was only doing it with good intentions." Having drunk a bit, even DouDou's ears were red, bright red, and super cute.

Looking at the time, it was already very late. Normally, at this time, DouDou would already be asleep, so Ye Qing called the waitress for the bill.

Having driven DouDou back, Ye Qing immediately hit the sheets when he got back, still a bit heartbroken.

Sleeping early naturally meant getting up early.

The next day at 6:50, an out of the province plated Land Rover Aurora stopped in front of the front gates of Ye Qing's former school, Zhongyun Experimental Elementary School.

Xu Ninggong, alone, wearing a pair of sunglasses, nervously stood there waiting.

7:20, Ye Qing just got washed up and ready to leave. Of course, it wasn't to go to the school to cherish old memories. [ED: Knew it]

Because just a moment ago the agency called to inform him that the two municipal laboratories for Monster Heavy Industry had been reviewed and they were just missing his signatures now.

Chapter 137: Giant robotic arms

There were two laboratories, one was the [New Alloy Materials Laboratory], while the other was the [Mechanical Movement Laboratory].

As soon as the licence for the two laboratories was approved, all Ye Qing had to do was reposition some warehouses, place some equipment, hang a plaque, and voilà, a new laboratory.

As for others that wanted to steal new technologies or secrets from there, then all that could be said was 'good luck'.

To the public, Ye Qing only hired regular people for regular positions. As for within the Dragon Creek Beach factory, there were only monsters. As long as this point was kept in order, then even if aliens were to try to infiltrate, then they were what you call 'royally screwed'.

On the way to the agency, Ye Qing decided to play a couple of relaxing songs to kill time, sadly he couldn't find any songs in the system.

"This....." Ye Qing just then recalled that he deleted all his songs yesterday.

Now, thinking back, he was caring about this matter way too much. Waiting for more than a decade, wanting to ask for a signature and chat a bit, yet in the end all he got was a bucket of cold water on his head.

Although this was very disappointing, but that's that, now all the songs are gone.

"*Sigh* Still not mature enough." Ye Qing, seeing the barren song list, regretfully said to himself.

When Ye Qing arrived in Zhongyun to sign the documents, Xu Ninggong had already waited for 40 minutes outside of the school.

There was no way there would be a traffic jam this early in the morning, there also shouldn't be anything urgent, so Xu Ninggong now knew that there was no need for her to remain there any longer.

"Was he deliberate, or did he not see the note....." Xu Ninggong couldn't put a finger on it, though by her guess the note probably wasn't read.

Xu Ninggong was pretty pissed inside, to the point where her hate for Ye Qing even caused her teeth to hurt.

It was hard enough trying to squeeze out some time to apologize in person, yet she was left completely hanging.

That was a whole 40 minutes. Xu Ninggong was pretty pissed because her personal time was already miniscule to begin with. She was finally free for once, yet she accomplished nothing. Even finishing a placement match would be better than this.

If Ye Qing knew that Xu Ninggong left a message for him in the note to meet in front of the elementary school, then he would have definitely gone.

Sadly, Ye Qing didn't know about it, which was why after he signed all the documents at the agency, he headed to the park management office for more signing.

The documents for Ye Qing's request for more industrial land usage had already been approved. After they had been signed and paid for, the National Land and Resources Bureau would mark out the piece of barren wasteland for Ye Qing to do massive development.

The park office would complete the rest of the documents. In recent times investments were just too damn hard to come by. There was finally a big project, which focused on those worthless pieces of barren land, so naturally it would be green lights all the way.

Being an official and wanting to climb up the ranks naturally meant providing worthwhile results.

If selling barren wasteland doesn't count as worthwhile results, then what does?

Hence, when Ye Qing was signing the documents, the warm and welcoming park management director Dong An informed that as long as the land usage fees were met, then he could immediately start building, as he had the rest of the documents covered.

The barren wasteland of the Dragon Creek Beach, including the reef filled sea region, cost 30 million. When Ye Qing finished signing, he got the receipt from the National Tax Bureau for the land with the director's assistant's assistance.

The entire Dragon Creek Beach, from today forth, belonged to Ye Qing.

Beep beep beep

Ye Qing's Monster Factory cell phone suddenly beeped with new message sounds.

Ye Qing was current having a constructive conversation about future developments with the park director. Out of politeness, Ye Qing held onto the urge to take a look.

Dong An also had a bunch of things to sort through, so when he saw that Ye Qing had some urgent business to attend to, he quickly smiled and said that they could talk next time when they meet, business was always more important.

Having said goodbye to the director, Ye Qing immediately jumped into his Lagonda to see what the notification was.

"Congratulations, under your constant hard work, the Monster Factory's industrial index has just reached the 13th place. All you need to do now is to surpass the next 3 competitors, then the Monster Factory will be able to rank up to rank 4."

"What a stingy notification....." Ye Qing shook his head as he put the Monster Factory cell phone back into his pocket.

The purchase of that massive stretch of land let the Monster Factory rise two places in the ranking, which left Ye Qing extremely delighted. However, now with big plot of land in hand, Ye Qing still didn't possess the ability to mass develop it.

Investing in an industry is a bottomless pit. Currently, after the Mechanical Engineers Chairs experienced the exhibition, its sales nearly doubled. Even the rapid metal engraver had surpassed daily sales of 20 million.

20 million a day, if Ye Qing saved it all, then that was 600 million in a month.

That much money was definitely more than enough to remove and pave a brand new path leading to the Dragon Creek Beach. You have to understand, the Dragon Creek Beach contained no development

value whatsoever because of all the boulders on the ground. To pave a road, you had to dig up the boulders. To build warehouses, you had to dig up boulders. Add on how close it was to the sea, flooding and wave surge prevention also needed to be considered.

Apart from Ye Qing, there was no way any capitalist would burn their cash like this.

Slowly and steadily wins the race. Ye Qing could guarantee that with the help of the monsters, he would be easily able to recreate the Dragon Creek Beach into one of the world's most advanced and revolutionary factories.

In addition, Ye Qing could guarantee that in less than half a month he would be able to bring the Monster Factory into the top 10s for the next rank up.

Of course, fixing the road first was the worst idea ever. Currently a single gravel road was more than enough, so Ye Qing definitely wouldn't spend his limited capital there.

Arriving back at the Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing first produced two metal plaques with the rapid metal engraver, then had the peons tidy up two spare warehouses, and bought some advanced processing equipment from the App's tool store.

With the hanging of the plagues, two laboratories were thereby 'established'.

Those were municipal level laboratories, which many factories had. Currently, due to capital limitations, he could only make do with them.

After finishing with the labs, Ye Qing, with his 3D camera from the top of the barren hills, photographed the entire Dragon Creek Beach region for a 3D model.

Completing the photographs, and using the metal smelting center, Ye Qing created a metal topographic model that was even more precise and clear than satellite imagery.

If those military officials who were in charge of military planning were to see this 1:1000 metal 3D model, then their eyes would definitely pop out at its preciseness.

No longer was this a model, this was clearly a magically shrunken real life terrain topography.

Not knowing before was one thing, but now Ye Qing was able to examine it, he can conclude that the area surrounding the Dragon Creek Beach seriously sucked. Apart from this pieces of land in the middle of the hills, there was no single place that was flat; they were all filled with all kinds of large boulders.

"First, I need some construction equipment to fill up the index to quickly for rank 4." Ye Qing examined the map as he began to plan everything out.

When the time came, all of the equipment will be able to be used to expand the factory, saving both money and time.

Regular construction equipment.....

Regular construction equipment, such as the crane towers, cement trucks, excavators, and the likes, were all pretty much useless at the the Dragon Creek Beach.

Ye Qing wanted to mainly use metals to construct the new factory warehouses at the Dragon Creek Beach. Because with the metal smelting center in hand, there was a way to quickly and efficiently produce large quantities of metal materials of any shape and size.

What Ye Qing needed were those metal machines that possessed massive strength, able to open mountains, move heavy objects, and be nimble enough to play with Legos.

Many functionalities, massive strength.....

A literal facepalm. He possessed this world's most advanced robotic arms technologies, now following the accumulated strength of the Monster Heavy Industry, he could actually create some really nice and big mechanical arms as a fill in for the industrial index.

The only reason it wasn't made earlier was because Ye Qing lacked the necessary skills and technology to create large metal constructs.

Now with the metal smelting center, even the process of forging, pressing, and cutting the large scale metals could be skipped.

Add on this world's most advanced robotic arms technology, and Ye Qing was completely able to create some highly advanced large scale mechanical arms. Since one, it could be used to fill in the industrial index, and two, it was a necessity for the factory expansion later on.

"Right right right!" Ye Qing continued to face palm, as there were no obstacles blocking the technology. Because one of the black technologies available for purchase at rank 3 was the Artificial Mechanical Limb.

Now with the the upgrade of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs' assembly line, almost all of the monsters would be freed.

So why couldn't he get a bunch of giant mechanical arms to help construct the Dragon Creek Beach?

Give it a sturdy upper body, then have it controlled remotely!

But how do you get it run around.....

Regular excavators all used hydraulics, but the mechanical limb used a hybrid of hydraulics and electricity, so it was going to need lots of power to make it move, hence those regular excavator bases definitely wouldn't work.

"Oh right!" Ye Qing face palmed again. Although the excavator base wouldn't do, but there were still the currently popular and suitable mining dump truck bases.

Ultra class dump trucks all used diesel as their source of power to power their motors for movement. This way, not only was the structure easy to design, it was also comparatively cheap to make and much easier to maintain. Especially with no load, it was even more economical.

Those things could even fly around with several hundred tons of rocks, so being electric powered and have to carry around a couple of mechanical arms was practically a walk in the park for them.

Chapter 138: All the fat sheep

Ye Qing was currently facing three options. The first was to find a group that manufactured mining dump trucks and purchase the rights to their hauler's base.

The second was to directly buy prebuilt bases and assemble the rest himself.

The third was make it all himself!

For the first two options, Huaxing Heavy Industry would be the best collaboration partner. Their group contained all kinds of mining equipment, and with how familiar Ye Qing was with them, they were definitely the best choice.

Ye Qing was in deep thought while lying on the Mechanical Engineered Chair.

Because he was thinking of creating them himself!

Since the base of those mining dump trucks were all specifically designed for dumping, even if Ye Qing were to spend big money to buy them, he still had to spend money modifying it.

And most importantly, Ye Qing could guarantee that Li Huaxing wouldn't let go of the technologies without a fight.

The Caterpillar Group offered mining truck diesel generators for sale. There was also the choice between using Class 1 diesel and Class 2 diesel domestically.

The 2200 KW diesel generator was more than enough to satisfy Ye Qing's needs.

The base required industrial scale forging technologies to create, which was completely covered by the advanced metal smelting center. As for the technologies needed to create its cargo hauler, brakes, and suspension, in Ye Qing's eyes, they weren't that hard at all.

Because if he couldn't make it, then he could always buy them.

The Caterpillar Group was the world's leading provider of everything related to mining, and at the same time they were the sellers of all kinds of parts.

They were already selling entire trucks, so why couldn't they sell parts?

Coming to a decision, Ye Qing immediately called over some master artisans to discuss how to create the new equipment.

First came the name, Ye Qing wanted to call this never before seen mechanical monster: the Colossal.....

The Colossal Excavator was definitely a no because Ye Qing planned on putting two Giant mechanical arms on them. The arms would naturally be able to mimic the actual movements of human motions.

Colossal Mechanical Machine?

Nope, that sounds absolutely terrible.....

Colossal Mechanical Truck?

Although this suited the product, as that was what it was, it still didn't give it a powerful image, which was what Ye Qing wanted right upon hearing the name.

Then Colossal Mechanical what, because it needed to sound fierce and powerful.

"Wait a minute ~" When he was feeling out those two words, he suddenly came to a realization. There was actually no need to tack on anything else, all that was needed was to swap the two words around.

The Mechanical Colossus!

Yes, that sounds perfect, the name even has the feeling that comes with it. The final version of the Mechanical Engineered Chairs, the Mechanical Colossus.

Next came the upgrade of the mechanical arms. With the previous experience of making the Mechanical Engineered Chairs, Ye Qing could rest assured in enlarging it. This step would be left for the master artisans to finish, which meant no shortfalls such as those left by Huaxing Heavy Industry's engineers.

For example, forgetting to increase the number of screws after enlargement, failures in the strength of the materials used, insufficient designed power output, and similar mistakes.

But just how big?

What Ye Qing wanted from this product was to first use it to fill the industrial index so that he could rank up, then use it within the massive development of the Dragon Creek Beach later.

The arms of regular excavators were around 11 meters, and sometimes they were responsible for the movement of pipelines and mature landscaping trees, so they had a lift limit of roughly 5 tons.

Well, since he was going to make them, then he might as well as make them great. Thus, Ye Qing's requirements were: the arms need to be at least 30 meters in length, and their lift capacity needed to be of at least 50 tons.

Then not only could Ye Qing use them like mobile cranes, he could also save a bunch of lifting equipment rental fees.

The bigger the arm was going to be, the higher the requirements for the material, because blindly increasing the thickness of the mechanical arms would only needlessly damage its efficiency. This could normally only be achieved through many experiments and different metal properties, to find the best combination.

However, the master artisans were literally a living cheat. No experiments, no examinations, with only the data from the black tech blueprint as a reference, they could quickly come up with the most reasonable answer of how powerful the stepper motor, how big the hydraulic safety valve, and so on.

The base design was developed slower than planned. Much of the data on the Caterpillar Group's 2200 KW diesel engine generator could be found online. Just adding the engine generator in was insufficient, as things like the gas tank, the pipings, and the bearings all needed to be considered.

This also includes the placement of the most important electric circuitry.

Ye Qing's plan was to first create a small one, to cement the design, then further enlarge it.

Enlarging one of Earth's many mechanical products was one of the favorite things for the master artisans to do.

Having completed the rough designs this quick, Ye Qing left happy and had the master artisans come up with an estimate of its dimensions to see if it was actually feasible.

Ye Qing also planned on finding a couple Transformer CG pictures online, to open the master artisans' horizons. Yet right at that moment, Xu Xiaohu called.

Ye Qing answered the called and asked him what was up.

"Uncle, I'll be in Zhongyun by four." Xu Xiaohu happily commented on the phone.

"Yeah yeah, I've already got the signature you wanted."

"Uncle, you don't understand. After we won the award so many foreigners contacted me, saying they wanted to come to our factory for a tour and maybe discuss business."

Xu Xiaohu continued to blabber on: "So many international companies, even Disney was rumored to be included."

"Disney?" This time it was Ye Qing who was shocked, didn't Disney only deal with animations and theme parks?

The newly opened Disney theme park in Shanghai was rumored to be filled to the brim with people.

Just like many other millennials, Ye Qing also grew up watching Disney's cartoons. Although, Disney had a bunch of subsidiaries under it, which currently included Marvel Studios, and distribution rights.

But Ye Qing still didn't believe that they would stick their foot in the industrial sector.

"Yes Disney, right now the executive president of Asia is with me coming to Zhongyun. They are very interested in the alloy trees. I believe they want to buy a couple of them and place it in their parks."

"Apart from Disney, there's also a bunch of other international companies."

"Uncle, you need to hurry up and contact a hotel, there's eight different companies and thirty some people."

"They're all coming back together with you?" Ye Qing was completely shell shocked by this surprise. He was just wondering where to get more cash, yet a bunch of foreign companies suddenly popped out ready to be slaughtered.

"Yeah, about ten different cars. We should all arrive by four."

"Got it. I'll be waiting by the highway exit for you guys." Ye Qing took a look at the time, 11 AM.

These companies wanting to discuss business about the alloy trees were probably here for custom orders with their own designs, for example, something like a Christmas tree.

Seeing that they were here to give away money, Ye Qing helped them book and settle their stay, as well as booking one of those big meeting rooms, and a large dinner feast to welcome them.

Good thing that Ye Qing just hired a couple hundred new workers, who were pretty free at the moment.

Driving to the Blue Sky Tower, Ye Qing immediately called over the managers to have them book a 5 star hotel and the welcoming dinner feast.

“Boss, so then what are you looking to eat for dinner?” The foreign language specialist sales manager, Kong Tao, had experience communicating with many foreigners: “Most foreigners that I’ve meet all like the sweet and sour stuff, plus they were also not used to drinking our Baiju.”

“I don’t care what they eat, let the hotel decide.” Ye Qing shook his hand.

The good thing about having lots of people was that things tended to be completed real quick. Without even half an hour, the managers were already coming back with news, saying that the Sheraton Hotel seemed pretty reasonable, and currently Xu Ninggong was also staying there, so who knew, they might even be able to meet and get signatures.

“Change it change it.” Ye Qing continued to shake his hands.

“Boss, there’s none left ~” Kong Tao bitterly shook his head: “Me and the other managers all called eight 5 star hotels in total, and if it wasn’t that they didn’t have enough business rooms, then it was that all their rooms were booked.”

“It’s mainly because we came out of nowhere!”

Chapter 139: Wait what, dragons?

“It’s all because we’re too sudden!”

Then what other plan was there? So Sheraton it was. It wasn’t like Ye Qing could split himself to receive these foreign clients at multiple hotels.

After letting Kong Tao deal with everything hotel related, Ye Qing didn’t stop either. Pulling out the alloy trees’ 3D photos from the camera, he called over some designers and CAD drawers to polish them a bit and make them into a .ppt document for others to see.

The clients were all here for the alloy trees, so Ye Qing definitely needed to have some products on hand to show.

This was simple, all that needed to be done was pick a couple trees from the list that didn’t make it before and have the master artisans create them.

The size, of course, needed to be smaller, so that the clients could examine their details.

If this was a couple of days ago, then there was more than enough for Ye Qing to worry about. However, now all that he needed to do was move his mouth and everything else would be sorted out for him by his employees.

At 3:40 PM, Ye Qing and the managers were waiting at the highway exit for the arrival of Xu Xiaohu.

The welcoming procedures had already been prepared. When they arrived, Ye Qing was first going to make a trip back to the company after getting a better picture of what everyone wanted, then will they head to the hotel for further details.

After the passing of 7 to 8 minutes, Xu Xiaohu called to inform them that they would be at the exit in another couple of minutes.

There was another employee waiting by the toll station, which had orders from Ye Qing to pay the toll fees for the train of cars that was coming.

The first to exit was Xu Xiaohu's Benz S600, then behind him was a train of Shanghai plated cars, one every 200 meters.

Ye Qing flashed his far lights twice to signal 'follow me'.

This was a train of super expensive cars. Spearheading it was Ye Qing's Lagonda, closely followed by his Benz G65 and S600. Those to be clients of his also traveled in extravagance. Ye Qing counted two Bentleys with just a quick glance.

When passing through the city, many bystanders all curiously looked at the train of cars. These years expensive car trains weren't rare, but having them all lined up in a single row truly was.

In addition, none of the cars had any wedding ceremony should-haves attached to them!

When the last of the train reached the main entrance of the Blue Sky Tower, the advertising manager Yang Baihe was standing there with a group of juniors welcoming these 'cash cow' clients that were from far away.

"Hi there. Hi there." After Ye Qing got out of the car, he quickly shook hands with the deep eyed foreigners. Kong Tao was also behind Ye Qing, acting as the temporary translator.

8 companies, 30 some clients. 20 some of them were actually foreigners, while the rest were translators and drivers.

Their suited up appearance were completely matched by Ye Qing's prepared welcome party of suited males and females.

The passing bystanders all quickly gathered for the 'chaos'. This was a rare scene and one that was easily able to make one's blood boil. Especially Ye Qing's juniors, who just graduated, just starting to work as white collars and were willing to go to the depths of hell with Ye Qing.

Ye Qing also had his blood boiling. As these 8 companies weren't small at all. Apart from Disney, there was the Compass Group, Buncey, and similarly famous groups.

The one from Disney was the executive vice president of Asia, named Neville, an American who spoke fluent Mandarin.

Ye Qing, having quickly finished his round of greetings, hurriedly ushered them into the office.

These people all lived in the world of luxury, hence, before two minutes have passed after exiting their cars, they were already sweating bullets.

Today, Ye Qing was actually dressed professionally for once with a full set of Hermes gear. Of course, Ye Qing definitely wouldn't be an idiot to wear a jacket in this weather. Rather, what he had on was a light grey short sleeved dress shirt.

Within the office, the room that would be used to receive these clients had already been prepared. The chefs from the cafeteria also displayed their knife skills by carving the frozen watermelon into moon like shapes and then adding some peeled lychee and cherries for the clients to cool off.

Ye Qing sat in the middle with Kong Tao translating from the side.

Ye Qing first had Kong Tao freely welcome the guests, and when the atmosphere was somewhat relaxed, the Compass Group representative from the European Union was the first to get to the point.

"Mister Ye, we, can only sigh at the might of this year's alloy trees. What we want to know is, since your company can create these alloy trees, then can you create other alloy constructs?"

The representative of the Compass Group pulled out a picture from his bag. What shocked Ye Qing was what was on the picture. It was actually a coiled up, devious looking, twin horned black dragon on top of a big boulder.

"A western dragon?" Having seen the picture, Ye Qing was surprised just like everyone else: "From what I know, your company should be based around the investment sector, so why are you looking for an alloy black dragon?"

"This isn't just any black dragon, this is the symbol of our Compass Family. Dragons, according to folklore, all love to hoard gold and shiny stuff." The Compass representative painfully explained: "In several more days, we, the Compass Family, will be celebrating our family's 200th birthday, so we're looking to create a giant dragon to place in our manor."

"Just wondering, if we were to order a 10 meter long dragon, do you possess the technology and skills to do it?"

"What we want is a one piece artwork, that is completed without any welding. We don't care whether it's from a casted mold or from 3D printing, but what we do care is for it to have the exact same level of detail as your alloy trees."

Currently, all the clients were gathered together, so it definitely wasn't the right time to discuss price. What the Compass Group was asking Ye Qing was whether he could do it with the same level of detail as the trees.

Yes ~

Many companies were able to create a dragon from metal, but what about the details?

There were thousands of different species of trees, each with their own unique lines.

Dragons were also the same. One without any details just looks like a dragon with no life to it, which definitely wasn't something the Compass Group wanted.

What they were looking for was a real life representation of a dragon which could be passed on, just like the manor.

A family which possess many riches doesn't just stop with the passing on of castles and manors, they also need some extraordinary works of art to pass on as well. It could be some master level oil painting, or it could be some exquisite artwork, or some suit of ancient armour.

A modern piece of metal art naturally also works, all that was required for it was to be awe inspiring and unique.

"Holy sh*t ~ You actually want me to make a goddamn dragon?" Ye Qing really wanted to ask this Compass representative whether or not he knew just how much it would cost to make it without any real works to reference?

Wanting the absolute detail meant a different mold for every single piece of scale.

Even if all the master mold makers were gathered, the result would still be lackluster because this was only a thing of imagination.

Then came the question, if Ye Qing wasn't even able to satisfy the conditions of the first client, then what was there to talk about with the rest?

In the international exhibition, anyone who saw those lifelike alloy trees would doubt their existence and rather believe it was the result of magic.

So naturally there would be some technical difficulties when creating this dragon, but it was similar to making the tree. As how to create the drawings, that wasn't something Ye Qing had to think about.

To take, or not to take: that is the question.

There really weren't many technical difficulties, it was all about how to create the drawings.

Hence Ye Qing's deep thoughts.

Chapter 140: Contracts

There must be dragon before the 3D mold could be created.

After thinking for a bit, Ye Qing resolved himself to take on this challenge.

"Of course we can!"

Having confirmed, Ye Qing once again looked at those 'rich' people: "You should be quite clear just how many difficulties are involved. We can do it, but....."

"The details we can discuss privately!" The Compass representative's smile as he was just truly happy.

Hearing Ye Qing accept the Compass Group's request, the other representatives all delightedly smiled.

Specially Disney's vice president of Asia. Him making this personal trip naturally meant he wanted more than everyone else.

The second to ask was the Buncey Corporation

They were mainly based in France's service industry.

Their representative said: "Since even dragons can be made, then what we've got is definitely no problem."

They also pulled out a picture, however, Ye Qing let out a big sigh of relief upon seeing it.

It was a close up of the iris flower. The iris is one of France's most well known flowers. Buncney, being part of the service industry, naturally owned many hotels and high end house services.

The iris flower was also their company's logo, to imply that their service would be just like the iris, comfortable and high quality.

Their hope was to custom order a batch of never fading alloy iris flowers to place in their establishments and gift their clients.

The request was pretty simple, the iris flower was one of the most sought after decorative flowers, which meant that they were easily obtainable in any city.

Although it was simple, Ye Qing still reaffirmed the fact that the iris flower could be made, but it was all in details. For example, the pistil of the iris, and the wave like patterns on its petals.

"Since you have come looking for us, then it is our responsibility to deliver an exquisite work of art that surpasses all other metal art works available in the market."

"We can do it." Ye Qing reassuringly confirmed: "And we can guarantee that our speed will be unlike anything you've ever imagined!"

As for the rest, there was no need from him to say it.

Good quality and quick speed naturally meant that the price would be more expensive than those regular metal art works.

A dragon was possible and even a flower was possible. The rest of the companies' orders were also problem free, as they were all things that required details and focused more on their exquisiteness than anything else.

And they were of huge sizes. For example, one of the companies which came from the Hawaiian Islands wanted the constructions of 12 huge metal coconut trees.

On the other hand, Disney's vice president of Asia still remained silent. What they wanted was something to place into Shanghai's Disneyland, yet they needed to keep it a secret, so everything would be discussed in private later in the night.

Being the host and having discussed the brief overview of potential difficulties that might be encountered with the product, Ye Qing warmly invited the foreign clients together for a feast at the Sheraton hotel. It was only 5:30, but by the time they got there it would be right on dinner time.

The clients all smilingly stood up, commented in how generous he was, and ran off quicker than anyone else.

The Sheraton hotel wasn't far either, just two streets over.

The bookings at the hotel were completed way before, thirty some single rooms, guaranteeing enough for everyone to get a private room.

The meeting room was also prepared. Ye Qing originally wanted to come back tomorrow and have a formal business meeting, where the contract and prices would be settled according to the clients' needs.

Yet the schedule of the foreigners were completely packed, so the signing could only be done tonight after the dinner, as they needed to head back to Shanghai early in the morning tomorrow.

Xu Ninggong was also staying in one of the fancy rooms on the seventh floor of the Sheraton.

She, who just finished the contract signing with the government of Zhongyun to be the city's civilian ambassador, was attending another banquet at 6:30.

The banquet was also booked at the Sheraton. Xu Ninggong right now just got back to her room, rested for a bit, and once again needed to dress up for the banquet.

"Sis Gong, which one of these two would you prefer?" Xu Ninggong's manager, Xue Yu, had a light grey and a creamy white evening dress in front of her: "You wore purple already today, so you need a something of lighter color to pair with it."

"Pick for me ~ I look stunning no matter what I wear." Xu Ninggong was sitting next to the window, playing on her phone, while thinking that if she drank a little tonight then she would be able to stick in a couple games of League of Legends after the banquet finishes at 9.

Just like many other young stars, Xu Ninggong took no love in street shopping. Whatever spare time she had was generally spent in her room by herself with some good music and games.

Which superstar wasn't afraid of getting recognized in public? So in comparison, what's better than raging like a pub and be who you really wanna be?

Stars playing games really wasn't something new. Tencent generally hosted a star battle every year to class each star, where some could even compete with professional players. Xu Ninggong felt her little addicting hobby was quite small. Of the other stars she knew of, some were basically internet addicts.

Sitting in front of the clear balcony windows, Xu Ninggong unintentionally caught a glance of a car train down below.

Being on the seventh floor, she could clearly make up the makes of the cars.

Xu Ninggong had seen way too many luxury cars, so only the leading one was able to keep her interest for a bit. The hotel had a room over it main entrance, so she wasn't able to see who the car belonged to.

.....

Just when Ye Qing was being welcomed out by the hotel receptionists, Xu Xiaohu, who was in the Benz G-65, ran over like an anxious monkey. When Ye Qing was just about to ask him what was going on, he got a note shoved into his face by Xu Xiaohu.

“Take a look, it seems to be yours.” Xu Xiaohu excitedly said: “Old Song, who was just driving, handed me two pieces of paper. One was the signed picture, and the other Old Song said was also Xu Ninggong’s signature. Originally he wanted to give it to you, but you declined.”

The note was already opened, but Ye Qing still took a look at it.

‘Ye Qing, I’m sorry. Tomorrow at 7, I’ll be waiting in front of the elementary school.’

“Uncle, you and Xu Ninggong..... got something?” Xu Xiaohu’s face was as strange as it could get, because today, he got a brand new look of his uncle.

Originally he knew that his uncle had tons of money, yet he never thought his uncle would have enough to even try seducing Xu Ninggong.

“I..... I.....” Ye Qing felt like even his stomach was turning green. It was quite clear what this note meant: she actually still remembered him.

Yet last night he was still pissed at her, making him miss the chance to meet her.

7 in the morning, yet it was already 7 PM.

“Hold up~” Ye Qing suddenly thought of something and had Kong Tao lead everyone inside, while he went to have a chat with Old Song.

Ye Qing asked him whether or not this note was directly handed to him by Xu Ninggong.

“Yeah ~ When I approached her with the picture, she immediately started to chit chat with me. I was finding it quite strange when I was the only one she chit chatted with, and even gave me another signature.”

Understood. Ye Qing finally understood now.

The one who was besides him last night wasn’t Xu Ninggong’s classmate at all, rather it was Xu Ninggong herself, otherwise there was no way she would recognize the picture since he sent someone to get a signature.

It was rumored that she was currently staying at this hotel, so Ye Qing decided that after he had finalized prices and contracts with the foreigners, he was definitely going to look for her.