

## **M Factory 471**

### **Chapter 471: Different mysterious guests**

The whole stadium had fallen silent. All the noisy sounds, conversations, all had stopped. Everyone had looked up and looked at the scenery that appeared out of thin air in midair. It was too unexpected because no one thought that the huge glass which seemed invisible in midair would be a display.

In colorful clothes, slender feet had beaten the snow. The fairy who wandered over the lake and the weeping willow, with the most perfect curve and the most ethereal expression, had successfully aroused all men's reveries.

"So beautiful!"

"Too real."

The media reporters at the scene were even more excited. Before that, it was not that they had never seen holographic projection technology. The Hatsune Miku concert had already held eleven shows in China. The venues were full, feasting the audience. While reporters gained news enthusiasm, they had also given people a clear understanding of holographic projection technology, but the scene in the Sikong City Stadium had made them unfamiliar with this technology again.

For example, the holographic projection would require the cooperation of about 20 professional projectors during daytime projection, because the outside light is too bright and the projected image was very dim.

Why didn't the reporters find so many projectors here?

Why in the daytime, the image in mid-air was still clearly visible, giving people the illusion of a shocking fairy descending to the earth?

They didn't understand... Did it mean the Four Commons had used brand-new technological means this time?

That's great, although this shock was not as great as the thousands of robots. But this new holographic technology had broad application prospects. They discovered the first-hand news, so the heat was still rising?

Ye Qing, who had single-handedly contributed to today's shocking scene, was sitting comfortably in the VIP area, chatting with the amazed Mayor Xu. Throughout the chat, Mayor Xu was immersed in uncontrollable joy. What happened in the stadium made him energetic and ambitious.

Five minutes later, the fairy in midair had soared into the sky and had disappeared at the end of the cloud. The departure of the fairy had also represented the end of the promotional film that the Four Commons has spent so much effort to do and had invited Director Ding to shoot it.

Dong Qing, a host woman who had worn a red evening gown, exuded intelligence, and had a unique charm for a mature woman had walked onto the stage.

"Ahem~" Mayor Xu cleared his throat now, ready to stand up and speak.

According to the previous script design, after the host woman Dong Qing gave simple opening remarks, the mayor would use an interactive question and answer method to introduce the customs of the Four Commons to the audience.

The plan was wonderful, but when the figure of the fairy had disappeared in midair and the program was turned into a live broadcast of the stage. The audience at the scene stood up all of a sudden, with an unfinished aftertaste on their faces.

"Play it again!"

"Play it again!"

"Yes, yes~ host, we asked to play the promo again. I haven't watched it just now."

"I want to go to the wetland park tomorrow, let me see it again, what scenery there is."

"I didn't wear my glasses just now, and I strongly urge you to put them on again."

There were all sorts of strange reasons and loud noises that almost lifted the awning on the stands, and the unprepared Mayor Xu suddenly made a big red face and looked at the stage for help from Dong Qing the host who was able to save the scene, she was a master.

.....

In the morning, the robot had swept the list in the media, and in the afternoon, the dream display had rushed to the homepage of the major news media with unstoppable momentum.

The manufacturer of thousands of robots was known, it was Monster Heavy Industries.

But the identity of the manufacturer of Dream Display was confusing.

The silver metal base of the dream display was originally inlaid with a monster logo of Monster Heavy Industries, which was unobvious, but the master of art had removed this logo because Ye Qing didn't want to let the outside world know too early that Monster Heavy Industries had the top display technology, because the external world had to be focused on the mobile phone, and it was too early to let the outside world know this technology side, or else the new mobile phone would lose a part of the mystery. Moreover, the exposure too early for this product would cause countless manufacturers to squeeze the door to buy dream monitors.

The daily output of Dream Display was limited, and when it would be sold, the inventory plan of mobile phone displays would be suspended.

Of course, ordinary people would not care too much about this issue. Those display manufacturers would be nervous. It was not difficult to investigate this dream display belongs to Monster Heavy Industries. The difficult part was how to break this technology.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Bai Douer had woken up from his hazy sleep, and when she called Ye Qing, he asked her to go directly to the stadium by car, because, at the moment in the stadium, the queen crab queen was going to be selected. Ye Qing didn't expect to get involved in the matter, so he ran to the dance room under the stands, and together with Xu Ninggong, they discussed the preparations for Watcher No. 3.

The concert would start at nine o'clock. The absence of dance master Lang Han had cast a huge crisis in Xu Ninggong's concert. The mysterious guest Lang Han was the biggest highlight of this concert. As early as last month, the publicity team had promoted on the Internet to create the importance of this mysterious guest.

The plan couldn't keep up with the changes, since Lang Han had omitted the plank under her feet at the last moment and ran to the United States to chase after the girl who had been secretly loved for many years.

A huge momentum had been created, just like the splashed water, how could it be recovered?

The only way was to remedy it!

Fortunately, even though the audience had long guessed the mysterious guest was Lang Han, they were especially looking forward to his performance. There were even be one-fifth of the audience here specifically for Lang Han, but Xu Ninggong and the company behind her had never broadcasted the mysterious guest and never mention that the guest was Lang Han. So, as long as they hadn't admitted it, the audience would be unable to cast their anger on Xu Ninggong after the final answer would be revealed.

This was like China's second aircraft carrier which was under construction. When the deck was unlaunched before, it was so huge it could be unhidden. It has been filmed by the media at home and abroad, and countless experts and scholars have packed their votes. It was definitely an aircraft carrier, even so, officials did not admit it on any day, and the mystery of the identity of this huge ship could never stop speculating.

Today, the Watcher No. 3 appeared in front of Ye Qing with a brand new look. Compared with the height of No. 1, the height of Watcher No. 3 has been adjusted to the passerby level of 1.75 meters. The costume designer specially tailored a gorgeous white dance costume for it.

If he had wanted to hide the identity of the robot, these wouldn't have been enough. The stylist had also specially prepared a gloves wig and a golden mask, and this was the mystery guest!

Originally, Lang Han had planned to wear a mask to create an atmosphere, but now that he was changed by the robot, the effect would only be better.

Xu Ninggong jokingly called this: "Glory Reveal".

## **Chapter 472: The concert begins**

The beautiful dance costume of Watcher No.3 was composed of a tight-fitting dance costume made with countless strips of fabric. If these long cloth strips were in the hands of ordinary people they had no value except throwing them away in the trash can. However, in the hands of a clever costume stylist, these cloth strips were slightly cut and then fitted into a large-fitting dance clothing. Once they were changed into an artistic garment, the boldness and exaggeration were penetrated to the extreme, and a golden mask with simple lines painted on it as if it was rubbed from an unearthed bronze ware.

This unrestrained and over-the-top dancewear set had once again taken viewers back to the distant historical years; coupled with the tied crown and wig, there was no trace of modern technology on the

body of Watcher 3. He had become an ancient scholar dancer who could dance wildly at any time with passion in his heart.

Ye Qing was very happy with this look, after all, Watcher No. 3 was going to do a clan dance. In addition, the style was oriented towards the old style, and thus it could better dispel the doubts of the public.

It can only be said that it was a coincidence that the height of Watcher No. 3 was inseparable from the famous dance master Lang Han. Physically, Watcher No. 3 was stronger. However, after wearing this dance garment with fluffy fabric strips, the difference in the physique has been difficult to find.

Ye Qing had used a laptop computer to connect to the data port on the back of Watcher No. 3's head and he had entered a seemingly complicated software interface, then he had kept tapping on the keyboard for a while, then had raised his head and nodded to Xu Ninggong: "I have turned off all the external equipment lights of this robot. In this way, on the stage, even if the battery is low, there will be no abnormality."

"I'm unworried about the dance. I'm afraid the audience will see the clues when I'm on stage." Xu Ninggong leaned close to the notebook, looking at the operating software in the mist: "From behind the scenes to the stage, it walks, can it be as natural as us ordinary people?"

"Yes, but you need to remote control it."

"At that time, I let the engineer connect to it, and you can just release a wireless network on your side."

"Does it need speaking at that time? After all, it is an important mysterious guest, and we can't be dumb all the time, right?"

"The original plan was to speak." Xu Ninggong tilted his head and thought for a while: "We can process the sound, using the kind of obvious electronic sound. Then the audience will mistakenly think we deliberately don't want the audience to guess the identity of the mysterious guest."

"By the way, Director Ding also contacted several domestic dance masters with different styles and asked them to record a few dance moves. If the robot works well, I want it to dance a few more dances."

"The more the better, the more you jump, the better the effect of the final exposure." Ye Qing said with a smile: "The robots in the venue seemed shocking, but in fact, half of them accounted for a large number of advantages."

"This does not quite reflect our top technology in the robot power structure of Monster Heavy Industries. After all, there is an all-round robot on the market, similar to our products."

"This Watcher is different. It completely mimics human actions, not comparable to those of semi-imitation."

"Even a layman can see how amazing it is." Xu Ninggong hugged Ye Qing. Obviously, she was in a very good mood: "When he finally reveals his identity, I will let the photographers do a close-up of his forehead showing the logo on it."

This would be definitely a fascinating scene, and even Ye Qing began to look forward to this scene very much.

After talking for a while, Ye Qing got up and said goodbye, because Bai Douer had arrived at the stadium. She hadn't eaten anything after she slept for a long time, and he wanted to take her to eat some delicious food first.

When you come to the Sikong Crab Festival, it is natural to taste the crabs here.

Ye Qing had kept company with Bai Douer and converged with her on the inner passage among the bustling crowd outside; she was dressed in a light gray long-sleeved windbreaker.

Winter is a killer season for women.

If we know that regardless of the quality of a girl's figure which wore a down jacket or a thick windbreaker would look especially puffy, but for some reason, Bai Douer was obviously not in this case, even though this light gray windbreaker was somewhat generous, she also wore a white cashmere sweater and a close-fitting white lace trim triumph thermal underwear.

All she needed was a beautiful belt around her waist to tie up the windbreaker all around her, but only like that, she had attracted a large number of male tourists who quietly paying attention to her colorful background.

Uh...

As for why Ye Qing knew the details inside, it was unclear.

"Big Brother Ye!" Bai Douer had also met Ye Qing and had instantly shown an intoxicating smile.

Stepping toward her, Ye Qing had taken her hand. The cold palm of her hand made him couldn't help holding it tighter.

Sikong City is very cold, and the air humidity is high. It feels like it is not warm after being wrapped in a quilt.

"Let's go ~ I'll take you to eat crabs." With the other hand, Ye Qing had taken Bai Douer by her waist and nodded to the robot standing guard at the door: "in the morning, I circled inside the town. All the crabs were as big as fists."

"It's a pity that you didn't have a meal with me at noon. We went to Mudun Island. There was a dish called "Six Taste Steamed Fish". The taste was too good." Ye Qing said and couldn't help licking the corner of his mouth, and then he had described the dish vividly.

While speaking, Ye Qing felt the palm of her hand was pinched and saw she looked at him pitifully, and he could read a feeling of "very regretful" in her eyes.

"Haha~ it's okay, I'll take you to experience it in the evening." Saying this, Ye Qing turned his head and looked at the hall in the middle of the stadium. There was in the dream display screen the selection of the crab queen.

Because Ye Qing was a little embarrassed now Bai Douer said: "Ok..."

"Tonight, after watching Xu Ningong's concert, we can eat with her because the deputy director of the Sikong City Festival invited us to go to Mudun Island with her."

Even if Ye Qing didn't know women, he could nevertheless guess that Bai Douer would not like being with Xu Ninggong too much.

This was not to be jealous, but the two little fairies on the plane were obviously full worthy of jealousy, even if Xu Ninggong has been busy all year round, at the movie premiere held by her in Shanghai, the three of them were embarrassed.

"It's okay. I'll don't bother her but I am angry." Then she stuck out her tongue and took the initiative to lead Ye Qing, and walked into the food area: "Now everyone is familiar with it, why would I hate her."

"Hehe~ You are jealous of her. Yeah, a good man like me always asks me if I'm single every time the media interviews." Ye Qing breathed out a little, it seemed that he guessed wrong, but it is best to guess wrong.

"Let's go, I'll take you to eat crabs and pick up the biggest one."

"Let's eat and drink first, and go to her concert at nine o'clock in the evening, hehe~ and see her mysterious guest."

...

At eight o'clock in the evening, a large group of trendy young men and women gathered at the entrance of the stadium.

These young men and women were coming from the south and the north, but they all had one thing in common most of them have small LED signs in their hands and the luminous art characters on the signs were strange.

Palace is the best.

Palace fans group.

Xu Ninggong, I love you.

Lang Han, I'm here.

One dance alone.

### **Chapter 473: The third song appeared**

The crowds of people around the stadium were all made up of young men and women and gathered more and more and vendors who were driving vans on the side of the road.

When the back door swung open, revealing a stack of light sticks and plastic palms, and some people bringing color palettes and small benches to help people paint their faces on the spot, just to paint a simple artistic "gong" costing 20 Yuan, 20 Yuan just to draw just a few strokes, but there was still a long queue at the scene, which made people feel the fans' money was really good.

As the flow of people increased, the scene slowly had evolved into two groups of people. The number of the first wave was huge, and all LED brands supporting Xu Ninggong were raised.

The other wave was less crowded, but this wave was obviously more calm. They were supporters of dance master Lang Han which was present in the World Dance Competition the year before last and until now, he had not held a solo dance special. In the eyes of his fans, Lang Han was a very hard-working artist who was not tempted by fame and wealth, and today, these fans could come to see his solo performance at the Xu Ninggong concert. Don't mention how excited these fans are.

The fans on Xu Ninggong's side were a little uncomfortable. Before the concert started, they had spontaneously formed a cheering square outside the venue, where several people held loudspeakers there to conduct surprise training for these fans and train them to shout slogans later.

The outside was lively, the inside was more lively.

With the stage as the center, thousands of robots were setting up the concert scene. In front of the concert stage, reporters from all walks of life had already set up long guns and short cannons. Two rocker cameras spanning half a seat were also set up. As soon as the concert opens, the live broadcast will be carried out, because, in recent years, more and more concerts had chosen to live online simultaneously.

This time, Xu Ninggong's concert was no exception. Director Ding Yin's camera team was responsible for shooting the live images, transmitting the signal to Tencent Video, and they were responsible for the exclusive broadcast.

The best place for the concert was the VIP area, which was located in the audience stage directly in front of the stage. The original plastic seats had been removed and replaced with soft and comfortable leather seats. There was also a long table in front of the seats, where the guests could enjoy tea and snacks at any time.

The ticket price for these areas was, of course, the highest, costing two thousand and eighty Yuan the area. Ye Qing sat between Bai Douer and the Master Metal Expert, and glanced over from his position, just keeping a vertical horizontal line with the stage.

At 8:30 in the evening, the audience began to enter the venue one after another.

The VIP areas were quickly filled with spectators. On the ground below, thousands of robots left, and the spotlights around the stage had cast colorful beams of light toward the sky and the severe cold in the Four Commons could no longer conceal the excitement of the audience. Before the concert had begun, they stood up spontaneously one by one, shouting the names of their idols.

"Xu Ninggong!"

"Xu Ninggong!"

"Lang Han!"

In the live broadcast room of Tencent Video's "Xu Ningong Sound and Rhyme Tour", the video signal had now been transferred. For Xu Ninggong's national tour, only the first station opened an exclusive live broadcast on the Internet and no other channel was open.

Now in the live broadcast room, the opening prologue of this concert was playing. Without warning, the screen began to emit a machine gun-like "Duh, duh, duh..." stamping sound, then a huge question mark, and a mysterious figure with only a black shadow head had filled the entire screen.

Who is the mysterious guest?

"The editor is stupid, even the aunt who sells sweet potatoes downstairs in my house knows the mysterious guest is Lang Han." A row of red letters floated across the screen."

"That's right, someone posted evidence last month. Not only is there evidence in Weibo, but the reporter also took a video of Lang Han and Xu Ninggong rehearsing the show together. Is it interesting to hype the mysterious guest now?"

"But how did I hear there were domestic tourists in the U.S., and I took pictures of Lang Han and a beautiful woman feeding pigeons in Central Park?"

"Humph~ domestic tourists? I'm afraid it's a domestic editor.

"Now the vast majority of people know the mysterious guest is Lang Han, of course, the organizers have to resort to some rescue methods to confuse us."

"Flying to the U.S., taking a few photos, and flying back. Waiting for it to be released today makes us think that Lang Han is in the U.S. This kind of confusing technique is too crude."

"That's right. Family Lang Han is famous for being clean and self-conscious. How can it be possible to feed pigeons abroad with a woman?"

"When the concert begins, after the mysterious guest comes out on the scene, everyone will slap the editor in the face!"

"Count me in!"

Whether it was the bullet screen in the live broadcast room or the concert scene, the audience gathered together to discuss, they all agreed the mysterious guest was Lang Han, and they all believed that this time the mysterious guest's gimmick failed because everyone knew who it was, but the organizers even pretended to be stupid.

At nine o'clock in the evening the crowd appeal became even more enthusiastic and the whole stadium was full of glow sticks shining with colored lights and little light panels connecting like an endless starry sky, the stadium was full of voices shouting the name of Xu Ninggong. If anyone dared to call Lang Han again at that point, he would probably be punished by real people, even Bai Douer was getting a little horny, she clung tightly to Ye Qing's wrist, staring at the dark scene expectantly.

"Whhhhh~"

When the bell had rung at nine o'clock, the spotlights around the stage suddenly went out, the boys and girls on the scene exploded their nests and got excited with chicken blood samples, and without warning, the sky above the pitch-black stage suddenly lit up, and huge white clouds floated across the stage, where it was written, "Xu Ninggong!"



"It's a dream display!" The audience who had attended the Crab Festival had immediately recognized these dreamlike white clouds, and those who have not seen them before had a stare wide-eyed, staring into the sky in surprise, where the night sky seemed to have opened up on a window during the day where there were white clouds that had drifted through it revealing the blue sky. How could such a strong difference make them not surprised?

In the next moment, a powerful burst of electric guitar sounds that seemed to penetrate the pores and reach the hearts of the audience had swept from all directions, and it was like flowing water, and on the dark stage, a beam of light was on without warning, and a graceful figure was stood under the beam, and the flashes flickered as densely as raindrops, and at this moment, even in the usually calm VIP area, there were voices of praise.

Xu Ninggong was so beautiful, under the lights, and in the thrilling music, she was dressed in a black evening dress without any frills, simply holding the microphone and singing for everyone. After the first song, the reverberation around the beam had made people still indulge in this perfect song.

"This song 'White Clouds By My Side' was super standard. The audience had found this song was even better than when it was first released last year. She had made a lot of progress."

Before meeting Ye Qing, Bai Douer was also fascinated by Xu Ninggong.

"Brother Ye, does the mysterious guest will appear in the first few songs? so I look forward to Xu Ninggong's new song, as well as the mysterious guest robot."

"At the third song, he comes out." Ye Qing straightened up because the next song was over and the exciting moment was coming. The waiting always felt very long, but fortunately, the time for a song was not too long.

When Xu Ninggong's second song was ended, the brilliant stage lights had slowly disappeared, and the dream display in mid-air had started to playtime special effects like time travel, and the atmosphere was obviously different.

#### **Chapter 474: Revealing**

The atmosphere in the stadium was obviously hot, because in a moment Xu Ninggong's new song, "Testimonies of the Mountains and the Seas", will soon be seen by all audiences across the country.

According to common sense, placing a new song at the end of the concert will undoubtedly keep the audience's attention better. This method is suitable for singers who didn't have any bright spots and wanted to save the expectation until the end of the concert. Even if the beginning was boring, the audience had to hold back, but Xu Ninggong didn't need it. She arranges the songs according to the style of the song. The new song and the mysterious guest are wonderful, but the following songs have their own merits, and each different style has a different charm.

This time the stage was dark and it took a little longer, and the dream display in mid-air was playing carefully prepared 3D special effects, the picture traveled in time, taking the audience away from modern civilization into a distant era to heaven earth, where we could see only green mountains and clear waters.

At the concert, the audience who held the Lang Han sign and maintained their calmness for the first two songs stood up one by one, raised the illuminated LED sign in their hands, and shouted: "Lang Han~ Lang Han~".

The fans of Xu Ninggong chose to forgive them to a large extent, after all, Lang Han was also the mysterious guest invited by Xu Ninggong, and his special show would begin immediately.

In the live video room of the concert, the word Lang Han occupied almost all the screens, the speed at which the accompaniment remembered was more sudden than that of the beautiful woman turning her face, the sound of the melodious flute and the sound of the dulcimer had surrounded around the stage and it was like refreshing spring water flowing through the hearts of the audience.

"Wow, Kaka~ Although I already knew it was Lang Han, I am still very excited. This atmosphere created a great atmosphere."

"Testimonies of Mountains and Seas, the name is too sensible, coupled with Lang Han's tailor-made dance, this song must be explosive."

"Mystery guest's planning strategy was frustrated, but my palace was really interesting. I didn't put the finale track on the last song."

"Everyone take a screenshot with me. We want to show the mystery editors whether Lang Han is feeding the pigeons in the United States or at Xu Ninggong's concert."

"Yes~ I have to slap it fiercely with the screenshots. The current editor is too nasty and treats us like monkeys."

After the accompaniment had sounded, the bullet screen became richer. Everyone knew in their hearts that the mysterious guest was Lang Han, and then they had taken a pose and waited for Lang Han to appear.

The next moment, the bullet screen had dropped sharply, because, on the dim stage, the light of sparkling white candles had been lit, the candlelight seemed to dance with the music accompaniment. When the light around the candles gradually became clear, all the audience was stunned to realize that it was not candles, and it was a raised arm, and a strip of white cloth hung down naturally from the arm, moving gently with the music accompaniment behind the stage and the edge of the stage. The light that was just right before had made it hard to see what it was.

Then the lights had continued to diffuse, allowing all the audience to see most of the stage, a figure wearing a white dance costume, looking very lonely in the spotlight has appeared in front of people with a golden mask depicting primitive lines made this mysterious dancer unknown.

As the melody accompaniment condensed, the mysterious dancer had suddenly bowed, stretched his arms, and walked towards the middle of the stage.

"Lang Han!"

"Lang Han, I love you!"

When the mysterious dancer appeared, the female audience who also held the Lang Han brand screamed excitedly.

This is Lang Han, this standing posture, this height, this sense of dance. Anyone who really likes Lang Han's dance can read the indistinct familiarity from these inconspicuous places.

"Qingshan pledged to share the sea..."

When the mysterious dancer had walked to the middle of the stage, a singing voice that was more ethereal than the Yangqin and more melodious than the flute sound came from the unlit shadow, the audience was stunned for a moment. Just this sentence gave the illusion that their souls were flying, the misty and ethereal singing voice was still singing in Cantonese.

From her debut, Xu Ninggong until now had never made a Cantonese album. Cantonese is also called Yayan, which retains many characteristics of ancient Chinese. Even if some viewers can't hear the lyrics sung in Cantonese, they still find it particularly cordial. The more classical the lyrics are, the more you can sing them in Cantonese.

Many fans thought that Xu Ninggong's Cantonese song was good at singing. They expected that today's new song would amaze them as soon as she started singing it.

"Qingshan pledged to share the sea..."

"Will it never change in this world?..."

"White clouds walk away, the river flows..."

"The silent wind brings my greetings, do you love me like mountains and seas never change..."

The clear and flawless singing of Xu Ninggong had brought the ancient deep and secluded secrets, causing people's thinking to briefly trip. This big star was stood in the shadow of the stage, and the mysterious dancer silently danced a thrilling dance.

"Lang Han...I love you..."

Music and dance were intertwined into the most beautiful picture in everyone's heart. There were several female audience members who are stubborn, even teary and blurry, and male audiences were not much better. They thought Lang Han's dance was too tense and contagious. Every movement of his body could render his inner emotions clean.

The sound of the dulcimer abruptly stopped and there was only a long flute solo left, and the mysterious dancer faced the audience with his back, step by step, struggling to walk towards the shadow of the stage, where there was the singer, his steps seemed to be heavy and invisibly shackled, and the pressure of the audience was all breathless, for fear that the strong figure on the stage would fall in the next moment.

"This is definitely a dance of the soul."

"Don't say he wears a golden mask, even if he has undergone sex reassignment surgery, I can recognize him as Lang Han."

"Unique, my Lang Han is so strong."

"Well~ Lang Han seems to have gained a little weight, but it didn't affect the performance of the dance in the least."

"The sound of nature, the dance of the soul, I regret not going to see the scene."

"Event planning is really a pitfall. When he was on the stage, they let Lang Han put on a mask to hide it. Can others imitate Lang Han's dance?"

"Xu Ninggong's Mountain and Sea Testimony", I must repeat it ten thousand times."

At the end of the song, the barrage suddenly boiled. At the concert, the audience who was still intoxicated by the singing all stood up, their faces were flushed, they held their arms high, waved vigorously in mid-air, and shouted vigorously.

Does this still have to guess?

On the stage, this arrogant figure had already used his body language to write the word Lang Han in the hearts of all the audience. So why did Lang Han wear that beautiful golden mask? Did he look cool?

"Reveal!"

"Reveal!"

The audience who was liking Lang Han at the scene had shouted excitedly. Those audiences who was liking Xu Ninggong and felt that their hearts have been washed away by this song also joined in the fun and shouted for Lang Han to reveal his identity.

There was only one voice throughout the concert.

"Reveal!"

#### **Chapter 475: We don't believe anything**

"Reveal!"

"Reveal!"

At the concert site, the appeals like a tide were clearly transmitted to countless audiences across the country through the live broadcast room of the concert. The live broadcast room was happy to broadcast these appeals and it was more than nine o'clock in the evening, and most people had free time, for that they had also used their own methods to interact with the audience, as a result, the bullet screen had completely covered the live broadcast, and there was no room left.

"Do you want to know the true identity of this mysterious dancer?" Xu Ninggong, who had changed clothes and appeared in a classical palace dress, walked to the middle of the stage and stood with the mysterious dancer, and the shouts of revealing the face gradually stopped. Since Xu Ninggong did not prepare for the next song and she had taken the decision to interact with the audience for a while.

It will definitely be revealed.

"I guess he is Lang Han!"

"Gong Gong is really interesting. Let's guess who Lang Han is."

The audience below almost laughed and hurt their stomachs. Why has Xu Ninggong been changed so much? Is this a guess?

This was like no one could lock the 100-meter sprint at 9 seconds 58 except Bolt, just like no one could imitate Vitas' high pitch. Lang Han, the famous international dance master, of course, had a very strong personal style that no one could imitate, but Xu Ninggong smiled and handed a microphone to the mysterious dancer next to her: "Mysterious guest, what do you think about the audience's consensus that you are Lang Han?"

Taking the microphone, the mysterious dancer had made a nerve-wracking movement, but because of the mask, the audience couldn't see his expression, and of course, he had no expression.

"I say I'm not Lang Han, do you believe it?" There was an electronically synthesized voice that could not be distinguished if it was man or woman, and the audience was taken aback. Under what circumstances she had used this, why was she still playing with the mystery and used the computer to process the sound?

"Are you going to allow me to remove your mask or not? I'm in front of you, and can take it off." The already impatient audience could hardly bear it.

"Well, in order to prove I am not Lang Han, I will do a dance that Lang Han can't do at all."

The mood of the audience improved in an instant. They liked Lang Han's dance more than Lang Han, and this had made a sense to the mystery.

Whether it was the live audience or the audience in the live broadcast room, many of them had come specifically for Lang Han. On weekdays, Lang Han was a very low-key person, and the audience had never seen Lang Han dance other than folk dance.

"Hurry up, I can't wait."

"Forgive me, organizer. I can invite Lang Han to dance another dance. This is definitely a historical breakthrough. Would you like to introduce us to another style of dance?" Xu Ninggong had also pretended to be surprised, and then quickly stepped back and gave the stage to the mysterious dancer.

"Loading action program 02..."

"The program is loaded, it will run after tens of seconds, ten... nine..."

"Then do some hip-hop for everyone!" The mysterious dancer suddenly raised his fingers and said into the microphone: "Give me some more dynamic dance!"

"What's the situation?"

"Is this so familiar?"

Before the audience had time, they had reacted to the sudden change in the dancing style, and the sound of dance music that everyone was familiar with came out from the surround sound.

"Isn't this 'Seve'?"

From abroad to domestic, dance background music was very popular among young people, the very rhythmic percussion music made the audience uncontrollably shake it.

"Three, two, one! The program runs!"

The mysterious dancer on the stage began dancing to the music on the spot like it was shocked by an electric shock, his hands were swinging, his feet seemed to be running, and he seemed to be happily stepping on the invisible beat on the ground, but no matter how he was beating, the position of his body remained the same, it was similar to Jackson's space-walk, it was also similar to a shuffle dance. Every time he stepped, he seemed to step on the hearts of the audience, causing the audience to follow inexplicable restlessness.

"It's over, I can't control my body anymore."

"I'm about to jump up from the wheelchair, who will hold me down?"

"Mom asked me why I was dancing while typing? I said I couldn't control myself."

The strong appeal caused the audience around the stage and watching the live broadcast room to follow the steps of the mysterious dancer with their feet involuntarily, just like the past.

Not hurriedly. It's okay.

The golden mask dancer had become a beating note, and the cloth strips on the white dance clothes became feathers that throbbed the heartstrings. The audience had jumped, and the audience in the live room followed suit, shaking their legs or twisting their waists, even the reporters at the scene shook their heads, this was the charm of dance, this was the appeal of top masters.

When the accompaniment had gradually fallen and the mysterious dancer had returned to his original position, the audience was going crazy. Who is here? The Asian dancer king Gu Zhao?

This brisk rhythm made people suspected that the dancer steps that had a problem with the cerebellar motor system were for the best Asian dancer Gu Zhao? But Gu Zhao had never been able to dance Lang Han's graceful and sad dance.

Na Lang Han... Could he jump the cheerful rhythm of Gu Zhao? Oh sure yes, hasn't he already jumped just now?

"News, Tianda News. Lang Han actually did hip-hop, and he was as good as King of Asian Dancers Gu Zhao."

"This is a world-class dance master. From now on, I am a big fan of Lang Han."

"It's so cool, Xu Ninggong's concert has become a feast of music and dance."

"Wait on everyone, the news headlines will definitely explode tomorrow, and the Asian dance king Gu Zhaosi will definitely cry because the world dance king robbed him of his job."

"How is this dance?" The mysterious dancer picked up the microphone again and used a synthetic electronic channel: "Lang Han can't dance my style of dance, right?"

"Haha~ Lang Han, you not only dance well, but you also speak well in cross-talk."

"Lang Han, I love you."

At the concert, no one answered his question at all, and all of them were excited and expressed their inner admiration.

"Do you want to know who the mysterious guest is?"

Under the spotlight, Xu Ninggong, as if walking out of the painting, showed a charming smile: "Then we, with the warmest applause, invite our mysterious guest to take off the mask!"

The audience had instantly boiled, knowing in their hearts that it was Lang Han's return, and it was another thing to remove the mask, this meant that Lang Han would throw away all pretense and appeared before them as a world-class dance master.

The voices of the audience had boiled completely, even if we left the stadium and walked onto the busy road, we could still hear it clearly.

"Whh~hh~hh~hh~"

When the audience's boiling sound had reached the top level, the dazzling lights on the stage went out one by one, and finally, the stage became completely dark.

#### **Chapter 476: I am the crystallization of the most cutting-edge industrial**

"Huh~"

A beam of light had suddenly hit the center of the stage, and it had struck the mysterious dancer who was pressing his hands against the floor with his body crouching and wearing the golden mask while watching the stage, and his classic long hair fluttered in the air. No one had spoken, everyone held their breath and waited for the exciting moment to come.

The mysterious dancer had changed the position of his right hand which was moved towards the mask on his face. Just when his right hand was about to touch the mask, he stopped again and changed his mind wanting to lift the mask with his left hand, so he took the microphone with his right hand, leaned in front of the audience, and used the electronic synthesis sound to ask every one of the audiences a very inexplicable question.

"Before revealing my face, I want to ask you a question." The mysterious dancer said: "I want to ask you, at this moment, and how many audiences are watching our concert?"

"???"

The audience in the stadium and the audience watching the live broadcast were at a loss. Of course, they couldn't answer this question.

"A total of 8,000 spectators at the scene." In the darkness beyond the beam of light, Xu Ninggong's elegant answer has come: "According to the backstage statistics of the live server, there is a total of 1.97 million spectators watching the live broadcast of the concert."

"Then let's leave these close to two million viewers together verify in the next moment that I am."

Electronically synthesized sound, word by word, was gradually become normal. In the end, although there was a bit of synthesis, it was already a very standard and very serious Putonghua voice.

"I ask you to keep your eyes open, and I also ask everyone on the scene to take the cameras in their hands and record this moment together. Because this is a moment to be recorded in history."

"A historic moment? Could it be? Lang Han is going to announce he will end his busy career..."

Thinking of this, thinking that Lang Han had never had any scandals with any woman, all the audience at the scene had picked up their cameras and mobile phones and pointed the lens at the golden mask. All reporters had their exciting hair up wanting to have a piece of big news.

"This is a moment to write in history, and you are the verifiers of this moment!"

The words were like thunder, echoing through the stereo sound over the stadium. After that, the mysterious dancer without any hesitation had pulled off the golden mask and threw it into the sky.

Under thousands of shots, under the verification of nearly two million viewers watching the live broadcast, the mysterious dancer who had thrown away the golden mask slowly raised his head, under the mask, there was a steel face with sharp edges and corners and a black metal outline, two streamlined light green lenses formed the eyes of this robot, the sharp downward-sloping edges and corners made up its nose and lips.

When it had raised its head, there were thousands of people in the audience and nearly two million viewers behind their televisions watching the live broadcast, as if struck by lightning.

Thousands of people, no one pressed the shutter. Nearly two million viewers, no one made a sound. Their thinkings were all occupied by this metal face, it was impossible that it was a human. Their thinkings were severely impacted, their breathing had stopped, and their voices disappeared.

After a second, no one responded.

Two seconds later, no one responded.

There were only a metal face and a steel body which were moving under the dance clothes when it was stood up and took off its gloves and tossed off the camouflage on its head and tore the dance clothes with both hands to reveal the perfect steel muscle armor inside.

The work indicator was on and the two contoured light green lenses suddenly turned on, emitting a cool green light and the protective armor was on! A piece of muscular armor was moving quickly "creak~" and "creak~", and opened to both sides, exposing the complex mechanical structure inside.

Be quiet.

Around the stage, 8,000 spectators and dozens of reporters were completely quiet; they couldn't speak, let alone what language to use to describe the emotions in their minds. An unspeakable emotion was agitated in everyone's hearts. They responded with trembling hands and gritted body language. Outside the concert, it was the same in the live broadcast room and on the virtual network. Nearly two million viewers have also been hit by the most violent thinking in history.



As early as a month ago, Xu Ninggong's "Pin Rhyme Tour" had begun to launch publicity activities on the Internet. As a queen singer, Xu Ninggong's concert had naturally attracted the attention of countless fans, among them, and the mysterious guest was the most eye-catching.

However, shortly after the concert was about to begin, the all-pervasive media and sharp-eyed fans had used a lot of evidence to decipher the identity of this mysterious guest.

——Lang Han.

They had firmly believed the mysterious guest is Lang Han and that all this has no sense of mystery, however, as a mysterious guest and at the moment of unmasking the face, they had only known how outrageous and ridiculous their mistake was.

Even when the mysterious guest had announced the following moment was about to become in history, they were still there and thought in a funny way that it was Lang Han who was going to announce something that was shit.

It was wrong! wrong! wrong! No one could type, no one could raise his hands. They were all wrong. The identity of the mysterious guest was something they would never think of, let alone believe it.

The steel shape, the complicated mechanical structure inside that is beyond people's imagination, the lighted working indicator lights, and the pushrods that moved up and down with the actions of the robot. This was a moment to write in history.

The robot had perfectly performed the dance of two top dancers. The 8,000 spectators at the scene and the nearly two million spectators who looked at the live broadcast were the witnesses of this scene.

The opened muscle armor closed again, and Watcher No. 3 was stood quietly in the center of the stage, making a sound that shocked the audience.

"I am a robot. Watcher No. 3, it's my name."

"I was made in Monster Heavy Industries. Every part of my body represents a new level in the field of industrial manufacturing. I have the most perfect mechanical movement structure in the world."

Watcher No. 3, had slowly spoken about itself in a soft electronically synthesized tone.

"I am a mysterious guest on the "Four Commons".

"I am from Monster Heavy Industries, the result of cutting-edge industrial technology."

"Crack~"

No one knew from which corner of the auditorium and a dazzling flashlight was lit up.

"Crack~"

Immediately afterward, another light has appeared in another corner. Then it seemed to have a chain reaction, with the stage as the center, dazzling lights lit up in the auditorium directly in front and on the left and right sides. These rays of light connected into a starry sky, lighting up the stage. At this moment, there were no concerts and no big stars.

There was only the Watcher No. 3, it was all the focus, its voice was more pleasant than any voice.

### **Chapter 477: Please dance 2 dances**

Click~ Click~ Click~

The lights on the stage brightened, and Watcher N° 3 was stood there quietly, leaving countless flashing lights from the cameras flashing. Until now, there has been still no word in the audience. They only knew they had desperately recorded this moment, as if looking up at a legend, looking up at the Watcher N° 3 on the stage.

In the live broadcast room, it was as if a hydrogen bomb had been thrown into it. In just three minutes, the number of people who looked at the live broadcast had quickly gone from nearly two million to over three million, and the words couldn't describe the shock in their hearts, so they could only notify their friends to immediately enter, to see the live broadcast.

Far more than ordinary viewers came in the live broadcast. Almost all online news editors, and machinery industry practitioners who heard the news, all poured into the live broadcast.

The reporters rushed to the stage with cameras and microphones in their hands. This is more than the big news, and this is a historic moment.

"Excuse me, Robot can you accept our interview?" A fat male reporter stood near the stage and raised the microphone above his head: "How did you do the dance just now? None of us saw the anomaly,"

"If you didn't reveal your face, we would always guess that it is Lang Han."

"Excuse me...can you be interviewed, are you a smart robot or..."

"I'm somewhere in between." Watcher N° 3 suddenly squatted down and watched the fat reporter very humanely: "I rely on the intelligent system for dancing, and to introduce myself to everyone, I also rely on the intelligent system. Now To answer your question, I can choose the remote control or use voice recognition to give a simple answer."

"My mechanical movement technology is perfect and can accurately simulate any human movement. But in the intelligent program, it needs to be perfected."

"You are already the most perfect robot." Another reporter's voice trembled slightly, and he was obviously shocked by the Watcher N° 3: "I have seen a lot of robots in the science and technology exhibition, including the new generation of experiments launched by Google. Cooker robots, but they can not dance, they can clearly cook meal after meal. After today, you will surely make a sensation in the world."

Before the reporter finished, another reporter had used the speed of a machine gun and praised: "Your future is full of infinite possibilities. May I take the liberty to ask you, what is your cost?"

"If measured by the value of industrial processing, I am worth 50 million." Watcher N° 3 raised five fingers and said proudly: "But I am priceless, I am the technical crystallization of Monster Heavy Industries. I am the one and only Watcher."

At this moment, the proud tone of Watcher N° 3 had passed the audience like a shocking declaration delivered to the live broadcast room and to the ears of every viewer.

They felt enthusiastic and proud because, at any moment in the past, the technological shocks brought to mankind by robots were all foreign technology companies, and at this moment, Monster Heavy Industries had broken this history.

.....

The concert became the personal show of Watcher N° 3, and Watcher N° 3 proposed to return the stage to Xu Ninggong more than once so that she could continue to give everyone an aural feast, but the audience didn't leave it, they were unhappy.

"When can I listen to the concert?" An audience interviewed by the reporter waved his double fists excitedly: "There are still 31 concerts behind Xu Ninggong. If the Watcher N° 3 appears in every concert, then I can't listen to the songs, otherwise, I will have to have enough."

Of course, it was impossible to make Watcher N° 3 appear at every concert. The audience at the scene was unwilling, and the audience in the live room is also unwilling, they just wanted to watch Xu Ninggong.

"How about the up host from station B has the video resources been downloaded?" The red letter drifted past, and a user named [Mobile Speed Attack Group] sent a message.

"Downloaded, source code in high-definition."

"The editing team is ready, and we will try cutting the collection within three hours."

"The translation team is ready, and you can choose from five languages."

"Okay~ we have no sleep tonight, on the second day, we want to make the top ten video stages in the world a stage for us for showing to the world the technology of Monster Heavy Industries."

As if the horn of action was sounded, these users with mobile attack speed groups have played G to respond.

Some users laughed at how they could download the video, which was obviously from the live broadcast room. As a result, the audience who knew the identity of this group laughed at it, it was the top game video team in China. People could even crack the encrypted inner shell of the game company and downloaded the video.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, the concert ended. None of the audience had left the stage, and they blocked the stage.

"Please, dance two more dances." The audience quietly gathered around the stage without making any fuss, staring at the Watcher N° 3 on the stage with expectant eyes.

"Yeah, let's do two more dances, and you will leave after I dance."

This not too difficult requirement was naturally met. Watcher N° 3, as a robot had once again performed the previous dance. In the second song "Seve", the audience had followed the Watcher N° 3, slapped

with emotion, and stepped on dance steps with their legs. At the end of the two dances, the audience had given up the stage with satisfaction.

It was time to leave. The audience had walked toward the outside of the stadium satisfied. But their departure was only the beginning of a sensation in the world on the Watcher N° 3.

Tonight, countless technology companies shook. The high-definition live video of the concert has been downloaded over and over again. All engineers and experts involved in the robotics industry sat in front of the monitor to conduct a comprehensive and detailed analysis of the Watcher N° 3.

There had never been a robot that could cause such a sensation like the Watcher N° 3. Because even the lay audience who had participated in the Xu Ninggong concert, felt the power of the Watcher N° 3, let alone their professional insiders?

To understand why robots were so popular in the 21st century, we must first understand the meaning of robots.

Mankind uses industrial technology to create millions of complex tools. There is only one purpose, which is to use science and technology to change human life, and human beings create more labor results to make human life more beautiful.

But whether it's a supercar worth millions of dollars or a private jet that can cost hundreds of millions of dollars. The robots that have human capabilities but can be copied in batches are important to come.

It can replace all kinds of dangerous jobs that human beings are engaged in, can work on a boring assembly line for ten years, can have infinite tolerance and tolerance, to take care of the sick or the elderly.

The top technology companies have always dreamed of making robots that can perfectly simulate human actions, but they could not do it so after years of research. Only Monster Heavy Industry...

Actually, no one could deny the abnormality on the stage.

How did they do it?

#### **Chapter 478: Being pressed on the ground and rubbing**

The Amano Heavy Industries Group Building was in Qingdao City which was located in Shandong Province. This City had been the frontier of China's foreign trade since ancient times. It was also a beautiful city with an international seaport and an important shipping heart.

The 33-story Amano Heavy Industries Group Building was brightly lit, and in its mechanical industry laboratory, there were experts and engineers from China and Anqi Heavy Industry who were all sitting together watching the concert video on the big screen in the center with focused eyes more than those who wanted to come to terms with the division of possessions.

Anqi Heavy Industry was a leader in the field of industrial robots in the world. Their main automotive production line had a 20% market share in the global automotive manufacturing industry, and it had at the same time made great achievements in other industrial fields, it had branches and sales agents in many countries around the world, and its products were spread all over the world.

Such a large-scale multinational industrial company could come to China to invest and establish a joint venture company, mainly due to the rapid development of China's industry in the past two decades, and the huge industrial consumer market.

Anqi Heavy Industries had conducted extremely detailed market surveys, and their statistics had shown that China's industrial product consumer market was 3% more than other developed countries in Europe and America combined.

Those old-brand developed countries have already had the industrial products they should have. Unlike China, which had just started, it was full of business opportunities. They were not like China, which had the largest population in the world.

Moreover, China's labor costs were very low compared to their countries, and it was very profitable and harmless to seek cooperation with a large and powerful enterprise in China to establish a joint venture industrial company. As a result, facts had proved that their choice was very correct and the joint venture company named Amano Heavy Industries had won large orders in various parts of China from the moment of the official union.

Not long ago, they had imitated the Monster Heavy Industry by launching a new product all-around robot and relied on a strong global sales channel to win the largest order this year in Europe.

Speaking of Monster Heavy Industry... The engineers at Amano Heavy Industries and Anqi Heavy Industries have itchy hate in the roots of their teeth and wanted to swallow it alive.

What kind of heavy industry was this Monster Heavy Industry?

It only took a year from its inception to become China's most dazzling industrial company. Was it enough time, one year?

This time, one year was a long time for such a company to launch its new product since its establishment. However, it had achieved goals that other industrial companies took decades to achieve.

This impossible thing was just completed by Monster Heavy Industries. The sales of their company's products were exaggerated. In particular, the robot series, once launched, was like a textbook, allowing other technology companies to understand which direction the robot motion system should be developed.

It's one thing to understand the principle, and it's another thing to be able to make it according to the gourd painting.

Just like the engineers in Amano Heavy Industries, the comprehensive disassembly survey of the Explorer robot. They had discovered that just one mechanical joint has 240 adjustable nodes, and they had done their best, and they were only able to produce a mechanical joint with 96 nodes.

These engineers sat sullenly together, pinching their cigarette butts, they have been shocked by this video. In the video, the figure of the Watcher N° 3 robot was like a giant god descending from the sky, rubbing the mechanical knowledge that they usually had taken pride in.

"At the beginning, we thought that two hundred and forty nodes were the limit of Monster Heavy Industries. And our limit was 96 nodes." An engineer with a thin body and a little gray hair said in fluent Chinese: "Unexpectedly, this series of Watcher completely broke our cognition."

On the big screen, the picture paused at the moment when Watcher N° 3 had opened his body's muscle armor. Under the armor, there was a maze of mechanical structures that made any engineer amazed and fearful.

"There is still a gap in materials." A slightly younger engineer said desperately: "In the video screen, there are enough things shown. For example, the hydraulic push rod inside this robot has only one drawing. The pencil is thick."

"I don't want to hear you exalt our enemies here, I just want to ask you, can we copy this kind of Watcher robot from the blueprint?"

At the northernmost end of the seat, Zhang Yutian tensed his face: "Remember the name Watcher N° 3. Before it, there must be N° 1 and N° 2. In the near future, there will be N° 4 and N° 5!"

"If we don't work hard, it won't be long for us to be eliminated."

After finishing speaking, Zhang Yutian had slowly swept over these sitting engineers and experts with serious eyes, his eyes were like autumn wind passing over the wheat field, and everything it passed was short. No one had an answer to this question.

"We...can't do..." Finally, Yu Harada, the chief engineer of Amano Heavy Industries, stood up, his eyes were full of frustration: "We can't do it in terms of materials or processing technology."

"This robot also personally admits it represents the crystallization of the most cutting-edge technology of Monster Heavy Industries."

"Perhaps, it uses electromagnetic chuck to stabilize one's body balance, and we can learn from it."

Zhang Yutian had gritted his teeth and said in a low voice and angrily: "A bunch of idiots whose tails are up to the sky on weekdays and then can only be wailing at critical moments."

The same scene was way more than what was happening here at Amano Heavy Industries was found in most tech companies, their chief engineers and presidents behaved even worse after watching this video.

After all, Amano Heavy Industries still had a little bit of a versatile robot foundation, but after watching the video, they realized they were wrong from the beginning. They had mistaken the mechanical structure of the robot. They wanted to correct it, but they didn't know where to start.

Many people were destined to be sleepless this night, and major news websites were working overtime to catch up on articles, striving to produce the most exquisite Watcher N° 3 topic, and Ye Qing, the creator of all this, had made a trip with Xu Ninggong to taste "Six Flavor Steamed Fish" on Mudun Island.

Now the call to the Monster Heavy Industry to request an interview with Watcher No. 3 was unable. Ye Qing had asked the company to arrange it only with interviewers from influential media, and he had even turned off the office cell phone. At this moment, Ye Qing didn't want the company's affairs to disturb him.

The office cell phone was off, but the personal contact number was on. When the phone rang, Ye Qing discovered that it was a string of numbers that designated a number, not like a cell phone or a national landline.

After connecting, he had immediately heard who was on the phone, it was Wu Weiling, the impressive girl who has temporarily disconnected since returning from Nigeria, at her return, they exchanged their phone numbers at the airport, and Ye Qing had given her his private cell phone number.

#### **Chapter 479: Meet at the Airpor**

The next day, early in the morning, the major news websites swept away their past stinginess, they wished to change all the filing records under the website to a special introduction on the Watcher N° 3.

[The most shocking mysterious guest ever, shocked the audience until the sky.]

[In the Xu Ninggong concert, the top "dance master" surprised the audience to perform the dances of Lang Han and Gu Zhao.]

[The whole world is shocked, and the top Google engineers cried after watching the video.]

[Another area where humans are good has been completely dominated by robots, will we really be ruled by robots in future society?]

On major news websites, the headlines were all related to the Watcher N° 3 of Monster Heavy Industries. The titles were also exaggerated one after another, attracting countless viewers who did not know the truth to come and to watch, however, this time, none of the netizens complained that this was the titles party. Not even the title, Google's top engineers had shed tears.

Watcher N° 3 could even pass himself off as a real person, jumping into the dance stage at the top which had rendered the audience unable to tell right from wrong, and the Google engineers had poured so many tears after seeing this kind of technology against nature.

What else could they do?

They could only cry after seeing the technology from Monster Heavy Industry.

Among all the news websites, the headlines of cutting-edge technology news were the most worthy of thought and discussion. Here is another area, where robots have been completely defeated the excellent humans...

This headline report not only intercepted multiple episodes of Watcher N° 3 shocking dance videos. It also invited two domestic and responsible engineers for developing robots to comment on the Watcher N° 3 Robot from a professional perspective. The two engineers also commented on a piece of big news that ordinary viewers did not know much about.

Just last month, Google Go robot Alpha Dog used the vested account to enter the famous Yicheng Go platform to play chess games with the top players at home and abroad.

Needless to say, the status of the Yicheng Go platform, in the highest rank of the world Go, both active and retired 9-duan professional players have accounts on it. On weekdays, everyone is free to make appointments with people on it. However, a vested called the "Master", in just six days, repeatedly

selected all the world's top professional chess players, with a record of 60 to 90, completely rubbing humans on the ground, the only time where a draw was when the opponent had dropped and the system had automatically judged a draw.

There was Alpha Dog in the beginning and Watcher N° 3 at the end, but the engineers told the audience that the significance of Watcher N° 3 was even more significant, because Alpha Dog was just a program designed specifically for Go, relying on servers to perform massive calculations to defeat humans. In theory, everyone could copy and paste this program; on the other hand, the Watcher N° 3 is a perfect robot with functions where others could not make it. It could affect every aspect of our lives.

No, as soon as Watcher N° 3 has appeared, it had created a big surprise for people, it had learned the skills of world dance masters and Asian dance kings, these dance movements could actually be designed independently through programming, and the Watcher N° 3 could also perform various complex movements that humans all over the world could not do, for example, Watcher N° 3 could easily dance in Swan Lake all day without hurting his toes.

Netizen comments on the Frontier Science and Technology News Network were much more civilized than those on other websites, but the general idea remained unchanged on each website.

In addition to shock, it was a declaration of a not announced challenge by the robot.

"The dance world has been broken, and the steps to resist the army of robots will be handed over to the music industry. I can teach it to be a new man with a handful of the erhu."

"Also in my gaming industry, I have a platinum rank in the first zone. If the Watcher N° 3 will play against me, I promise to play with only one hand."

"Also in my cooking world," The chef of New Oriental said: "A vinegar carp can make the robot completely blind. Of course, I mean the one that doesn't take them remotely. "

.....

Even Ye Qing didn't expect that the Watcher N° 3 would be made such a sensation, in his eyes, the Watcher N° 3 was the crystallization of the cutting-edge technology of Monster Heavy Industries and the inevitable result of hard work. But from the outside world, this was a historical breakthrough in the mechanical motion structure of the robot, which was naturally shocking.

Since the first sensation turned into another sensation, Ye Qing warned himself not to become proud because of external praise, because the Watcher N° 3 robot series still had a long way to go.

At present, its mechanical structure is perfect, but there were still defects in energy and intelligence. When Watcher N° 3 would be fully charged at a time, it could work for one and a half hours, to two hours, this time is too short, and in terms of intelligence, it had again a long way to go.

To make breakthroughs in these two aspects, it was by no means relying on cutting-edge industrial processing technology to build materials to the limit but should have brand-new technology, disruptive technology.

At eight o'clock in the morning, Ye Qing and Bai Douer took over the Peregrine Falcon back to Shanghai City.



Watcher N° 3 was also arranged on the plane by Ye Qing, he had done that because he was afraid Watcher N° 3 would be like a big star, and reporters would stick him to the Four Commons.

.....

It took less than 20 minutes for the Peregrine Falcon to take off and land. It was a shame not to go for a ride around the beautiful rivers and mountains of China.

However, Ye Qing did not let the Peregrine Falcon go for a ride, because yesterday he and Wu Weiling had agreed on the phone to meet at Shanghai Airport at 8:40 in the morning.

Less than two hundred kilometers away, the Peregrine Falcon didn't even need to fly in the stratosphere. It felt like a whistling flight chasing the wind and the clouds, and the Shanghai Airport appeared under Ye Qing's eyelids.

After asking the driver to take Bai Douer to her work, Ye Qing waited for Wu Weiling's arrival in the airport waiting-hall.

At 8:45, the morning flight from the capital to Shanghai landed at the airport a few minutes later.

At 8:55, Wu Weiling, dressed in a retro hunting jacket, and several groups of young and old appeared outside the airport corridor, because she, the savior of the big show, was the focus of the crowd no matter where she went.

Today, there was no exception, at a glance; Wu Weiling saw Ye Qing waiting outside, a cold-faced Mr. Jin, who looked like a cheetah, stood behind him silently acting as a bodyguard. Two middle-aged men who looked very honest, with their hands crossed in front of their lower abdomen, stood one on the left and the other on the right, she was looking at him, and he was also looking at her.

Compared with the last time they met, Wu Weiling's complexion was whiter and her eyes were more softened. Unlike the first time they met, her eyes were as serious as the headteacher; it should be because of her injury during this time.

"Ye Qing, we met again." Seeing Ye Qing, Wu Weiling's eyes softened a bit, and she walked forward with a smile, holding Ye Qing's firm palm.

"Yeah, I meet you again." Ye Qing looked at Wu Weiling's left lower abdomen, where she was injured in Nigeria, and nodded and asked: "I haven't seen you in a month. Is the injury recovered now?"

"It's not a major problem, but it will leave a scar." Wu Weiling nodded regretfully.

Everyone loved beauty, even Wu Weiling couldn't avoid it, of course, and this was not the time for the two to retire. Behind Wu Weiling, there were two elderly men and two young attendants carrying briefcases, looking at Ye Qing eagerly.

Wu Weiling tilted her body and introduced her companions to Ye Qing's: "This is Professor Liu Fangyu from Beishan Institute of Mechanical Automation. This is..."

#### **Chapter 480: Premeditated in the elevator**

"This is Wang Lin, deputy manager of the purchasing Department of Baojia Industrial Group. These two are our entourage, Xiao Xu and Xiao Zhou."

Every time Wu Weiling introduced a person, Ye Qing nodded at them, then shook hands to express welcome.

Last night, when Ye Qing had received a call from Wu Weiling, he had already understood the details of their visit. So, after greeting each other, he directly invited them to the company.

This time, Wu Weiling and his entourage had traveled to Shanghai, on the one hand for the Watcher N° 3, and on the other hand and which was the main objective was to discuss a cooperation plan for a major project.

Speaking of project cooperation, I have to talk about Baojia Industrial Group, this is a very very powerful industrial group, which may not be well-known in China, but abroad, it is much more famous than Monster Heavy Industries.

Monster Heavy Industry is now entering Jinshan day by day, but it has no way to compare with the scale of Baojia Group. Speaking of the Baojia Group, Ye Qing's first thought was the commercial and residential buildings they developed across the country, in Huayu Department, in Xinyuan Department, in Mansion Department, in Linyu Department, etc., all over the top commercial real estate in big cities.

Last year, the real-estate business of Baojia Group achieved a total turnover of 150 billion Yuan, but these days, real estate was not the main business of Baojia Group, they were mainly engaged in the international trade of military and civilian products, and their business scope ranged from a three-chip mobile phone to a pair of boots, to a foreign trade tank, to multiple rocket launchers, and missile defense vehicles and these products sold very well, especially in those developing countries, the Baojia Group's products were praised by everyone. Even in some small countries, during military parades, soldiers were well equipped with products from the Baojia Group. "Cheap and durable was the purpose of Baojia Group." Such an industrial group far surpassing Monster Heavy Industries came to seek cooperation, and it was cooperation in robotics. Of course, Ye Qing had to personally receive it.

.....

Two cars were chasing each other, Ye Qing's Lagonda, and a business Mercedes-Benz and the Lagonda were leading the way, and when finally stopped slowly at the entrance of the Blue Sky Building. Ye Qing had invited Wu Weiling and her companions to join him and they walked into the company under the welcome of the company's employees.

"Have you seen the building under construction on the opposite side?" Ye Qing had no idea how many times had proudly introduced the uncompleted Monster Heavy Industry Building: "Wait until the same time next year, when you will come to Shanghai, You can reach the top of the ninety-nine floor and enjoy the entire Shanghai's scenery. This is the second tallest building in Jiangnan Province. Standing on it, you can directly overlook the coastline."

"Next year? How is it possible?" Wu Weiling looked at Ye Qing in surprise, she was not a small white who didn't understand anything because before entering the door, she had been looking at the building, the building with multiple hanging towers on the top was constructed at the same time, but it was only

built to thirty floors. Even if a large number of construction workers were hired in two shifts, by this time next year, the main body would be erected at most.

The main body was just the shelf of a building, with a ninety-nine-story building, it will take two or three years to just decorate it. Counting the well-known domestic buildings, which ones would not take four or five years to build at least.

"Nothing is Impossible."

Ye Qing wanted this kind of surprise effect and said slightly proud: "The construction workers work in three shifts, and the interior decoration of the building is already on the 20th floor. So when the building is topped, it will not take long for the decoration work to be done and follow along. If it were not for the concrete setting time limit, this building would be completed in half a year."

"..."

What could Wu Weiling say, she was upset that she had ignored the identity of the other tyrant Ye. She should be able to see the clues on the Gulfstream G 750.

After the elevator door was opened, Ye Qing, as the host, first invited the deputy manager Wang Lin and Professor Liu Fangyu out of the elevator, this had nothing to do with identity, it was pure etiquette, he would do the same even if they were ordinary people.

The two guests walked out of the elevator and when Ye Qing was about to invite Wu Weiling again, he found her looked up at the ceiling with a blushing face.

"Are you Ok? What's the situation?" Ye Qing didn't feel it was hot in the elevator.

After this pause, the elevator door started to close, and when Ye Qing wanted to reach out and let the infrared sensor scan it, this thought was interrupted by a strong hug, because, before the elevator door was completely closed, Wu Weiling had closed her eyes and turned to hug Ye Qing.

"What's happen?"

Ye Qing was completely unprepared, he was stunned like a gangster because he had noticed from the moment he received Wu Weiling at the airport, she was quite calm, as she had come from afar and met an old friend who she didn't meet often, she was kind and happy, and he had thought she won't be too excited to do unthinkable things.

This was Ye Qing's own thoughts. After her returning home from Nigeria, Wu Weiling gave Ye Qing the impression that she was a strong and calm girl. Why now she...?

Feeling the scorching hug, at this moment, Ye Qing found that the reality was so sophisticated, and he didn't know how to react, should he hug her or push her away?

Recalling they were in the elevator, Wu Weiling deliberately looked at the ceiling. Ye Qing guessed she had planned in advance, and waited for the elevator to close automatically, and before he knew it, Wu Weiling had quietly stood on tiptoes and whispered in Ye Qing's ear: "We... meet again..."

The Master Metal Expert who was standing next to Ye Qing was cool like a javelin, revealing the secret was spiritual, and Ye Qing felt his gaze must be innocent right now. These words... Why didn't she say

them at the airport? Could it be that at the airport, there was a lack of a hug in the meeting between the two sides?

But in the airport, she was not like that because there were two older leaders with them if they really wanted to hug each other, that would be too embarrassing!

Ok now, it seems there was no more old person in the elevator, only the two of them and the Master Metal Expert. The hug lasted for three seconds, and Wu Weiling let go from Ye Qing in a panic and turned her gaze away, her face was like a burning cloud in the sunset. After all, Ye Qing was a man, so he was the first to walk out of the accident, this should be Wu Weiling's special affection for him. In Nigeria, he saved her life without looking at her position.

Anyone would be moved by this change. If a beautiful woman hug him, Ye Qing would think even he would definitely be moved into a mess, and when he saw her raising handsome eyebrows, he clicked the elevator with a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Such things as elevators close automatically are too common in life and this time, Ye Qing did not invite Wu Weiling, but walked in front of the metal expert himself, blocking the sight of Wu Weiling's companions from the corridor, in order that there was no sense of exploration in their sight.

The two men were just waiting for Ye Qing and were eager to begin the topic to make by themselves and the moment the elevator opened more naturally and while watching, they saw a girl with silver-gray hair in front of them, holding a stack of documents passing by.

"Yun Shi!"

Ye Qing stretched out his hand and stopped the beautiful scenery in this company: "Well, you will go arranging to book a private room at Tianranju at noon, and I will have lunch there with the guests at noon."

Yun Shi stopped in confusion; shouldn't the company reception specialist be responsible for this matter, but what to do? He is the president, and she had nothing to say only yes.

"OK!"

"Thank you!"

Subsequently, the host had politely invited the deputy manager Wang Lin and Professor Liu Fangyu to go first. No one noticed Wu Weiling, who was walking behind Ye Qing with a flushed face and the Master Metal Expert near her.