## M Factory 141

## Chapter 141: He is just incredible

Ye Qing, being the one leading all those people, naturally attracted many eyes.

The majestic appearance of several dozen people made up of all these foreigners and their translators and drivers, appearing just like a foreign high ranking official and their entourage, naturally attracted lots of attention.

Disney's vice president of Asia, Neville, walked beside Ye Qing and used his fluent mandarin to invite Ye Qing to a private conversation during the evening banquet.

"No problem Mr. Neville, the meeting room has a small bar, we can have a drink while we discuss the terms." When Ye Qing and company walked past the lobby, two exquisitely dressed receptionists came forward to politely inform the party to follow them.

The room booked for dinner was a small sized banquet hall that could easily fit a hundred people and even had a dedicated bar.

Ye Qing, unintentionally looked at another lively banquet hall when walking past in the hallway, yet saw a familiar person.

Li Huaxing's secretary, who was a sister with much grace and attitude.

She was called Zhang Mei, who was currently standing at the door chatting away with a 30 some year old lady in an evening dress.

Ye Qing currently had a bunch of people behind him, which meant no stopping for a nice conversation with Zhang Mei, so he could only nodded in her direction and say: "Hi Sister Mei."

"Oh, hi President Ye." Zhang Mei who was just standing there chatting also saw the party behind Ye Qing and thus warmly asked: "Ye Qing, you are also here to attend a banquet?"

"Yup, right next door." Ye Qing waved and walked past.

"Alright, please go on ahead, I'll come by later for some drinks." Zhang Mei politely commented.

When Ye Qing and co went into the banquet hall next door, the lady in the evening dress beside Zhang Mei looked on towards the place where Ye Qing disappeared into.

"Director Xia, you're interested in President Ye?" Zhang Mei asked out of curiosity: "This President Ye is just simply incredible. Do you want me to introduce you later?"

"No, no, I was looking at that foreigner beside him." This Director Xia denied: "That man who was beside him looked just like Disney's vice president of Asia, Mr. Neville."

"Disney?"

Zhang Mei wasn't too surprised. Ye Qing's company completely stole the wind of this year's exhibition and his mechanical engineered chairs even managed to win the award for being the most innovative.

Just the mechanical engineered chairs alone could bring in hundreds of millions in sales monthly. Although Huaxing Heavy Industry currently surpassed this number, that was all due to the 20,000~ workers manufacturing things as small as screws and as big as several hundred ton mine haulers.

Since a single product was able to make hundreds of millions monthly, don't mention her, even China's richest man would pay attention of him.

So the sight of Disney's vice president of Asia coming to Zhongyun to discuss business with Ye Qing didn't surprise her. This was just like when the chairman Li Huaxing went to those poverty ridden countries for signing events, there would always be Kings and Queens present.

"Last year during Shanghai film festival, I had a chance to talk with Mr. Neville." Director Xia recalled: "It's just that too long has passed, so I'm not really sure. If it really was Mr. Neville, then why is he here in Zhongyun?"

"Why don't we go to them for a toast later? There's still really a big difference when you put Disney's vice president of Asia in front of that man. Even our chairman said how incredibly this young man was. In less than a year, they might already be miles ahead of us."

"How can you say such things. Who doesn't know of Li Huaxing? Your Huaxing Heavy Industry is ranked with the top 500 companies in the country and is one of Zhongyun's top tier industries. I don't and won't believe that that young man is even stronger than Chairman Li."

"If it's just comparing earnings and skills, then there's really no such thing as a comparison."

"Truely?" Director Xia found this completely inconceivable: "Then I definitely need to come with you later, but I'm also going to drag Xu Ninggong along. How can I, an auntie like figure, go alone?"

Director Xia's full name was Huang Ranxia, Xu Ninggong's publicity director.

Different from those must be cared for super stars, Xu Ninggong only had three people beside her: a manager, a publicity director, and a living assistant.

Tonight's banquet was hosted by the governmental party, and they even invited some of Zhongyun's famous companies.

Xu Ninggong's next new movie would be mainly filmed in Zhongyun and even includes some factory scenes.

Li Huaxing rarely ever went to these boring events, so he sent his assistant with the invitation, which was why Huang Ranxia was discussing with Zhang Mei to see if they could film the factory scenes at Huaxing Heavy Industry.

Then they conveniently meet Ye Qing and Neville passing by, so whether it was to greet Nevile or to get connections with Ye Qing, Director Xia felt that she definitely needed to pay a visit.

.....

On Ye Qing's end, the banquet was started immediately, as they still need to sign contracts at eight.

This was only a simple order and contract confirmation, so the costs could be paid when the products were delivered. That was why, when the banquet began, he immediately brought Kong Tao with him to cheer toasts with everyone.

Eight different companies, eight separate tables, each with English fluent managers and workers accompanying.

The foreigners had no restraint at all, as the separate bar was filled with all kinds of internationally renowned liquors. Jiannanchun, Maotai, Bacardi, Smirnoff, Remy Martin, and many more. Each table also had their own waitress, and Ye Qing even let them have their choice of drinks.

Yet in the end, what kind of drinking was this? It was practically like watching people drinking water, USD priced water.

Ah whatever, it was all gonna come back anyways.

For example, when with the Compass Group, Ye Qing immediately began to spew bullshit hardships after downing two cups, about how the dragon's mold might cost even more than the entire structure's combined material costs.

"Dragons are creatures of mythology, so we don't have anything to reference. Therefore, to attain the wanted level of detail, I must ask many top tier mold makers for help."

"Mr. Ye, China's artistic designs are famous throughout the world. I even know many graphic designs in many games and movies that are all done by Chinese companies." The Compass Group representative said: "As for the price, I know the alloy trees at the exhibition gallery was two million each, so how much is this dragon going to cost Mr. Ye?"

"This point must be made clear, graphic designs are graphic designs." Ye Qing quickly gave him a crash course on the difference between the two: "Industrial drawings to mold are completely different from graphic designs to molds."

"For example, a graphic designer can create a great picture of a car in under half a day, but the picture, apart from being a good picture for a desktop background, actually has no real use."

"Industrial molds, don't mention cars, lets just take tires for now. The decorative patterns on any tire must be built off of serious precision and real data. After the surface of the tire, they still need patterns on the side of the tire, the shape of the wheel hub, the size of the bolts, and the shape of the air pump."

"These coordinates are only the basics, there's also the need to set up the machining path for machining."

"When even a tire is this complicated, then can you imagine just exactly how complicated a never before seen dragon will be?"

The representative from the Compass Group was completely shellshocked by this string of theories, and even had thoughts of backing out. As according to what he said, exactly how much was this going to cost?

"Then Mr. Ye, just how much would this dragon cost?" The representative was actually debating if he should just cancel the order if it became too expensive.

"40 million." Ye Qing called out a price that left the representative completely in shock.

"Why! The trees for the exhibition only cost 2 million." The Compass Group representative felt like he was getting ripped off.

"Because that's the mass market version, and due to real life existences, we were able to use special scanning techniques to easily get a rough drawing."

"In addition, there's need to include small amounts of titanium into the alloy, so the price is going to be expensive. However, with the inclusion of the titanium, the sculpture will have even better anticorrosive and antirust properties than stainless steel." Ye Qing began to swirl the remain liquor in his cup: "If I put it this way, you should be able to understand."

"The first dragon you order is going to cost 40 million, but if there's a second, then that'll only be 10 million."

10 million for another?

The representative though that 10 million wasn't really that expensive, add on the boulder like base, then the combined weight was definitely 5 times more than the trees.

"And if contracts were to be signed, we can guarantee product completion within five days. Finally, 20% can be subtracted for every day that passes after."

The Compass Group's representative really wanted to say he was completely moved by that last condition that he would be able to ship the dragon(s) within five days.

But he wasn't the one making the final call, so he excused himself as he ran over to the bar to enjoy a cup of fruit flavoured margarita while making a transcontinental call.

After a cup, the representative came back saying for 50 million he wanted three dragons.

There wasn't really a lot of room to wiggle, so for this unique creation, Ye Qing in the end could only settle for 55 million, but needed a week to make the three of them.

The first contract was ironed out just like that. Of course, the price was in Yuan, so it didn't matter what currency they paid in, as long as it came to the same amount after the exchange, then it was all good.

The flowers Buncey wanted were just so much cheaper. The 1.5 meter diameter ones that were to be placed in lobbies only cost 500,000 each, whereas the mini versions that were to be placed in hotels and gifted to VIP clients cost 20,000 apiece.

The reason the price was this low was mainly because of just how many the Buncey Corporation wanted: 50 of the big ones, and even more of the mini ones.

As the price and completion dates were ironed out, the banquet hall got more and more lively. Maybe because they were feeling that if they didn't gorge their hearts out then they would just be getting

ripped off too hard, those guys even opened a really expensive bottle of Remy Martin to enjoy. They were going to stay the night anyways, so even the drivers joined in the fun.

At eight, Ye Qing, with Kong Tao and Disney's representatives, sat down in front of the bar with a cup of juice each.

"Mr. Ye, have you ever been to Disneyland?" The vice president of Asia, Neville, asked as he clanged cups with Ye Qing.

"No, I have not. Isn't the park targeted at kids?" Ye Qing smiled: "Though, I've watched almost all of Disney's animations and blockbusters."

"Then, Mr. Ye, you must have seen the illusionary castle in our openers, Alice from Alice in Wonderland, that ancient tree from the Magic Kingdom, along with the Dawn Treader from the Chronicles of Narnia."

"As well as the famous Snow White and Cinderella."

No matter what Neville named, Ye Qing was all quite familiar with it, and had even caught up on every blockbuster release of the Chronicles of Narnia.

"Mr. Ye, since even dragons are possible, then making the Draw Treader, the magic tree, the illusionary castle, Alice, Cinderella, Snow White and co should pose no problems, correct?"

"Of course!" Ye Qing took a really deep breath. If he was really able to collaborate with entertainment giants like Disney, then just the money from mass marketing the Disney princesses would definitely flow in faster than robbing a bank.

However, on this point, Ye Qing still had some self control. Since there were just too many people in this line of business, and since it was going to be made out of metal, therefore it had to be made only for sightseeing and not for playing.

Just think about it, if a little girl were to somehow get angry and grab these toys as weapons, then it would definitely be more robust than any hammer.

And of course ~ Neville's next words solidified this point.

He told Ye Qing that Disney had six theme parks across the world, as well as ocean parks and animal kingdoms. What they wanted were some Disney themed sculptures that were as exquisite as the alloy trees.

Their range of wants was quite large, however no matter what, they only wanted one for each of them, including the Disney princesses.

This point had be put out there. Barbie was the most famous princess in the world, still popular even after multiple decades, and now it was practically one of America's iconic symbols. There were even versions for black people and adults, however, the most unfortunate thing was that Barbie didn't belong to Disney, but to Mattle.

Disney was basically facing the same problem as Barbie dolls, which was that there were just too many toys of all kinds of materials, shapes, and sizes.

Now that they had seen the black magic like exquisite alloy trees, they naturally wanted to give it a try.

Using such beautiful alloys to create new Disney themed sculptures would definitely attract more new visitors, and it would also bring a new and refreshing feeling to those who have gotten bored of the originals.

The Disneylands across the world all had different major themes. To create a unique metal sculpture was naturally better than making a bunch. Additionally, making a bunch was also uneconomical.

A total of 70 plus alloy constructions. Apart from the magic tree, the illusionary castle, and the Dawn Treader, which were quite big, the rest were all less than two meters tall.

Ye Qing said that these were simple enough, but the more exquisite they wanted them to be, then the more detailed they needed to be, so the final price would naturally skyrocket.

"We've got all the molds and 3D drawings you might need, and their precisions are definitely no problem, so there's probably not much you need to change." Neville let loose a smile that was just like the Queen having seen Snow White eat the poisoned apple.

Ye Qing put down his cup of juice in a 'it doesn't really matter' attitude: "Then we can calculate the price based off of their sizes. I guarantee you that the results while be as precise as the drawings you have, however, if you want the realistic feel of the alloy trees, then that's basically next to impossible. Though this doesn't really matter as kids only recognizes cartoon faces."

"But..... if it's with your drawings, then where would the details of the hair and dresses of the animated figures come from?"

"Details, damn details!" Neville's smile immediately froze. Although cartoon faces were fine, since no child will recognize detailed faces, all the details came down to the hair and cloth.

The Disney princesses had experienced decades of motion pictures, so with new advances in motion pictures technology, Disney had produced more and more classic animations, and the princesses inside were always getting more and more beautiful.

Just think about all those Disney princesses' dresses, they weren't dresses at all alright! Those were clearly wedding gowns!

Then think about all the hairstyles of those princesses. What hairstyles were those? They were clearly internationally acclaimed classics. If those details were gone, what was different between the alloy and those regular metal constructs?

The faces of Barbie dolls were also just this. Who actually looked at the face? The kids who play with them are all there to change her dresses and comb her into many hair styles.

"Then..... can those details be added?" Neville was still unconvinced: "For example, Cinderella's dress....."

"Of course it can. No matter if it's Rapunzel's super long hair, or if it's Cinderella's evening dress and crystal shoes." Ye Qing snapped: "Of course, the more details there are, the more expensive it will be."

Neville changed his juice to liquor and began to drink by himself with mixed feelings.

It seems like no matter how he tried, he was still gonna get ripped off at least once.

At least the good thing about the cloth and hair styles was that they were quite common to see in everyday life. Unlike the dragon, the molds for the dresses and hair were actually quite easy to make as long as the necessary technologies were acquired and slight changes were made.

70 plus metal constructs, which Ye Qing gave the same price for each; 5 million.

Totaling up to 375 million, which just happened to be the biggest deal Ye Qing had ever made in his life. So, being a good business man, Ye Qing wiped off some and only asked for 350 million.

"As for the contract, I only have two requests. One, is to keep this a secret, and two, without our authorization, you cannot produce anything else that is Disney related."

Ye Qing straight up clanged glass with him, meaning that this was completely no problem.

.....

7:30, in a nearby banquet hall, an alluring young lady with a small diamond head piece, tapped away on her crystal wine cup as she whispered to Director Xia beside her.

Huang Ranxia was saying how, before the banquet started, she seemed to have seen Disney's vice president of Asia, Mister Neville.

Additionally, Mister Neville seemed to be with a bunch of other multinational chair persons following in the wake of a young man. Moreover, this young man was familiar with Li Huaxing and his secretary, Zhang Mei, from which she heard how this young man was so incredible.

As for exactly how incredible he was, Huang Ranxia actually had no clue, but she did say that even Chairman Li would have to receive that young man with politeness.

Take this banquet for example. This time Li Huaxing was the one being invited, but he only sent his secretary over. However, if it was that young man inviting, then Li Huaxing was guaranteed to accept quicker than his secretary.

"Li Huaxing's secretary is going to go over for a toast later, we should follow her when she goes to have her help give us a referral," whispered Huang Ranxia.

"My gosh ~ Aren't you exaggerating too much here?" Xu Ninggong was wearing a creamy white evening dress with a pick belt and looked just as beautiful as Disney's Princess Alice: "By chance, I also know Mister Neville. Since he's going stay in the same hotel as me, I naturally need to greet him."

"I also want to meet that young man."

"So, how should I address him?"

"President Ye, at least what Zhang Mei called him."

It just so happened that, at that moment, the nearby Zhang Mei stood up and winked at Huang Ranxia, indicating to her that she was going next door for toasts.

Xu Ninggong and Huang Ranxia stood up at the same time and excused themselves by saying they had a friend next door that they needed to greet.

Chapter 143: Ye, Ye Qing

For a movie, box office sales were only a part of the revenue.

Currently everyone was onboard the product placement train to maximize profits, which is why generally all urban films included so much advertising.

Xu Ninggong's next film was also going to be an urban one, or rather, it was going to be a sci-fi urban one.

But regardless of whether there were business investments, since her next movie was going to use Zhongyun as its main filming area, then it was a must for her to establish good relations with the party in charge and potential local investors.

There was no need for Xu Ninggong to care about the relations with the party in charge. As for potential investors, she could only make the trip personally.

"President Ye is quite easy to talk to, as he's always polite to everyone." When all three of them got into the hallway, Zhang Mei smiled: "In a bit, I'll try my best to help."

There was only a twenty meter gap between the halls. Walking on the carpet, Xu Ninggong was just like a cat as she gracefully walked toward the entrance of the banquet hall.

There were only two waitresses standing guard outside of the banquet hall, and upon seeing the approaching Xu Ninggong, they both covered their mouths as to suppress their surprise.

The wooden door was also opened by the waitresses to reveal the unknown world inside.

A world filled with all kinds of business elites and high ranking officials. From as far as the eyes could see, the level of the banquet here was on a different level when compared to the one next door. Of course, this didn't really account to much as Xu Ninggong had seen much grander and much more extravagant displays. What truly left her speechless were that the eight tables in front of her all had some kind of boss level figure being surrounded from both sides.

These people all clearly had the atmosphere of the upper echelon of society, as what kind of normal business would spend this much money just to buy some super expensive metal constructs?

And the real leader was the group at the bar.

On the left side of the bar was Ye Qing, while across from him was Mister Neville. Beside Mister Neville was his entourage of drivers and lawyers.

Kong Tao was on the side, in fluent English, discussing the finer details of the contract.

When Xu Ninggong walked in, there wasn't too much change in the hall. Most of the people here were all foreigners, so everyone was too busy drinking and chatting to pay attention to the super star that was entering.

Neville was the first to take notice of Xu Ninggong. Since he sat right across from Ye Qing, which meant a clear view of the entrance of the hall.

When Neville saw Xu Ninggong, she also saw him, as well as Kong Tao who was talking from behind him in fluent English.

Kong Tao was quickly rejected by Xu Ninggong as 'not President Ye'. Therefore, the one who was sitting across from Neville and had his back to her must be President Ye.

Although Neville had forgotten about Huang Ranxia, he definitely still remembered Xu Ninggong. Disney was the world's biggest entertainment company, a giant in motion pictures, and they had even released exclusive cartoons in China where some of the characters were voiced by Xu Ninggong.

Seeing Xu Ninggong, Neville stood up in shock: "Who would've thought I would be able to meet you here, Ms. Gong."

Xu Ninggong, with a plastered smile, was just about to walk up to shake hands with Neville.

Then that young man who was in the bar stool also stood up and turned around to look at the newcomers with doubt.

This was a very successful young man, however this wasn't important, the important thing was his looks.

The moment their eyes met.....

Xu Ninggong immediately recognized who he was: the elementary classmate that sat beside her at the movie.

Xu Ninggong's elegant face immediately turned to utter shock, which had never before appeared on her face, ever.

Maybe if she were to attend the Oscars, yet in the end she was told that the best motion pictures, the best leading actress, and the best music all went to the movie she acted in, only then would her shock be comparable to right now.

This moment, Xu Ninggong felt like she had been trampled over by a massive herd of cows.

My Gosh ~ didn't Zhang Mei say how incredible this young man was? Even being treated as a VIP by the chairman of Huaxing Heavy Industry.

How could it be Ye Qing?

The same last name, but people who have the same last name in the country can line up all the way to the sea. Yet why was the one here talking to Mister Neville, with all the attitude, Ye Qing?

This old classmate, no matter how Xu Ninggong thought, she still wasn't able to guess that he would this successful.

From the moment she received the love letter, she had already shoved Ye Qing under 'the big kids, keep away' category. Anyway, in that hazy memory of hers, nothing Ye Qing did was worthy of any praise.

Now this classmate in stood front of her and could no longer be called gifted, as he had already become divine.

Last night she was still worrying whether or not this classmate of hers was doing well. He even dressed up in a set of expensive attire just to meet her.

She was going to help him a bit to be more successful. This way, he could still safe guard that pretty girlfriend that even she found beautiful.

Yet, with a blink of an eye, everything changed. Not only was his attitude different, he was even wearing Hermes's newest summer edition wears, and even Disney's vice president of Asia had to sit down beside him and chat as friends.

To be completely honest, a meeting like this wasn't something that Xu Ninggong ever thought of.

She didn't think Neville standing up and greeting her was of any importance, that was all due to seeing a familiar face on foreign soil, which naturally required a greeting. However, after the greeting, at most he would say a couple lines before excusing himself with and 'it's really nice to meet you again, let us talk next time'.

All this impossibility really became true.

Because Ye Qing just stood there, with an expression that clearly said everything.

Compared to Xu Ninggong, Ye Qing's surprise was comparatively a little better. Because he knew she was staying at the hotel, as he was even going to find her to explain that he didn't get the chance to see the note and whatnot after.

However, this surprise wasn't that much better. As no matter how Ye Qing thought, he still wouldn't come to the conclusion that Xu Ninggong would be this forthcoming.

That full body creamy white dress had Ye Qing feel like his eyes were going blind.

Too damn beautiful!

Her beauty was on par with those silver screen princesses.

At this moment, those juniors who were spouting nonsense at the tables, had all discovered the awkward situation at the bar.

Even if they only caught a glimpse of it through the corner of their eyes, but as long as they saw any part of Xu Ninggong, then they would have the perfect excuse to turn their sight.

Then all the juniors here exploded, because who didn't know Xu Ninggong?

Her appearance in Zhongyun had already maxed out their friend group, however what meaning does personally seeing her mean?

More dazzling and even more beautiful than princesses, yet why would Xu Ninggong appear in their banquet, and even use those grudgeful eyes to look at their senior?

Having been eye locked for so long, Xu Ninggong finally raised a thumbs up for the awesome and impressive President Ye. Once combined together with that love letter writing boy, Xu Ninggong couldn't help but hold up her thumb in admiration.

"President Ye ~ I need an explanation!"

Xu Ninggong continued to groan: "President Ye, explain, why did you leave me waiting for an entire hour this morning?"

Ye Qing's juniors all had their jaws drop to the max, just like a bunch of hippopotamuses.

Did their senior go save the world in the morning? To actually leave the empress Xu Ninggong hanging for an entire hour?

"AHHHH, why didn't I take hold of the chance when he was still in school?!" A girl with glasses said with her hands next to her heart.

"I'm guessing that our President Ye is going to stay the night here."

"I got 100 bucks that it's a no. Xu Ninggong has never had any scandals of sexual nature. She is my goddess, and she isn't that kind of person."

"It's no use, our senior has already left her hanging. Who has the guts to do that? Xu Ninggong has definitely been tainted."

The bunch of juniors were all discussing in whispers, but in the end they came to one conclusion: Our senior president is too mighty.

Chapter 144: What a meeting

Zhang Mei and Huang Ranxia were both shellshocked out of their thought bubble.

They said they were here to meet President Ye, yet in the end Xu Ninggong was actually familiar with this President Ye, and even had some unspeakable history together.

Neville was completely cast to the side, but he was enjoying the show with a sly smile.

Clearly they knew each other and even had some unspeakable history together.

Huang Ranxia was the quickest to recover as she quickly approached Neville and greeted him saying how she saw him in the hallway before and was uncertain.

"Damn it, outside, outside. We'll talk about it outside." Ye Qing couldn't stand those fiery stares from his juniors, especially those from the females, who were looking at him like a panda, a colored panda.

Ye Qing made a please gesture and took the lead in heading out. Xu Ninggong first greeted Mister Neville, then followed out with a 'humph'.

The restaurant outside also had a small bar, which at the moment was only partially filled with foreigners. Ye Qing brought Xu Ninggong here and even ordered two martinis; shaken, not stirred.

"Nicely done, 'President' Ye." Xu Ninggong sat down and raised her glass, but was obviously still pissed: "Last night I was still worried about your career, yet you gave me quite the surprise."

"Since you were sitting next to me last night, then why didn't you come forth?" Ye Qing didn't answer, rather, he asked another question.

"Back then my brain was in a complete mess, who would've thought that I would meet you there? Plus, with you girlfriend nearby, you think I would admit it?" Xu Ninggong chewed her lips: "Didn't your employee say that you drive a Ford Mondeo? Are you looking to learn how to be low key?"

"Mondeo?" Ye Qing found this quite strange: "Have you ever seen a carbon fiber cased, 12 piston, 558 horsepower Mondeo?"

"....." Xu Ninggong felt like this was just too damaging for her self esteem, as that Lagonda she saw previously was definitely his ride of choice.

In the morning she specifically borrowed her advertising manager's Land Rover to flaunt in front of this previous classmate of hers. Yet, why the hell was he driving a even better car than her?

"So then why weren't you there in the morning?" Xu Ninggong was still hanging on to this topic: "I even waited an entire hour!"

"You don't even remember me, so why do I need your signature?" Ye Qing rolled up his sleeves and chugged half the cup: "I didn't even take a look at it before giving it to my nephew, who only told me about it after he came back."

"Of course I need to apologise for making you wait an entire hour for nothing."

"I also need to apologise. I lied once and you left me hanging once, so now we're even." Xu Ninggong rubbed her eyebrows.

"Oh right. You really have guts to bring your girlfriend to watch your first love's premiere, and even confess in front of her that you wrote her a love letter once."

Xu Ninggong kept on coming back to this, clearly meaning to say that he already had a girlfriend, so the two of us could still be friends, but definitely not like what it was back during fourth grade.

"We're good friends, so of course she's got feelings for me, and I also feel great about her." Ye Qing scratched his head: "So much focus on this, what, are you afraid of me chasing after you?"

"Yeah right ~ " Xu Ninggong gave Ye Qing a free eye roll and then started to check him out.

"I still can't believe it. Just before, Zhang Mei was going to introduce to me some incredible young man, yet I would've never thought that after more than a decade, you would be so different."

"I used to always watch you on the TV and on the web. You didn't change one bit."

"How you were back then, I don't really remember, but all I can recall was your puppy love." Xu Ninggong chuckled and again toasted.

"Damn that puppy love. Back then you were always the one playing the piano during music class, always the one singing in the theaters during children's day. Anyway, it doesn't matter what activities got the

most attention, you were always there. I still remember that out of ten guys at school, nine of them would say they like you, yet none of them had the guts to confess."

Ye Qing withdrew his wallet, pulled out a piece of paper and placed it in front of Xu Ninggong, still bitter. "Alright, sign it please, for before."

Xu Ninggong patted herself, the meaning was quite clear, 'do you see me dressed like this? Where the heck would I keep a pen?'

Ye Qing asked the bartender for a pen and Xu Ninggong exquisitely filled in her signature and her contact number.

Ye Qing pulled out his cell phone and make a quick call with the written down number: "Remember to save it, it's my number."

"Yes, President Ye, and please take care of me in the future." Xu Ninggong bowed out of courtesy.

"Sis, sis, when did you run here?" Xu Ninggong's personal assistant hurriedly ran over, completely anxious: "I looked for you everywhere. The banquet is still waiting on you, and your personal cell just rang."

"Alright ~ I'll be right there." Xu Ninggong took back her cell from her assistant and added in Ye Qing's number.

Ye Qing stood up: "Alright, my party is also waiting for me, we've got all the time in the world to catch up later."

"Ok then classmate Ye, next time don't leave me hanging." Xu Ninggong, after getting up, walked back with Ye Qing.

Stepping into the banquet hall once again, Ye Qing found that all his employees looked at him with different eyes, eyes that seemed to include admiration and worship.

Ah whatever, it wasn't like Ye Qing was going to explain everything to them. Let them think whatever they like.

Right now it just so happened to be 8 PM, so Ye Qing waved everyone into the nearby already prepared meeting room.

Two miniature alloy trees were placed right next to the entrance and on the big screen were also scenes related to the alloy trees.

At 9 PM, Xu Ninggong's banquet ended.

Returning back to her suite, according to her original plan, she was going to play some League, but in end curiosity took over, and after changing quickly, she stealthly arrived outside of the meeting room, and slightly opened the door to see just what kind of high-end meeting this old classmate of hers was hosting.

Inside the meeting room, Ye Qing sat right in the middle of the circular meeting table, and with a powerful voice announced lines one after another which Xu Ninggong couldn't understand at all.

"Everyone here, I can guess, really wants to know just how detailed we can get, well here's our answer." Ye Qing pointed to the giant screen behind him and it began to to display a pure white 3D blueprint.

It was a mighty, yet strangely shaped tree, which would appear to be a work of art in anyone's eyes.

When the 3D blueprint was slowly enlarged, the pure white tree also grew bigger.

Then came cries of surprise from the audience because the trunk of the enlarged tree was actually made entirely out of countless coordinates.

The countless coordinates were all interconnected by dotted line like the stars in the galaxy to form a living branch. Even if there was a scar on the branch, it would still be drawn out.

This was no longer a blueprint. This was clearly a pure white industrial picture made up of coordinates.

Don't mention those representatives, even Xu Ninggong who was just seeing this for the first time was feeling how high-end it was, how technical it looked.

Then she shell shockingly stood there completely confused for half an hour, then witnessed Ye Qing and those familiar sounding international corporations sign the contracts and finally ending the meeting before running back to her room.

Opening up League of Legends, after having entered, Xu Ninggong felt like all she was seeing was coordinate points.

After the meeting, Ye Qing immediately returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach to oversee the immediate works.

My god. The contracts brought in a total of 500 million, and half of that would be immediately transferred over tomorrow.

500 million, how astronomical was that number. That kind of astronomical number which was always used for sperm counts, now became bills entering his pockets.

Out of this entire 500 million, naturally the most difficult naturally were those dragons.

However, since Ye Qing agreed to it, then naturally he had ways.

The Dragon Creek Beach was completely surrounded by barren hills. Here, traces of bats could be found near all those small caverns, especially during dawn and dusk.

Ye Qing had the peons go to those small caves to capture a couple of them, and then he headed into the underground cave with his 3D camera.

Four raging miners were currently all coiled up there. Their curved yet sharp horns, paired with that savage looking face, definitely looked more sinister than all those dinosaurs in the movies.

Ye Qing picked out the most good looking one and had it squat on top of a giant boulder to pose.

As for all the dresses for all those Disney princesses, he could only rely on the omnipotent T-Mall.

Chapter 145: True manufacturing

Those who enjoy advancing technologies generally tend to be the loneliest of the loners.

Before, Ye Qing was still in a meeting with several dozen people. Now that the contracts had been signed, he now had face the reality of the monsters as he tried to think of new advances.

After he finished photographing the raging mainers, the peons who went out before came back with two bats.

Yes, bats!

This was the kind of animal that would give people goosebumps; especially girls.

Ye Qing felt relieved that they were securely held onto in the peons hands, since even their screams alone were annoying enough.

Bats were some very ancient organisms, just somewhat older than dinosaurs. Their wings were truly something special, especially that skin membrane growing in between the claws. It practically looked exactly like those western dragon wings from the movies.

Although there wasn't a real dragon, however Ye Qing was prepared to fuse one.

The raging miners had the most fitting appearance and body to represent a dragon, except they were just missing the wings. On the other hand, a bat's wings just so happens to look like a dragon's, thus all Ye Qing needed to do was enlarge it to match the size of the raging miners, and voila, a majestic, awe-inspiring dragon.

Ye Qing had the peons keep the bats in the prepared cages, then used the 3D camera to capture all their movements while they tried to futilely escape. [Tl: Totally not animal abuse.]

As for enlarging the wings and merging it with the body of raging miner, that was a detail left for the master artisans to finish.

For the Disney princesses that were ordered, Ye Qing first had some mannequin like bodies created.

This was kind of shameful to be honest. Why? Because they all came out of the forging center completely nude. As for why Disney had all these 3D blueprints, that was purely because it was easier and more economical to create them this way.

Now, in Ye Qing's hands, they had become ice cold, metallic, glossy......

Um... can't really go further. In any case, Ye Qing felt that they were pretty real and lifelike.

When the last princess was completed, a master artisan came over with an electronic blueprint. Ye Qing thought that it was the completed blueprints of the dragons, but the master artisan informed him that this was the shrunken base of the Mechanical Colossus.

The dragons' blueprints were probably going to have to wait until early in the morning, so Ye Qing took a look at the time and choose to get some rest.

With the rise of the sun the next day, Ye Qing walked into his office with sleepy eye and there already were two master artisans in the workshop already assembling away all the necessary parts of Mechanical Colossus.

For its power system, Ye Qing first choice was to use the 300 KW hybrid diesel generator. This generator was able to produce almost twice the amount of power needed to operate an excavator, so even if it was the shrunken version, or the original Mechanical Colossus, it was going to be able to power them, weigh at least thirty tons, and be at least one size bigger than regular excavators.

Once he entered the underground lair, three of the same looking glaring black dragons sat on top of separate boulders appeared in front of Ye Qing.

Even having gotten used to how the raging miners looked, Ye Qing was scared to the point of sweating bullets when seeing them.

The raging miners were already big enough as it was, yet these three dragons in front of him on their several meter tall boulders, towered above with gaping mouths of razor sharp teeth, seemingly looking down on those ants that dared to overlook them.

Those clearly appeared to be metal dragons. Time even seemed to have left its mottled mark on their horns, while a thick layer of scales covered their entire body. With careful examination, one would find that none of the scales appeared the same. After some enlargements and thickening, not only could the thick and massive bone be found in their pairs of wings, their wingtips were also sharp to the point of making people shudder with only glances.

Ye Qing hurriedly turned his appearance away to the rows upon rows of Disney princess mannequins.

\*Whistle ~\* The perfectly shaped princesses had Ye Qing feel warmth from the bottom of his heart. When those custom ordered exquisite clothing and wigs arrived, and after the princesses had been dressed up and prettied up, then with the help of the 3D camera, the existence of these perfection like Disney alloy princesses would finally be born.

As for the rest of the order, they were just so much easier. There were iris flowers in many stores within Zhongyun's botanic stores and there were coconut trees within the University of Zhongyun. Although the Zhongyun's climate wasn't suited to grow coconut trees, the University of Zhongyun's tropical climate research laboratory had a couple, which never seemed to bear any ripened coconuts.

There was no rush with the coconut trees as the deadline for the contract was an entire week. As such, Ye Qing decided that it could wait until he had taken the prototype Mechanical Colossus for a spin after it's completion.

Having photographed the twenty some different coloured and patterned iris flowers bought back by his employees with the 3D camera, Ye Qing immediately delved back into the research for the prototype Mechanical Colossus.

The arms on normal excavators were generally all made out of carbon steel. This kind of steel couldn't even be considered a type of alloy, and wasn't even classified as low alloy grade steel.

It was the most common steel used in a wide variety of applications within the industry, mainly due to its easiness to handle, as well as its cheapness to produce.

However, if this type of material was used within the Mechanical Colossus, then to reach the standards set forth by Ye Qing, even the master artisans would be helpless.

Thus, for the arms of the prototype Mechanical Colossus, Ye Qing was prepared to create them using alloy steel. Specifically, it was the highest grade steel available on the market, the [High carbon-chromium steel].

This kind of alloy steel was generally used in the creation of bearings. Add on its hardness and wear resistance, and the high limits on its flexibility, and it was a superb choice to use in the construction of the main structure of the Mechanical Colossus arms.

As for its shortcomings, high hardness and being difficult to process, Ye Qing could only say that he was going make them directly into the shape needed, so what was there to modify?

As for the complex mechanical components inside, they could all be created with this kind of material and low titanium alloys.

Although the costs had gone up, its strength was now much higher, and it would have an even lower chance of encountering low level technical problems such as loss parts or exploding hydraulic pipelines.

Why were Komatsu excavators able to dominate half of the construction market in China?

Although they were more expensive than the same class domestic excavators, they had greater strength, higher efficiency, and had lower chances of mechanical problems occurring.

Here's a simple example: normally when an excavator is used to dig the necessary drainage channels, it's usually pair with a crane to lift and lower the to be placed pipelines. Generally domestic excavators, after being in operation for a period of time, will all encounter problems such as being unable to move the arm or have a bucket stuck half way.

However, as long as this prototype beast was completed, then even if it was put against ten Komatsu excavators, all that was left for them was to dig holes in the ground to hid in.

As for the complete version that was going to weigh over 100 tons and was going to have arm lengths of at least 30 meters, in front of the complete Mechanical Colossus with two artificial mechanical arms even fifty Komatsu excavators together aren't enough.

Having busied himself from the morning until all the way into the afternoon, the platform with the arms, as well as the base of the entire machine, were all completed.

No hydraulic pipeline was exposed on the outside of the mechanical arms, none of the traditional gas powered hydraulic presses, it was all completely in the style of robust mechanics.

Two mechanical arms sat on the left and right of the rhombus shaped work platform, which contained a shockingly powerful hydraulics system and the electric power transmission system.

The hands for the arms weren't created because for its applications, a hand was a very backwards tool. For excavation, the fingertips definitely needed a razor sharp edge so that it was able to part the earth. For boring, then it was only down to holding a chisel.

Therefore, most of the time, the hand was a very restrictive tool.

And the need to hold onto tools obviously wasn't as secure as the tools coming pre-secured.

Hence, to adopt the need to quick switching, Ye Qing brought forth an idea only used within those topnotch CNC machines.

Chapter 146: The first prototype

The automated drill bit exchange system!

A CNC machine had no way to finish some complex component with just one single drill bit.

Generally, the more milling options available to a machine, the more drill bits it had.

Those drill bits that were of all shapes and sizes naturally needed to be kept in a specialized storage area. When the need arose to exchange bits, the storage would rotate automatically, so that when the machine released its current bit, the bit would fall into an awaiting claw which would place it back into storage and the new bit would be inserted in and secured.

The automated tools exchange system for the Mechanical Colossus Ye Qing designed worked on the same principle, as in the forefront of the arms was an automatic securing system and hydraulic connectors.

The Mechanical Colossus came with a built-in toolbox in the back, so when the need arose to change tools, it was as simple as turn, place, release, pick up, and secure.

As for how to nimbly control the two mechanical arms, that was another technical problem.

However, that problem could be easily solved, since there was no way the black tech 'Artificial Mechanical Arms' came with no control system.

Above the working platform was the cockpit. Inside of it were two support beam like control sticks. The pilot could place their arms into the control sticks and, with the support of the arms movement system, the mechanical arms outside would be able to perfectly mimic the wanted movements of the pilot.

This had already left the realm of conventional cockpit designs, and rather looked more like the cockpit of a Gundam.

To prevent misuse, a controls button was installed inside, such that it must be pressed at all times during operations, otherwise no commands would be received by the pair of mechanical arms.

This type of control system was just a Gundam without its armour and armaments. However, there was an obvious shortfall in this design: the control system just weighed too damn much. A regular person probably couldn't even last 10 minutes in the cockpit before they wouldn't be able to even lift their arms. However, that was a problem that Ye Qing would only tackle when the prototype was completed and tested.

So, for now, only the peons were able to operate this machine effectively for any sustained period of time.

The base was much simpler to construct, as all that was needed was to install and connect a readily available diesel powered generator with a geared transmission system. Taking into account the need to climb hills and cross ditches, the base was designed to be 4×4 and used the large double tires of those large wheel loaders.

When the work platform was completely installed and connected to the base, Ye Qing, with his laptop in hand, climbed into the cockpit of the prototype with much anticipation.

This prototype came in at a height of 5 meters, and had an arm length of 10 meters.

With the arms retracted, it just so happened to be level with the cockpit, so it was able to act as a temporary shield for the pilot. In addition, no matter how the arm was moved, there was no way for it to touch the cockpit because it was locked out by the control system to prevent newbies from seriously damaging the cockpit.

The inside was completely barren with no such thing as comfort. As soon as Ye Qing climbed in, he was immediately hit with a suffocating wave of heat.

"Need an AC unit!" Ye Qing called out as he jotted it down.

The chair was currently just a piece of welded metal, which needed to be replaced with high-end electric tuned racing chairs.

With the mechanical arms retracted, although it could protect the cockpit, it limited the field of view of both sides, so there was a need for additional side mirrors. A rear view mirror was also required when backing.

Pressing the start button, the 300 KW diesel engine roared to life from below him.

The controls were super simple, only two gears, forward and backward. The braking system employed the most common braking system to date, and just like an automated car, one brake pedal and one gas pedal.

Ye Qing had the peons open the main gates and thundered the Colossus out into the yard.

Along the way, Ye Qing felt almost no vibrations coming from the solid metal chair.

No clear vibrations implied that the entire machine had a great suspension system.

Ye Qing slowly thundered out and came to a stop in front of the barren hills. After sticking his arms into the two control sticks, the mechanical came to life just like a Gundam.

Pressing down on the operating button with both hands, the output from the engines nearly doubled as the two arms started to automatically move to keep in sync with Ye Qing's arms.

Currently secured to the mechanical arms were two drill hammers. Ye Qing took a deep breath, and just like the Hulk, smashed.

## \*BOOM\*

Following in the wake of the movement of the Colossus and the roar from the drill hammers, the buffalo sized coral in front of Ye Qing disintegrated like it for hit by an artillery shell.

A left hook, and the coral's base exploded again. Pressing down the button for full power, the two drill hammers on the mechanical arms immediately started to chug along like a train going full speed ahead.

The machine frame also began to visibly shake, however this much shaking was completely unable to affect the operations of the machine.

Turning the drill hammers to face the ground, the earth was literally sent flying everywhere in an instant.

\*Tut-tut ~ Tut-tut\*

Just like driving a pillar in to the ground, a big pit appeared in the ground.

Ye Qing, whose arms were already swore, choose to switch his tools from the drill hammers into the demolition shears.

The mechanical arms automatically rotated to the back, and with some clangs, it released the drill hammers into the tool rack and swapped in two demolition shears. With a couple quick turns, the Mechanical Colossus suddenly turned into a giant crab. Ye Qing controlled it just like how he would cut watermelons, as he proceeded to demolish the corals at random.

After getting cut down the center, a piece of giant rock was actually stuck between the demolition shears. As Ye Qing found sitting down too inconvenient, he stood up, then with a forceful spin, tossed the several ton stone towards the sea.

The stone flew over 20 meters before it splashed into the sea with a giant spray.

"Awwwwesome!" Ye Qing let go of the controls and relaxed his sore arms. The superiority of the two mechanical arms were simply beyond imaginations. Although they were still lacking in many parts, but in the mechanical sector they were already at the limits of top-tier international industry technologies.

However, within the master artisan's eyes there was only two possibilities, the possible and the impossible.

Since it had been proven that a prototype was possible, then the 150 ton Mechanical Colossus must also be possible.

Of course, this prototype must be preserved. Ye Qing was going to first get it copyrighted, so that when the Monster Factory ranked up to Rank 4, the comfortably improved Mechanical Colossus would also be able to hit the market. By then, all those foreign excavators would all definitely go crying to their mamas.

Once Ye QIng got down from the cockpit, he handed all the suggested comfort improvements to the master artisans.

Seeing that it was now 5 PM, Ye Qing was prepared to pay the University of Zhongyun a visit. To be more precise, to take many photographs of the coconut trees with the 3D camera.

Although the University of Zhongyun was ranked right in the middle of all national universities, its research facilities were completely comprehensive.

Not mentioning anything else, just take the tropical climate research greenhouse for instance. Although it was somewhat small, how many universities actually had one?

While on the road to the university, Ye Qing gave the vice-principal a call. This climate simulated greenhouse was practically the baby of the university. Not only were there coconut trees inside, it even had many fruit trees that were constantly being missed by the students.

So, without pulling any connections, there was no way for him to even get inside the greenhouse.

Last time, when Ye Qing's company was mass hiring, the vice-principal Chen Huangying and Professor Cai personally led the students, so Ye Qing was guaranteed access when asking them.

Getting Ye Qing's call, Chen Huangying was above and beyond delighted. Hearing that Ye Qing wanted to go into the greenhouse for some photographs, he was even ok with him going inside and pick until there were none left.

Half an hour later, Ye Qing's Lagonda stopped in front of the university's main entrance.

Chapter 147: The bickering over a Mountain Creeper

The University of Zhongyun was where Ye Qing graduated from and the four years of bachelor studies still managed to leave their mark within him.

Of course, it also wasn't that deep of a mark. During university, Ye Qing was mainly focused on his family factory, as he drove his commercial van everywhere to provide warranty services to other factories.

With the Lagonda parked in front of the gates, the two guards, who were already informed, immediately opened the gates and welcomed Ye Qing in.

Right now was the summer break, so there really weren't a lot of students on campus. However, the ones that were, were generally either looking to remain studying or were using the university for residence while working elsewhere.

Ye Qing drove his car right up to the current main engineering building. The engineering building was separated into two distinct components: at the front was a 12 story high office building which included all kinds of research laboratories, and connected to the building was a giant square shaped, steel covered research facility.

Inside of it was all kinds of strange research areas, for example, an enclosed circular laboratory.

Completely disconnected from the outside air, the research done inside was completed using all kinds of plants and man made lighting, such that the living conditions in the space station could be simulated.

Enclosed air circulation, and an enclosed ecosystem.

Ever since Rescue from Mars played, potatoes were introduced into the ecosystem as well. While Ye Qing was still at school, they were even seeking volunteers to go live self sufficiently in there for a week.

The enclosed laboratory was the biggest, as well as the most complex, lab to enter. It was basically comparable to entering a factory's dust free workshop.

In comparison, the tropical climate greenhouse was so much simpler. To be blunt, it was just a greenhouse that grew common tropical vegetation and used computer controlled temperature, humidity, and sunlight exposure.

Having parked his car, in casual clothing and a pair of sunglasses, Ye Qing slowly walked up the stairs of the engineering building with the 3D camera in hand.

Due to just how hot summers were, Ye Qing had made a habit of wearing the data glasses while driving. Not only could the lenses turn to all kinds of colors, they could also perfectly filter out the oncoming headlights, and provide all kinds of distance data to him.

They were just too damn useful. With it, there was no need to worry about reflective lights blinding him at all.

Two girls carrying some study materials passed by Ye Qing while chatting.

"Waa! He looks so cool ~" When Ye Qing arrived in front of the building, the girls were already gossiping about him.

"Which class is he in? He's so good looking with those sunglasses."

The one waiting was some vice principal who was pulling over time. After some cold greetings the vice principal still warmingly informed him that there were some ripened fruits in the greenhouse that he was free to pick from.

He literally handed Ye Qing the keys to the greenhouse and excused himself with the excuse that he was just too damn afraid of the heat.

Ye Qing familiarly walked past all of the research areas, which were presently almost deserted.

Inside the research area were many plants and pieces of equipment that required almost constant attention, so those remaining behind for further studies and those responsible for some of the research topics naturally became the ones taking care of them.

Beside the tropical greenhouse was a man made hill. Several students in engineering club uniforms were currently having an intense discussion surrounding an insect like vehicle with four very exaggerated suspension wheels.

From the looks of things, they were currently testing the vehicle's all terrain abilities. The one leading the team seemed to be the one dragging everyone down as he kept on entering variable numbers into his simulations on his Mac.

Coming from the same trade, Ye Qing took a couple more glances of them. However, after seeing everything, he just couldn't help laugh, as this so called 'Mountain Creeper' ATV thing was basically a toy, except it's remote controlled.

Opening the door to the greenhouse, Ye Qing almost fainted due to the wave of escaping humidity. No wonder the vice principal excused himself, just by standing there Ye Qing was already feeling sweat rolling down his back.

It was already hot enough during the day, yet the sun above was basically like sunlamp roasting down.

Ye Qing was completely unable to enjoy the scene of the tropical plants as he ran to the furthest man made beach and photographed the large coconut trees with the 3D camera.

Two minutes later, Ye Qing exited the tropical climate greenhouse completely drenched in sweat. Originally, Ye Qing was prepared to leave right away, but that Mountain Creeper model ATV thing was climbing the man made hill to the tune of clip clops.

This model vehicle actually had some special suspension. While it was trying to cross a big piece of rock, the vehicle would stop, raise its base through the suspensions, and even split its wheels apart wide enough to bypass the piece of rock.

When it started to slowly go over the piece of rock, just as Ye Qing predicted, it flipped

Ye Qing had his data glasses on, so all kinds of parameter values for this model vehicle were clear to him. Of course, he actually had no interest in these kind of toys, however, just when he was about to leave, the topic of the student's discussion actually kept him from leaving.

Thus, Ye Qing was prepared to help them out a bit.

"President, it's probably because the creeper's suspension rose too high, so it was unable to keep its balance. How about we lower its height a bit?"

"If the suspension are too low, then it won't be able to pass over it. I feel like it would be in our best interest here to add in an automated balance calculator. This way we can compute its center of gravity and use the suspension for adjustments. For example, just like when it was going up the slop, high at the front, low at the back.

"You say it as if that'll be easy. There aren't even many car makers in the country who have this kind of technology." The club president looked up from his laptop and retorted: "So how are you going to add it?"

"If only Lei Yu was still here. He knows so much, maybe he might even be able to create this kind of automated balancer." A student enviously said: "Lei Yu is seriously good, passing the Monster Heavy Industry's interviews right after graduating..."

"Now, as soon as I look at my friends circle, it's basically all envy and rage. Not only were their wages double that of the average, they even had a banquet at a five star hotel. All those western liquors, yeah, those ten most commonly seen liquors, my god, they were opened like bottle of beers, and I heard even the superstar Xu Ninggong showed up."

"Yeah, yeah, This has spread like wildfire with our school's friend groups. I've even Baidued the price of all those liquors, my god, it's scary."

"And then there's Yang Baihe, she's currently a manager at Monster Heavy Industry. An exec right after graduation." The other student's eyes were completely filled with yearning: "Yang Baihe, the dream of just how many men? Now that she's a manager at the Monster Heavy Industry, from what I can tell, only our senior Ye Qing has the rights to her."

Wow, young people's thoughts were just so unhealthy. Such a serious question originally, yet with only a few sentences, it was already crooked all the way to Siberia.

"Huh hue ~ Senior Ye Qing?"

"Yun Jie, can you use your brains a bit? Only Ye Qing can be matched with Yang Baihe?"

"Bull crap. Clearly, not even ten Yang Baihe is enough to match with Ye Qing alright?"

"Ye Qing is a god in my heart. Yun Jie, go Baidu him, he's the creator of the Monster Heavy Industry. At the annual Science and Technologies exhibition in Shanghai, the Monster Heavy Industry had actually placed first and second for the Innovation Award."

"Ye Qing is also a god in my heart, I even looked him up on the web. He's the sole creator of the Monster Heavy Industry!"

A student with a face full of pimple scars also disagreed with Yun Jie's statement: "You are lowering Senior Ye Qing's taste. I've heard rumors that last time at the Sheraton, the superstar Xu Ninggong asked our senior out in the morning for a date, yet he completely left her hanging."

Chapter 148: This is real technologies

"Alright, alright, I'm wrong ok?" Yun Jie, seeing that he had angered everyone, quickly switched sides: "My goal after graduating is to join the Monster Heavy Industry."

"That's more like it. Now, on our school forums, which one of them doesn't use Ye Qing as their career goal?"

"Seriously, can you guys discuss something useful? Can someone go support the Creeper already?" Ding Feyuan shut down his laptop and unhappily said: "You're like this, and yet you still want to get into Monster Heavy Industry?"

"For Yang Baihe, I must join!"

"For the senior's thighs, I also must join!" [ED: Ye Qing slowly backs away...]

The two students, while still discussing their futures, walked up the man made hill and flipped the collapsed Creeper upright.

They all had their backs facing Ye Qing, and when they did glance at him, they only treated him as a sightseeing student.

After all, the Mountain Creeper was the baby that they, the engineering club, spent more than a month on making. Not only was it attractive, if it was on flat land it could even go 40 KM/H. Not attention seeking at all.

"\*Cough cough ~\*" Ye Qing pointed out: "Your vehicle, the wheel extension technique is an ok idea, and to be honest, automated balancing is quite easy to do, it's just hard on an industrial level. However, for this toy, all you need is......"

"Who are you?" The club president immediately turned around and interrupted: "Do you know just how high tech our Mountain Creeper is bro?"

"And what wheel extension, this is called the adaptive tilt suspension system alright?"

"We've even got this patented." Yun Jie started to spew some angry bullshit: "Daring to call this a toy, it's not me boasting, but even if I gave you a year, you still wouldn't be able to make one."

"You guys have played with level rulers before right? You can take an electronic level ruler and modify it a bit, so that the electronic signal it uses gets replaced with mechanical movements and uses air pressure changes to maintain balance."

"But this toy's engines are too weak to carry an air compressor, so you can only make do with a couple of compressed air canisters."

"I'll admit that you have a great idea, but this baby of ours isn't a toy." Ding Feyuan couldn't help but remind him: "This is a patented Mountain Creeper, and we're even looking to modify it into an all terrain robot."

"What's your name and what class are you from?" Ding Feyuan unyieldingly asked.

Ye Qing, with his sunglasses and casual clothing, looked just too damn attractive in the eyes of girls. However, in the eyes of guys, there was only animosity and the urge to be unyielding.

For example, these students from the engineering club, were completely angered by having their pride and joy be called a toy every time it was mentioned.

Although what you said makes complete sense coming from a different point of view, but can you make whatever you said?

We are the engineering club, possessing the best hands within the entire university. This Mountain Creeper even includes a patented technology.

This patent, is an honor, as well as a symbol of status. When told, who doesn't look higher upon us?

"Yeah, which class you from? You just came out of the tropical greenhouse, are you from the science department?"

Ye Qing lightly swiped his fingers on the frame of the glasses. Under the amazed eyes of the students, an electric current like yellow wave, passed from the top of the glasses to the bottom.

After the passing of the electric current, the lenses suddenly changed colors, to a shade of light yellow, then it slowly disappeared to become transparent, in the end leaving nothing behind.

The lenses turned completely clear, just like they were polished by a master, and it let the club members see all of Ye Qing's face clearly.

"Then let me introduce myself. I'm a graduate of the engineering department."

Ye Qing played around with his 3D camera while causally saying: "My name's Ye Qing. Exactly that sole creator of the Monster Heavy Industry you guys were talking about!"

The Mac that was in Ding Feyuan's hands dropped to the ground with a bang. The remote control which was in Yun Jie's hands also slipped out and dropped to the ground.

A student who was wearing glasses, was shocked to the point where even his eyes were about to pop out, and he even almost stuck his fingers into his camera lense.

This young, good looking man in front of them, was actually their final career target. Moreover, he was the creator of the glorious Monster Heavy Industry that they all wanted to get into?

Just with the pair of never before seen high tech glasses, the students were already 70% believing.

He couldn't blame them for not recognizing him. Although many graduates from the university had joined Monster Heavy Industry and were working under Ye Qing and were always showing off what was happening inside the company on their friends circle, Ye Qing was their Overlord at work, so taking pictures of the boss and posting it in their friends' circle was something only the unprofessional would do.

"President Ye, President Ye!" The vice principal oncall, ran over with ragged breath and drenched in sweat without even going into the greenhouse: "President Ye, I got a couple of baskets for you to fill with fruits."

"No need, no need. You're just being too kind." Ye Qing shook his hand, how could he go pick those fruits?

"Hey you, engineering club over there." The vice principal in a 'you're so damn lucky' tone: "This is the infamous President Ye. If you're able to get some pointers from him, then you're pretty much guaranteed to will all of this year's competitions."

"This toy has some great ideas." Ye Qing looked at them and smiled: "Now go try your hardest and make the balancer for this toy a reality."

Having said his piece, Ye Qing, under the looks of frantic enthusiasm from the students, in clearly casual, yet seemingly confident, steps, walked out with the vice principal.

"Shit, shit, I forgot to record all of that down." Ding Feyuan was patting himself like mad: "Damn it, I totally missed out the bragging materials. Now they definitely won't believe that I had a discussion with Ye Qing."

"Such glory, much honor! Our I	Mountain Creeper was actua	ally called a toy by Ye Qing."
--------------------------------	----------------------------	--------------------------------

.....

Before Ye Qing left, the vice principal invited him to come back for a seminar for all the students when school opens.

"Sure, sure, I'll definitely come when you open for school." Ye Qing wasn't completely unable to handle his warmth and politeness.

Having returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing uploaded the coconut tree picture from the camera and asked the master artisans to make them.

Over on the prototype Mechanical Colossus, two master artisans were already busy installing all the suggestions, while two others were planning out the details for the enlarged 150 ton version.

Today, with the 250 million down payment he received, Ye Qing straight up ordered 10 sets of Caterpillar's 2200 KW diesel engines as well as the associated tires and whatnot.

These were the engines specifically tailored for Caterpillar's 797 Haulers. Don't mention moving the 150 ton Colossus, even moving the fully loaded, over 500 ton 797, was no problem. With these engines, the Mechanical Colossus would be completely unrivaled in terms of strength.

However, comparatively, their prices were also staggering. Just these 10 sets of equipment cost Ye Qing a bit over 100 million.

At the same time, the Monster Factory rankings rose by one again, to 12th place.

This was generally how money gets burned in the industry. The tires Ye Qing planned on using were one of biggest ones ever marketed by Michelin, specifically designed for heavy duty purposes.

A single tire was basically worth a mass marketed BMW 3 series.

Its fuel usage was also quite shocking: eight liters per kilometer. [Tl: that's about 3ish gallons per mile.]

But Ye Qing believed that the final product, once completed, would be a true steel power. Its attack was definitely beyond 10k.

Ye Qing also discussed with the master artisans about how to reduce the weight of the control system. For example, using light weight alloy to create the support system, and using a style like Tony's Iron Man suit so that the majority of the weight is transferred from the arms onto the waist and shoulders.

That way, the total weight that needed to be lifted wouldn't even break five kilos. Any normal adult would now be able to operate for several hours without becoming tired.

There were really no difficulties in changing this, so he put it on the schedule. Ye Qing then got a call from his dad.

Within the call, he asked if Ye Qing had any familiar construction companies. On his side, he wanted to expand the factory, so he found a construction company to take care of it, yet in the end what he found was that they made completely shoddy works.

Ye Jiangning was looking for familiar people to switch to for the constructions, hence the call.

Chapter 149: Time to switch

The new workshops that the old factory wanted were those standard single story steel structures.

Those kind of buildings were quick to build because there was no need to dig too deep to to create a foundation, and the assembly was even quicker. If the more expensive pre-assembled steel frameworks were used, then it would take even less time to build.

Ye Jiangning said that the company was doing a good job in construction, but the construction materials they bought were dodgy and their attitude was that of a complete dick.

Ye Jiangning was the client, while the construction company was responsible for providing the service.

Because the planning department of the park was responsible for the designs of the buildings, there definitely weren't any problems with their quality. Plus, the construction company even had to provide the inspection department models of the building as well as the materials to be used in the construction.

That's why Ye Jiangning didn't bother to doubt the quality of the materials purchased. Additionally, if you don't have connections, it would be much more expensive to buy materials from the market instead of getting them directly from the plant. Moreover, it was highly likely that those bought from the market were fakes.

In the end, out of the materials ordered, there were no problems with the steel and concrete. However, there was just too many problems with easily ignored materials

For example, the new factory building was going to use some carborundum tiles for the floors. These tiles first began being used in those developed countries, then slowly flowed into China. Now all the newly designed factories liked to use these kind of tiles due to their strong resistance to wear and tear and their anti slip properties.

The construction company played a very stealthy game here by using high end fakes. Although they could all be used, but using the price for a Jordan to buy a JOrdan. Who would actually be happy about it?

Since the construction company dared to play like this, it naturally meant that they had ways to get past the inspections.

First, the steel and concrete all passed set standards to guarantee quality and quantity, so the building's entire structure was guaranteed to pass no matter what.

The layer of carborundum on the tiles just needed to pass standards after having been cast.

The standards only questioned the size of the grains and their resistance strength. As for whether or not the tiles would pass the safety inspection, have cracks, or become slippery in a couple of years, who gives a damn?

Unless the inspectors were like the Bureau of Industry and Commerce, only then would they find that the producer of these materials were all imitation factories.

Ye Jiangning was able to find this out of pure coincidence. Due to the massive hiring he was still doing, one of the new hires used to work at a carborundum factory for a couple of years. Coincidentally, the first piece of tile laid by the construction company was packaged under that company's logos.

Naturally, the worker immediately found out that the carborundum tiles were made out of mineral particles, and although it had the same packaging as the factory he use to work for, the actual materials used were full of problems.

He also gave one of his previous colleges a call to ask about them. After confirming that they were fakes, he quietly told Ye Jiangning.

If it was just this, then the construction company might've been able to get away by explaining that they also got deceived.

It was just that when the constructors finished assembling the first factory building, while putting in the pipings, lighting, and wiring, many problems was found out by the doubting Ye Jiangning.

All had the same kind of trick, all were high end imitations. So much so that many of Ye Jiangning new hires, that used to be in these businesses, all couldn't come to an immediate conclusion.

The new hires once again called all their connections just to get a clearer picture of the problem.

Ye Jiangning told the construction company to sort out this mess, yet they made a major deal out of it saying how they were also a victim here, and that they were completely deceived by those oh so similar counterfeits.

They said they would immediately switch them, but the agreed upon price in the end needed to be raised a bit.

The price was set in stone for all mishaps within the contract, however, they never would've thought that they would also get deceived by fakes. Afterwards, the construction company came up with a bunch of similar situations. For example, when they were doing the plumbing for a tap water company, they originally planned on using sand and soil for the base, but when they meet with areas of soft earth, they had to use concrete for stability.

Those price increases resulted from out of contract reasons, so it was completely reasonable.

Even if Ye Jiangning had great anger management, he would still be pissed by this construction company to beyond god like.

So, naturally, Ye Jiangning decided that even if time and money were wasted, he would still switch companies. Additionally, he was also going to demand compensation for loss according to the terms set in the contract.

Hanging up the call, Ye Qing thought of everyone he knew, yet still couldn't think of anyone who was actually in the construction business.

Previously, the factory buildings at the Dragon Creek Beach were all built by hand by the monsters. Originally, everything here was decrepit and fenced off to begin with, and everything that could be sold was sold off as scrap metal, which was why Ye Qing literally had the monster build those super high walls, and two new factory workshops.

During the transition period of the factory, Ye Qing had already applied for a construction permit from the Bureau of Planning and Construction. The director there was one of Ye Qing's acquaintances due to the now famous court lady curb stones. The factory added on two workshops during the renovations, so as long as he didn't build on other people's land, he was fine with building as much as he liked.

The peons were all currently working on the Mechanical Colossus, so they were completely unable to help out with the construction since a dozen or so of them were completely not enough to do anything.

He himself couldn't think of anyone directly, which was why he first asked DouDou whether or not she had any relatives in the construction business since he had a big endeavor for them to take on.

This question was met with a completely coincidental answer. DouDou informed him that her cousin was actually in the construction business, it was just that they weren't that big, as all they did before

was carry out the construction of a couple residential buildings. Recently, due to the downturn in housing, her cousin's company was facing some hard times as they just couldn't land any work, so they were having trouble paying all their workers.

Being able to build residential buildings naturally meant being able to build factory workshops. Ye Qing firstly had DouDou inquire with her cousin whether or not they were willing to accept a factory construction project.

"Big brother Ye, my cousin's construction company is quite small, so will she truly be able to meet your needs?" Hearing Ye Qing asking to offer her relative work, DouDou was delighted and moved. However, at the same time she was quite worried that her cousin didn't have the ability to finish Ye Qing's project.

Although Ye Qing didn't mention just how big the project was, but DouDou didn't need to ask to know that it wasn't anything small.

"The difficulties involved in building standard factory workshops are much fewer than those in building residential buildings." Ye Qing knew what she was worried about, but there was really nothing to be worried about here.

"Factory workshops mainly need lots of hands onsite. Even if they don't possess the exact equipment, there are many available for rent on the market. In regards to the needed hands, many construction companies cooperate with their own familiar team of construction workers. Additionally, there aren't many construction companies that are actually able to support a giant team of workers. Most of the time, the company first gets a project before trying to find familiar worker teams to cooperate with."

"I'll send the necessary requirements to your QQ account in a bit. All you need to do is ask whether or not she's willing to accept it. Since these buildings need to be built anyways, might as well as give your family a shot."

Ye Qing mentioning family, immediately had DouDou feel warm and fuzzy inside, and she told him that she would ask right away.

After sending the requirements, they needed to read through it before coming to a decision, which was why Ye Qing delved into the comfort improvements for the Colossus.

Ye Qing's plan for this prototype was to, after the improvements, file for patent protection, then register for the manufacturing licence for engineering vehicles, which meant that after the licence got approved, he would be able to sell the product.

Of course, after the improvements, it would need to first make a trip to the old factory to participate in the factory workshop construction. This way, it would be possible to thoroughly verify the machine's entire set of abilities.

The first part to be completed was the clothing style control system, which was based off of the body structure of a regular person.

This thing was super cool. After the changes, it had the same skeleton as the Iron Man suit. Of course, currently it was only for the upper body, and it was unable to act independently, however, the amount of mechanics it controlled was way way more than the battle suit.

The new control system was made completely with light weight alloys, while the inductors and wiring were all hidden inside the system. Ye Qing, after putting it on, found that he didn't feel any extra weight on him.

The places that were adjusted to rest on the waist and shoulders had employed the use of memory foam to act as a cushion, so that no awkwardness could be felt when operating.

After connecting to the control system within the cockpit, Ye Qing immediately activated the machine and drove it outside for a spin.

Simply perfection!

The problems were all completely fixed from the bottom up.

Relying on the strength of his waist, Ye Qing didn't feel must extra weight on his arms while controlling the colossus. In addition, the controls were simplified by several magnitudes. In the end, even the tool switching button was moved onto the suit.

However, while Ye Qing was high on testing, an unknown number called.

Chapter 150: Sudden fortunes

The name of DouDou's cousin was Liang Wenjing, 26 this year.

After the downturn within the construction sector for the past few years, many construction companies all faced the reality of bankruptcy.

The companies with connections could accept government contracts to stay afloat.

However, the small companies, especially those without connections, all had to face hard times. When they were finally able to get work, they finished it to their best, yet in the end the final payment would basically never come.

Liang Wenjing's construction company was facing such a situation.

They were finally able to get a project, completed to their best, and were looking forward to get past this year with the final payment, yet the other party, with all kinds of excuses, continued to drag on with delays, saying how they would pay once everything was completed.

Liang Wenjing's dad, DouDou's uncle, left the company in her hands due to health problems.

When she received her cousin's call, Liang Wenjing was in her office, on the phone, begging and pleading for funding.

Her cousin told her that she had a big project on hand from one of her friend who was looking for a relative's company to take on.

Liang Wenjing's first thought was that her cousin got deceived. Her cousin was much more beautiful than her, but her brains were comparatively worse about as much.

These years, where could you not find a construction company that was dying to get work?

Right now, even if someone asked her to make some pig pens, then Liang Wenjing would gladly make a hundred of them and add on another fifty for free. Therefore, the big project her cousin was talking about, was clearly a made up on the spot project by some guy interested in her beauty.

These years, guys were truly willing to do anything to get into a girl's pants.

However, when Liang Wenjing told her cousin her thoughts that, she actually burst out laughing uncontrollably.

She replied: "Cuz, you really know how to joke. You really think that Big brother Ye needs to pretend to be a boss to get me?"

"Cuz relax, Big brother Ye isn't like those guys at all. I've sent the project details to your mail account. Take a look and you'll be able to tell whether or not this is true. If you find that it's true after reading through it, then hurry up and accept it. I don't want to lie to Big brother Ye."

"I need to go stream soon, so can't talk anymore, bye cuz."

After hanging up the call, Liang Wenjing still felt like it was a lie, a fake.

Of course, although she had doubts, Liang Wenjing still earnestly read through all the documents related to the project. If it was real, then her company would finally be able to last for a bit. If it was a lie, then she could still help her cousin see through it.

First, this building schedule had no problems at all. In her professional eyes, there weren't any problems with the listed time schedule, quality, and choice of materials.

The building blueprints also came from the familiar park design institution. The stamped seal and date confirmed that this was a newly announced design, not one of those previously used second-hand ones.

Of course, the blueprints she had were only the planning blueprints. Real construction blueprints were priced by every square meters, which meant that even the simple looking factory blueprints still cost several millions.

Those two were completely real. Liang Wenjing was already believing that this entire project was just missing a construction company to carry it out.

Because there was no one that would be willing to spend millions just for a one night stand.

This was a project with tens of millions lying on it. If she accepted this, then not only could her company break free from the struggle, it could even earn a bunch.

Liang Wenjing felt that her construction company completely possessed the abilities to complete the details within this building schedule. The skills necessary to build a factory weren't high at all, and equipment could always be rented and extra manpower could be hired on the spot.

It was also because of all of this that Liang Wenjing felt like this fortune came too sudden., making her doubt that Ye Qing was a worker who was actually responsible for drafting such details.

Which was why when she called Ye Qing, she was completely apprehensive. Although she harboured some hopes, but she still hoped that this was a fake.

Before answering this unknown number, Ye Qing first released the controls of the Mechanical Colossus, then asked: "Hello ~ who are you looking for?"

"Is this..... Mr. Ye? I'm Bai Dou'r's cousin, Liang Wenjing."

"Hi there." Ye Qing politely greeted: "I'm Ye Qing, DouDou has already sent you the building schedule, correct?"

"Yes, and my company does have the ability to take on the task." Liang Wenjing nervously asked: "But does your side....."

"I got no problems."

"Well since you guys can build it, then let's sign the contract. Just follow what is said in the contract for everything else. So Miss. Liang, when are you free to sign it?"

"Ah ~" Liang Wenjing was seriously shocked, the other party was asking her when to sign the contract.

They were actually asking when they could sign the contract!

"I've got time right now." Liang Wenjing was completely speechless after getting smashed by this surprise. It was currently 7 PM, but without a tender document, how could she sign?

"Sorry, so sorry, Mr. Ye. I'm just too excited." Liang Wenjing hurriedly apologized: "I haven't even prepared a tender document yet, I'll get on it right away."

"If you think that the requirements on the schedule are of no problems, then the document can be as simple as possible, a couple of pages is more than enough." Ye Qing had seen his share of construction documents. Thick as all heck, completely filled with bullshit construction terminologies.

This was literally just a step in the process. Previously the other company made a great document, yet in the end they still went with all the tricks.

"However, Miss. Liang." Ye Qing needed to make this clear: "Previously we had contracted another construction company, but their style and attitude was filled with problems, which was why we decided to terminate the contract."

"After the signing of the contract, I must request Miss. Liang, you, to please follow the requirements set in the contract." This was DouDou's cousin, so naturally Ye Qing was a lot nicer in terms of words.

"Mr...... Mr. Ye, be assured. As long as there is a contract to sign, then we will guarantee that we will try 110% to achieve everything without a need for you to worry."

The way Liang Wenjing said this clearly showed just how excited she was. This contract, if signed, basically meant that her construction company could finally shake off the shackles of hardship and struggles. That was clearly all thanks to her beautiful cousin and this Mr. Ye.

"Oh right, Mr. Ye, can I inquire just what the previous company you hired was called? Switching construction teams in the middle means that I need to do work transfers with them."

"I think it was call Tianhui Construction Company."

"AH?"

When Ye Qing said this name, the shock that Liang Wenjing felt could be said to be so much more than what she felt when Ye Qing said that they could sign the contract at anytime.

However, this shock contained many traces of fear and dread.

On the call, Liang Wenjing stayed silent for a full ten seconds. Finally, in a disappointed and heavy voice, she said: "Mr. Ye, did you even bother to check out or research this company before contracting?"

"This company..... Their background is somewhat..... We....."

Liang Wenjing didn't continue on with the sentence, but Ye Qing was still perfectly able to understand what she meant.

It was basically that this construction company was going to be super hard to kick out. Additionally, Liang Wenjing didn't dare to go have a 'chat' with the company.

Right at this moment, Ye Qing was really admiring his dad.

Contracting a construction company naturally meant some research needed to be done before the actual contracting.

"Since I've already said it, then that means we can sign at anytime." Ye Qing's voice on the call was still calm and collected: "Which obviously means that our prior contracts will not contain any barrier or hindrance."

"Ms. Liang, when can you finish the tender documents?"

"I...... I......" Now where was Liang Wenjing going to find her backbone? She really, really, really didn't want to 'chat' with that company.

However, Ye Qing's unmoving confidence had Liang Wenjing believe what she thought to be an enormous headache, in front of Ye Qing was basically nothing.

"The day after. At the latest the day after."

"Then the day after it is." Ye Qing smiled: "Then I'll stop bothering you Ms. Liang."