

M Factory 461

Chapter 461: Guests in the Lounge

As soon as they landed, the company's accompanying employees immediately became nervous and busy. Ye Qing sat in the VIP lounge and waited for the arrival of the Gulfstream G 750. He came here with discretion because in the past few days, some media have been calling the company, wanting to do a news interview with him.

After all, knowing Monster Heavy Industries was already one of China's top 500 companies and its president was the youngest among these presidents and he wanted to buy the world's top private business jet, this was excellent news in itself.

Ye Qing asked employees to push these interviews. He felt these interviews were a waste of time, and there was no advertising benefit to Monster Heavy Industries because they were not for the products of Monster Heavy Industries, but entertainment news.

For example; Do you have a girlfriend? Is buying a plane a face-saving project? What do you think of today's society? etc.~

It's okay. The press now basically knew Ye Qing was coming to pick up the private jet today. Sitting in the VIP room, he unexpectedly saw a powerful interviewer vehicle crouched outside the windows. Two cameras were aiming at the sky to adjust the equipment. He estimated they were filming a plane. Fortunately, the security measures in the VIP lounge were strict and ordinary reporters could not get in. Excluding Ye Qing, only two travelers were sitting here.

As soon as this thought fell, the glass door of the VIP room was pushed open by the airport staff and they bent over to invite a man with proud eyes.

The black windbreaker embroidered with gold trim and the limited edition Hermès belt around the waist set off this man with a special look, making it easy to overlook the two accompanying persons behind him.

Ye Qing glanced at him subconsciously, but their eyes met and Ye Qing couldn't help but froze.

"It's you?"

Ye Qing tilted Erlang's legs, and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly: "Zhang, I didn't expect to run into you here."

The man was Zhang Yutian, the vice president of Amano Heavy Industries, who was also well-known in China whose sales of Explorer robots have fallen sharply because of him. It seemed that he was the vice president, but according to the news spread on the Internet, the owner of Amano Heavy Industries was his father...

Most of this kind of Internet news was very reliable, the company name is Amano, and this guy is called Yutian.

"Ye~ isn't this Mr. Ye?" Zhang Yutian didn't have any unexpected expressions and laughed openly: "I didn't expect to meet Mr. Ye at the Capital Airport. Ah, I remember on the Internet, it is said that Mr. Ye wants to buy the world's most luxurious private jet."

Zhang Yutian's unsurprising virtue had made Ye Qing understand he already knew he was here. Knowing there was nothing to do here, there should be many media who knew this news now, but they couldn't get in and since Zhang Yutian's base camp was not in the capital Beijing and Amano Heavy Industries was in Asashima City. Ye Qing didn't know if he happened to be boarding from the Capital Airport or came to see him on a special trip.

"Mr. Ye, you are generous. Like me, I can only take the flight of the civil aviation company." Zhang Yutian strode forward and sat down on the sofa opposite Ye Qing who didn't bother to pay attention to him and teased him directly.

"Why~ don't you bury your head at home and study the joints of mechanical joints, or did you come to the Capital Airport to go abroad for studying or to be present at a technical assistance?"

They imitated the robot products of the Monster Heavy Industry and the core mechanical joint technology, but because their processing technology did not meet the standard because they could not create two hundred and forty-degree for the mechanical joints but only 96. Ye Qing thought that this kind of teasing would make him blush or become angry.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Yutian looked disapproving and said with a little complacency: "A shopping mall is like a battlefield. In order to win, any method is worth using. The existence of the patent law is for people to take advantage of the loopholes. Your technology is advanced; we naturally have not to bury our heads but catching up."

"But..." Zhang Yutian shrugged: "I do not go being present at technical assistance when I will go abroad this time. Instead, I go to Europe to sign a cooperation plan for alternative training for dangerous occupations with the joint trade union of the European Free Trade Association. To say it simply, we were responsible for exporting all-around industrial robots in the past.

"Mr. Ye~ You were in Liangjiang City last time. Didn't you grab our order?" Zhang Yutian was on the sofa and said freely: "Mr. Ye, your company is strong in technology, why don't you grab this order?"

This is a show-off of the reality, but also a clear statement.

Amano Heavy Industries was backed by two domestic and foreign giants, and the foreign investors had an industrial history of over a hundred years, and in the field of international industrial robots, Anqi Heavy Industries was the leader. It was not their products were good enough, but the industrial system of the developed countries, because of the competitive relationship, was natural to reject the Monster Heavy Industry.

Amano Heavy Industries was different; their business capabilities are as wild as its name. Fortunately, the domestic market was large enough, and Monster Heavy Industries currently had enough capital to acquire growth just by occupying the domestic market.

"There will be opportunities in the future." Ye Qing shrugged and said in a straightforward manner: "In fact, you know better than anyone what kind of oligarchs will be the rise of Monster Heavy Industries in the future. Even if you, Amano Heavy Industries, and the two-parent companies behind you are all tied together, you are less than half of Monster Heavy Industries. Look the truth is so cruel, the gap is like I'm traveling on a private jet, and you are in first-class at most."

Zhang Yutian's face finally changed and became a pig liver face, without flying up when he entered the door, he stiffly said: "Mr. Ye, if you are willing to cooperate with us. I can guarantee that from Europe. A large robot order can import half of your products. Even more, your new product ionization purifier can't get export approvals in European and American countries. If you cooperate, these approvals will not be a problem."

"Your innocence makes me feel you are ridiculous." Ye Qing said twice.

"When the domestic market is saturated and the foreign market is repeatedly blocked, I think you will agree." Zhang Yutian worked hard to calm his expression: "Because your products have shaken the basics of foreign cosmetics giants."

The victorious side has never been peacefully on the throne but accompanied by war and blood.

"Then I will wait and see." Ye Qing moved his gaze over, with a firm and proud gaze in a calm tone.

"Let's wait and see." Zhang Yutian stood up and left the VIP lounge with a cold hum.

When he left, the Master Metal Expert who was watching quietly from beginning to end sneered sternly: "War and blood? Human beings who can't help themselves, ha~ I am also a human being, OK."

Ye Qing smiled and shook his head: "What you said is correct, it seems that Amano Heavy Industries is determined to be our enemy. In the future, we will find the right opportunity and take the initiative to make them pay for their previous actions. "

After speaking, Ye Qing took out his phone and watched the news to pass the time. He didn't know how long it has passed. After watching the news to pass the time, he vaguely heard someone shouting outside the window: "Come~ Come~ Quickly aim for the shooting."

Looking up the window, he saw outside the sky, a dark plane with a cool appearance, flying from the clouds.

Chapter 462: Ye Qing's bold words

When the all-black Gulfstream G 750 flew over the airport, its unique engine roar and unique appearance immediately caught everyone who looked at it, and it caught everyone's attention with its new finish and matte black pearlescent paint.

Matte paint, also known as frosted paint, is non-reflective and does not diffuse light or glare. This type of aircraft-grade black pearl paint is very expensive because it used a lot of mineral powder to fill the toner.

When the runway lights were up, the Gulfstream G 750 like a soaring eagle, had accurately launched a dive on the runway.

The VIP lounge was located in the terminal building, close to the airport side. Through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, Ye Qing could have a sweeping view of the scenery on the runway. Even the other two travelers, who looked a lot like company executives, ran to the window to look at the Gulfstream G 750.

Seeing the long-awaited private plane landing, Ye Qing didn't feel so anxious in his heart. He sat on the sofa and waited patiently for the plane to refuel and go through various handover procedures.

Half an hour later, Kong Tao walked into the lounge with a foreign man in a suit and leather shoes holding a briefcase. This was Laurel, the general manager of Gulfstream's Asian operations. He came signing the delivery contract with Ye Qing.

"Congratulations, Mr. Ye." Laurel's face was filled with unbearable excitement: "We live up to our mission and finally delivered the world's top private business jet on the agreed date. In your hands."

"Here is the complete equipment list of the aircraft, including the avionics system license, FAA, and EASA international aviation regulatory certification." Laurel opened the briefcase and took out a thick stack of documents: "Please also look at Mr. Ye."

Ye Qing glanced at Kong Tao, who nodded.

"Then let's sign it."

"Yes~" Laurel was even more excited. This was a big deal of close to six billion Yuan because when the Jett would be sold, he could get a generous commission as long as it was passed through him.

The delivery contract was set, and Ye Qing took over the pen to sign his name.

After signing the two contracts properly, Laurel held Ye Qing's hand and kept saying: "Gulfstream serves you wholeheartedly, and it is our responsibility if you encounter dissatisfaction during your flight in the future."

"As of now, I'm very satisfied." Ye Qing patted his palm, indicating this guy shouldn't be too excited, the strength in his hand made it a bit stronger.

After sending off Manager Laurel, Ye Qing signed several more documents from the Civil Aviation Administration.

On the other side of the airport, civil aviation staff had registered and filed the aircraft's avionics information, flight permits, and ground handling vehicles, including the constant refueling.

The plane flew over from the central region of the United States in one breath, and there were still thousands of kilometers of fuel remaining. This showed how terrifying the voyage of this aircraft was. Basically, starting from China Airport, it could fly to most countries in the world at a time with only one full fuel.

"By the way, let the airport fill up the gas." After signing, Ye Qing told Kong Tao.

Everything was ready when the Gulfstream G 750 could take off again. Ye Qing had also left the VIP lounge, ready to embark on the plane.

Ye Qing was swallowed by rivers and mountains. It was the portrait of Ye Qing's mood as he didn't expect that just now when he turned his head at the end of the corridor, he would be blocked by a lot of guns; long guns and short guns.

When the two groups of people suddenly met, they were obviously surprised and before Ye Qing could react, the flashes flashed wildly.

"Mr. Ye ~ Mr. Ye~ May I ask if your company's assets exceed 100 billion."

"Mr. Ye, what is your purpose for buying a private jet?"

"Mr. Ye, does Monster Heavy Industries plan to go public?"

"Mr. Ye, I'm a reporter from Sohu Entertainment. Do you have a girlfriend?"

"..."

Ye Qing felt her eyes were going to blur, and he really didn't know how the stars kept their smiles when facing these lights. So, he took out the data glasses from the side pockets and put them on.

Ye Qing had gently slid the frame twice and the original clear lens changed from transparency to dark, the lenses were scanned with a silvery black from top to bottom.

When the electric wave passed and the lens changed color, turning into a pale black, the reporters were surprised because this kind of magical glasses that no one has seen before had aroused much admiration of them, and they asked if this was a new product to be launched by Monster Heavy Industry.

"It's uneasy..."

Ye Qing felt tired and not in love, and finally led the topic to the right path.

The data glasses perfectly blocked all dazzling flashes, and Ye Qing looked straight into the lens with an intriguing smile: "The glasses are not the next new product. Our next new product is a smartphone."

"Smartphone?"

This breaking news was like a big mountain crashing into the calm Jinghu Lake, setting off huge waves. Which media site did prepare enough information about it?

Monster Heavy Industry was a traditional heavy industry company, with engraving machines, Mechanical Colossus Type I engineer machinery, mechanical engineering chairs, and ionization purifiers. These are the products of the machinery industry, and the name of the most important Monster Heavy Industry also carried the word heavy industry. Their next product would be a mobile phone?

Sure enough, the topic immediately shifted from the airplane to the new product, and Ye Qing also stopped the Master Metal Expert's intention to slap the reporters, taking advantage of the excellent publicity opportunities created by the crooked fight.

"Mr. Ye, what kind of mobile phone is it? Now that the mobile phone market is fighting so hard, do you have any core technology?"

"Temporarily confidential, but I think this must be a brand-new product that will subvert the current mobile phone market."

"Really, I'm a reporter from Tencent Entertainment. May I ask Mr. Ye, does this subversion include Apple phones?"

"That's a good question." Ye Qing handed the girl with glasses an appreciative look: "Apple's mobile phone is the benchmark of the mobile-phone industry and the sales champion in the global mobile phone market."

"If you ignore Apple's mobile phones, and go to boast about subverting the mobile phone market, wouldn't you deceive yourself?"

The huge waves generated by this sentence were even bigger. It was nothing more than the mobile phone made by Monster Heavy Industries which was going to subvert the Apple mobile phone market.

"At the right time, we will hold a new product concept launch conference." Ye Qing laid his hands on the reporters impatiently and smiled: "Please forgive me, reporters, the interview will stop here for now. If you are interested in our new products, you can pay attention to our later concept conference."

The reporters also wanted to give full play to the spirit of the brown sugar, stalking Ye Qing. But unexpectedly, the man with a cold face next to him, his arm in a suit, gently flicked to the side and an irresistible force was exerted on the reporters, and they were like fallen leaves swept by the autumn wind retreated to both sides.

Ye Qing was chased all the way by the reporters, but also surrounded by the tourists who were wondering, who is this one? I don't know him at all. Why is he more popular than celebrities?

This mystery was answered when they went to the airport to take the plane. The black Gulfstream G 750 came a moment earlier than their plane, and they witnessed Ye Qing walking in from the gate, and there were actually two women-flight attendants with fair looks and slender legs, bending over to say hello to the young man.

"I'm fainting if I don't know who is this man, why is there a stewardess waiting for him at the door?"

"My God, these two flight attendants are so awesome, they wear different uniforms, is he flying on the same plane with us?"

"Don't think about it, young man, he's gone toward the private plane."

Ye Qing felt his back scorched with jealous eyes.

These two flight attendants were not only beautiful but also two sisters. They were wearing uniforms with checked silk scarves around their necks, dragged a suitcase, and walked behind Ye Qing. Their ticking sound of high-heeled shoes made Ye Qing feel a little worried.

After stepping on the soft white handmade carpet and being greeted by Fang Yunxin and Du Wei, the two drivers, Ye Qing walked into the brand new Gulfstream G 750 with some agitation.

"Sit as you like."

"You can get on your own plane as you want."

Ye Qing sat down on the soft-touch sofa and he waved to the employees lazily.

"My God, these reporters are so fast." Kong Tao didn't take a seat, but had bent over and handed his mobile phone to Ye Qing: "The news on WeChat has been pushed."

"The president of Monster Heavy Industries has bold ambitions. The next goal is to make mobile phones, to subvert the global mobile phone market, including Apple's pattern."

Chapter 463: Aircraft Naming

This was indeed what Ye Qing said, and it was basically correct, but he didn't expect that the big news would come out before his butt was hot in the aircraft.

It is no wonder that today's society lives with network news. News paid attention to time. Whoever could issue hot news first could seize the opportunity and win topics.

Su Bing and Su Yu came, and they took a 21-year-old Dalmore from the wine cabinet and started by Ye Qing, and then poured a glass for everyone.

"Ah~ Thank you..." The two employees of the Legal Department hurriedly finished taking selfies and took the cup somewhat cautiously and Ye Qing took a sip: "Tsk Tsk~ It tastes good."

Turning on his mobile phone and reading the news, Ye Qing found that in just two minutes, he had found hundreds of comments.

"Under what circumstances, the Monster Heavy Industry does not make more excavators and ran to make mobile phones?"

"It's over; even Monster Heavy Industries is not at ease. Is there any other 8,848 titanium phone in China?"

"Monster Heavy Industries actually said they wanted to subvert Apple? Then there must be something that overwhelms their system. Apple's system is too powerful."

"This... It's so embarrassing. The machinery industry and electronic technology are two branches. The most promising Huawei in China is still a thousand miles away from Apple on mobile phones."

"It's really embarrassing. It doesn't matter if you cross-border mobile phones. If you say this, foreigners will laugh at it."

"Although I think Monster Heavy Industries is a very powerful company. However, our electronic technology gap is too far behind with foreign countries. Whether it is a display screen or a processor, we can only purchase from outside. Monster Heavy Industry should take one step at a time and fully understand electronic technology."

"Who the hell, that speaks so madly; dare to compare with my Big Apple?"

"..."

Ye Qing couldn't laugh or cry when he read the comments. These comments were being refreshed quickly, but Ye Qing read it all the way, questioning, and disbelief throughout.

It doesn't matter. In fact, if other well-known domestic companies say this, Ye Qing would be the first to not believe it. This was also the reason why he did not set the time for the mobile-phone concept conference.

In addition to the hardware, the soul system of the mobile phone had to be researched and developed by Monster Heavy Industries. This task naturally fell on Tianjin, and Ye Qing would hold a press conference only when Tianjin had developed a mature system.

While Ye Qing thought, the cool Gulfstream G 750 also entered the runway and started sprinting. Even the seat belt was unfastened; Ye Qing sat there with a golden scepter. Well, he didn't have to pay too much attention to his own plane.

The plane flew directly to Shanghai, and when it cut through the sky and entered an altitude of more than 10,000 meters, the two flight attendants, Su Bing and Su Yu, had already entered the kitchen and began to carefully prepare the noon meal.

I forgot to introduce, Su Bing and Su Yu were not only superb but also have professional Chinese and Western food training and medical first aid training. In their column of personal expertise, they had more than dancing, singing, yoga, fitness, English, French, swimming, etc.

The landscape of the land like a canvas of a chessboard quickly skipped outside the porthole. Su Bing and Su Yu, like two industrious swans, had put a portion of delicious food on a coffee table made of white acid wood.

"Come, sit here, and don't be restrained." Ye Qing smiled and beckoned: "I would like ordering what wine you want to drink. It's rare for us to experience the feeling of having a meal on the cloud today."

"Boss... can I take a few photos first?" Kong Tao blushed.

"Just click, grab some for me too. The plane has its own satellite network. After taking pictures, you can send them to the circle of friends."

"By the way, boss, I heard that those private jets have their own names." Xiao Wang, an employee of the finance department, said excitedly: "Boss, you can also give this plane a name!"

"Yes, yes, give a name." Kong Tao also came to join in the fun.

With that said, Ye Qing really remembered. For such a large craft, it must have a matching name to be perfect; otherwise, he couldn't go out and just say the Gulfstream G 750, right?

What would it be called from now on?

Ye Qing pondered for a while, in the end, he didn't think of a satisfactory name, so he simply sent a WeChat to Tianjin to ask for its opinion.

"Call it [Peregrine Falcon], this is the fastest bird in the world. Um~ I read the human aviation history video data; this bird also has a black back."

The name was really good, so Ye Qing announced the plane was called [Peregrine Falcon].

"Let's drink to the peregrine falcon." Ye Qing personally baptized the Jet with his employees holding his golden scepter, then he took a sip of Dalmo, then he had savor a few savories of capital delicacies, enjoyed the magnificent natural scenery outside the window, and listened to the whistling sound of aero engines that embodied the most advanced industrial technology.

Ye Qing felt his whole person was relaxed to the limit, and his ribs were full of the wind, his orifices were open, and his 36,000 pores were shouting cool: "One more cup." He was very excited.

"Dear boss and all passengers." At this time, the voice of the pilot in the cockpit came from the stereo surround sound of the Berlin Voice in the cabin: "The Peregrine Falcon has arrived in the sky over Shanghai City. We will land at the airport in ten minutes."

"Ah~" Kong Tao almost stood up and said unbelievably: "How do I feel it has only been half an hour, how did I fly from the capital to Shanghai in half an hour?"

"It's too fast, it's like lightning."

"Indeed...a bit fast." Ye Qing smiled bitterly while looking at a table of untouched gourmet food.

Exactly after ten minutes, the Peregrine Falcon parked at the end of the runway of Shanghai City Airport. Ye Qing checked the time. From takeoff to landing, the Peregrine Falcon took only fifty minutes. This puts Shanghai, if the road is blocked; it is a luxury to want to cross the city.

A Lagonda and Mercedes-Benz S 600 were accurately parked in front of the hatch of the Peregrine Falcon. Ye Qing got off the plane, first took out the 3D camera from Lagonda, and took some pictures of the Peregrine Falcon.

The hangar of the Peregrine Falcon was already ready. Now that the jet had a name, Wang Yan had to put the name on the fuselage and get a cool Peregrine LOGO.

The whole body of the aircraft was black, so it was more conspicuous to paint it with silver-gray. The peregrine logo was made of a thin layer of lightweight alloy, which fitted on the left and right sides of the rear wing to make it more three-dimensional and cool.

However, he had to consult Gulfstream, because if the logo shape design was unreasonable, the alloy logo would be affected by the high-speed airflow. There was also the logo of Monster Heavy Industry, which could be inlaid on the hatch.

For the time being, he was happy to make this decision, and after the chief designer Xiao Jun designs a perfect cabin layout, Wang Yan let the monsters redecorate the cabin.

Before going to the factory, he asked Kong Tao to arrange the itinerary after arriving in the Four Commons tomorrow.

Let's let Ye Qing feel happy today, and tomorrow he will be even happier because tomorrow would be the Crab Festival and the opening day of Xu Ninggong's first concert.

Ye Qing's status is distinguished, and it was a particularly expensive one.

Chapter 464: "Glory" Only for the Strong

When Ye Qing made the decision to go to the Longxitan factory tomorrow, he first called Bai Dour and invited her to go with him there where the plane was scheduled to go to put the name on the fuselage and put the cool Peregrine's LOGO which would be made of a thin layer of lightweight alloy, which fitted on the left and right sides of the rear wing to make it more three-dimensional and cool and also put the logo of Monster Heavy Industry, which could be inlaid on the hatch.

Then he turned on the model transfer and made two logos based on the airplane model shot in the 3D camera. The 3D camera had the ability to completely copy the size of parts and convert them into 3D

drawings. There were dozens of Gs in a drawing when he zoomed in a little bit and could even see each rivet.

Out of curiosity, Ye Qing also deliberately looked at the engine drawings of the Downstream Falcon.

This is the BR 725 engine of Royce. The core component consists of a fan assembly with a diameter of 50 inches, 24 "swept back" titanium blades and a double-annular pre-swirl combustion chamber. These blades are all single crystal blades. From the perspective of manufacturing accuracy, the level of this engine has reached the ultimate accuracy level of mass-produced products.

It is one level higher than the processing accuracy of the Explorer robot produced by Giant Monster Heavy Industries.

Of course, Monster Heavy Industry could do better than them, but the engine was worth tens of millions, and the robot was a product of hundreds of thousands, and cost control should be fully considered.

Did he want to try to build an aero engine?

Ye Qing suddenly thought of it when he appreciated this complicated drawing.

The core of the aero-engine was material technology. If Monster Heavy Industries wanted to imitate one, there should be no technical problem. It's just there were many parts and no special equipment, so it was very troublesome to copy.

The manufactured products could be unsold externally. Ye Qing made the decision to temporarily abandon this plan, but after the Peregrine Falcon's two brand-new engines have been running for a period of time and the performance would begin to decline, he would let the monsters replace the parts inside.

Early the next day, a dazzling scorching sun was rarely seen in the sky. At this moment, Ye Qing, who stayed up late, was still asleep, he was woken up by a phone call, which was from the company.

Usually, there was no important thing, the company would not call at this point, when he answered the phone, and it was Kong Tao asking hesitantly on the phone: "Boss, have you read this morning's news?"

"What news is this from the reporter who interviewed me yesterday?"

"No, it's the morning news of China News Channel. Boss, you can find a replay on the Internet. There is a piece of news that is not good for us. It is a policy."

"China News Channel?"

Ye Qing immediately took it seriously in his heart. China TV Station represented the official attitude of China. When China issued any policy, it would also inform the public through official news.

"No, no, it's foreign policy." Kong Tao added.

Ye Qing immediately got up and turned on the computer, using a dream monitor to watch the news replay from 7 to 7:30 in the morning.

The winter catching in Chagan Lake was successfully completed, creating many historical firsts. Not this, Ye Qing moved forward a little with a fast forward. The marine environmental weather forecast for the three major islands and reefs of Nansha will be released tomorrow. No, Ye Qing continued driving in. Countdown to the new U.S. President's rise to power, how will China's policy change?

After fast-forwarding a few news items, Ye Qing suddenly paused on a news headline. Amano Heavy Industries signed a strategic cooperation agreement with the joint trade union of the European Free Trade Association to replace robot positions.

Ye Qing clicked to play it and carefully watched the news.

The content inside was not much different from what Ye Qing understood. Amano Heavy Industries, the sales of 10,000 robots in the early stage, and the accompanying skills training cooperation, how could it cost billions of Yuan. With this scale of cooperation, China News naturally had no problem.

The relationship of Anqi heavy industry with the joint trade union of the European Free Trade Association has no effect on the Monster Heavy Industry and Ye Qing was not jealous because it was like "the reason why the flowers bloom inside the walls and the fragrance outside the walls."

A video was also inserted in the news. Zhang Yutian, who represented Amano Heavy Industries, shook hands with a large group of foreigners who looked very aura.

After watching this video, the following text news made Ye Qing become serious.

The European Free Trade Union issued a statement that it would apply for a strict safety bill for the use of robots. Once the bill was passed, robot products that had not obtained safety certification would be unsold to the member states of the United Trade Union and Amano Heavy Industries had directly signed a cooperation agreement with them. Naturally, it also meant that in the eyes of the European Union, their all-around robot products were better than those certified.

One ended another one.

The European Union Consumers Federation issued a statement that in order to protect the interests of consumers; it would apply for stricter testing and certification of household medical device products on the market.

At first glance, this news had nothing to do with Monster Heavy Industries, but at present, the most popular ionization purifier of Monster Heavy Industry was classified as a medical device product in the European Union. As for the testing and certification of many institutions here in China, the European Union had always regarded it as waste paper. If Monster Heavy Industries wanted to sell the products, it should honestly pass their certification.

Originally, the ionization purifier has been certified by these messy certification cards until now and as soon as this news would come out, Ye Qing could completely abandon the EU market.

"Is this the free international rewards for enterprises to become bigger and stronger?" After reading the news, Ye Qing really didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

It turns out that Ye Qing often saw in the news that European and American countries specifically set out multiple terms for Huawei Technologies to restrict the sales of Huawei's products in European and American countries.

Looking at domestic companies, all the companies that had been "investigated" and sanctioned by foreign social organizations were the top companies in their professional fields. Among them, Huawei had eaten the most times and suffered the most injuries. Now Monster Heavy Industries had finally received this kind of treatment. This was definitely the "honor" of the strong!

It had been a long time since European and American countries, in order to protect the jobs of local technology companies and some indescribable reasons found grandiose pretexts to restrict the development of China's Enterprise.

Ye Qing really didn't have a good solution for this.

In addition to a bitter smile or a bitter smile, the EU Free Trade Union had aimed at the Monster Heavy Industry while at the same time launching in-depth cooperation with Amano Heavy Industry. Here, Tianye Heavy Industry's background could be seen, for that, and it was no wonder that Zhang Yutian had the confidence to ask Monster Heavy Industries to cooperate with them again and again.

After turning off the news, Ye Qing stood up from the mechanical engineering chair, alone, talked to himself: "In this matter, most of Tianye Heavy Industry and the long-established Anqi Heavy Industry have stum-bled behind their backs, otherwise the time will be so not coincidental."

As Zhang Yutian said in the lounge yesterday, when the Monster Heavy Industry grew to a certain scale, it would inevitably be shaken abroad by the basic market of the old capitalism industry.

From traditional machinery to the cosmetics industry, to the high-tech industry, the stronger the Beast Heavy Industry, the more losers would fall under its feet.

The victorious side has never been peacefully on the throne but accompanied by war and blood. Then it depended on who had the big fist and who was skilled.

Zhang Yutian, the spokesperson for foreign capital, had already made a move, and Ye Qing certainly had to find a way to give back a move.

Chapter 465: Who has the most face

At 7:50 in the morning, at Shanghai TV Station.

Shanghai TV station is now doing very well. With a program called "Escape Room", it successfully upgraded from the original local station to become a national quasi-second-line TV station.

Of course, if it wanted to be promoted to Jiangnan Satellite TV level and domestic first-line TV station like Nanhu Satellite TV, just a variety show was not enough. At the very least, it was necessary to create two or three top variety shows that would be household names in the country.

In the huge hemispherical studio, the lights were fully turned on, and the film crew of the program was working on the final shooting of this program. This program invited Xue Yan, a popular domestic student, and three other celebrities who were fairly well-known. Because Xue Yan's schedule was too tight, everyone had to work hard, shooting all night from yesterday to now.

Bai Douer was working with Wu Xiaoya as a partner because she had an appointment with Ye Qing at nine o'clock to fly to Sikong City to participate in the Crab Festival. Those who stayed up all night still seemed very energetic, unlike Wu Xiaoya, who used to secretly breathe while the camera stopped shooting.

"It's true Xue Yan has a tight schedule. It's OK to let everyone suffer together because of the tight schedule. However, when it comes to the last minute of recording programs, he clearly cares about Chuang according to the Taiwan version. At the moment, he is playing a big card and asks us to buy him crab roe soup dumplings and chicken porridge from Liuchun Lou."

While the camera was paused, Wu Xiaoya complained angrily: "I had known I would not entertain him with these two things yesterday."

Xue Yan came yesterday, and the program team specially bought him crab soup dumplings and shredded chicken porridge for breakfast. These two things were not expensive, but the show would be over if they clenched their teeth for another twenty minutes, but Xue Yan insisted on screaming to stop, and everyone was waiting for him.

Liuchun Lou, that name sounded too strange.

It's unserious. This was a time-honored shop in Caiyi Street. It had opened a brothel in the Republic of China but later had changed to selling late night and early snacks for overnight customers. It's really good. It's famous in the local area.

"That's it! I have to catch the plane at nine." Looking around at the time, she squeezed her mouth and said: "At the latest at 8:30, I have to go if I can't finish the filming."

"Go to play with Big Brother Ye?" Wu Xiaoya smirked: "I just heard about the Sikong City and Crab Festival on the phone."

Bai Douer nodded in embarrassment.

"Everyone knows, Big Brother Ye bought a private jet, and then do you go by private jet?"

Bai Douer nodded again and again.

"Ah, I'm so envious. Brother Ye is so kind to you." Wu Xiaoya took Bai Douer's arm, and her eyes were full of envy: "you see, two weeks ago, our cube room was completely destroyed and when you told it to Brother Ye, he had sent the company engineers to fix it."

"In less than half a day, he directly dismantled the body secret room and rebuilt it again, leaving the previous factory technicians astonished as quails."

"It turned out to be as loud as a tractor, but now I can't hear any noise. The entire program group is praising Big Brother Ye."

"Why didn't you come earlier?"

A sound mixed with impatience interrupted their conversation.

"Do you know how precious my time is?"

A pale, male and female face, if placed in the Liuchun Lou building of the Republic of China, could definitely sell a handsome young man with a large price was sitting and taking a break complained: "I am still tired and aching from filming this program, and you linger to buy breakfast so slowly."

"Quite your breath, Brother Xue, calm down, come soon." When the show director's face didn't turn, it was uglier than a zombie, but when it turned, he smiled: "I'm really sorry, it's the morning rush hour, and it's probably a bit blocked outside."

Alas, no way, who made this little white face in front of him be a popular niche and their program group was just a team that had just emerged?

"Mr. Xue, why don't we take a picture of the Taiwanese book first?" Going around squeezing out a smile as much as possible, and saying kindly: "Everyone is in a hurry, can you work harder?"

"Miss Bai Douer, are you in a hurry to go?" Xue Yan rolled his eyes, he thought he was elegant: "I trouble you if I ask you to have a bit of professionalism, OK? I can have time to wait, but you can't wait?"

"You..." Wu Xiaoya on the side was so angry that she wanted to slap this guy flying, but in order to take care of the overall situation; she had to swallow this breath.

"Mr. Xue, I beg you, can you take the last part first, okay?.... Originally, we all set the time, and we could end shooting at 8:10. I also made an appointment with my friends to meet them at the airport at 9 o'clock." she pleaded.

"Let your friends wait at present, and my time is precious?" Xue Yan did not have a good way and said in an angry voice: "If the ticket is canceled, I will reimburse you. I won't let you wait." He pursed his lips, and his tone was firm.

"Haha~ Reimbursement of air tickets?" Wu Xiaoya couldn't hold back anymore, clutching her belly with a twitch, looking at Xue Yan's eyes like a ridiculous quail.

"You...you..." Xue Yan's nose was crooked: "What are you laughing at?"

Wu Xiaoya shook her head and refused to answer this stupid question. Xue Yan was about to break out, and a staff member carrying an insulation bag rushed in from the outside.

"Ouch~ Brother Xue, your breakfast is here, hurry up~ then who brings the folding table over." The director of the show which had seen the atmosphere a bit wrong for a long time came up and interrupted.

At 8:25, Xue Yan, who played the big game, finally ended the filming. Bai Douer hurriedly changed her clothes, and when she walked out of the studio, a Mercedes-Benz S 600 stopped beside her. It was a special car sent by Ye Qing from the company to pick up her and go.

The driver was Lao Zhang, who had been sent to Bai Douer several times. After the car stopped, Lao Zhang got out of the car and trotted to the right, opened the rear door, and prepared to welcome her into the car.

As a result, Lao Zhang felt an itchy nose after smelling the fragrance of flowers and a handsome young man who was breathless got into the back seat unceremoniously and before Lao Zhang could react, a woman carrying a bag followed him into the back seat.

"Bai Douer, don't you hurry to get in the car and take me to the airport?" Xue Yan rolled his eyes again: "You know how precious my time is. The assistant is still waiting for me at the airport."

Lao Zhang looked inexplicable: "Miss, is this your friend?"

"No, it's the guest invited by our program team." Bai Douer guessed Xue Yan had taken the wrong car. "Forget it. Give him a ride. He thought it was the car sent by the program team to take him to the airport."

The show team should send a car, but it was a BMW. Let's forget it, just drop him by. At this moment, the car hadn't come here, and if it didn't send him a car, he will lose his temper and criticize the show crew.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Lao Zhang swiftly turned his head and headed towards Shanghai Airport. Two minutes later, a white BMW five-series stopped at the position where the Mercedes-Benz just stopped. The window lowered, revealing the driver's head as he looked around and did not find the guest.

.....

"Bai Douer, you happen to be going to the airport to meet up with your friend?"

In the Mercedes-Benz, Xue Yan leaned Erlang's legs, as if he would feel uncomfortable if he didn't say anything: "Fortunately, you took my shuttle; otherwise I won't be able to catch the plane at all." He sighed and didn't want to pay attention to this guy.

The driver, Lao Zhang, thought that this guy's head was not good; it is obviously because of his conduct. But it's okay to go around, of course, he wouldn't comment.

With speeding all the way, five minutes before nine o'clock, the Mercedes-Benz S 600 drove into Shanghai Airport. But instead of going to the waiting hall, it went straight to the airport parking area along the internal passage.

"Wait, where are you going?" Xue Yan patted the back of the driver's chair; his face was as cold as ice: "You should take me to the waiting hall. My assistant has already bought a ticket for me. You waste my time."

"I'm sorry, your time is worthless." The driver Zhang rolled his eyes at him: "I wait patiently to send Miss Bai Douer." He felt he had enough, and when he looked at Miss Bai Douer next to him, she also looked disgusted, so he would have to shut up quickly.

"Send Miss Bai first?! Have you figured out the priority?" Xue Yan pointed to his handsome face and incredibly said: "I am the main character, and you can send her to the waiting hall just like me. Why are you running to the tarmac? Be careful of the security they will call the police if you run to it."

"How can she be like you?" Lao Zhang, the driver, said with a smile: "you are on a cheap flight with hundreds of Yuan a ticket. Our Miss Bai will fly on a private flight, and she will take a business plane with a cost of millions of dollars."

As soon as the voice fell, the Mercedes-Benz had already reached the security guard, and there was no communication. The lifting rod next to the guard box is raised high just like welcoming guests.

"What and what? I was in first class." Xue Yan was about to explode: "What business plane, which cost millions of dollars? It could only be a stolen plane."

"Well... Isn't it a business plane in front?" Old Zhang made a stubborn mouth, motioning this guy to look forward.

A dreamlike jet plane Xue Yan had never seen before, quietly parked in the sun.

This cool plane that anyone would never want to look away from when he glanced at he was different from the clumsy and bloated ordinary passenger plane. It was like a supercar in the air. It also would give the person a dynamic illusion in a static state. Next to this cool black plane, there were also a Lagonda and another S 600 parked.

"Miss Bai, President Ye is waiting for you on the plane." The car stopped, and Bai Douer opened the door, and got out of the car, smiling and waving at Lao Zhang, leaving Xue Yan in complete consternation.

After going around, the driver Zhang turned his head and looked at Xue Yan with a smile: "You are not the protagonist, and you are just a passerby who hitchhikes."

"Hurry up and run my time is precious. Take a turn along this passage there and you will come to the waiting room."

Chapter 466: The ticket inspector being onlookers

In the cabin of the Peregrine Falcon, Ye Qing was wearing data glasses and holding an electric screwdriver, was working with a Master Metal Expert to rectify the film and television wall near the nose of the aircraft. The original display was only a Sony high-definition 3D display and Ye Qing wanted to replace it with a more advanced dream display. He also planned to cover the dome of the entire cabin with a special-shaped transparent dream display.

Being given the cabin space inside the Peregrine Falcon was longer and wider than the previous-generation flagship G 650, Ye Qing planned when the sun visor of the porthole would be lowered, the seat automatically rotated to align with the video wall, and the quiet and dim cabin will be transformed into a luxurious private cinema or a luxurious TKV private room on the cloud.

At the same time, the network office system in the aircraft would be reworked. A small server would be assembled by Tianjin and installed in the luggage compartment underfoot to provide a more advanced office system for the cabin.

When the plane was flying at an altitude of 10,000 meters, the dome in the cabin could turn into nine days of white clouds rolling, or it could become a mysterious starry sky or even a magnificent seabed where sharks swam and big whales swallowed water.

Since the emergence of science and technology, it has always existed to improve the quality of human life.

As long as Ye Qing had a lot of technology in his hands, of course, he should be the first to use it to improve the quality of his life.

As they entered the palace-like cabin coming through a spiral staircase, with tension and wait by the doorway the two tall and remarkable flight attendants immediately leaned over to perform an elegant ceremony of welcoming Bai Douer.

"Miss Bai, hello."

The sweet voice made Doudou almost unresponsive.

"Ye... Where are you, President Ye?"

"I'm here." Ye Qing, who was busy, turned his head and dashed around with a sunny smile: "Sit down first, and then I will come over when I'm done."

After sitting down, Su Bing and Su Yu immediately went to the wine cabinet and the kitchen, fetched wine and nuts, and waited for Doudou.

These two flight attendants were as beautiful as the heroines on TV. Now they were serving her so enthusiastically, even the nuts were lightly cracked with a small wooden hammer by them, the flesh inside is removed, and they were politely sent to the small wooden box in front of Doudou.

She felt she was dreaming, not to mention this kind of treatment, not to mention she had heard people talk about it, even in TV dramas, she was dare not act like this.

She was also thankful she was a woman, otherwise, she was afraid that these two Victoria's Secret model-like stewardesses would have melted away nothing.

"Well, Will brother ye be melted?" Bai Douer quietly turned her head and took a look at Ye Qing who was busy.

At a quarter past nine, the Peregrine Falcon raised its nose and soared toward the sky.

On this trip toward Sikong City, Ye Qing brought only two people, Doudou and Master Metal Expert. After all, this time he was participating in the Crab Festival purely for relaxation and play mentality, and the Master Metal Expert with a bodyguard and driver was enough.

Now the Master Metal Expert was in the cockpit, watching the two pilots operate the plane, and the two flight attendants were also very good at grasping the opportunity to close the rear service cabin door. Without Ye Qing's order, they would stay in the passenger seat inside.

Shanghai City was only more than two hundred kilometers away from Sikong City. The Peregrine Falcon flew so hard that it would take less than ten minutes to get there. Therefore, when purchasing the route, the Peregrine Falcon deliberately bought the route of Liangjiang City. In this way, the plane could follow the longest river in China, the long-stretching Tianjiang River, and the thousand-year-old Guling Canal, allowing Ye Qing to enjoy the magnificent natural landscape of China from an altitude of 10,000 meters.

But at this moment, Ye Qing didn't take too much time to appreciate the scenery. Because at this moment, Doudou had leaned against his arms like a kitten. Maybe because of some tension, she had just held him quietly.

.....

Today is exactly Sunday in Four Commons Cities and the staff of the public institutions was on holiday. However, they had another task at the free exit of the freeway. They put on red vests and stood at divided posts to serve the citizens and foreign tourists who came to participate in the Crab Festival.

In the waiting hall of Meihua Airport, all tourists could get a small crab pendant and a cartoon hat from the service desk for free.

But the service desk was set up all morning, and at least half of the tourists were uninterested in these things.

"Excuse me... What is the number of the bus that can get me to Xu Ninggong's concert?"

"Excuse me~ Is Xu Ninggong's concert held at the Crab Festival venue?"

"I'm here to see the concert, don't give me this kind of hat."

The staff has been numb with similar questions and answers. A little sad, they couldn't help but wonder, how many would they be stunned when these guys sat in the gym and saw the army of robots?

When they were buying concert tickets, they automatically received an event ticket away, and with this voucher, visitors could go to the gymnasium and taste a crab delicacy for free. And behind the ticket voucher, there was a special introduction to the tempting snacks that made people greedy.

Chinese people had no immunity to all kinds of snacks.

Since the concert should be unstarted until the evening, and there were a lot of snacks in the stadium, they could eat from noon to the evening. So they would go!

Sikong City deliberately arranged a direct bus to the stadium from the airport. The bus was free. But they should listen to the guide on the bus when he was introducing the national wetland park of Sikong City.

"Register now to participate in tomorrow's Wetland Park one-day tour, you can also enjoy a 50% discount."

On today's sixth bus, there was a tourist with a little backpack. He was Wang Zhiming, an intern reporter at Tencent Entertainment. After three months of internship, he just didn't produce a piece of news with more than 10,000 views.

Tencent Entertainment News Network's daily visits could exceed 10 million, and the number of visits on holidays could reach 20 million.

News that was not popular or novel, could be uneligible for pop-up window push, and could only be linked to that popular news, to attract netizens to click on.

Usually, the time limit for a piece of news was only one day. The reporters who joined the company at the same time as him walked casually to shoot news about a couple arguing, and they could get hundreds of thousands of hits a day and hundreds of netizens' responses.

As for those senior journalists, they didn't have to dig out their own news. They would be sent to various hot news locations to write big news in person.

Wang Zhiming had not had this luck. If he was still doing nothing like this from now to next week and as soon as the internship period was over, he could pack up his things and go back to his hometown to rest, but the big news was really hard to come across!

This time, the first stage of Xu Ninggong's national tour concert was quite big, but this news had nothing to do with him. The website had arranged it for senior reporters. If he submitted a piece of news related to this concert, it would be unadopted at all and he would end up with a scold comment.

Being forced to do nothing, Wang Zhiming had no choice but to try his luck at the Crab Festival of Sikong City.

The Crab Festival did not send a team of reporters. After the festival, the news editors looked for information and took screenshots from the videos of local TV stations to piece together a piece of news, but because this festival had a fixed-date, it was very difficult to arouse the interest of the audience, because all kinds of accidents were what interest the audience.

When the bus drove to the entrance of the stadium, with a sigh, Wang Zhiming who was grunting hungry was about to find someone to ask where to get the free crab. At the moment when he looked up, he suddenly found something wrong at the entrance of the venue.

How come a lot of people have gathered around the ticket checker to take pictures?

Chapter 467: Crisis from peers

Why did many people gather around the ticket inspector to take pictures?

Wang Zhiming asked himself that question and subconsciously picked up the SLR camera and walked towards the ticket gate.

The distance was a little far away, and he couldn't see what the ticket inspector looked like. However, since there were people watching, it was mostly the Quartet making gimmicks and invited some beautiful models or particularly funny clowns, but as soon as he approached, he realized he was thinking too vulgarly.

There were ten ticket gates, ten ticket inspectors, and these ticket inspectors turned out to be robots slightly shorter than normal people!

The tourists who were watching with excitement now surrounded the robot they were touching it with their hands from time to time, and then screamed with excitement that made Wang Zhiming's ears itchy.

"My God, what high technology is this?" Wang Zhiming ran to the front with excitement, first took a few pictures, then hung the camera around his neck indiscriminately and squeezed it into the den.

"You are welcome to come to the Sikong Crab Festival."

The robot wearing a vest and a bow tie suddenly turned his head, bent over to say hello to Wang Zhiming, and issued a kind electronic voice: "Please show your admission ticket."

Not only on Wang Zhiming's side, but also for the total ten ticket gates, the robots kept bending over to say hello and took the admission tickets from the tourists, and then swiped the recognizer on the left wrist.

After the verification was passed, the robot would make an invitation to enter.

Some tourists were curious and tried to rush inside. As a result, the robot reached out and stopped them like a traffic policeman, and said seriously: "Please tourist, your behavior is wrong."

Wang Zhiming hesitated and took the admission ticket in his hand.

The robot tilted its head slightly and stretched out its right hand to get the ticket. Wang Zhiming subconsciously shrank back when he saw the arm that exudes metallic luster and was full of steel power.

After stepping back, the robot paused and bent over: "Please give me the admission ticket."

Wang Zhiming stretched out his hand again, and when the admission ticket was about to touch the robot's palm, he deliberately retracted his hand, he was also very boring, he actually wanted to make fun of this robot.

The robot stopped again, and Wang Zhiming saw it was silent, so he handed out the admission ticket again.

Wang Zhiming thought that the robot would reach out to get the ticket again. He didn't expect the robot to lift his head and hug his chest. He coldly refused to serve it.

"Tourist, if you do this, I will be angry."

The robot replied coldly, directly making the tourists nearby roar with laughter, the other tourists had laughed, while Wang Zhiming, the initiator, had almost cried with his SLR camera in his arms.

How long had he been waiting for this moment?

He had been waiting for almost three months, and he finally obtained a piece of material that he could surely recommend on the homepage news. Thinking of this, he had hurriedly raised his camera to record the wonderful picture that took place at the ticket gate.

If at the ticket gates there were surprises and excitement to tourists, then the images in the stadium would be completely shocking and unbelievable.

When the robot finished the verification of the ticket at the ticket gate Wang Zhiming walked into the passage step by step and he saw on both sides of the beautifully dressed aisles, there were robots wearing vests.

At first glance, there was no staff in the whole passage, but only robots all standing upright. For a largescale event held every three years by a prefecture-level city. There was no staff, isn't this funny?

But this scene did happen because walking into the passage was like walking into the world of future science fiction. Whenever a tourist approached, the robot closest to it would be activated and raised its head.

Half of the robots standing in two rows, like tour guides, were leading these foreign tourists to walk inside. A few brave children also held the robot's palm, jumping around as a playmate.

"Kakcha~Kakcha~Kakcha~Kakcha~"

Wang Zhiming at this time has fallen into a state of madness, wishing to give birth to three heads and six arms, and record everything that happened here.

All news, all novel news that has never been seen before, since Wang Zhiming walked here, he was like a shark that had been dried for ten years and suddenly jumped into the vast ocean.

The news, in front of him, were just none other than delicious fishes passing one after another, one by one they rejuvenated him.

The most important thing was no one of his colleagues had rushed for food here with him.

"Haha~ The big reporters who were sent over to film the live news of Xu Ninggong's concert may still be wandering on the road at this moment." Wang Zhiming laughed and pressed the shutter violently with fingers.

"Big News, Tianda News, I am all alone, Lao Tzu is about to develop."

The great feeling of happiness stirred her soul and the camera transformed into a moving turret, searching for the target at a very high speed.

However...

When Wang Zhiming turned to take a photo of a group of naughty children who fell and the robot hurried up to help her. Suddenly, he seemed to have been struck by lightning and was stunned for an instant, because next to the robot, there was a young man who raised the camera high, with a look of excitement and an expression of good luck. This young man, wearing a goose-yellow winter suit that looked a little silly, had a big eye logo on the flashing camera in his hand. It was this big-eyed logo that made Wang Zhiming instantly smell his peers.

"Damn, Sina logo?" Wang Zhiming couldn't help but yell out.

The young man turned his head when he heard the words and looked at Wang Zhiming with some puzzled eyes.

As a result, when he stared at Wang Zhiming, his eyes were like inflated balloons, because a cute penguin logo was posted on the camera.

"What!"

"What!"

After two screams, the two ran away.

When Wang Zhiming met a colleague, he had a time bomb in his mind. The look of that colleague's eyes clearly told him how much the other's inner thoughts were the same as his own.

He should find a laptop computer to go online immediately, and send out the news material in the camera before that colleague, he ran wildly along the passage, he had already achieved the maximum speed, but he did not expect a robot to catch up with it at a faster speed.

"Sir, what do you want to do, stop quickly." The robot had recommended with an anxious female voice.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhh, I'm looking for a computer." Wang Zhiming rolled his legs into wheels and rushed into the gymnasium.

The picture here was even more exciting. At first glance, there were dozens of robots wearing white aprons and chef hats on the food court, temporarily built up with tables and chairs, they were steaming crabs and grilling squid.

"What about the computer, where is my computer?" Wang Zhiming was thinking about making news at the moment, wishing to find the computer between a hundred pairs of eyes. Then he saw a chubby little boy sitting on a dining chair on the left side of the square, while gnawing crabs, while using his greasy palms to press randomly on the laptop keyboard.

The wireless network here covers the entire audience. On the back of the notebook, a bite of the Apple logo occupied all of his eyes.

Chapter 468: Is it too late to get in the car now?

"Kid, hurry~hurry~ lend me your computer." Wang Zhiming took three steps in one step, pushing the crowd and running to one little fat boy, his excitement that couldn't be controlled made this little fat boy jump.

"Psycho, who are you?" Little fat Dun rolled his eyes: "why should I lend you the computer, and my father was gone buying food there, believe it or not, I will call him to beat you?"

"It's not a free loan, I... I will use it for a while, and your uncle is in a hurry." Wang Zhiming had sweat on his forehead when he heard these words, stretched his hand into his trouser pocket, and finally took a few currency notes out of his pocket after a while, some crumpled changes, five yuan, ten yuan, and them together were less than fifty yuan.

"All the money is for you." Wang Zhiming felt a little painful, pushing all his money into the hands of this little fat boy.

"Cut ~ poor dick silk." Little fat Dun rolled his eyes again and stretched out his fat palm all full of oil, grabbed the change and put it in his pocket, then moved away from his position: "you will play for half an hour."

"Enough is enough." Wang Zhiming nodded excitedly, took out the camera memory card, insert it into the card slot, and connect it to the computer using the fastest speed in his life to log in to his website backend, then Wang Zhiming, who generally picky to satisfy, looked directly at the thumbnails in the memory card, picked the most exciting photos based on his feelings, and then typed on the greasy keyboard with his both hands which were as if they were electrocuted.

"Shock! Shock! Shock! In the Sikong Crab Festival, an army of robots was surprised."

There was no time to think about which was the perfect headline, he only typed out what he thought of.

The 12th Crab Festival in Sikong City is grandly opened. I wanted to take everyone to eat crabs. As a result, the editor was completely shocked as soon as he walked into the venue of the event...

There was no time to modify, Wang Zhiming wrote a section of the introduction and then posted a lot of pictures. Anyway, the focus of the audience would be on these magical robot bodies.

"Hey, you have a typo in the first line of introduction." When Wang Zhiming was editing the news in a hurry, a female voice with a little electronic sound suddenly came from behind him.

"It should be a grand opening. You must open your eyes."

"Huh?" Wang Zhiming checked and found he was really wrong, so he quickly corrected it, but when he turned around he suddenly found a robot standing quietly behind him.

This robot was probably the one who had just corrected the passage. Wang Zhiming had thought that these robots were only controlled by programs, but he did not expect they could be controlled by the staff.

It was too advanced and too strange.

"Write quickly, send it quickly, I'll help you check for typos."

This robot succeeded in urging Wang Zhiming to write more: "You can make another advertisement for us. The crab is famous for the lake, and the "crab" made a meeting of the four Commons. Add these two slogans. I will help you to find an office later and let you use it for one day."

Five minutes later, Wang Zhiming clicked submit impatiently.

News materials submitted by reporters should be reviewed and approved by the chief editor before they can be posted online. The editor-in-chief would judge based on the content of the news, and whether the news was worthy of being recommended on the homepage pop-up window.

After Wang Zhiming had submitted the submission, he had dialed the number of the review editor. The phone was connected, and the review editor said in a slightly lazy voice, "Dear Wang, the personnel department just met and said that the professional level of this intern reporter is very low. When the internship period is over, it will be based on your personal performance level evaluation..."

"Quick!" Wang Zhiming roared like a leopard, "I just submitted a piece of news material, you should quickly review it and put it on the homepage."

"Wang Zhiming, you are crazy, is this your work attitude?" The review editor's voice increased by eight pitches, and roared: "Put it at the homepage? You treat the homepage as your Weibo and can post anything you want. ? What news you submitted? I will delete it now."

"Surprise! Surprise! Surprise! Within the Sikong Crab Festival..."

"What shit title... Wait!" The voice of the review editor had suddenly changed the emphasis of one hundred and eighty degrees: "I rely on! Fuck me! Fuck me! Wang Zhiming, immediately, immediately, post all the pictures you took, and then immediately send the video. I want the video."

"I saw a reporter from Sina Entertainment at the scene. It took me a few hundred dollars to grab a computer to post news. The editor-in-chief can figure it out."

"Double, oh no, triple reimbursement. Wang Zhiming, if the headline on the front page is snatched by Sina, I will never deal with you."

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One minute later, all new Internet users who logged into the computer QQ and mobile WeChat received new news promotion information.

Usually, if it was not particularly interesting or major news, users would directly ignore the pop-up window, but this time, more than half of the users had clicked on the pop-up window.

"The army of robots is coming!"

The chief editor of this review had modified the title with the fastest speed and pushed the news on the homepage, which had successfully attracted the attention of users. Below the title, was a photo of a robot, extending its steel arm to help a little girl who had fallen down. On both sides of the little girl, there were mighty robots standing neatly, like an army of steel.

This picture was about to explode. The cold steel showed tenderness and warmth. When users had clicked on the news eagerly and saw more high-definition large pictures related to robots, they couldn't use words to describe the inner shock.

These mechanical bodies with perfect human upper body shapes were different from any robot products on the market. They were agile and omnipotent.

If there was only one, people may be so unexcited. However, thousands of identical robots were deployed throughout the stadium. When these robots had used their perfect posture to serve every visitor in the venue, the entire scene had risen to an indescribable technological level.

Was this really happening in the Four Commons, or was it a screenshot from a science fiction movie? Which company had produced these robots?

The click-through rate of this news column directly had exceeded 100,000 within ten seconds. The comments below are refreshed rapidly ten times a second. Ten minutes later, almost all mainstream online media had reprinted this news. Countless editors and reporters had stooped their heads in the office, extremely upset. They did not expect that reaction! They never thought of it!

In the ordinary prefecture-level city of the Four Commons, a shocking event that could be included in the world's industrial history and the Guinness Book of Records occurred.

They were all missed this big event! Wait for ~ This seemed to be in the morning, and the official activities of the Crab Festival would only be started in the afternoon. Was it too late to get in the car now and go there?

Cars, trains, high-speed rails, airplanes, even if they were used as missiles, should rush to Changhai City before the Crab Festival ends.

Then, within half an hour, the Transportation Bureau of the Sikong City found that something was wrong.

During this half an hour, all the tickets for public transportation to Changhai were robbed.

Chapter 469: Mudun Island

When the peregrine falcon landed at the Meihua Airport in Sikong City, Ye Qing had a hard experience at this time. What is the shining scenery, which attracted much attention?

The Sikong Crab Festival, although it was still not well-known, it had already gained a certain reputation. Many fishery merchants from all over the country and Southeast Asian fishery tycoons had personally come to discuss the rich fishery resources here, those guests who received the invitation letter were accompanied by a special receptionist after getting off the plane.

But when Ye Qing's private plane had landed, he was already waited by the welcoming previously present, and they had extended a big red carpet from the aircraft cabin to Ye Qing's car. His car was a Mercedes-Benz G 65, and it was driven to the Four Commons by the company driver early in the morning, because this trip was mainly for fun, Mercedes-Benz G 65's large space and strong off-road ability were very suitable for outdoor running.

The director of the Tourism Bureau, the executive deputy mayor, and several entrepreneurs who were well known in the Four Commons had greeted his arrival at the airport.

Although this ceremony did not cost much money, it was a little big and a little grand. The passengers on the passenger plane looked in astonishment at the newcomer, even Ye Qing himself was very surprised. He was just invited to participate in an event, so he thought he wouldn't have such a big reception ceremony...

Now the Crab Festival in Sikong City has been blasted on the headlines of major Internet. Even some foreign websites had reposted the news of the Crab Festival. These were just fame aspects, and the benefits of the real deals were even more.

Starting at ten in the morning. The traffic police squadrons stationed at the intersections of the external roads in Sikong City could obviously feel the increase in the traffic flow, this extra traffic has consisted of private cars from other places and most of them were tourists dragging their families, they had all expressed that they would bring their children to the Crab Festival to see the robot army. The local parents and young men and women had long been squeezing the gymnasium. Thousands of robots were surrounded by tourists watching with excitement.

.....

At eleven o'clock, Ye Qing, accompanied by the Director of the Tourism Bureau, had ridden a painting boat, wandering in the wetland park with great interest. It was winter now, but the scenery in front of Ye Qing's eyes was not all yellowed reeds and weeds with frost, there were various birds that stayed here for overwintering, plum blossoms with colorful petals and vigorous winter bamboos which could be seen everywhere on the shore.

Occasionally, the goshawk that was flicking its wings could always provoke the tourists on the painting boat, and they were casting admirable glances at it. No one knew how long it had taken, and a hazy

outline of an island has appeared on the misty lake. It was Mudun Island, the largest island in Hongze Lake.

According to legend, Mudun Island was the place where Mu Guiying, a female high school hero in the Song Dynasty, stationed troops. Up to now, Mudun Island has been transformed into a resort by the Sikong City Township, and it was still a kind of hot spring, and at noon there would be a banquet here for Ye Qing, and then at two o'clock in the afternoon, he should participate in the opening of the crab festival.

Originally Bai Douer agreed to come to the banquet with Ye Qing, but the plane hadn't landed yet. She, who had been busy with filming all night, couldn't help being sleepy anymore and fell asleep in Ye Qing's arms.

No matter if she didn't come with him, he felt that taking a boat to the island to eat a meal would not have anything new except for its style. In addition in Sikong City, there was no famous food. Ye Qing left her in the aircraft cabin to rest, and when she would wake up, she could come directly to the gymnasium.

Eating meal foods on big lakes and big islands was naturally related to fish.

Speaking of eating fish, Ye Qing remembered the last time he was in Jinxi, the fish he had eaten was particularly delicious. This time Ye Qing had estimated it should be the same as last time. After all, there were only a few kinds of freshwater fish that were delicious, unlike the thousands in the sea that could be eaten.

As a result, when the food came up, Ye Qing found that he had really underestimated the true love of people for food in the four communities, he didn't even know a few of the dishes. For example, it obviously looked like a meatball with a lion's head and it was super tender and smooth in the mouth.

The director of the Tourism Bureau had smiled and introduced that this was a lion head made from wild herring, fish glue, mixed with pork, and then steamed, and it could only be eaten in winter.

Because wild herring, only when winter comes and enters the dormant period, they eat fish and shrimp screws fiercely and store a thick layer of gelatinous nutrients in their stomachs for overwintering. Wild herring was not too expensive, the key was Ye Qing had never eaten this kind of food, and it was very delicious.

The final dish was a steamed fish that looked ordinary, and it had an uncommon name "Liu Wei Steamed Fish", this steamed fish lied on a large white porcelain plate with gold traces. The plate was decorated with shredded green onions and basil, which looked very elegant and simple, Ye Qing knew that this fish was not too expensive mandarin fish like the big one on the plate, it was only a few hundred Yuan. However, this dish had been passed down on Mudun Island for hundreds of years, and currently, only one chef could cook it.

To make this dish, you need to carefully prepare six mandarin fish that live in different waters, and you also need six skilled chefs to work together.

The chef has to make a knife around the head of one of the mandarin fish, peel off the whole fish skin intact, and then remove the whole fish from the bone. The other five chefs with superb knife skills must

kill the fish at the same time. They cut the fresh and tender fish into thin fillets and marinate them in six kinds of cooking wine that have been prepared in advance. These cooking wines are brewed from six different petals and fruits and then mixed with different flavors.

The speed must be fast. After the delicious marinade is done, the chef selects six flavors of thin fish fillets according to the size of the fish bones to form a fish. The original set of original size is placed on the fishbone, and the fish skin is fastened. Once the skin of mandarin fish is rich in the gum. Put it in a steamer, and the heat will turn the skin into fragrant isinglass that penetrates into the fish fillets. This will not only prevent the fish fillets from falling apart but also make the fish fillets as beautiful as the coated crystal. One fish with six flavors, more than delicious we can describe it.

These crystal-clear fish fillets, when the chopsticks are moved, their rich, fragrant aroma continues to pierce through the nostrils. Not only are they extremely delicious, but they also have an extremely stunning aftertaste. Without years of cooperating practice, you can't even think of making this "Six Flavor Steamed Fish". At the same time, they can only be eaten on Mudun Island. No wonder the Director of the Tourism Bureau wanted to invite Ye Qing to have lunch on the island 20 kilometers away.

When Ye Qing had taken a sip, he felt like his taste buds were going exploding. The ingredients for this dish were not top-notch, but the cooking technique was extremely complicated.

Of course~ No matter how delicious the delicacy was, there would be a moment of fullness.

At half-past one in the afternoon, Ye Qing and the Director of the Tourism Bureau went to the Sikong City Gymnasium to participate in the opening of the crab activity.

Ye Qing didn't look forward to the opening ceremony too much, but in the center of the venue, there was a top dream monitor provided by Monster Heavy Industries. He wanted to see the expressions of those tourists and businessmen from China and from abroad when they would see the dream display lighted up in the evening at Xu Ninggong's concert and the scene would be full of the watchman No. 3 defying the general audience.

Chapter 470: The sky has changed

When the Mercedes-Benz G 65 had stopped outside the stadium, and when Ye Qing was going out of the car, he was almost be hit by the crowd... There was more than a crowd. Looking around, the entrance to the venue was full of tourists. These tourists were shouting: "Where are the robots? Why is there only human?"

The robots were surrounded by tourists who caught everyone who dared to show up by swarming around it to take pictures and post to friends.

The strength of the crowd was strong, and Ye Qing couldn't squeeze in at this moment at the stadium between reporters with their cameras on their shoulders and microphones in their hands. There were Sohu, Sina, Tencent, Netease, and other news stations, and there were also some more known online news media gathered at the entrance of the stadium, and there were also even more unknown, there were also those traditional TV network media.

"Mr. Ye, the crabs in the Sikong City have become so popular. Thanks to your strong support for all this." Wei Hengdong, the director of the Tourism Bureau, narrowed his eyes with a smile while walking sideways.

"Mr. Ye, let's take another way that is not open to the outside world. Cooperate with each other everyone will gain fame together." Director Wei did not need being too polite, and Ye Qing smiled, preparing to leave with him.

Then Ye Qing was suddenly swept by a fiery look. Following that look, he discovered this was a reporter from a small news portal.

"What!"

"Mr. Ye~ my god, did I read it wrong?" The reporter with two cameras hanging around his neck became extremely excited when he saw Ye Qing, pulling his throat and shouting: "Mr. Ye, I am Yue Tan, a reporter from News.com. I published the news about your production of mobile phones. I remember your appearance."

Before Ye Qing had time to answer, the reporter sprinted to him.

Some people say reporters are all dogs. This was absolutely true and was definitely not derogatory. When a reporter did not have the ability to see and listen to all directions, how could he grab big news?

From this point of view, the reporter Yue Tan of News Network was also new talent. Seeing the big news, he got a sneaky interview and yelled excitedly: "Didn't you recruit all your colleagues?"

With this voice, the colleagues around him had rushed over one by one, and they had surrounded Ye Qing in less than two seconds.

"Mr. Ye~ Some people say you provided all the robots for this Crab Festival. May I ask?"

"Mr. Ye~Our website published the news about your mobile phone manufacturing, but many netizens left a message saying your company is not doing business properly, and the new mobile-phone products must not meet the expectations. What do you think?"

"Mr. Ye~ Are you married?"

"..." Ye Qing felt a little overwhelmed. These reporters spoke at the same speed as a machine gun, they were all asking questions, and his ears were confused.

"If you have any questions, you can contact our company's propaganda department. They will answer your questions patiently." After speaking, Ye Qing winked at the Master Metal Expert beside him.

With a burst of exclamation, Ye Qing and Director Wei Hengdong smoothly entered the main stadium inside through the gate which was not open to the outside world.

Wei Hengdong had sent Ye Qing to the VIP area and hurriedly left saying: "I'll go inviting the reporters to go in, I can't let them stand outside and wait, they can miss the big news inside, right?"

The VIP area was located in the grandstand directly in front of the Dream Display. In addition to the CEOs of local companies and government officials, there are also aquatic merchants from all over the country and Southeast Asia.

Sitting here, Ye Qing could clearly see that a large-scale aquatic product display area has been built on the football field in front. In the exhibition area, there were many energetic citizens standing in front of their own exhibition area with their heads high. In front of each of them, a foam box tied with red silk was placed, where there was a big crab in every box of them.

One of the highlights of the Crab Festival was after selecting the king crab, and the winner could get a lot of money, and then auction off the king crab queen by the way, and happily discuss the crab supply plan with those buyers.

The dream monitor erected in mid-air behind the stage, because it was too transparent, did not attract people's attention at all. On the one hand, the mighty army of robots at the scene was too dazzling, on the other hand, even if someone looked up and saw that piece of transparent glass, they would not regard it as a monitor.

With a transparent display as big as a movie screen, how much imagination was needed to think of it?

It doesn't matter if they couldn't imagine it as a monitor when the screen would light up he could let them know what he was.

At this moment, Mayor Xu, who was wearing a long cashmere trench coat and with golden eyes, turned red and kept saying in Ye Qing's ear how powerful the dream monitor was.

At two o'clock, all the robots began maintaining order in the stadium and asked the tourists to sit down and not run around.

"Where is the host?" A guest in the VIP area asked questioningly: "I heard the famous host Ms. Dong was invited to this event. I am here specifically for her."

The stage was empty, and many people were wondering. The event was scheduled at two points. Why was there not even a person on the stage?

"Dip Dong~"

Some noisy venues suddenly heard the sound of running water falling from a height, and the scene suddenly became quiet, and everyone looked around inexplicably, wondering why the sound of water droplets came out of the speakers.

"Dip Dong~"

There was another sound, and water droplets seemed to be dripping in the quiet lake. Just as most of the guests seemed to have an inexplicable thought, the transparent glass erected in the air instantly had turned black as ink.

"What?"

"This is..."

The guests had immediately started talking about what was going on. How could there be in an instant a black rectangle in the air?

Before they could talk about it, this black rectangle had suddenly lit up in the middle. As if the sky and the earth were replaced, the gap that lit up in the dark screen was no longer the sky and white clouds, and no longer the tall buildings in the distance of the stadium. It was the bottom of the lake with rippling mud and swaying water.

The audience instantly shouted with a depressed exclamation. Why was a piece of the air suddenly cut open, and why was there a beautiful landscape of a lake in the air?

A small fish with a slender body and silver light had flashed through the lighted gap. Then this gap, as if opening an eye, opened to both sides at once. The shady in the sky was instantly replaced under the lake, where fish and crabs were everywhere, and the water and grass were like shade.

The guests at the scene, their hearts were not free to follow Gudong~ Gudong~ violently beating. They had breathed in, showing shocked expressions. How could this be?

The lake water seemed to be embedded in the air, except for the metal base below, no gaps could be found from the periphery. No one had seen such a magical picture, which was beyond the limit of imagination.

However, in the next moment, a piece of colorful clothing floated over in the lake. In the next moment, the colorful clothe soared into the sky, and a fairy with bare white feet and a holy face had stepped on the surface of the lake, staring at everyone.

"Dripping~"

The water drop slipped down the fairy's hair and the sound of water droplets falling into the lake was heard again.