

M Factory 411

Chapter 411: 411

The Master Metal Expert picked it up and nodded: "It is indeed a diamond . "

General Mopu's thoughts at this time were all on the destroyed General Pablo .

As the saying goes, soldiers who don't want to be generals are ungood soldiers, and the same is true of those in power in these areas .

The area ruled by General Mopu was bordered by General Pablo in Nsukka . The two leaders of power each wanted to annex the other party, but no one dared to fight for their families and attack the other .

Previously, because of the diamond mine, the two powerful leaders had to fight, and finally, General Mopu won the ownership of the diamond mine .

Originally, General Mopu wanted to rest for a while and arm himself further after taking control of the diamond mine and taking control of the Nsukka District in one fell swoop . Now, he had no illusions, and his old rival General Pablo has been wiped out by the Monster Heavy Industry team on the way . Even the armed forces under him were eliminated together, saving him the trouble of encountering the second and third generals .

There are many high-quality minerals in Nsukka District . According to General Mopu's experience, there were more minerals that are buried underground and undiscovered . Originally fantasizing that when he mastered the district of Nsukka, he would be able to vigorously sell resources for the development of the two districts, making him the most powerful in the local area .

The team of Monster Heavy Industry was not a Superman . Naturally, if it had eliminated the enemies encountered on the road, it should have to rely on weapons and equipment .

The heavily armored vehicle that had suffered numerous assault rifle fires and the bombings of bazookas, and was still undamaged by the blows, became the key to victory .

In case... He could also own a heavy tank like this, then who else can stop him in the entire western region?

"Master . . . Master expert . " General Mopu's face twitched, the diamond really couldn't be more real, he didn't worry about what happens inside the room now . The price of 100 million US dollars had already been negotiated, and now General Mopu only wanted to know one The answer that made his heartbeat like a drum: "I have never seen this armored vehicle online . May I ask whether it is the latest model product of the Chinese military or your company?"

The metal expert set aside the diamond and said: "We made it ourselves . "

"Then . . . can it be sold?" General Mopu felt his heart beating: "If it can, I want to buy it at double the price . "

General Mopu stood aside nervously .

Two minutes later, the metal expert hung up the phone and said blankly to General Mopu: "The boss has no plans to sell this armored vehicle . One hundred million dollars has been remitted to your offshore company account . "

After that, the Master Metal Expert put the diamond in his pocket and turned to ask Juli to work away .

"Please wait, Master expert . " General Mopu quickly held his hand to stay .

"Huh?" The Master Metal Expert put his hand in his waist, which was bulging, and the fool knew it was a weapon .

His action almost drove General Mopu and the two entourages into the back of the sofa .

As for the Master Metal Expert, he knew this very well because he had learned the pistol could overturn a group of armed militants . So he turned to the others .

"Don't get me wrong, Master expert . " General Mopu raised his hands carefully: "I have a gift for you, thank you for helping me to wipe out my long-time enemy .

The Master Metal Expert didn't wait long, and General Mopu took out a small black velvet bag from the office . Inside the bag were a dozen rough diamonds the size of broad beans .

"With such a rough stone, After cutting, you can get finished diamonds of 20 to 30 carats . In the hands of well-known designers, they will transform them into diamond rings that can often sell sky-high prices . "

The gift was good, and the Master Metal Expert politely put it in his pocket .

Watching the mighty sci-fi chariot leave, General Mopu felt his soul also leave behind him .

"General, the Master expert is uneasy to communicate, we can contact Mr . Ye . " The Chinese-speaking logistics supervisor stepped forward: "We have the money, and many of the planned equipment will be purchased . I will go to China in two days to purchase power equipment . "

"I can go to Shanghai City and talk to Mr . Ye personally . "

"There is also the Mechanical Colossus Type I, and we have to purchase two of them back . " General Mopu returned to God: "You will start tomorrow and maintain a friendship with Mr . Ye because he is the key to our ability to take off . "

The news that General Pablo was killed in the south of the blockaded city was spread to the ears of three other armed forces at a faster rate than the gazelle . To prove this is not difficult, they just send a handful of men to investigate . Then came the spy installed in the city and said an armored car driving into General Mopu's mansion .

Like the blasted nest, they summoned all the cars at the fastest speed and stopped on the way to the departing armored vehicle from the city . It was still the south direction!

Haha~

Originally, you will not go to paradise because hell is not penetrable .

As long as there were a diamond and an armored vehicle, even if it was an MBT, they would have to fight for that diamond desperately and grab it .

Now that General Pablo was eliminated, the three forces joined forces and were able to increase by a fraction, the money that was to be shared .

What they didn't know now was that the armored vehicle was not only loaded with two heavy machine guns that could easily rip their vehicles but also loaded with a grenade launcher with 600 rounds of ammunition .

This armored vehicle was unequipped with powerful anti-tank weapons, such as the stable rear bombing armor-piercing projectile, it was occupied by depleted-uranium armor-piercing projectiles to attack anti-missile tanks .

Relying on these simple weapons in their hands, they will be swept like hooded rats by Heavy Armor N ° 1 . After all, they were just a group of regional armed forces in a poor country and even the rocket launchers were ungood imitations, of small countries, and their opponents are monsters armed to the teeth and possessing qualities far superior to human combat .

So after an hour . Hiding in the mansion with many money in his pocket . General Mopu, who was planning to buy something to increase his power, received news that made him dizzy and he hadn't recovered his mind for a long time .

The other three forces that blocked the city were trying to stop the armored vehicle, and they were overwhelmed by the armored vehicle, which crushed them into a pile of scrap iron .

In the western border, Several big forces in the whole western territory were destroyed by the team of Monster Heavy Industry .

General Mopu felt that a heavy invisible responsibility had fallen from the sky and had fallen on his shoulders .

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Another hour later, the Lord's battleship hidden by the reef in the sea, floated quietly to the shore to welcome the pure black armored vehicle dragging the sky with dust and smoke because in the last battle . The three power wheels of the Heavy Armor N° 1 were destroyed and there were dozens of minor damage caused by armor-piercing shells on the main armor .

"Boss . " The Master Metal Expert handed over an egg-sized diamond rough that shone brightly in the sun and small diamonds sent by General Mopu to Ye Qing .

"You worked hard . " Ye Qing patted his shoulder .

Holding the Monster Factory mobile phone in one hand and the rare hard-won diamond in the other hand, Ye Qing decided to recruit immediately .

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After opening the Monster Factory mobile phone and recruiting the Legendary Hero . A blue light appeared out of thin air . The blue light enveloped the diamond in Ye Qing's hand, and then the

diamond resembled a dandelion swept by the gale . Suddenly it shattered, turning into pieces of transparent crystals and dissipating in the air .

"My hundred million dollars . . . "

Watching the diamond that hadn't been warmed up in his hand, Ye Qing was so distressed that he could not breathe . A white mist appeared on the beach ahead . He was about to wave away the smoke with his hands when suddenly a flash of lightning broke out in the smoke . Followed by a second and third . When the crackling lightning disappeared and the fog dissipated, Ye Qing stared and exclaimed, "I rely on . . . What is this? A gleaming monster?"

This description might be somewhat incorrect because Ye Qing couldn't judge which creature to classify the thing in front of him . It was a creature that seemed to disappear at any time, with no entity at all . It was one meter high, and its eyes were like crystal-like luminous bodies . The body seemed to be composed of glowing gas or lightning . Because it looked dazzling, there were arc flashes in the body from time to time .

The "Legendary Hero - Electrocrystalline": This is a strange beast from an unknown place . It has an alien body between carbon-based creatures and silicon-based creatures . It can swallow a natural single-crystal to grow, and possessing it is equivalent to having unlimited possibilities .

The first stage, the undeveloped state .

Skill 1: Invisibility .

By swallowing the single-crystal, the electric crystal can obtain energy, make the body completely transparent, and achieve an invisible effect . Invisible skills can be activated once a day for five minutes .

Passive skills: program learning .

It has a magical brain that can store and understand any knowledge permanently . Especially for program knowledge, it only takes one month for the genius to learn the programming knowledge which needs one year .

This introduction gave Ye Qing the feeling that he had recruited a genius with an IQ of 999 . Of course, the invisibility is more powerful . With its ability to remember, it seems that it can do many things .

Looking at the introduction, Electrocrystalline may also evolve and gain more skills .

"Hello, boss . " Electrocrystalline stood up, and there was a feeling of electronic synthesis in his voice . It sounded immature and could not distinguish between men and women .

Ye Qing stretched out his finger slowly and touched Electrocrystalline's small forehead . It could be touched, it was cold, and there was no feeling of being electrocuted . Tactile was naturally an entity, not a carbon-based life, nor a silicon-based life . The introduction also said that it can swallow single crystals to grow .

"Boss, why are you touching me?" Electrocrystalline actually stepped back .

"I . . . I can't touch you?" Ye Qing was extremely embarrassed . He even touched the ordinary monsters, they didn't say anything .

"Then I'll touch you too . " After speaking, the Electrocrystalline stretched out its transparent and luminous hand and tapped Ye Qing's thigh .

"What a naive fellow . " Ye Qing thought in his heart .

It was yet unknown in what other aspects the Electrocrystalline was good at besides skills . However, this guy was finally recruited, and Ye Qing waited for returning to Shanghai to study it slowly .

"Leave here first, you, the metal experts, continue to take the lord battleship . I would return by plane, and you will watch the surrounding environment on the way and reported to me if there were any abnormalities . "

Ye Qing asked Juli to put out the Mercedes-Benz G 65 from the Lord's Battleship and when he just opened the door . The Electrocrystalline jumped in first .

"Like this, you are very attractive . If you want to ride in the car, you wear an overall disguise . " After saying that, Ye Qing bought a camouflage suit from the monster factory and handed it to him .

"I can't wear this . I'm different from those monsters . " Electrocrystalline raised his face, revealing his hazy pointed translucent ears: "I am unique . "

"It's just you should remember this . Many geniuses have this ability . " Ye Qing was amused by it and deliberately attacked it: "invisibility is not very useful . There are too many scientific and technological detection methods now, Infrared, radar, radiation, vibration sensor, temperature sensor . . . "

"Huh!" He was one meter tall, sitting on a chair the Electrocrystalline like a monkey, turned his face . Ye Qing ignored it, anyway, he would definitely enter the monster factory when he arrived at the airport and asked Juli to drive and use the Monster Factory mobile phone to plan the route for the Lord's battleship . It takes five and a half days for it to return to Shanghai .

There is a problem .

This time in Nigeria, Ye Qing spent a lot of money to buy a large number of famous brand weapons . If these weapons might be brought back to the country, no matter what the law is, Ye Qing couldn't use these things .

Assault rifles, grenade launchers, heavy machine guns . . .

China's public security is more than twice as good as those of European and American countries . With monsters around, its own safety issues are guaranteed enough . Taking weapons is purely to cause trouble .

But if he would lose it, it's a pity, after all, he paid for it . After thinking for a moment, he thought of a good way . He will use a large-scale corrosion-resistant metal pressure-resistant box and put all the heavy munitions that can make big news in the country . Then bury this metal box on the high seas using the Lord's Battleship, just find a characteristic seabed, record the longitude and latitude, and then take it out when he needs these things to go abroad . Weapons for the Mercedes-Benz G 65 couldn't be delivered . He could use them on the way back to the airport .

Ye Qing has scheduled when he is close to the airport, he will ask Wu Weiling if she wants to eat .

"I'm hungry . " The Electrocrystalline sitting in a daze quietly tugged Ye Qing's sleeve, with a pitiful tone . This was the first monster that needs to replenish energy through food, but its recipe was a bit special and only ate natural single crystals . Fortunately, it was only a single crystal, not an elemental carbon allotrope like the diamond . Among the single crystals in nature, various gems are the most common, such as crystal, sapphire, ruby, calcite, fluorite, and so on .

These minerals single crystals are also used in many places in the industry, and there was no problem to feed the Electrocrystalline . It was just that Ye Qing didn't have it on him now . The more than a dozen diamonds sent by General Mopu can be considered as contraband, and that thing couldn't pass through the airport, and Ye Qing put it on the Lord's Battleship .

"Hold you first, or I will take you back to the monster factory . "

"I saw the contents of the black bag before, and I want to eat two when I go back . "

"It depends on your performance . " Ye Qing didn't feel too distressed about the diamonds, so he could leave a few in the end .

About two hours later, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 returned to the airport city on the original road, passing a small city . Ye Qing deliberately asked the Master Metal Expert to roll around the edge of the city to download a computer guide to the mobile phone connected to the Internet then he threw the phone to Electrocrystalline and let the young genius learn about computers .

The road was calm . When Ye Qing woke up, he had already entered the airport city . He picked up the phone and called Wu Weiling . Last time around, she said when he got there he would invite her to dinner . It didn't matter whether he would eat that meal or not . The main purpose was to give him those guns that were on the Mercedes-Benz .

Ye Qing didn't know whether Wu Weiling dared to accept this pile of heavy weapons . If she didn't want them, so he could only empty the ammunition and enjoy throwing them into the wilderness . He called twice, but the busy tone was still there . After waiting for about twenty minutes, there was no callback . Ye Qing was about to let the Master Metal Expert drive out of the city . Wu Weiling's number was back .

"Mr . Ye . . . " Wu Weiling's voice seemed weak, and there was some pain in it .

Ye Qing was about to ask her what's going on when he heard a cry of surprise . It was a woman's exclamation . The local aboriginal language was spoken so fast that Ye Qing couldn't understand it .

"It's okay, I . . . accidentally fell . " Wu Weiling paused for a few seconds, then intermittently said: "Mr . Ye, sorry . . . I think I can't invite you to dinner now . "

Ye Qing was about to ask her if she wanted a weapon in her car, and a busy tone appeared on the phone . After hanging up, Ye Qing always felt something was wrong . Wu Weiling's tone was a bit wrong, it was definitely not a fall . There was another person's exclamation, which obviously brought her a sense of panic .

This was even more wrong . But he didn't understand the meaning of that sentence .

"Ahhhhhhhhh . . . " Ye Qing tried to recall the exclamation that had appeared, but the native language here was too convoluted, and there was a long, prolonged sound like "Ohhh .

"Ahh!"
The Electrocrystalline sitting on the side used a very immature electronic voice to imitate the local dialect, even inside . The exclams were exactly the same .

"Yes, it's worthwhile to have an unforgettable mind . "

Ye Qing immediately picked up the phone and called General Mopu, asking him to translate what this sentence meant .

There was a subordinate who was proficient in Chinese beside General Mopu, and within two minutes, the subordinate answered the call .

"This is Hausa, one of the three major languages in Africa, and the common folk language of several countries in the Midwest . "

"The translation is, that Miss meant I'm bleeding . "

"Thanks ." Ye Qing hung up with a serious expression and immediately called Wu Weiling back .

Chapter 413

Far away in a foreign country if there were colleagues in danger . It's a pity if you don't have the ability but if you have the ability, you must help .

Ye Qing looked worried and had immediately called Wu Weiling back and waited for a long time, the long waiting tone made Ye Qing feel he would be hung up automatically, but in the end, the call was connected . There was a mess over there, and the voice of the woman who had just exclaimed came .

Ye Qing asked quickly: "Where are you? I have asked someone to translate the native language on the phone just now, and he said you are bleeding now . "

A whisper came in the Hausa language . It was the woman who had just answered the phone . But the problem was Ye Qing couldn't understand any word .

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 parked near Quarry Street and a black guy in a suit and leather shoes with a briefcase strolled past . His face was filled with self-confidence that was unsuitable for his age, and he looked towards Quarry Street . Was it a foreign comprador or a local student?

No matter what, Ye Qing immediately recalled Electrocristalline to the Monster Factory, and then cast a look at Juli . The door of the car opened and an arm as strong as steel grabbed the collar of the black guy, and an expression of horror emerged from his face . Before he could scream, a handful of Glock pressed against his forehead, suffocating the scream halfway and the door closed with a sound "Bang~" . The whole process took less than a second .

A bean-sized drop of sweat was coming out of the guy's forehead, and a barrel of a Minigun Vulcan mini-pistol was attached so casually to the top of the backseat . The chain of orange balls extended to the bottom of the bullet box like a gas can .

"Don't be afraid, translate what is said in it . " Ye Qing held the phone in his left hand and US dollars in his right . There was an unquestionable affirmation in unskilled English .

Before World War II, most African countries were colonies of Europe . Some African countries also regarded English and French as official languages . This guy seemed to be going to work on Kwalei Street where foreigners gathered . He should know English . The black guy's eyes locked on the dollars .

"Okok~" Under the double stimulation of the dollar and the gun, the black guy quickly adjusted his mentality . He took the phone very cooperatively and spoke in the local language .

"She said a lady passed out . "

"She said she was so scared and was leaving, and it is unsafe here . "

"Location . " Ye Qing added lightly .

"In an alley three streets away . " The black guy said nervously: "Give me the dollars, and I will take you there . "

This requirement was easily met, and then the Mercedes-Benz G 65 engine roared astonishingly loud, and the cheetah jumped out instantly . The traffic lights were useless in the eyes of Master Metal Expert . The license plates are obtained with the help of arms dealers .

What the hell does he doing? The traffic policeman on the road saw this scene and turned his head very cooperatively as if he hadn't seen anything . Just kidding, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 is considered a star luxury car even in China . In impoverished Nigeria, was it not as comparable to stop this car as to stop a tank?

Two minutes later, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 had creaked and stopped by the roadside at only three blocks away . There was a backward place . The square houses with mottled walls were visible and colorful long cloth clothes were drying outside the windows .

"Bang bang bang~" The car door opened, and the metal expert and Juli holding each one an AUG assault rifle protected Ye Qing from left to right .

"It's here . " The leading guy pointed to the alley where he couldn't see his clue, and then he wanted to grease the soles of his feet .

Juli took him over again with an arm, and Ye Qing said in English: "Find my companion and leave . "

On the phone, the local woman couldn't tell a more specific address . The guy who leads the way called the phone back, but no one answered . Walking quickly into the alley, Ye Qing and his party passed through the two bifurcations, and suddenly two teenage children rushed out from the side . Upon seeing each other, the two children almost fell to the ground in fright because the guns of the Master Metal Expert and Juli had already been directed at them instantly .

The monsters didn't do it for no reason . These two thin children without shoes, one is holding a silent pistol with an invisible model in his hand, and the other is holding a watch tightly in his hand obviously not his . A bright men's watch that could be owned in the family . Seeing that Ye Qing and his party didn't move farther, the two children ran away in a hurry . When Ye Qing walked into this alley, there were still two children who were struggling to search for finances from a cop who had fallen to the ground .

There was a large pool of blood on the ground, and the leader said with certainty: "This is a good shot . Before long, he will be stripped of only his pant . "

Seeing a strong man with an assault rifle coming, the other two children immediately raised their hands .

"Go and tell them where we can find a wounded lady nearby and you can get one hundred dollars when you come back . " Ye Qing turned his head and couldn't bear to watch this scene .

In less than a cigarette, the two children went back and forth and brought a few companions who looked dodgy .

Wu Weiling was found fell at the end of a relatively hidden alley . A few newspapers covered on his body, and when Ye Qing arrived, a woman poked her head out of a window next to her .

By the way, she was the woman who answered the phone . Ye Qing asked a child to put a few banknotes in the crack of her door to express her gratitude and then ran out holding Wu Weiling . Her face was pale, and there was a large smear of blood on her left lower abdomen . He rushed into the car in one breath, and the guy who leads the way volunteered to guide the Master Metal Expert to the hospital .

As soon as the front foot of the Mercedes-Benz jumped out, a Land Rover on its back halted in the alley . Three cop men with dark eyes and short guns rushed into the alley and after a while, the cop man who had died and was stripped of his pants was carried into the car .

"Bah~" With a roar, Ye Qing pulled off the clothes on Wu Weiling's wound . A coin-sized wound appeared on the snow-white skin . The bleeding from the wound was overflowing . He reached out and touched her waist, but there was no penetration .

The car was equipped with first-aid medicine and blood shield effect hemostatic powder . As he learned the first treatments in a film and he followed them . So, he sprinkled a full bag of hemostatic powder on the wound, and then firmly pressed it with a hemostatic compress .

Hemostatic Powder is a dual-use emergency medicine for China's military and civilian use . It can stop intravenous arterial bleeding in 15 seconds and on average in 30 seconds . This is not advertising for Ye Qing . After the hemostatic powder was sprayed, no new blood was bleeding in less than twenty seconds .

Ye Qing let out a long sigh of relief when he remembered there should be no vital organs in his left lower abdomen . The severe pain caused Wu Weiling to wake up, at this time she was lying in Ye Qing's arms .

"Why . . . is that you?" Wu Weiling's mind was like a whirlwind . In her weak eyes, there is a feeling of happiness to be alive and a wave of anger that she would be grateful for the rest of her life to him . She expressed her disbelief about its appearance .

"You stupid x . " Ye Qing's eyebrows jumped straight: "It's not I'm smart . I've come up with an idea to find you, and you must be dead right now . "

"What heroes do you pretend to be to me?"

"I have guns and cannons here . Are you afraid you will implicate me and be unable to deal with your enemies?"

Seeing Wu Weiling not speaking for a long time, Ye Qing said with an aura: "Hold on . We are coming to the hospital soon . "

"I'm dying . . . No . " Wu Weiling closed her eyes, her voice came out intermittently: "You can't go to the hospital . The enemy will definitely come to you . They are a group of elites who have received long-term professional training . Your bodyguards will not be on their yardstick, and you will be dead . "

"I'm tired of you . . . Sorry . "

"Do me a favor and bring one thing back to China . "

Chapter 414: Can't stay here

If at first Ye Qing was just curious about Wu Weiling's function or guessed it. Now, through her last passages, he could already guess vaguely what it was. So, he sighed: "You don't know anything about my strength."

Watching Wu Weiling fall into a coma again, Ye Qing took advantage to look her wound and to stop the bleeding, for that he gently wiped off the blood around her lower abdomen with sterile cotton.

Fortunately, Ye Qing did not have the problem of blood syncope. A long time ago, he paid attention to the surveillance camera images of A-1 and developed a strong enough nerve. So now, when he goes to deal with the gunshot wound that he had never seen before, he will be unafraid.

After wiping off the bloodstain, Ye Qing had no time to admire Wu Weiling's waistcoat line on her abdomen and her amazingly good figure. Freed his hand and touched it gently in her pocket.

She asked him to help her to bring something back to China, and Ye Qing would find out if it was on her. He should take it in case it was an important thing before going to the operating room later to ensure the doctor from here doesn't hide it privately.

Nigeria is very hot; Wu Weiling only wore a stretch short sleeve and a thin jacket. There was nothing in her jacket and in the bottom pocket and her mobile phone was gone and when he touched the holster on her right waist. The gun was also gone there was only a spare magazine. So he concluded the thing should have been hidden somewhere by her. Fortunately, she didn't lose her life and could talk about the thing when she woke up.

After another red light, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 was brutally parked in a local hospital with the highest level of technology, environment, and price. The young guy who led the way ran out of the car and quickly called two nurses who were pushing a stretcher. Ye Qing hugged Wu Weiling onto the stretcher and then grabbed the leader who wanted to drive away again.

The leader smiled bitterly: "Sir, I'm going to work, and I'm almost late."

"Ask for leave." Ye Qing helped push the stretcher while throwing out a stack of dollars with Franklin's head from his pocket: "You are from here, and I need your help to go through the hospital procedures. There are still many things I want you to help me with. If you want to continue earning dollars, just stay."

"YES!... Sir, you can call me Reso, and I will do all your trivial matters for you." This guy named Reso looked for money but didn't want to die so he ran over to help and to push the stretcher.

Outside the operating room, Master Metal Expert watched every passing doctor and patient. During this time, Ye Qing washed the blood on his hands in the bathroom, changed his clothes, and asked Reso to go to the market to buy a few sets of women's clothing. Then called the domestic company.

The important thing was to leave Nigeria as soon as possible. He had originally scheduled to take the afternoon flight, so it didn't matter if he couldn't make it. He wanted to know if Wu Weiling was able to take an airplane within one or two days after the operation.

In order to prevent the managers from worrying too much, He pretended to be very casual, saying a compatriot had suffered a work injury here and because this last one was worried about the medical conditions in Nigeria, he wanted to return home for treatment early and the managers quickly got the answer from Shanghai Airport.

"Let me check first. There will be flights from Nigeria to Asia in the next two days. I missed the plane today, so I will go back with the injured compatriot by then."

After the trauma patient was out of danger, he could travel by plane with a hospital certificate. The aircraft has a pressurized cabin, and the take-off and landing overload were small. As long as the pilot of the plane doesn't take out the driving style of the bear, there will be no wounds and cracks.

However, flights to China are not unavailable every day, nor can they be bought immediately if you want to buy a ticket. It is usually necessary to book a ticket for one week in advance. There were no direct flights to China. They were all international flights that flying over the Atlantic and stopped in Nigeria.

Two hours later, Wu Weiling was pushed out operating room and sent to the VIP ward. During this period, there was an episode dismissed, it was where she needed a blood transfusion. After the doctor had informed the blood type, he said he needed to try to find it from another hospital.

There was no harm in the vital signs, and the call would be resolved soon. The problem lay in the blood transfusion in Africa. Especially if it was transfused from someone else, Ye Qing would have to sweat a cold sweat. Wu Weiling's blood type was the same as him, so he put a little ball in his hand and then gritted his teeth and donated 450 ml.

In the evening, she woke up leisurely, her complexion slightly ruddy.

The Master Metal Expert guarded the door, Juli inside, and Ye Qing sat on the sofa burying his head to wipe out the nutritious meal from the nearby star-rated hotel. According to Reso, the chef of this hotel was a Frenchman. He used steak frying technique ingeniously, and the little venison was very delicious. There were also tuna flakes with high nutritional value, seasoned caviar, and so on. Reso, the young man, also sat in another chair his mouth greasy. After eating and drinking enough, Ye Qing's dizziness after the donating blood also completely disappeared.

"The doctor said you were lucky. The bullet didn't hit the organs, and the bleeding was stopped in time. It shouldn't have any impact." Ye Qing walked to her and helped her to tuck the quilt: "It just leaves scars. The perfect vest line is gone."

After a long period of time, Wu Weiling opened her mouth. When her eyes looked like Ye Qing, she had a different emotion and whispered: "Thank you... How did you find me?" Wu Weiling turned her head a little hard, and looked out the door: "What time is it now?"

"Six o'clock." Ye Qing said the process briefly. At once, she also thanks him for his touching act of donating blood.

"Please forgive me. I can't tell you why I was hurt for the time being. But I will remember your kindness forever."

Wu Weiling frowned: "Let's leave the hospital quickly. If the enemy finds I am injured. He will definitely investigate the hospitals in the city. It doesn't take too long, the hospitals in the city. There are only a few in total. We are Chinese, our skin color is very recognizable, and he can find out where we are with a few dollars."

"Well, I'll make the arrangements. What about your companions? When we first met, I heard you say there are companions."

"My companions are two people. It was originally planned that they arrived at the airport, the place of our convergence. But something happened that day and they went to another country in advance." Wu Weiling bit her pale lips: "We can't hesitate anymore, we must immediately..."

"Bang!"

Wu Weiling stopped speaking.

Outside the VIP ward, there was a dull impact suddenly, which seemed to be the sound of a cow hitting a person. Then the door was opened, and the Master Metal Expert dragged in with one hand an unsightly young foreigner. An expression of pain frozen on his face, and in the unbelievable gazes of Wu Weiling and the little guy Reso, this hapless guy's face quickly swelled up.

The Master Metal Expert shrugged and drew a pistol with a silencer from the man's waist: "He was holding a bunch of flowers and pretending to pass by the door unintentionally. When he passed by me, he wanted to attack me suddenly. But its speed was not as fast as I was, so I slapped him and stunned."

Chapter 415: I have a way

Wu Weiling's Apricot eyes widened brightly, and her voice brought the meaning of entreaty had implored: "Ye Qing, they underestimated you for the first time, and they wouldn't do it a second time. They must have a car parked downstairs that is waiting for you to come back. You should find the back door and leave quickly. Don't take me. I'm a burden."

"You were saved by Lao Tzu, how can you lose confidence in it?" Ye Qing said involuntarily, pulling out the needle from Wu Weiling's hand.

"Endure the pain." After lifting the quilt, he changed Wu Weiling's clothes by putting a medical gown on her gently picked it up, and put it on the wheelchair in the corner.

"Look out of the window."

The Master Metal Expert dashed to the window and opened the corner of the curtain to look outside: "Our car is still there."

The sun hadn't yet set, and the scenery outside the window was unobstructed.

"The car is here."

"Installing a locator on the car is the most basic means of detection. Since they can find out where we are, they will also know what car we are in." Wu Weiling covered the wound, reluctantly said: "Your car must have a locator."

After thinking for three seconds Ye Qing said: "The mini GPS locator is only as big as peanuts, and the car can't be ordered. I don't have time to install the locator."

Then he picked up the silencer on the ground, and with the pistol, he walked to the microwave oven standard in the VIP ward and unplugs the power and unloads the magazine, directly used the gun as a hammer and smash open the plastic shell of the microwave oven. A fist-sized magnetron and transformer were pulled from the base by Ye Qing, and a long power cord used to connect the monitoring equipment in front of the hospital bed was also unplugged by Ye Qing, and the plug head was ripped off.

Wu Weiling and Reso, the black guy, looked at Ye Qing in confusion. At this critical juncture, the two really couldn't figure out what Ye Qing did with the microwave oven?

"Jin Liuhai, open the road ahead."

Ye Qing re-installed the silencer pistol magazine and tucked it in the back then pushed Wu Weiling and walked quickly out of the door. Reso brother tremblingly followed them.

At this point, many patients and doctors in the hospital were swaying and when they saw Ye Qing and his party, they were too unsurprised. After leaving the hall filled with security patrols holding guns, the Master Metal Expert pulled out the Glock who was around his waist and walked in the direction of Mercedes-Benz G 65 with one hand across his chest.

Suddenly seeing the Master Metal Expert holding the gun, all the pedestrians on the road ran away with a strange cry. The posture of the Master Metal Expert holding the gun was very non-standard and unscientific. Judging from Wu Weiling's eyes, he was naturally a complete outsider.

But what happened just outside the gate showed what kind of fighting skills this man named Jin Liuhai possessed. A very skillful person couldn't act like him when he encountered a weapon in the hand of a man with which he was unfamiliar with the proud expression of the world.

Maybe he was from Special Forces?

Wu Weiling didn't think it was that the soldiers trained by the Special Forces were not in this style. She temporarily classified Jin Liuhai as a master of folk martial arts and a firearms enthusiast.

A car that didn't turn off stopped not far from the Mercedes Benz G 65. Wu Weiling endured dizziness and pain, trying hard to observe the surrounding environment when she locked her gaze on the car and wanted to remind.

The Master Metal Expert took the lead, "Bang Bang~", his wrist flicked, and two shots shot past. The windshield instantly exploded in two snowflakes, and a splash of blood spilled on the broken glass from inside. Then the nearby crowd screamed and rushed into the building.

Before getting on the car, Ye Qing asked the Master Metal Expert to take a look at the car bottom:
"Check if there is any obvious abnormality under the car."

It doesn't matter if a miniature positioner was installed. If someone installed a remote control bomb, it will make the scalp numb. But if it was a bomb, it should be large enough.

The chassis of the Mercedes-Benz G 65 was also high enough, and the metal expert quickly got into the cab after a glance.

Holding Wu Weiling into the car, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 dodged several panic-stricken pedestrians and several security guards who took out their guns and pushed out against the crowd. They swore to kill them with curse words.

Suddenly "bang ~" the door broke and the automatic lifting lever at the door flew away.

"Reso, show me the way to where there is a tunnel."

"No... sir, we don't have a tunnel here." Reso was about to cry, knowing he would not earn dollars.

"So, point to a place where the road is blocked by a bridge or a warehouse... It's useless. The locator can mark our route. They will definitely follow the route to find the place where the signal disappeared."

"I have my own way."

The car stopped under an overpass, and two monsters got out of the car to guard it. Ye Qing opened the hood and quickly put the power cord on the battery. Holding the assault rifle with the returned bullets in one hand leaned the magnetic generator tied to it completely.

In the car, Wu Weiling's bandaged lower abdomen, bleeding out again. Ye Qing took out a pair of scissors from the storage box and quickly cut off the long insulation cord of the power cord and the two-component threads removed from the microwave oven.

Magnetron, transformer.

He connected them in series and uses a windproof silk scarf to wrap this extremely simple DIY electromagnetic generator on the engineering plastic butt of the assault rifle.

"What are you doing?" Wu Weiling was puzzled: "Don't you think?.."

"Cracking~"

As soon as the fist-large generator approached the bottom of the car, an electric spark exploded from the metal material. Ye Qing lowered his height slightly to make sure he could hear the sparks and scanned under the car back and forth like mines were cleared.

"Papa~"

A slight explosion came from the bottom of the car. Ye Qing immediately took great care of this place, echoing it several times. After scanning the bottom of the car, he scanned the crevices on the shell and the smoke exhaust pipes where the dirt was easily heaped.

"Fixed." After getting in the car, Ye Qing explained to Wu Weiling, who was puzzled: "The magnetron will emit electromagnetic waves. When it encounters metal or electronic components, the electromagnetic waves will have an oscillating rebound effect. During this process, there will be current, and an electric arc is generated which can burn out electronic equipment."

"Thank you for teaching a very useful skill for me." Wu Weiling's pale face showed a smile: "If it weren't for you and me on the same plane to Nigeria, I would suspect you are a spy agent. And this old Jin, with his marksmanship, can almost go to the Olympic Games."

"Okay, let's get something quickly." Ye Qing spat out a long breath: "I'll take you home, to take your things."

"There must be some of their people watching up at the airport, and we must find a place to hide. I'll figure out a way, instead of flying by plane, we will take a freighter from the port. Let's go."

"Sister, you are crazy. It will take a month to arrive in China with a boat." Ye Qing said with an aura: "My business of billions of dollars a day, one month? The money that was delayed can buy Nigeria."

"Huh? But this is the safest way..." Wu Weiling wanted to laugh but didn't dare to laugh, so as not to lose the face in front of this "little boss".

"Let's take something first, as long as we can live, there will be one way." Wu Weiling nodded.

The location said by Wu Weiling was actually in the slum three streets away from Kwalei Street, where she was shot.

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 had just started, and there were two sounds on this dilapidated road crossing the overpass. In poor Nigeria, there was almost no chance to hear the roar of the high-horsepower engine unique to luxury cars.

Chapter 416: Benefactor, don't joke

The night has come, and two Range Rovers with xenon lights were coming hurriedly.

"No, they are here." Wu Weiling glanced at the rearview mirror: "You must get rid of them first."

On the dilapidated highway, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 was driving wildly, and the two Range Rovers behind followed aggressively like a cheetah pursuing prey. In the two Range Rovers, the sunroof slowly opened, and two foreign men, half of their bodies were exposed from the roofs of the two cars, and they were digging out assault rifles from the inside of the car.

"Hang on his bottom inexorably ~ how can you stay in the shadows like a fly-haunted grandmother?"

"Old cow kill them."

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 also drove wildly and extremely stable. The large-size sunroof on the top was quickly opened backward after being specially modified. Juli, who was sitting in the back seat also stood up when the sunroof was fully opened, and the Vulcan Cannon fixed on the multi-angle rail was pushed out of the skylight with a sound of "Kang Dang~".

The enemy in the Range Rovers had intended to aim at the tires where only a rifle could shoot the tires of a car at high speed. Of course, they had a good idea, but they had not opened the gun in the aiming position.

On the roof of the galloping Mercedes-Benz in front of them, there was something that made them feel dreadful a mini-gun Vulcan Cannon! Whether in the movie or in the game, the appearance of the Vulcan Cannon often represented the absolute firepower and he won the end of the battle easily.

In fact, the Vulcan Cannon was true. The representative six ammunition boxes machine gun was currently the preferred configuration of various countries for near-air defense fire coverage and a shipboard interception.

The Vulcan Cannon just came out of the car and the two Range Rovers that had been clinging to Ye Qing's line like a cheetah had reversed 180 degrees and braked in horror as a cheetah when he sees a saber-toothed tiger.

The harsh braking sound lasted for a long time, but there was a sound that was hidden and could not be heard, but it did exist. That was the rotating sound of the Vulcan Cannon's motor.

"Da da da da da da..."

The Vulcan Cannon started to activate as soon as it was pushed out. A second later, when the six ammunition boxes were rotated to the standard speed, a dazzling fire burst out from the front. The fire of the Vulcan Cannon was in a line, and there was no rest. Under the night, the bullet shells rolled in the air, and a fiery red ray swept across the two Range Rovers.

At this moment, the air seemed to be burnt red by the bullets. The moment the two Range Rovers were swept by the flaming rays, the tires burst, the hood fell apart and the glass shattered. What plastic, metal, glass, firelight, smoke... The goddess of flowers had burst from the Range Rovers.

Ten seconds later, Juli sat back in his seat. The Vulcan cannon above his head kept blowing smoke, the six standard ammunition boxes were empty, and there were only two non-stop smoking iron racks on the side of the road in the rearview mirror.

"Is this over?"

Wu Weiling, who was chased by that group of enemies, could only hide in embarrassment and almost lost her life. She couldn't believe that what happened in front of her was real. An elite team that has undergone long-term professional training and each member had the ability to perform tasks individually. In less than ten seconds, they were all wiped out...

It was very a layman and ridiculous to count on advanced heavy firepower to destroy powerful enemies, she thought. Not to mention anything else, if the brawny man was hit by someone as soon as he showed his head, no matter how good the weapon is, it was no use. This was showing that this reticent brawny man had an astonishing fighting ability like Lao Jin.

The number of enemies did not exceed ten, and she had resolved one before and two had been resolved in the hospital. Then those in the two Range Rovers, which were in the process of tracking them down and which have been sieved by now, it should be all they had left.

Although a small team has been smashed into the highway, the enemy would inevitably send more teams frantically to wash away this humiliation by all means. But now the locator has been cleared, and the enemy's knowledge of their location has been faulted.

As long as the disguise was done, there was a high chance of returning home. All of this was the result of the old man, she thought it was a good life that was too crooked and came to Nigeria to find a thrilling son brother. After he had saved her life, he tried to turn the tide.

Wu Weiling, who inhaled gunpowder smoke, wanted to cough, but had no energy to cough, turned his gaze and looked innocently and unexpectedly at Ye Qing.

In the eyes of this man of her age, she saw a trace of unsuitable but no fearful eyes, which was normal and not normal. After all, China was not a turbulent Nigeria where most of the young people there had not even heard gunshots. Now her bodyguard had wiped out a small group of people cleanly, so of course, his heart would not feel good. It was possible to be not afraid, which was definitely not a fear that ordinary people could restrain. She was full of curiosity about Ye Qing, but now that time was running out, she had to shift her attention to more important things.

Reso, who was seated in the co-pilot's seat, was responsible for leading the way toward the slum area to pick up the important item that Wu Weiling had brought home.

The thing was hidden in a sewer by Wu Weiling. According to her position, Juli worked hard to put out the important item. When he returned to the car and removed the sealed plastic bag, Ye Qing found that the thing she bothered to protect was a small metal suitcase. The workmanship of the box was very good, and he didn't know what was inside. The inside of the box was designed with a lock structure. It should be something very important.

Her passport was also here. After receiving the documents, Wu Weiling suggested to leave the airport city first, find a reliable place to hide and wait for her companion to arrange transportation to return home.

It was certainly not allowed to stay at the airport, and they had to wait for the arrival of the flight to get there. At that time, the second wave of the enemy should be here for a long time, and it was inevitable that they would monitor the airport without even thinking about it.

Even if they were so stupid not to monitor the airport, they might be surrounded by heavily armed local soldiers as soon as they entered the airport. Nigeria was in chaos, but at least the airport city with the best security needed to be maintained, right?

"Explain in advance that you can arrange transportation, but I don't have an ocean freighter."

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 had already rushed out of the city and entered the vast and dark nightclub. Ye Qing completely relaxed took out the iced Coke from the car refrigerator and took a sip: "I have more than one billion businesses a day and I will return to China tomorrow. I won't stay in this ruined place."

"But... but can't by plane. We can take the giant ship first, and wait until the next time the giant ship arrives in Hong Kong before changing to another mode of transportation."

Wu Weiling could only take care of the savior playing a big card, and by the way, she kept looking at the Coke in Ye Qing's hand. She could speak soberly now, was not easy, as for drinking water after 12 hours.

"Then I will arrange transportation."

Ye Qing shook his hand with a drink: "You can imagine it by taking a boat. The sea waves are so big. Be careful to open your wounds."

"Then tells me how to get back, how to drive back to China..." Speaking of the wound, Wu Weiling suddenly felt that all her strength was drained, and she felt a pain in her lower abdomen.

"I'm optimistic."

Ye Qing picked up the satellite phone and called back to the domestic company.

"Contact a foreign commercial airline and charter an international airliner on behalf of a corporate charter flight and fly to the airport in Benin Airport, which bears the same name as the neighboring country of Nigeria."

"I want an international passenger plane from a large airline. I want it by noon tomorrow at the latest. I saw a passenger plane parked at Benin Airport."

"Are you going to hire an international plane?"

Wu Weiling felt that her wound was about to split open: "My God, you're kidding, how much does it cost?"

Chapter 417: Did you pack a supersonic fighter?

"My God! What? Are you kidding? How much does it cost?"

How much could it cost?

It was not uncommon for large companies to charter business or charter flights. But that was based on the fact that there were too many people. At this time, chartering a flight was more expensive than buying a ticket directly per person.

Because not all airplanes of airlines could be full of passengers every time especially when it was not holidays, there would often be idle airplanes. If someone would charter a flight, the airline would be, of course, happy.

According to the normal procedure, this had to be booked one month in advance. In the case of Ye Qing, four people should charter an international flight, and it is very urgent. It was then an accelerated procedure. Just asking for the cost of the route will be a staggering number. The problem Ye Qing did not even have the idea to calculate this number. If he didn't want to be in a bumpy freighter, he would charter flight home. It was a simple question.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Qing checked the route to the nearby country of Nigeria on the navigation. Benin was also a small country, but the country's security was good, and the economy was not too backward.

In Benin, there was the world-famous Pendjari National Nature Reserve. The low hills in the reserve were undulating and numerous rivers and canyons. There were not only many wild animals unique to Africa but also many backpackers and rafting enthusiasts' dreams.

Benin borders Nigeria, and you can enter Benin by heading 600 kilometers north. Count the distance to the airport of the capital of Benin is one thousand kilometers. With not surprisingly on the way, a Mercedes-Benz G 65 will be able to get there early tomorrow morning.

Out of the Abuja City, the road became bumpy. Wu Weiling had just finished the operation in the afternoon, and blood was already bleeding out of the gauze. Ye Qing asked the Master Metal Expert to drive slowly, but Wu Weiling waved her hand to indicate it was all right.

To paraphrase a line from the movie, it's not a big deal.

Wu Weiling flashed long eyelashes: "It's just...this is really too luxurious. How much does it cost to charter an international flight?"

"Then who knows, it's a few million and it's more expensive for urgent ones."

Ye Qing cautiously put a car pillow against her back. While supporting her, Ye Qing touched her arm, which was as cold as the Coke in his hand.

"Is it cold?"

He has almost asking nonsense, shouldn't he be like that if he was cold.

If we are following the plot of the movie, Ye Qing will have to hug her gently and domineeringly and warm her with a hot chest. But sitting in the Mercedes-Benz G 65, which was close to 5 million Yuan, could solve this problem by directly adjusting the temperature in the car to 28 degrees. After the temperature rose, Wu Weiling quickly fell into lethargy. Half an hour later, Ye Qing, who hadn't slept much, couldn't help being sleepy and fell asleep on the seat.

At three in the morning, the Mercedes-Benz G 65 rushed to the border crossing with Benin. A visa should be stamped to board a plane from the airport here. Ye Qing had no choice but to bear the pain, so he destroyed the heavy weapons including the Vulcan cannon and then discarding them in the forest. These very powerful heavy guns would be lost sooner or later anyway, and the pistol for self-defense was temporarily carried and tucked on the body.

Originally, border inspections were unallowed to let carry self-defense weapons, but seeing that Ye Qing was a foreigner, he was playing under the guise of investigating investment sites, plus Franklin gave him enough, border inspectors had no choice but to see nothing.

Entering Benin, the road conditions improved significantly. On the way to the airport, there was only a small section of dirt road.

When the sun has risen on the brown earth, countless animals woke up from dormancy, or posed in the sun, or showed malicious glances at other creatures. Ye Qing also woke up from sleep, ready to let the Master Metal Expert stop and to go down to stretch his stiff waist and let off the excess water. But he found out that Wu Weiling had fallen into his arms at some point. Seeing that her complexion was much better than yesterday, he gently put her down, get out of the car and stretch his stiff waist as if doing broadcast exercises.

Ye Qing and his party have reached the outskirts of the capital city of Benin. While Ye Qing was relaxing outside, two buses full of tourists passed by, they were all tourists going to the famous Pendjari National

Reserve. On the second bus, he could also see many Chinese people sticking their heads out of the window; they were young adventurous men and women.

At nine o'clock in the morning local time, Ye Qing arrived at the airport, waiting for the charter flight to arrive.

When Monster Heavy Industry reached out to the international airlines that provided charter flights last night, that didn't stop airlines that wanted to earn extra cash from surpassing the rigid rules they had to follow to get to their location scheduled at the appointed time.

The purpose of starting a company is to make money, but in just one day, there is no time to plan routes and arrange for free planes to come. Those airlines that were far away were just too late to satisfy Ye Qing's schedule.

The far ones were too late; the near ones were a lot. There were also many airlines in Africa and South America. They had geographical advantages and had made quotations for Monster Heavy Industry. Finally, Monster Heavy Industry had chosen, and this unexpected big order was won by Delta Air Lines.

Delta Air Lines was the third largest airline in the United States and one of the earliest airlines in the world. In theory, the distance from here to Atlanta is farther than from here to China. If you take off from an inland airport, the distance is even greater. Whether it is the largest voyage or time is too late.

Of course, this is only theoretical. After seeing Delta Air Lines charter prices twice the price of other airlines, Monster Heavy Industry immediately chose them.

Delta Air Lines had more than 700 aircraft for various purposes.

This time they were flying a new aircraft, originally purely for the pilot and flight attendants familiarized themselves with this aircraft, and by the way, carried some of the company's outstanding management to fly to Madagascar for free travel. Now they have postponed their travel plans and are busy coming to Benin to earn extra money from Monster Heavy Industry. They will get acquainted with a new generation of Gulfstream G 750 business jet, newly launched by Gulfstream.

It takes a long time for an aircraft to be produced, to finalize the flight test, and to the official sale. As early as three years ago, Gulfstream's next-generation top flagship model, the G 750, had a successful flight test. However, it took three years for this flagship model to enter the commercial test flight. So, Ye Qing also coincidentally became the first ordinary customer to experience G 750.

Benin and Shanghai Airport were similar in scale, but the supporting facilities are obviously backward. When the Mercedes-Benz G 65 arrived outside the airport, there were many motorcycle tricycles waiting to carry passengers outside the airport.

After giving the weapon he carried to the black boy Reso, and letting him go home by himself on the bus, Ye Qing pushed Wu Weiling's wheelchair to the waiting hall.

The airport has also received news a long time ago, not only respectfully welcoming Ye Qing to the VIP lounge, but also carefully sending two doctors over to help Wu Weiling check her condition.

"This lady's physical condition meets the registration requirements." The person who received Ye Qing was a black girl who knew Chinese, with two big eyes, turning around Ye Qing's body.

"Mr. Ye, are there other things you need help with?"

"Help me fly my car back to China, and arrange two doctors to act as flight attendants." Ye Qing put the car key on the coffee table and smiled: "Can these two requirements be met?"

The girl who had studied abroad at Southeast University said she would help him arrange. She was gone, and it was Wu Weiling's turn to take another look. With Ye Qing, she finally understood the exact meaning of the word "prodigal".

"I don't think I need to have a doctor. It's too wasteful. I am in good health, and I feel very good now. You are like this; I really don't know how to repay you. My salary plus subsidy is only tens of thousands..."

"I am in charge of this plane, what if the wound inside opens?" Ye Qing waved his hand: "The big money is spent, and I don't care about this little money."

"Delta Air Lines Flight 11 ready to take off. Would you like to contact China in advance and let them come to the airport to pick you up?"

"Delta?" Wu Weiling asked in confusion: "Isn't that the old American airline? All planes flying outside have tasks. Charter flights can only from their country, fly an idle plane?"

"Yes~ they had taken off from Atlanta Airport and land in Benin at about ten."

Wu Weiling almost got up from the wheelchair, staring at Ye Qing with absolutely impossible eyes. "Oh my God, you shouldn't be fooled."

"I've taken the plane too many times. It's about 12,000 kilometers from the old Atlanta Airport to here."

"This is a passenger plane; it was almost at the maximum range. The plane must have fuel in reserve to be able to be used if it cannot land in its destination. There is not enough time. Even if the plane takes off as soon as you call, it can't land at ten o'clock."

Wu Weiling grabbed her mouth: "You've had supersonic fighter jet packaged and piloted several air tankers here?"

Chapter 418: This guy is rich

Of course, it was impossible to pack a fighter plane. Ye Qing really wanted to have this ability and become a national hero. As soon as the fighter plane landed, a large group of aviation experts on standby at the airport immediately enthusiastically greeted the plane to control it.

"When the plane arrives, you will know it naturally." Ye Qing showed off the mystery.

In fact, Gulfstream's next-generation flagship model, the G 750, this famous aircraft, had already heard of it when the flight test photos were released three years ago, and he expected to experience it today.

"The plane will definitely not arrive on time." Wu Weiling was confident, she estimated that Ye Qing had confused the time on Atlanta's side with the time here. Because for more than 10,000 kilometers. The time difference was several hours.

Through the glass of the VIP lounge, they could see the sky above the airport outside, with planes taking off and landing from time to time. Ten o'clock arrived soon, and Ye Qing looked out the window with great interest. Wu Weiling also stared out of the window. She felt it was necessary to teach the big boss about basic aviation knowledge.

Over the airport, most of the take-offs and landings are old Boeing 737 passenger planes, and from time to time there were long-established propeller-lined passenger planes.

Suddenly, there was a roar of turbine engines that were clearly different from these old passenger planes, resounded throughout the airport. The sound of the ordinary passenger aircraft was relatively high, and it was a bit harsh in the ears. But the sound coming now was as deep as thunder, shaking people's eardrums. This was the roaring sound of a fighter jet flying at high speed. A guy who was shining in the sky with silver light and whose size was significantly smaller than all passenger planes on the ground pierced the clouds and appeared in people's field of vision.

When it started to dive and land, not only Wu Weiling but also people who could basically see it, all cast their eyes on this peculiar plane that looked like a stretched fighter jet.

The nose was sharp, the wings were curved, and the ends are tilted upwards. The most important thing was that there was no engine under the wings. Its engine, like a warthog attack aircraft, was directly carried on both sides of the fuselage at the tail end. If it weren't for the white civil aviation paint, many people would mistake it for a fighter plane.

"Our special plane has arrived." Ye Qing blinked at Wu Weiling.

The cool shape and peculiar engine layout made Wu Weiling completely speechless. She naively thought that a charter plane was a passenger plane with a few hundred seats, and then the four of them would enjoy the feeling of chartering. Four people, occupying hundreds of seats, a little embarrassing, but it should feel good...

Who knows? There was a cool jet plane flying in the sky that could only be seen in the movies.

The Gulfstream G 750 was the latest flagship business jet has a maximum range of 14,000 kilometers and a maximum cruising speed of Mach 0.94. This speed was close to the speed of sound, far surpassing all commercial airliners on the market. And the maximum range surpasses most international commercial airliners. Of course, it could fly so fast because the Gulfstream G 750 could only accommodate up to eighteen passengers, and its body size was much smaller than those of commercial airliners.

It was a plane that was not designed for the general commercial aviation market at all, but a business jet that only pursued speed and luxury, and positions the customer group at the top of the pyramid. But it had not yet been launched on the market, once released it would bomb the world, and all the top rich men would want to own their own private jets.

We must remember the previous generation flagship Gulfstream G 650 had already taken the highest speed and most luxurious throne among civil aircraft.

There were several long-lasting top celebrities in China who are active on the screen. Because they frequently flew to various places to participate in activities, they often encountered cases of shortage of

passenger tickets and got quite annoyed due to the inability to purchase tickets. Because in every trip they were accompanied by multiple people and passengers will be blocked in their seats to chase stars when flying, so some people bit their teeth and bought their private jet. Those planes were all business jets produced by Gulfstream. Of course, they were all G 350, G 450, G 550, these relatively backward models.

China had only one flagship model like the previous generation the G 650. That was the head of China's second-largest Internet shopping company, and he spent 400 million to buy a jet.

The more advanced and more expensive G 750, China had been unwilling to spend money to customize it.

Of course, this is normal... The different model series launched by the Gulfstream all have the same results.

Far more than Delta Air Lines was able to complete the charter mission only yesterday. Three African airlines and four South American regional airlines all had wanted to grab this order. But the planes they provided were, without exception, ordinary civil airliners with one hundred or two hundred seats.

These airlines were close enough to fly in a few hours. Moreover, the price was low, and it was said that if they were allowed to carry packages to China, the price will be lower. What an international joke.

The president of the Monster Heavy Industry rarely packed an airplane. Could he save money by hiring those civil airliners, and then just like buying a movie ticket that no one cares about the drama, only a few people sat alone among the hundreds of empty seats?

So these bosses laughed and gave up.

Of course, Delta Air Lines, which was twice as expensive as other airlines, successfully grabbed this big order with the recently purchased G 750.

When this cool Gulfstream plane stopped, and the airport refueling truck came to refuel. The black girl who went back and forth told Ye Qing with a smile that the two female medical staff were ready, and his car would also be transported to China Capital Airport by the freighter of Africa World Aviation Company at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Accompanied by a sweet smile, she asked him there is a long list of service fees waited for Ye Qing to pay.

Wu Weiling took a look at the bill, and suddenly she had a ridiculous idea which was: if there was no accident, and the two medical staff were not accompanying her to save her. She was really sorry for the long list of service charges.

She also thought if the Shenzhou spaceships in the future will launch a space tourism project for tourists, the first person to experience is probably the guy in front of her. Maybe, he will try this kind of spaceship.

At 10:30, when Wu Weiling was in a wheelchair, with two medical staff who were waiting for boarding the plane, she was thinking like this. What will be on this plane?

She also flew in the first class two or three times, but when she got on the plane, she finally discovered how ridiculous the first class was sitting in front of this Gulfstream G750.

Stepping on the thick carpet, Wu Weiling seems to have entered an unknown world. There were no suitcases on the plane, seats with seat belt prompt and multimedia displays that don't work when you press the buttons.

Stepping on the thick carpet, Wu Weiling seemed to have entered an unknown and misty world. There was no such thing, and only her impression of there was no suitcases to bring on the plane and the seats with the reminder please fasten the seat belt and the multimedia display that didn't work when pressing the button. There was only the luxury, only heaven luxury.

She sat on a pure white floor, like a long sofa sinking into the clouds. On her left-hand side, there was a solid wood wine cabinet inlaid with crystals that felt as smooth as jelly. On the right-hand side, was a small bar with an assortment of drinks, standing at the bar was a tall and graceful stewardess wearing a sexy uniform. She secretly rejoiced she was a woman; otherwise, she would be confused by the stewardess. On the pure white seat opposite it sat Ye Qing. She glanced at him quietly and found this life-saver with the same face full of enjoyment and curiosity.

"Huh~"

"It turns out that it is the first time I was flying on this high-end plane full of capitalist extravagance."

It improved Wu Weiling's embarrassment a bit; at least that rich and explosive lifeline like her was the first to sit on this thing.

However, when this guy picked up the phone and called his company.

In the dialogue that took place in the next scene, Wu Weiling once again drew a chasm between the two in her heart.

"Hello~ Help me contact Gulfstream Aerospace and ask them, if I book a G 750 business jet, how long will it take to deliver it?"

Oh my god! Was this guy planning to buy an airplane like this one?

Chapter 419: Not Selling Glass

"Dear ladies and gentlemen, you are welcome to take this flight provided by Delta Air Lines." Two middle-aged men in pilot uniforms with smiles on their faces walked out of the cockpit in front of them to say hello to Ye Qing and Wu Weiling.

"I'm Kirkland, the deputy captain of Delta Airlines."

"I am Carroll, Gulfstream's test pilot, and I will be the captain this time."

Ye Qing hung up the phone looked at them, the two middle-aged men about 40 smiled and nodded toward it.

"Dear Sir, this flight will take off on time at eleven. Nine and a half hours after that, it is expected to reach the sky above the airport in China's capital."

"Nine and a half hours?" Wu Weiling quickly calculated in her heart, the speed of this aircraft will exceed 1,100 kilometers per hour, very close to the speed of sound. This speed was already the fastest below

the supersonic fighter. And usually, the speed of passenger aircraft was only Between 750 and 800 no wonder it could fly here from Atlanta Airport overnight. And she felt she had known all the surprises of her life since she knew him.

"Our Delta Air Lines ordering this G 750 aircraft is planning to launch charter services? Yes, sir, our Delta Air Lines VIP charter service has a history of fifty years. We have two dedicated charter models, Gulfstream and Bombardier. The G 750 provided this time is our latest model. You are the first guest to experience it. If you still need charter flights in the future, Delta Air Lines will do our best to serve you. And our Gulfstream company, we will let you experience the fastest air journey ever." Captain Carroll smiled confidently.

At eleven o'clock, the roaring Gulfstream aircraft flew into the sky. The ground outside the porthole was shrinking rapidly, and the white clouds were tumbling. When the plane entered the stratosphere and started cruising, the altitude at this time had reached 12,000 meters. It was not only the fastest passenger aircraft in the enclave but also the highest passenger aircraft flying.

A blond stewardess with short maroon hair, big blue eyes, a straight nose, and light makeup that could experience the three-dimensional sense of her facial features painted on her face. More importantly, this young girl wore a miniskirt stewardess uniform dark red cloth walked up and squatted halfway near Ye Qing, gently touching his ear and in a delicate voice asked him what service he needed?

Ye Qing's eyebrows jumped suddenly as he smelled the scent of perfume between the wings of his nose. It was too tempting, just a pretty European and American girl. The manners and decent uniforms on her body, which have been clearly trained for a long time and rigorously, really would make men not immune. After pinching his eyebrows, he went to great lengths to resist the urge to let these two young flight attendants dance on the plane as Tony stark did in Iron Man,

"First, let you prepare a cup of milk tea, and then help me prepare a set of toiletries."

After staying in Africa for two days, Ye Qing felt as if he was full of gunpowder and blood. Then wash away his exhaustion, sitting in front of the porthole, with his erlang's legs tilted and enjoy a capitalist luxurious atmosphere.

The plane comes with a bathroom, so luxury was not to be mentioned. The key, Ye Qing found there were portholes in the bathroom, and they were close to the panoramic view... I have to say this designer was too thoughtful. While taking a bath, looking at the rolling clouds below, this feeling is really cool.

"I must buy a Gulfstream G 750!"

Then, according to his own ideas, a large-scale transformation of the cabin interior was made to become more luxurious.

After washing off the gunpowder and changing into a new set of light gray casual clothes. When he walked out of the bathroom, Ye Qing found not only the stewardess had quietly looked at him but Wu Weiling was also secretly watching him.

Raising his eyebrows at her, Ye Qing returned to the sofa took out his laptop connected to the satellite network provided by the plane, and began to arrange his own itinerary after returning to Shanghai. First of all, this journey full of thrills and gunpowder was to recruit the legendary hero Electrocristalline. Now

that Electrocrystalline has appeared in Monster Factory, the next step is to start research and development in electronic technology.

The sun was shining brightly on the plane, and it's only now that it's time to go to work in the morning in Shanghai City.

Using video conferencing software to connect with several managers, Ye Qing asked them how they were preparing for the acquisition plan of the mobile-phone manufacturer.

"Boss, we have sorted out the detailed information of three companies." Kong Tao reported: "Among the three mobile-phone manufacturers, Xuntong is the only profitable one. They quoted 200 million yuan. Yushun and Landtop as early as last year, they fell into a fiscal deficit."

"Landtop has the strongest hardware equipment of these three companies. They have their own touch screen manufacturing equipment and motherboard assembly equipment. But the core components of the mobile phone in the three factories, are only can purchase from the external market."

"Landtop's offer is 350 million. Now their own mobile phone brand [Lanmei] series has been discontinued, and now they can only rely on other mobile phone factories to survive."

"Lanmei?" Ye Qing thought this brand seems familiar: "It is the kind that imitates Meizu mobile phones. Meizu has the Meizu Blue series. They are called Lanmei."

"The equipment of the other Yushun is too backward and can't keep up with the requirements of smartphone production. From the survey results, Xuntong Company best meets our requirements."

"Well, first pass on the information of the three companies. It just happens that I have time on the plane to analyze." Ye Qing nodded and then asked the purchasing manager: "How about the materials for manufacturing panels, do they ready?"

"Boss, for the panel I'm not very optimistic." Purchasing manager Qiu Yi said with shame: "Samsung is currently the strongest in panel technology, and they have mastered the most advanced OLED. The panel mass production technology."

"You let me panel material procurement, the coated carrier substrate of the organic light-emitting diode, only Samsung products meet our requirements."

"But they do not sell, said even if they sold, we don't have the technology to apply organic diode coating on it."

"The situation with plexiglass is similar. We contacted Nikon. They replied that 0.15mm thick flexible plexiglass is their proudest embodiment of industrial technology. This kind of thing, Even the United States can't do it unless they break through the thinner technology plexiglass, they don't consider selling the 0.15mm to us."

"Monocrystalline silicon can be produced in China by themselves, and the lithography machine is under the strictest China embargo agreement. We can't even purchase 40-nanometer lithography machines. We can only purchase the 65-nanometer one."

"..."

The purchase manager Qiu Yi left Ye Qing speechless, and this took ten seconds.

Ye Qing is prepared for the lithography machine. This is the "five-axis machine tool" of electronic technology. No matter how much money you can buy it.

The lithography machine Ye Qing was prepared for this. This is a "five-axis machine tool" in electronic technology. It is an advanced model and no matter how much money he should spend to buy it. But unexpectedly, he never expected they wouldn't even sell glass.

Chapter 420: Thank you, I will not forge

OLED panel technology was the technology with the best picture quality among all displays. Only Samsung had the technology of mass-produced OLED panels in the world, and OLED displays are praised as dream displays by some people.

Wait at the fifth stage of the black technology provided by Monster Factory. It was called Dream Display directly. A sentence of the introduction to all display technologies in the world had already pointed out who was the real dream. But its manufacturing process was so harsh that Ye Qing's scalp numb after seeing it.

Originally, Ye Qing planned to purchase currently available materials and try to produce a batch of reduced versions on a small scale, to verify the technical feasibility, and then to study a plan for mass production. It now appears that even the materials used in the reduced version are the treasures of the world's most advanced display supporting factories.

Monster Heavy Industry was the best in the field of machinery, but it had only just started in the field of electronic technology. No, before the first product plan was launched, many domestic manufacturers were faced with the embarrassment of being stuck in their necks because of their backward technology. So, don't blame others!

If the others were technologically advanced, then we will catch up, and finally use more advanced technological products, so that they have nowhere to go.

"Boss, do we want to lower the standard?" Seeing Ye Qing lost in thought, Qiu Yi whispered: "Such as purchasing 0.2mm flexible Plexiglas?"

"No."

Ye Qing shook his head: "I just wanted to save time, an earlier small-scale production of a batch of products to know the technology. After the verification is successful, I have no plans to continue to purchase their material. Since they don't sell it to us we make our own coated carrier substrates and ultra-thin Plexiglas technology. The test is nothing more than the accuracy of the equipment and the skill of the craftsman. I think we are better than them."

"By the way, boss, you are away from the company these few days. Our Explorer robot sales have dropped a lot." Kong Tao paused for a moment, with a self-blame in his tone: "They just launched yesterday, a propaganda video about the all-around robot. Now, this video is being circulated everywhere on the Internet. We lost not because of the technology, but because of the publicity."

"Don't blame yourself... The short film can wait for me to see it when I go back. The focus of our company's profit now is ionization purifiers. The temporary failure of industrial robots does not mean anything. They shot some promotional videos, so we'll be doing one as well."

Ye Qing did not care too much about the decline in sales because he knew behind Amano Heavy Industries there was the industry robot giant Anqi Heavy Industry. They had a global sales network, it was normal to temporarily lose. As he was about to end the video conference, the office phone of Qiu Yi the purchasing manager rang. He said it was the number from Gulfstream. So, he waited for Qiu Yi's desk phone to end the call.

"The boss, Mr. Daintree, President of Gulfstream, called in person. He said that the G 750 flagship business jet is priced at 500 million Yuan, and there are currently four customer-ordered aircraft on the production line. One of them is his company. For your own aircraft, if you don't want to wait for the half-year production cycle, you can add 30 million more."

"The one they reserved by themselves is a standard cockpit, which is the same as the one you are flying in now. It can enter the flight test phase in one week. The test process will take 20 days before they will be able to fly the plane to China for delivery."

The price was 500 million Yuan and the previous generation flagship 650 was sold for 400 million Yuan, and only one of China was willing to buy it. But Ye Qing guessed that the one reserved by his company was mostly for those customers who don't need money. If he didn't want to wait for half a year to pick up the good, he would add more money...

What else?

Ye Qing used his cell phone to open his own business account and see for himself how many assets he had today ... Ah! It was 9.6 billion. He didn't bother counting the following series of numbers. Yesterday it seemed to be more than 8 billion. He didn't remember clearly.

"Order!" Who made Ye Qing fall in love with the fastest commercial aircraft in the world: "You tell the president of Gulfstream that the 27-day delivery period is too long. I pay two million more for each day in advance."

A few minutes later, Ye Qing's phone rang.

"Haha~ my dearest Mr. Ye, I am Daintree, President of Gulfstream."

On the other side of the phone, there was a burst of excited laughter like a firecracker: "Fifteen days, after two weeks, you'll have one, the best private jet in the world. It's your flagship Gulfstream. What color do you want to paint it?"

"Cool red, pure white, noble and mysterious Oriental Golden Dragon?"

"As well as you can think of, our Gulfstream Company can help you to be satisfied and will accept your Franklin."

Ye Qing took the phone a foot away to avoid being deafened by the greedy old capitalist: "You pass the size of the body to the company, and I design it myself."

On the other side, Wu Weiling his eyes are full of excitement covered her mouth: "He has exactly how much money?" and she laughed twice.

"Haha~Mr. Ye, you can choose for your private pilot right now, and our company, Gulfstream, will help him train the driving skills of this aircraft for free."

"OK OK ~ You're going to talk to the company for the deposit. I'm afraid if you keep laughing like that on the phone. The window glass will be cracked by your laughter."

...

At 3 p.m. China time, this Gulfstream G 750, which almost exceeded the speed of sound, circled over the capital airport, preparing to launch an impact on the runway.

Wu Weiling's complexion was recovered a bit, and the pale cheeks were filled with faint lotus-like pink. Her eyes were as cool as ever, with a little seriousness. The closer the plane got to the runway, the heavier this little seriousness became. She was like a female soldier who had gone through a thousand risks and finally completed her mission, about to come triumphantly. She was the strongest person Ye Qing has ever seen. This noble sentiment appeared on a beautiful girl, and what it brought was worthy of respect from the heart.

When the plane was steady and the two flight attendants gently came to help untie the seat belts, Ye Qing stood up with emotion.

"Fucking Nigeria, it's not that I'm fully prepared, and I was almost planted there and couldn't come back."

"My Ye, the richest man. You and Franklin, you are well prepared. You are not as poor as me. Haha, you can only buy a discount economy class ticket when you buy air tickets."

Wu Weiling was helped to the wheelchair by the two doctors who didn't use it. The metal box that was almost killed her was held firmly in her arms.

"Goodbye~"

When the wheelchair passed by Ye Qing, Wu Weiling gently held Ye Qing's palm with her cold left hand. At this moment, the seriousness in Wu Weiling's eyes completely faded and it was replaced with a tenderness water-like.

"Ye Qing, I can't tell you what I'm doing. But I think you have probably guessed something and don't hesitate to use your own way to help me complete this task."

"Thank you, I won't forget you."

The two black Audis with ordinary license plates stabilized accurately in front of the cabin door when the plane was stable for less than half a minute. To be able to drive into the airport showed that these two cars were unordinary.