#### M Factory 511

### Chapter 511: It's going to show off

Leaving Zhang Zhitong, Ye Qing continued to drive to the crossroads at the end of the avenue to accompany his father to the Development Zone.

He hasn't visited the old factory for a while, but with the technical support of Monster Heavy Industry and the leadership of his father, the Storm Technology Company, which was renamed from Qingyun Cutting Machinery Manufacturing Factory, has been developing very well. In just one year, the factory went from the brink of bankruptcy at the start of the year to the current scale with one billion in turnover at its end, and when the Fresenius Company would run out of business, it may be possible to transplant the chip production technology to the old factory and let his father take charge of the production.

A Mercedes-Benz S 600 parked on the side of the road flashed its lights twice at the Lagonda. Ye Qing flashed the Lagonda's lights over and stopped, and met his father.

The big Mercedes-Benz was given by Ye Qing. Even if the old factory's efficiency can be ranked in the top ten in the park, Ye Jiangning's clothing still hasn't changed much, but his mental outlook has changed a lot, and he is full of happiness and confidence.

"I have been waiting for you for half an hour." Ye Jiangning looked at his watch and said cheerfully: "This time in the Tea Party for entrepreneurs, you are the protagonist. Just now, mayor Xia Yuming's old secretary called twice in a row. She called me and asked why you haven't arrived yet."

"It's okay, I know the mayor, and it's okay to let him wait."

"I know too, but this is our Shanghai City leader. Turn around and let's go, don't let people wait too long." Ye Jiangning smiled heartily, got into the car, and led the way.

Fifteen minutes later, the two President Ye's cars parked in the park at the entrance of a five-star hotel.

[We warmly celebrate the 12th Tea Party for entrepreneurs in Shanghai City, which is held in our hotel.] The banner was hung on the Arc de Triomphe.

After getting out of the car, Ye Qing quietly said to his father: "This pattern is a bit small. The last time I went to Yanjing to attend the signing ceremony, and the red carpet was spread all the way to the door of the car and dozens of media interviews. Look at this place; we just stand a little time, and a welcoming man similar to a small businessman holding an annual meeting, come step by step. Next year I may be able to go to the People's Auditorium in the capital for a meeting."

Ye Jiangning stepped forward and greeted the receptionist intimately, then whispered: "There will also be even more powerful Asian-American top businessmen. You can see a lot of men even the president of the country."

Walking into the lobby, the mayor Xia Yuming, the deputy mayor Wu Shunyun, the CEO of the Industrial and Commercial Bureau, the Park Administration, and other city leaders were all present.

There was also a large number of entrepreneurs of Shanghai City. Li Huaxing, chairman of Huaxing Heavy Industry, Rong Wei, owner of Gangjie Chemical, and Tong Yuanjiang, a well-known real-estate developer in the city, are the ones who developed Xiaopinghu's resort.

When Ye Qing and Ye Jiangning walked into the venue, the noise and laughter in the room faded. Everyone's gaze couldn't help but be attracted by the handsome young man beside Ye Jiangning. He is Ye Qing, the protagonist of this Tea Party for entrepreneurs.

In just one year, he drove the industrial heavy tank of Monster Heavy Industry and swept all companies in Shanghai with an unrivaled posture. And after the new China Top 500 companies are ranked this year, he will definitely have his place in it.

"Welcome, welcome." The mayor Xia Yuming, who was sitting in the main seat of the venue, stood up first and drove everyone to applaud Ye Qing: "Let us all use the warmest applause to thank and welcome in our Shanghai City, the youngest outstanding entrepreneur, Mr. Ye, owner of Monster Heavy industry which will soon be one of China's top 500 companies."

"In Shanghai City, after the unremitting efforts of several years, we finally won the title of National Hygiene and Civilized City this year. This is all thanks to Mr. Ye, without the strong ionization industrial sewage purification equipment invented by their company. We are in the clouds, the city is going to make big news in the market."

"And also my water resort." The real estate giant Tong Yuanjiang also walked over and shook hands with Ye Qing cordially: "Without Mr. Ye, our resort projects will be all yellow."

"I want to thank Mr. Ye Jiangning." Deputy Mayor Wu Shunyun greeted Ye Jiangning enthusiastically: "Thank you for cultivating an outstanding talent for our Shanghai."

The high-level courtesy made Ye Jiangning a little embarrassed. He turned the topic off and asked all seniors in the industry who still used Fresenius chips to retire from Fresenius and join Monster Heavy Industry.

The bosses smiled and said they had been changed long ago.

From now on, no products produced by Fresenius will be used.

At the invitation of the mayor, Xia Yuming introduced Ye Qing and Ye Jiangning one by one to the entrepreneurial background of this Tea Party.

Have a meal while introducing Ye Qing and his father. After lunch, everyone moved to the hotel conference room to listen to the two reports of the mayor.

The reports talked about the economic situation of Shanghai City last year.

Deputy Mayor Wu Shunyun told the bosses that in the tax report that best reflected the economic situation last year, the total tax revenue increased by 50% compared with the previous year. Taxation increased by 50%, which was an incredible achievement!

Today, when the economy is becoming more and more difficult to pull, Shanghai City's tax growth rate can squeeze into the top three among municipal cities across the country, but the expressions of the mayor did not show much joy and he had to hold back joy.

Because of this tax statistics report, after excluding the Monster Heavy Industry, the tax will immediately plummet, and it will slightly lower than the previous year by three percentage points.

Last year, China's national GDP growth rate was 6.7, Jiangnan Province was 8.3, and Shanghai City, without Monster Heavy Industry, would be dragged down, and this shows there was an economic regression?

Huh huh~

A lot of eyes were cast on Ye Qing. Economic regression is something that leaders have to worry about.

These big entrepreneurs were completely shocked by the performance of Monster Heavy Industry.

This company... Let a prefecture-level city with a population of several million increased corporate tax revenue by 50%, even more!

To put it awkwardly, Monster Heavy Industry is now the God of Wealth in Shanghai City. Otherwise, in a city where the economy was going backward, how serious is the responsibility of the mayor?

"Thanks to the presence of Monster Heavy Industry." Mayor Xia Yuming pointed to the tax report with lingering fear: "Dear corporate bosses, we can't rely solely on Monster Heavy Industry. We must work hard together."

"Business is getting harder and harder, Mayor Xia."

Rong Wei, the boss of Gangjie Chemicals, was bitter: "It hasn't been a few days since the old and new president of the United States took office, and he has been chanting the slogan of returning the manufacturing industry to the United States in about a year. The business on the other side will go bad, and the other companies said it must first observe the wind direction."

"This president is just fooling around. After he had taken office, he announced his withdrawal from the TPP trade cooperation treaty. We were still happy for a while. The result was a trade protection policy in an instant. Now their neighbor Mexico has been restricted from exporting a variety of products to the United States. is subject to additional tariffs."

Speaking of the new President Trump, another businessman who traded with Mexico couldn't help but complain: "If my customers in Mexico cannot sell products. Our raw material orders will be affected."

"No, President Trump is governed by Twitter. Any messy policy, he will post it on Twitter before it comes out. Just follow him on Twitter in the future." The boss of Baoji Textile Company followed words.

"What is Twitter?"

"It's the United State's Weibo. If we want to register, we have to use agent software to overturn the wall.".

"Change the topic, change the topic." As soon as the mayor Xia Yuming looked at the bosses, they all threw the pot to the other side of the Pacific Ocean, and he hurriedly signaled everyone to stop.

Mayor Xia Yuming talked about environmental protection. This topic has been talked about frequently. After listening to this topic, the chief executives said their left ears went into their right ears.

Some simply took out their mobile phones and asked the person who would cross the wall how to sign up for a Twitter account to follow the aged and new president.

"I just said, Trump likes Twitter to rule the country, right?" The boss of Baoji Textile Company was boringly swiping his mobile phone. It happened that Trump, the new president who ruled the country on Twitter, posted a new message on the dynamic Twitter. It was a photo of him sitting in an oval office that symbolized the power of the President of the United States. In the photo, him with blond hair, with Erlang's legs tilted up, sitting at the famous fortitude table. Trump's expression was very funny, he seemed to want to express himself, and he was nothing more than that when he wasn't president.

But seeing this picture, the boss of Baoji Textile Company suddenly screamed out of control.

"Damn!"

"Look at the chair he is sitting on, isn't it the mechanical engineering chair of Monster Heavy Industry?"

"It's exactly the same as mine!"

#### Chapter 512: There are many articles behind the photos

"What?"

"What?"

The boss's cry had sounded like a grenade and even the two; mayor and vice-mayor who presided over the meeting screamed.

The boss of Baoji Textile Company was almost squeezed as if he was a flat patty when everyone next to him had wanted to look at his mobile phone, but no way, he quickly saved the selfie and sent it to the familiar bosses he knew well.

One by one, in less than two minutes, everyone received the selfie of the old man and new President Donald Trump sitting on the chair on the Oval Office, on his cell phone. Of course, no one has gone to President Donald Trump to take a selfie, whether he's handsome or not. Everyone focused on this chair.

[Mechanical Engineering Chair.]

The chief executive of Shanghai City, who was sitting again, also had a Mechanical Engineering Chair. Even the two mayors, Ye Qing had already given them two chairs to experience them.

The exquisite silver-white streamlined base of the mechanical engineering chair and the folding arm support column give it a very eye-catching recognition.

These persons couldn't admit their mistakes.

"It is indeed a mechanical engineering chair." Ye Qing can be 100% sure without enlarging the picture: "The old American agent of the mechanical engineering chair is Caleb Office Supplies Company. Of course, this chair can be purchased directly from the Internet, but the price is even higher."

"Brother Ye, you are going to the sky." Rong Wei, the boss of Gangjie Chemical, grabbed Ye Qing's arm and got it up and said, "If I were you, I would call now, immediately, and immediately the workers saying. Go back to the company and use your full capacity to produce mechanical engineering chairs."

"Because the mechanical engineering chair is now more popular than the green Dollar, you know."

"I know..." Ye Qing nodded without reacting.

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Who is Donald Trump?

He is the 45th president of the United States who was sworn in on Capitol Hill. He is at the helm of the world's most advanced superpower in terms of technology, economy, and military affairs. In the eyes of some people, the President of the United States is a spiritual lighthouse. It's a fragrant fart.

There are also a large number of small countries, which the ordinary people up to the president worship Americans very much.

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Now... The President Donald Trump, the old man is the new president of the USA, he has been labeled as deviant by the media around the world, does not sit in the presidential chair tailored by professional American craftsmen, but instead sits in the Mechanical Engineering Chair made by Monster Heavy Industry.

This is nothing at all. Ordinary people have many chairs, and the president has more chairs. But Donald Trump sat on this chair playing with the self-timer, and what he wanted to express was very intriguing.

It is impossible for him not to know the huge advertising effect that he, as a president, sending with such a photo.

After such a fuss, the Tea Party turned into a Lenovo meeting.

Some people guessed Trump was sloppy, but simply, like them, they were used to sitting in a Mechanical Engineering Chair. Some people guessed that Donald Trump wanted to send a signal to China. He was a willing person to give benefits. Everyone was welcome to invest and set up factories in the old USA.

It's a pity that this selfie was not accompanied by text. The bosses have expressed their opinions, and no one could convince anyone. But one thing is certain, the Mechanical Engineering Chair was going to explode.

The popularity of this chair was faster than everyone had imagined.

In the afternoon, the major online media reposted this photo madly. Because the president had only posted a picture, and the editors simply added a lot of comments about the Mechanical Engineering Chair in the news.

[Shocked, even the President of the United States loves the Mechanical Engineering Chair.]

[China's Mechanical Engineering Chair, even the president speaks for it.]

[For the president, it's only eighty-eight thousand.]

Even Ye Qing felt embarrassed after reading a lot of news content. Then the sales volume of mechanical engineering chairs suddenly upper three times. On the United States side, the Caleb Office Supplies Company called eagerly to order an additional 3,000 mechanical engineering chairs.

All employees in the company were also discussing this matter, but Ye Qing felt that the matter would definitely not end like this.

Even at the side of Ye Qing, there were a large number of employees around to serve. The official microblog of Monster Heavy Industry would inevitably be reviewed and re-examined what articles and pictures related to Ye Qing were to be published unless Ye Qing personally posted on Weibo.

President Donald Trump should have someone responsible for updating the content of Twitter. And for a picture that was so obvious that it promoted China's products, there was no reason behind it, it's impossible.

Because Twitter still has a lot of attention from netizens in the United States, their dear president, shouting the manufacturing industry should return to the United States, but actually endorsed the products of a company in China for free. Has he become a leader of a party that looks at the overseas country with vast appreciation, comrade?

Ye Qing had specially registered a Twitter account and had followed this president's Twitter. Sure enough, below the selfie, the old American netizens kept saying that Donald Trump is unkind.

"Since it is advertising, why not advertise our own engineering chair products?"

"The Herman Miller Engineering Chair, the world's NO 1 brand, is crying silently. President, you don't love us."

"Advertising to the competitor of Herman Miller, Donald Trump, you are great."

Ye Qing, like the majority of netizens over there, couldn't understand Donald Trump's intentions. While thinking hard of this, the phone on the desk had rung.

The caller's number was shown as Beijing's fixed-line. For some reason, Ye Qing felt this call must be related to that picture.

"Hello, this is Ye Qing."

On the other end of the phone, some serious standard Mandarin rang: "Hello, Mr. Ye, I am Wu Jianshan, Director of the General Office of the China State Administration for Industry and Commerce."

"Hello, Director Wu, why you look for me..." Ye Qing expected in his heart that it was likely that this call came from a heavyweight department, but he did not expect it to be so heavy. The State Administration for Industry and Commerce had jurisdiction over the country's industrial and commercial affairs, and the director of the general office inside it called in person...

"Presumably, Mr. Ye, I already knew about the news that President Trump posted on Twitter this afternoon." Director Wu Jianshan said: "President Donald Trump has a habit of pursuing a certain policy or preparing to do something before, he liked blowing the air on Twitter first."

"This time, the wind hit Mr. Ye's side."

"Mr. Ye, the day after tomorrow is 2017 when the Asian-American Business Summit will be held."

"Just two hours after President Donald Trump used Twitter to post the picture, we in China officially received an invitation letter from President Donald Trump's team of staff."

"President Donald Trump would like to invite Mr. Ye to participate in this Asian-American Business Summit."

"..." "....."

This was the news that Ye Qing had heard most astonishingly since entering the New Year. The old American president, invited him to participate in the Asian-American Business Summit?

The Asian-American Business Summit is the highest-level joint meeting of the Asian and American business circles. At noon, his father Ye Jiangning was still laughing and talking, that attending the Asian-American Business Summit was the ultimate goal of every corporate boss, because at the summit, there will be presidents and dignitaries from all over the world, and CEOs from the top companies in all countries will attend at the same time.

In previous summits, China's invited businessmen were all well-known. Among them, the two horses of the network empire, Cai Songhua, who is known as the world's glass king, and the had master of the communications equipment giant Huawei Technologies.

In terms of assets, Ye Qing is still far from these bigwigs. At least one more year of development is required to be eligible.

"Director Wu, can I ask you, do you know the reason why the president invited me?" Ye Qing deliberated his tone and said half-jokingly: "Before the invitation, he gave us a gift. I'm afraid the summit will become a feast.

"Hehe~ The invitation letter didn't explain the intention." Director Wu Jianshan seldom laughed: "The Hongmen Banquet is definitely not enough, but we can easily guess what President Donald Trump wants to express..."

"... He must want to invite Monster Heavy Industry to set up a branch factory there, so as to boost the fiscal revenue and employment rate of the factory where it is located."

# **Chapter 513: Gift to the President.**

There is no doubt that Ye Qing would accept to go the invitation to the Asian-American Business Summit. It was not about having a face or losing face. He was rather curious about what kind of medicine was put in the gourd of the new president of the United States.

The summit was scheduled for the day after tomorrow. Ye Qing asked the company to arrange passports and itineraries. Then, he would fly directly to Washington on his Peregrine Falcon.

Ye Qing told the managers who knew the news not to spread it outside for the time being. At the same time, the State Administration for Industry and Commerce had sent a special person to give an invitation letter to explain the activity process of attending this summit.

Director of the General Office Wu Jianshan had also reminded Ye Qing euphemistically that to attend the summit, there would be gifts from the host. On the side of Monster Heavy Industry, it was also best to prepare a distinctive but not too expensive gift as a rebate.

There were two requirements for gifts. They are not dangerous; do not contain any electronic components and battery devices.

An invaluable gift, it's very simple. After work, he will let the factory make one.

Soon the identities of the entourage were also determined, two very ostentatious Monster Labors, a Master Metal Expert, and also...

Ye Qing planned to bring a translator from the company proficient in English. Nowadays, when communicating in English, Ye Qing had no problem at all, but he still needed to bring an interpreter. There would certainly be professional terms in the English language and some vocabularies that are strange to Ye Qing in this summit, and to understand them properly he needed an interpreter.

Originally, Kong Tao was the most suitable candidate, but in the face of the growing booth of Monster Heavy Industry and the busy business after the Spring Festival, Kong Tao could not leave. So, Ye Qing thought of Yun Shi, who had silver-gray hair and could read more than one professional English material.

Thinking of Yun Shi, Ye Qing felt a little angry in his stomach. He felt this girl was here to mess around. In daily contact, Yun Shi gave him the feeling that she was a young genius who was proficient in Chinese classical culture and skills but was at the forefront of fashion trends.

Well, she is the youngest employee of the company, only 19 years old this year, but she had already graduated from Fudan University. As long as she had promoted all the way to postdoc, it was for her definitely easier than drinking water. But what good things did Yun Shi, which was full of the graceful spirit of the universe, have done?

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After applying for the company's propaganda department, which requires the least professional knowledge, and was accepted, at the beginning she played games all day and chased soap operas, but when she was reprimanded by Ye Qing several times, this bad problem was corrected by her. So, he observed her for a while and found that she was doing well, so he has wanted to promote her. But as a result, Yun Shi talked a lot. Saying she is still young and her mentality was still immature. She needed two years of experience in the post as an excuse to refuse the promotion.

Who can believe that in today's increasingly utilitarian market, there will be people who refuse to be promoted and raise wages, and are happy to work as a clerk?

• • • • •

"Duh~"

There was a knock on the door, and Ye Qing yelled to come in. After the door was pushed open, Yun Shi probed his head and walked in.

"Boss, are you looking for me?"

"Have you been to the United States?" Ye Qing asked with a little triumph.

"I have been there. Our school has academic exchanges with Ivy League schools. I have been there twice. I was the captain in my junior year."

"Uh..." Ye Qing wanted to show off but bumped into a scholar-tyrant. But it doesn't matter, the intentions were different between the two.

"The Old American President invited me to attend the Asian-American Business Summit two days later."

"President's invitation?" Yun Shi made a surprise voice as expected. With her beautiful eyes, she looked into her mind, and then she looked at Ye Qing again: "Boss, that's great. I wish you a smooth journey and return home in triumph."

"I need an interpreter."

Ye Qing gently showed a smile and tapped her fingers on the table: "manager Kong Tao can't get away, and you are the only one who is most suitable. I don't speak of leisure. You are proficient in professional English. You've been to the United States twice."

"I...I..." Yun Shi's first reaction was rejection, but looking at the young president sitting in front of her, she really didn't dare to say the word "No".

But go, it didn't meet her original intention of hiding herself in a low-key manner.

Don't go... Forget it, but agreed, Yun Shi nodded, and said she had to ask her mother to send her passport to apply for a visa.

In the personal information she had handed in when she had joined the job, the ID number and home address did not match, she thought that no one would notice these details and who was fine to record the information on the entry information.

After finishing Yun Shi that did not seek to make progress was betaed and betaed.

Ye Qing added a lot of happiness to his heart. This girl Yun Shi was definitely a piece of jade that could be used for great purposes. Taking her to see the big scene this time maybe could arouse his enthusiasm.

Returning very happily to the factory in the evening, Ye Qing started creating a gift again.

Director of General Office, Wu Jianshan reminded Ye Qing that the host would give gifts for guests for their participation in the summit, and Ye Qing could give back a gift that is not too high in value.

The gift is of course given to the President of the United States because he is the host.

Giving gifts to each other is an important part of the diplomatic process.

As the saying goes: "Reciprocity and courtesy."

You can also see news about the exchange of gifts by presidents in the news on weekdays. The most powerful gift of them comes from the hard-earned BMW presented to the leaders of several major powers over Turkmenistan.

In the afternoon, Ye Qing thought for a long time and came up with a very interesting gift that would certainly make the president curious but not too valuable.

To be precise, it is a toy, a spinning top, a spinning top that could make people doubt all their life.

Thinking of this, Ye Qing smiled knowingly, turned on the computer, and began to design the shape and internal structure of this spinning top. It took a few hours to design this spinning top with a complicated internal structure, then called on the Master Craftsman and let him process it.

This is a classic flying saucer top that often appears in cartoons and movies. There is just an extra-base of the original shape the size of the bowl mouth, and this base is reserved for the spinning top.

People who have seen Pirates of Dreams will have a particularly deep memory of this type of spinning top, because this flying saucer top is a life-saving thing for the hero.

In the middle of the night, the Master Craftsman who got the drawing first used a piece of cemented carbide to process the shape of the flying saucer top. There are three pieces of structure, a vertical shaft, two pieces together to form a flying saucer-shaped hollow shell.

Then three master craftsmen and a master metal expert had joined him.

The master metal expert was responsible for using powder metallurgy technology to burn out the base of the flying saucer top. After the base was completed, it was sent to a vacuum vapor deposition furnace, and a high-power solid-state laser was used to hit a diamond in the vacuum furnace to vaporize the diamond and finally deposit it on the metal base with a large bowl mouth.

As for the other master craftsmen, one had combined the gyro shell and used a rare-quality dynamic balance tester to slightly correct the center of gravity of the flying saucer gyro. The remaining three, with the help of a high-magnification industrial optical microscope, processed and polished the rotating escapement balance mechanism inside the gyro.

Busy all night, when Ye Qing got up the next day. This seemingly ordinary top has been placed on his desk together with the base. The base of the silver bowl is large, and the blacktop is a circle larger than the coin.

It seemed ordinary, but it could compete with the biggest watchmakers in all of Switzerland, and Ye Qing didn't want to emulate that top.

On the side of the base, such an English letter was printed with a laser, along with the small logo of Monster Heavy Industry.

In 2017, Monster Heavy Industry gave a gift to Mr. President.

... A Top Fantasy spinning top!

# Chapter 514: Good news before departure.

On the eighth day of the new year, is the end of the Spring Festival, after eating and eating, countless people who have been idle should return to work again. This day was a peaceful day, and it was also the day when Ye Qing was going to board his plane to go to Washington.

Days are back to calm and ordinary, occasionally sneaking online like reading news, there were also popular events that have happened in them as if they were replaying the old music tune.

The latest hot news, of course, was from Monster Heavy Industry.

After the seven-day countdown, Monster Heavy Industry had quickly wiped out Fresenius' business in China with the momentum of thunder. Then the news came from the United States with the President of the United States helped Monster Heavy Industry endorsement for free, and the 'Mechanical Engineering Chair' became a big hit.

So that, many well-known bloggers and local tyrants had posted selfies on their own 'Mechanical Engineering Chair' on Weibo. They posed the president's self-portrait poses, showing expressions similar to those of the president. For a time, this kind of picture became a status symbol. So that, the chairs have gone from fire to fire, and they have little to do with ordinary netizens.

Because the price of a mechanical engineering chair can be worth the price of a domestic mid-range car. Netizens who are not local tyrants cannot enjoy the same treatment as the president.

Fortunately, there were also ionization purifiers, priced at 8,000 yuan, with anti-sun features, which made countless women go crazy.

According to statistics, the most satisfying gift for a girlfriend or fiancée during the Spring Festival just was an ionization purifier. After the Spring Festival, the sales volume of ionization purifiers in China has exceeded 9 million units and is moving towards 10 million units.

But...

The ionization purifier is not a cell phone, which the woman often carried in the purse. A family with a marginal economy could buy one, and a dormitory could make use of the money to buy one. With a population of 1.4 billion in China, after removing some of the poorer people and the rough masters who didn't care much about protecting their skin.

The sales of 10 million ionization purifiers and the output value of 80 billion were almost full.

In the future, the sales of China's ionization purifiers will surely decline gradually and finally maintain stable replacement sales, when the shell of the ionization purifier will be undamaged after ten years of use, but under normal use, after two years, the permalloy magnetic sensor head inside the device will gradually age and become dull, and the sensitivity will decrease.

It is definitely not possible to change parts, and consumers will not have to buy one again at that time, because the second-generation ionization purifier must have been launched.

In fact, after experiencing a surge in sales during the Spring Festival, the sales of ionization purifiers have begun experiencing a slight decline that has never been seen before.

Ye Qing didn't care too much. This is an inevitable trend when the market is saturated. The most important thing is that with the exception of the China and Southeast Asian markets, the global market is almost blank, with at least 20 million vacant sales volumes waiting to be fed.

The most important thing is! Today, it is an ordinary day for the majority of netizens, but it is extraordinary for Ye Qing.

Today is the day of Monster Heavy Industry because, after the first ionization purifier, another golden fist product finalized. The mobile phone with a dream display!

Compared with the ionization purifier that can be used by several people, the new product mobile phone is definitely good. One mobile phone for every person and the customer base covers everyone.

After hundreds of top technicians and a public relation technical team composed of monsters, finally today, all the hardware problems of the mobile phone have been overcome to create the perfect mobile phone that Ye Qing believed in it.

Another important mobile-phone system also would be born.

Tianjin had packed a ticket and said the core program of the system has been completed, and there is no difficulty in extending the application program, it is just a matter of workload.

Even the news that the president invited Ye Qing to participate in the Asian-American Business Summit was less interesting than half the news that the mobile phone was about to come out, which made Ye Qing take it seriously.

Nothing could be more satisfying than a product designed with his own hard work. This kind of satisfaction would be accompanied by the take-off of mobile-phone sales, and the expansion to the maximum had allowed Ye Qing to be a hundred times more energetic and maintain the best working condition every day.

Ye Qing wanted to wait until he came back from the summit before revealing the news to the media.

In the end, Ye Qing did not hold back. Before boarding the plane, he asked the company's propaganda department to notify the major media that Monster Heavy Industry would hold a mobile phone product launch conference in a week.

The originally peaceful day was quickly broken by this shocking news. [Monster Heavy Industry has actually produced a mobile phone and is going to hold a product launch conference.]

As soon as Ye Qing was greeted by his private jet at the airport in the capital, the company's propaganda department had already announced to various media that Monster Heavy Industry was going to release mobile phones, and as soon as the news has emerged, the vast majority of people have wondered in their hearts. "What kinds of cell phones are made by Monster Heavy Industry?"

So, as it was said before, as soon as the news came out that day, there was a voice of doubt. "Monster Heavy Industry is a heavy industry enterprise with the machinery industry as its core. All previous products have also revolved around this point, including ionization purifiers. Now they have crossed several industries steps and get involved in mobile phone manufacturing."

Even in the case of Monster Heavy Industry, which had just launched a very good industrial chip, people still didn't dare not have too high illusions. After all, that kind of chip was also used in machine tool equipment, which wasn't too big a change for Monster Heavy Industry. At the same time, it was far enough for ordinary people to reach it at all.

Of course, consumers and the media questioned, mainly that it is impossible for Monster Heavy Industry to produce a top-level and as influential product as the ionization purifier.

They believed that the mobile phone made by Monster Heavy Industry could be invincible in terms of technology on the phone shell, but it wouldn't be so eye-catching in other aspects. It certainly wouldn't be definitely better than Huawei and Xiaomi, which were at the top level of ZTE mobile phones.

Doubts go doubting, no one dared to pack votes before the press conference came out. Moreover, many users of Monster Heavy Industry have even posted authentication posts on Weibo, swearing that after the launch of the mobile phone, no matter how good or bad it is, they will buy one.

"Who knows the name of the new phone?"

"My God, the conference will be developed in a week, why is the name kept secret?"

"Did we really guess it, the new phone is called King Kong?"

"The name is the key, don't learn from BYD, your whole life will be ruined by the name."

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The mobile phone was the first product to be launched after the upgrade to the fifth stage of the Monster Heavy Industry.

Ye Qing intended to keep the phone name secret until the press conference. And even the employees of the company didn't know the name of the mobile phone.

This kind of covert secret behavior almost made all the media anxious. They rushed to the Shanghai City Company in a hurry, wanting to take an interview in advance and any news regarding mobile phone products has been clogging.

At this time, Ye Qing had already gone to the airport, ready to take the Peregrine Falcon, fly to the Capital Airport first, meet the other people participating in the summit, and then fly directly to Washington.

#### Chapter 515: Arrived in Washington.

Stepping into the Peregrine Falcon again, Ye Qing found the decoration in the cabin has been completely renewed.

The chief designer of the Chronicles Studio, leading the able disciples, used their unique understanding of space and their eyes to excavate the limits of material art, to transform the Peregrine Falcon into a unique flying palace.

From the moment the plane settled in Shanghai, Ye Qing invited the Chronicle Studio to be responsible for the redesign and decoration of the cabin.

After a month of design and preparation, the Chronicle Studio prepared all the materials and spent dozens of days to decorate the Peregrine Falcon, bringing an unusual and unique change to it.

The ancient obsidian and red cedar floors collided fiercely with the state-of-the-art dream dome.

In the cabin, there were no cheesy gilding and enamel craftsmanship. All decorative materials were also obtained from nature without any chemical coatings.

When the cabin dome fitted with the special curved dream display began to work, the entire cabin can only be described as ethereal magic.

Yun Shi, who followed Ye Qing, walked into the cabin as if walking into a magical palace. Above the cabin, there was actually a vast starry sky, with bright nebulae slowly rotating.

"This... This... Is... Is the full-size transparent display, it is amazing!"

Ye Qing sat comfortably on a specially customized mechanical engineering chair and adjusted it easily, turning the vast star air conditioner into an underwater world full of fish and corals.

Yun Shi's heart gave birth to an unspeakable shock. There was no doubt that this is another new technology of Monster Heavy Industry.

"Boss, I... How many pictures can I take?"

"Wait for the plane to fly into the stratosphere before shooting photos." Ye Qing said, then with courtesy nodded at Su Bing, the stewardess waiting next to him, indicating she could notify the captain to take off.

Fifty minutes later, a whole matte black body, like a black peregrine falcon landed at the airport in the capital with loud thunder-like buzzes.

The meeting point was chosen in the VIP lounge where Ye Qing had visited twice, and the Peregrine Falcon was preparing for a long-distance flight with fuel refueling and mechanical inspection. Walking into the lounge, Ye Qing found that none of the people sitting here were businessmen he knew well. It seemed that Ye Qing had arrived a bit late.

"Excuse me... Are you Mr. Ye?" A young government official asked in a probing tone.

Ye Qing smiled at him while saying: "It's me."

"Welcome, I am Xiao Chen from the General Office of the State Administration for Industry and Commerce. This is our leader, Director Wu." This young man hurriedly introduced Ye Qing to a man with a majestic face sitting in the middle of the crowd.

"Hello, this is Director Wu Jianshan, and this is Ye Qing."

"Mr. Ye is a young talent, and he has made a remarkable contribution to our China economy and technology."

The Director Wu Jianshan kindly held Ye Qing's hands and smiled: "Mr. Ye, the black Gulfstream business jet outside, really That's cool."

"Whatever it is, no matter how cool it is, it is also a foreign-produced aircraft. When we can build our own business aircraft, we will have more face."

"I believe it will not take too long for us to achieve this goal." The Director Wu Jianshan invited Ye Qing to a corner by the window to sit down and chat. After sitting down, he whispered: "Mr. Ye, the Asian-American Business Summit is held once a year. The meeting was attended by nine countries in Asia and

the Americas. The meeting mainly talked about the coordination and opening up of commerce and trade in various countries."

"Of course, for nothing, it means renewing the business cooperation projects we signed in the past, and then we can discuss new cooperation projects."

"From the moment we enter Washington, our route will be organized by this side. Mr. Ye, after we arrive, we will see it as a tour, and by the way, you should not try to expand the possibilities of international business cooperation. It is better not to communicate over the phone on important business issues. Because it's a trade secret, you have to be careful on the American side..."

.....

When Ye Qing returned to the Peregrine Falcon, two business charter flights of China Airlines had already taken off for Washington.

The Peregrine Falcon was ranked third, and a small anti-collision metal box was placed in front of Ye Qing's exclusive seat. This is a gift from Director Wu Jianshan to Ye Qing. Inside is a bulky phone that looks like dirt and scum, and is comparable to the old Nokia mobile phones more than ten years ago.

No Internet access, only the function of sending messages and calling.

The gift is unexclusive, but a standard item for the business leaders who participated in this summit, because they designed it a few years ago.

This cumbersome encrypted phone can avoid all kinds of monitoring and communication with the country through a dedicated encrypted communications satellite. Ye Qing took out the phone and found that under the number buttons, there was an orange-red special button with the word "emergency" engraved on it.

Director Wu Jianshan told Ye Qing that this mobile phone has a special dedicated line service. If you are in danger, you can press and hold the emergency button for five seconds. The mobile phone was given to Ye Qing, and he could take it with him when he goes abroad. But it's not the last resort, and he should not press this button curiously.

A very interesting gift, perhaps this is the real status symbol of the business tycoons. Just take it out, and few of them recognize the power of this thing.

"But I really want to press this emergency button..." Ye Qing's fingertips gently rubbed the orange button repeatedly, feeling like a kitten scratching.

Perhaps because of Ye Qing's youth, Director Wu Jianshan repeatedly told Ye Qing to restrain his curiosity when sending out his mobile phone. If he had only said it once, Ye Qing wouldn't be too interested in it anyway, but Director Wu Jianshan had repeatedly ordered it, for that, Ye Qing frequently remembers this button... In the end, Ye Qing took great efforts to restrain his curiosity and asked the Master Metal Expert to carry the safety phone with him.

There was a total of eight planes on this trip, with a total flight time of about 13 hours. The planes traversed Russia, the Arctic Ocean, Greenland, and finally went straight to Washington. The other

business tycoons on the move, like Ye Qing, loved to show off, either by private jets or by chartering a plane.

The Peregrine Falcon flew to the highest position, and the aircraft communicated with each other via radio.

Along the way, in addition to admiring the reduced natural landscape, Ye Qing contacted the company through the onboard office system to arrange affairs for the next few days. There was nothing interesting, but in terms of time, it will be interesting.

When the plane crossed the dateline that was crossing the Bering Strait, the calendar on the plane was automatically set back one day according to the international date, and it became yesterday. So that, by the time the aircraft entered the Washington airspace, in terms of time, only half an hour passed, and it was also the morning.

Under the guidance of a group of blonde foreigners, Ye Qing joined the large army and headed to the dedicated passage together. Ye Qing walked next to several Chinese business giants, talking and laughing all the way, chatting about unnutritious topics, but after walking out of the passage, the scene was a bit awkward.

At the end of the passage, several groups of welcoming people stood. For example, Cai Songhua, known as the glass king of the world. His group came to welcome him, which is a group of high-profile family members from his branch in the United States. They were holding banners and applauding as if receiving a hero. Cai Songhua left the team and shook hands with them cordially.

Several other bigwigs had also get the same treatment, and only Ye Qing stayed bald, no one in his reception.

Ah, look there, there was one holding the Monster Heavy Industry logo and some foreigners with different skin colors waiting for it.

Ye Qing rekindled joy in his heart and was about to wave to them, but their angry eyes and the mixed slogan in Chinese and English on the sign made Ye Qing's face strained again.

"Protest against Monster Heavy Industry!"

"We want an ionization purifier!"

"Why can't we buy an ionization purifier?"

"..."

Ye Qing's heart burst into a sweat, it turned out to be because of the ionization purifier, but this product is stuck by the old American medical device product license, which has nothing to do with him.

# **Chapter 516: Visiting Raytheon Company.**

Seven or eight people were protesting here with signs, these people were all young women.

Regarding their presence, Ye Qing wanted to ask how they were able to enter these places because there was a special procedure to come here for example for the groups of workers who came to

welcome their business leaders coming from China, they applied in advance a request and they did not be admitted until after going through security.

Ye Qing didn't believe the security inspectors were illiterate and couldn't recognize the signs the girls held.

After the glass king Cai Songhua returned to the team, he whispered in Ye Qing's ear with a smile: "Some little tricks are used in business. First, they block your product, and then negotiate with you to get benefit from you at the cost of liberalizing the product license."

"I think that's the goal, otherwise these protesters won't be able to get in." Ye Qing was a little disgusted with this kind of trick, but then again, the feeling of being protested was pretty cool.

There is a feeling of going back in time. Twenty years ago, this was not the case on China's side. If you want to buy some foreign high-end electronic products, you have to have a good way. It was unrelieved until after joining the WTO.

"Dear Ye, what are your next plans?" Cai Songhua moved his neck. He was getting older and had flown for more than ten hours, which had made him feel uncomfortable: "There is no meeting on the first day. I will go to the branch company for a series of inspections and then arrange to visit other glass factories here. You are the protagonist of this summit. In order to invite you, the president also especially helped you with a wave of advertisements. He will definitely arrange for you to visit some difficult technology factories to open on weekdays."

"Raytheon Company." Ye Qing said strangely: "This seems to be an arms company."

"Yes, these foreigners really don't understand anything. I thought they could arrange for you to visit the machine tool companies."

Several business tycoons have visited different industrial projects and factory enterprises similar and corresponding to those they owned. Ye Qing would have liked visiting Boeing or Raytheon's technology, two of the leading industrial technology companies in the global manufacturing industry.

Of course, just think about this idea, and these two companies are the lifeblood of the United States. Of course, Raytheon's technology is also very powerful.

The noon lunch is held in the Parliament Building, where several members of the United States Congress and the Director-general of the Department of Business received them.

The huge wall dome, the long table that could be unseen at a glance, the pure white candles, the sterling silver tableware, the special pure Western banquet style, but the dishes are a combination of Chinese and Western, including the golden Yaquidan beef ribs provided by the long French cattle family In the row, there are also large lobsters that are very tender and smooth in the Chinese banquet.

Ye Qing praised the chef for his good craftsmanship because the dishes were all well prepared. When the chef came to thank him for the gift, half of the Chinese faces were mixed in. It seemed that his status was not low...

Ye Qing could only praise the good Chinese food.

Business leaders and dignitaries from nine countries from two continents gathered together. Ye Qing also saw the big boss of Anqi Heavy Industry, a thin black old man with old spots and dyed hair.

Businessmen from different countries formed different small groups. However, Ye Qing observed the circle of Chinese businessmen was excluded from groups in Western countries.

"Because we are antagonists to the rules of Western countries." Glass king Cai Songhua said proudly: "You can see they are chatting together very happily, maybe they are all talking about how the company has been violated by us and discussing how to deal with us."

"Songhua, I heard you are planning to set up an automotive glass production base with 20,000 jobs in the United States." Another boss asked: "What kind of preferential policies the United States give you so that you can have the courage to move one-third of the productivity here?"

"The bulk of the tax and electricity concessions are actually more cost-effective in China even if the concessions are given to the end." Cai Songhua sighed: "But half of my auto glass production is sold to European and American countries. If I don't come here. To set up a large factory, they will impose additional tariffs."

"Dear Ye, you have to be mentally prepared. They are likely to use the ionization purifier as a bargaining chip to negotiate with you."

Ye Qing nodded.

After the analysis of several big men, this time, they invited their own purpose Ye Qing, who had already some background in his heart.

. . . . . .

After a sumptuous lunch, two government vehicles often appearing in American movies, a black Chevrolet full-size Saab off-road vehicle, and a Cadillac courtesy car had parked in front of the Capitol.

Two government officials invited Ye Qing and his party to board the Cadillac courtesy car. One was a man and the other, a woman. The man's name was Kermit and the woman's name was Hanna. They were both full-time reception staff from the commercial department.

"Mr. Ye, the Raytheon factory headquarters you are about to visit is located in Waltham, Massachusetts. We will go to the airport to take a small charter flight and fly directly to the Raytheon Airport." The young and beautiful Hannah showed her dimples in the corners of her mouth and said in fluent Chinese, "before we leave, I think I will express to you the thanks of the President for making time in your busy schedule to participate in this summit."

"Our president especially likes your company's mechanical massage chair." Kermit took a whiskey from the wine rack and said while pouring the wine: "Mr. President not only rejected the handmade presidential chair but also in his study room, and in the gym, there is also a mechanical engineering chair..."

"... From now on, Mr. Ye will be able to see the mechanical engineering chair when he sees Mr. President's Oval Office on the news."

"That's really thankful to Mr. President. I feel very honored to see Mr. President supporting our company's products." Ye Qing said in a polite way: "If Mr. President needs it, we can follow his ideas to create a chair with more functions just for him."

"Really?" Kermit was surprised: "Mr. The president will be very happy to hear this news. In fact, he really wants to meet you. Mr. President hopes to have a private chat with you after the summit. "

...........

Ye Qing glanced at Yun Shi beside him, and the latter's eyes were full of little stars.

Ye Qing felt that this joke was a bit big, it's not that Ye Qing looked down on himself. In fact, Ye Qing felt he was very qualified to participate in this summit because Monster Heavy Industry achieved such brilliant achievements in just one year.

The future glory will only be more dazzling, it is because the start time of heavy work of Monster Heavy Industry is too short, only playing a famous role in China, but looking at the world, mainly in Western society, Monster Heavy Industry is too well unknown.

.....

Previously, Ye Qing and several big men analyzed that the president invited him to the summit, probably because he liked the mechanical chair, and he will just ask Ye Qing to come over and talk about cooperation with the Ministry of commerce, so as to open the ionization purifier market and use the manufacturing industry of the United States, but it now appears that this is by no means the case.

They haven't been able to figure it out yet, but once the summit is over, all mysteries will be solved by the president himself.

Along the way, Kermit and Hanna patiently introduced to Ye Qing the local customs and the development history of Raytheon to be visited.

The small jet plane flew directly to the headquarters of Raytheon in Massachusetts. After flying for an hour, the long coastline and the undulating land of hills had already appeared in front of Ye Qing's eyes.

What about Massachusetts, the famous Massachusetts Institute of Technology is located here.

When the plane entered a dive, a white and beautiful factory building and a small airstrip appeared, and the famous Thor Company's huge logo also appeared in front of Ye Qing's eyes.

Chapter 517: Let you see high-tech.

Raytheon was founded in 1920 and was promoted to one of the 500 fortune companies four years ago.

It was also one of the leading manufacturers of defense weapons in the United States, mainly engaged in defense and commercial electronics, commercial and special mission aircraft, and its many products ranked among the world's top technical levels.

This company was perhaps well unknown in the general consumer field, but it had a pivotal position in global navigation and satellite technology.

When the Apollo spacecraft had landed on the moon, it was able to transmit broadcast signals to the earth, allowing millions of people to witness the most spectacular scene in human history, relying on the production of terrestrial satellite broadcasting equipment produced by Raytheon.

It made sense that such an enterprise would be open to Ye Qing's visit.

Of course, high-tech factories all over the world are open to visitors. It is a virtue. What could be shown to you is insensitive technology. If you really wanted to look after their family skills and the real mastery of the house, they would have to hide them when you come.

After the small business plane stopped, Raytheon dispatched five managers to welcome Ye Qing at his own airport. Well, he was well welcomed. In fact, there was no joy at all on the faces of these people. They breathed boringly, and when they saw the plane landed, they came up reluctantly and shook hands with Ye Qing one by one.

"Hello." A man with a strong physique and a beard continued shaking hands with Ye Qing.

"This is Mr. Berthot, vice president of Raytheon."

"This is Raytheon Mechanical Engineer, Mr. Briscoe."

"This is Raytheon's business manager, Mr. Kayla."

"This is..."

"My name is Dabinite, and I am one of the shareholders of Raytheon." The last one took the initiative to introduce himself, but he stood there with a smile and did not raise his right hand.

After the introduction, Ye Qing was a little unhappy. He was able to read the intriguing feeling from these Raytheon managers, mainly when they ignored him and his party. They greeted them completely out of perfunctory, out of government requirements, with a little impatience and arrogant attitude like air.

Ye Qing did not seek to come to the door to talk to the seller, seeking to cooperate. Even if it is, for who are they going to put a proud face on to show it?

Ye Qing was unhappy, but out of politeness, he continued to smile.

"Mr. Ye, I also know a little bit about Monster Heavy Industry. I heard your company was particularly good in the field of machinery manufacturing." The vice president, Berthot, who walked in front, said with a sigh: "Mr. This is the mechanical manufacturing part of Raytheon..."

"...It happens to be factory N° 3, manufacturing mechanical gyroscopes. Please comment on the technical strength of our Raytheon company in mechanical manufacturing, Mr. Ye."

When Vice President Berthot had said his last sentence, he had finally smiled, but this was a proud smile! This smile contained a smile that would make you open your eyes and appreciate the strength of the world's most cutting-edge technology company.

Since the new president came to power, he has really become more and more useless. Vice President Berthot couldn't help complaining their dignified President wanted to open Raytheon Company exclusively for a young entrepreneur from China to watch?

Well, even if it was Monster Heavy Industry's President, Raytheon and Monster Heavy Industry are companies belonging completely to two different worlds.

Raytheon's main business was defense science and technology. The U.S. military has won one war after another in the way of rolling. Which war did not have the shadow of Raytheon?

Monster Heavy Industry was just a civilian company. The difference between the two is like a sword maker and pots and pans maker. Of course, the sword maker should be superior.

The sky is big, and the president is the biggest. No matter how reluctant he was to order a visit to Raytheon, Vice President Berthot could only pinch his nose and endure it. However, he felt very uncomfortable, like a beautiful blonde Germanic descent with blue eyes wiped out by a rude and savage man with yellow skin. What else could he do to make him realize that these Chinese were just a group of hillbillies who have just walked out of the mountain?

"Mechanical gyroscope?" Ye Qing glanced at Vice President Berthot with some surprise.

How could... Allow yourself showing this kind of precision mechanical equipment to Ye Qing who lacked even a glance of interest?

Of course, Ye Qing's very boring eyes, in the eyes of Vice President Berthot, became deliberately indifferent eyes to conceal his inner tension.

To the really nervous poetry of Yun, this group of foreigners paid much attention to it. After all, where beautiful women are, there is beautiful scenery.

Vice President Berthot directly summoned a sightseeing electric car and took Ye Qing and his party to the NO 3 plant.

When he arrived at Factory NO 3, Ye Qing said it was a really casual visit. In the huge factory building, the automatic robots on the assembly line clambered and moved, and dozens of workers were a little care, standing at their posts, monitoring the production status of the assembly line.

Ye Qing Said it was a casual visit because just stepping into the third factory building, Hannah, the receptionist of the business department who was accompanying, stepped on a little black oil, and she almost slipped with her high heels.

Ye Qing dragged her from behind, and the latter tidied the ends of her hair in a panic and even found three grams of oil.

"Ahem... I'm sorry, I didn't have time to let the workers clean the factory." Vice President Berthot reluctantly squinted his eyes, and it even seemed that if the performer Yun Shi had slipped, he wouldn't even say a word of regret.

Mechanical processing, no matter how high the technological content, is always inseparable from the magic weapon of boot oil.

This little bit of waste engine oil on the ground was not a problem at all. Workers saw it and rubbed their feet on it. Which factory did not have this situation? It's just that in most of the factories when someone visits, would deliberately clean the factories and show it with a new look, the ground was unclean, and Raytheon did not take this visit seriously.

"Right, Mr. Ye, you are also engaged in mechanical processing. It is normal for the plant to have oil pollution." Vice President Berthot rubbed the oil away with his leather shoes and asked Ye Qing casually.

"In our factory, this will not happen." Ye Qing told the truth.

"Face-loving Orientals." Vice President Berthot said with emotion in his heart and then motioned them to follow him on the inspection platform of the NO 3 factory.

Mechanical gyroscope for accuracy. Even if you look at it for ten thousand years, whether you can build it or not. Raytheon displays it at will.

Every time Vice President Berthot took a step, he expected in his heart that Ye Qing and his party would show a shocked expression about their high-tech automation.

After climbing the steps, the entire interior of the entire N° 3 factory was also greeted by everyone. At a glance, the steel stood horizontally, and the pipelines were vertical and horizontal, just like a scene in a science fiction movie.

Pieces of fist-sized alloy metal are neatly arranged on the assembly line. Various orange-red industrial robots, like performing surgical operations, are precisely processed on metal balls.

By patrolling the monitoring equipment on the high platform, people could clearly see that the metal balls are processed by industrial robots and laser-cut into complex hollow precision instrument shells, then the shells have been sent to the assembly line and the last step begins. The assembly stage.

A robot was holding a slender drill bit, drilling a hole on the thick vertical axis of the pen core. A robot was holding a sharp knife that blown and broken hair, several backs and forth, like a piece of metal the size of a bottle cap, cut into complex geometric shapes.

And everything did not require any workers to participate.

The Mechanical gyroscope, an important instrument that could be used on various types of missiles and aircraft to judge attitude. Looking at the world, is there any factory that can use fully automated means to produce such precision instruments?

They are all assembled and polished by hand, and the output of military-grade mechanical gyroscopes is very touching.

Even after showing it many times, vice President Berthot was still full of unspeakable pride, because everything in front of him represented the most advanced in the world.

"Ha~" Ye Qing, who had been on the plane for more than ten hours, felt very boring, he raised his hands and couldn't help but let out a big boring breath. In front of the runway, Vice President Berthot waited with bore for Ye Qing's arrival.

"Mr. Berthot, can you switch to another stage to visit?"

Vice President Berthot's excited expression stiffened on the spot. What did this kid mean?

#### Chapter 519: Devil can't do it.

If an armaments company that enjoys a world reputation which lasts for a hundred years must open its doors to show it is a company which also manufactures civil machines like any civil society, to a civil enterprise. As is the case with this company, but this civil Machinery Company shows neither admiration nor appreciation, so what will happen to this arms company?

Since those who craft weapons have a hot temper, they didn't feel like anything was wrong when they acted with arrogant posture. But the guests had treated them with the same attitude, which amounted to a slap in the face.

If it was an old American company coming to visit him, Raytheon would guarantee him a warm welcome. But for some reason, as soon as they got a Chinese company as a visitor, they subconsciously became very arrogant and wanted to stand out from the bottom of their hearts.

It was a political courtesy visit, not a technology exchange visit, so Ye Qing had done the same, he threw a picture at them, and that way those foreigners should start cooking!

It was just a mechanical drawing, and Vice President Berthot felt that the victory would be undue by a lack of technical content and that the winner would not be too poorly qualified. When this product is made according to the picture, which is when it will use the professor's tone to ask Monster Heavy Industry a question.

As a precaution, Raytheon had deliberately used a laptop not connected to the Internet to preview the designs on the USB stick.

Ye Qing and his entourage accompanied them to follow the process. Raytheon Briscoe's mechanical engineer and Vice President Berthot were confused during their visit. As a result, as soon as the designs opened, they shouted, "A spinning top base? Monster Heavy Industry made a spinning top and is going to give it to Mr. President as a gift?"

At first glance at the drawings, from Raytheon's side, they found the idea of Monster Heavy Industry really strange. If Mr. President is so easy to please, they're willing to send a hundred pure golds spinning tops.

But! Things have changed.

When Raytheon took this 3D drawing apart based on structure and peeled off the flying saucer-shaped shell from above like an egg, the internal mechanical structure below made them hold their breath.

"Oh my God!"

What did they see?

Inside the shell of the spinning top, there was actually a mechanical structure ten times more complicated than a gyroscope. There was a pendulum, a self-rotating shaft, an escape wheel, and a rotor.

As they continued to zoom in, they found that the corresponding friction coefficient and dimensional accuracy requirements were also marked on these parts.

The leaders of this group were a little confused. The total size showed the diameter of this top, which is only the size of a coin, and the height is the same as that of a regular coin.

Excellent design, because when the upper section rotates, the lower router structure can rely on gravity to increase the stability of the upper section, and the four pendulums are coordinated by the escapement balancing mechanism, and the speed. Rotation always keeps the internal rotation speed higher than the external speed and the top produces more balancing effects. "

Briscoe, a mechanical engineer from Raytheon, kept complimenting, "The person who designed this design deserves my respect. His understanding of mechanical dynamics is way above mine."

"It takes a week to design this drawing." Vice President Berthot is also an insider. Of course, he couldn't even think about it. As for Ye Qing, he only spent a few hours designing this drawing, because he was improving in the design of the drawing and had special design skills, it is all due to the system, and this is always to be remembered.

"Wait... what do you mean young man?" The vice president suddenly thought about the key question: "Are you asking us to produce this top according to the blueprint?"

"Are you crazy or do you think our company is really a company created by Thor in Marvel?"

"I don't think there are any misconceptions or supernatural skills to make this top. I'm going rolling up my sleeves to make this top and then send it to Mr. President." Mechanical engineer Briscoe said with certainty: "Any part, even if it's the pendulum, I don't even think I can do it."

"Of course we can't, we've all been cheated." Vice President Berthot said.

"Damn, the devil can't make these things. The smallest gear inside is only a millimeter in diameter, but twenty-four little teeth are machined on it." Vice President Berthot pulled his beard angrily: "If the devil sees the design. The precision requirements of the equipment will certainly kill him directly."

"Don't worry about being in a daze, go and settle my score."

Vice President Berthot held the laptop, with a serious expression as if telling Ye Qing, that you want to play with me, and you are unashamed.

"You are crazy."

"What do you mean?" Ye Qing stretched and let out an inexplicable breath.

"Can you ride a big engine from a Bugatti Veyron in a handshake?"

Ye Qing wanted to nod his head and say yes. Vice President Berthot lifted his laptop and yelled, "Look at what is written on the drawing, a millimeter in diameter and the accuracy of the gear is level two. God, which gear has to be a hollow structure?"

"The 5mm gyro gears we produce have only level 6 gear accuracy. Do you dare to ask to standardize gear accuracy to level 2?"

"What about the bearing, do you plan to treat it with ragged hair?"

"So..." Ye Qing looked at him out of the corner of his eyes, a strange smile appeared at the corner of his mouth: "Can't you make this spinning top?"

"It's absurd, let alone Raytheon can't do it, even Boeing, even Lockheed, even the devil can't do it."

"Mr. Ye, I have a saying for you. Cowboys who drink too much whiskey always think they can get off the plane on horseback with a pistol in their hand."

Ye Qing hissed then glanced at the Master Metal Expert next to him. The latter coldly opened his briefcase and took out a wooden box the size of a palm.

An ordinary wooden box was encrusted with a monster logo that glowed in the sun. Vice President Berthot and the group of people around him watched the wooden box open, then opened their mouths and looked at each other.

Because in the wooden box there was a quietly placed silver base and a top in the shape of a spinning top placed in a wooden trough, which looked like a coin.

"Mr. Berthot, guess what? Is this spinning top in my hand made by the devil or by Monster Heavy Industry?"

"No... Impossible, it's definitely just a solid spinning top."

"If you spin it around you'll know it, don't you want to try?" Ye Qing had bad intentions encouraging Bertholt who didn't want to try.

"He didn't dare." The Master Metal Expert, who hadn't spoken, sneered.

The scene paused for over ten seconds before Berthot took courage, picked up the wooden box and placed it on the table, and nervously moved the top like a nuclear button.

"Om ~"

The black spinning top appeared to have been haunted; it adjusted to the upright position in the air before hitting the base. He fell onto the base, and in the blink of an eye, he turned to the center of the base and settled into it. A minute later, the black spinning top was not moving and there was no sound, only the blurry image produced by the high-speed spinning of the surface indicating it was still spinning.

Two minutes later, the same goes for the black spinning top.

Three minutes!

Four minutes!

Five minutes!

Berthot and his group, like wooden stakes, stood still for five minutes.

Six minutes...

Berthot, the wooden man, suddenly slapped his face and severely squeezed the muscles of his face. Berthot smiled in pain, looked at the black spinning top again, and then continued to wince.

Mechanical engineer Briscoe also winced. They kept rubbing their eyes fiercely and rubbing their red eyes quickly, but the spinning top kept twisting.

# Chapter 520: The President's Invitation.

"It's impossible!" Briscoe, the mechanical engineer, covered his face and cried in pain: "This kind of structure that goes beyond the machining limits of machine tools cannot be manufactured."

As for the vice-president, Berthot turned his head slightly, his face full of embarrassment and shame. The top was still spinning, so the top was really made by the devil.

If there was a pit in the ground, Vice President Berthot would definitely go in and, by the way, hold a handful of dirt for cover. It was embarrassing to be humiliated internationally.

Thinking of their arrogant expressions when they got on the plane at the airport, Vice President Berthot felt the air getting hot.

"You ... You, how did you do it?" Vice President Berthot felt that before hiding his face and running away, there remains a very, very important issue that needs to be understood.

Otherwise, the beautiful girl of German origin with blond hair and blue eyes would depress him and even lose interest in him.

"Mr. Ye, Chairman Ye, please tell me how this is handled."

"Processed according to the picture." Ye Qing glanced at the baffled Vice President and smiled, "Is it possible the devil did?"

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Back in Washington, it is already six in the evening local time.

There was dinner as usual in the evening, but none of the big guys had come and returned to the room to rest. Ye Qing hasn't rested until now, so he asked the hotel to send dinner, planning to finish eating and go to bed.

"Mr. Ye, we're right next door. You can just give us a call if you have anything." Kermit and Hannah stood at the door and smiled and said goodbye. They seemed to like Ye Qing, as they also went from the initial wording to curiosity and admiration.

After all, here's someone who had conquered Berthot's arrogance, and this one is Mr. Ye, president of Monster Heavy Industry, a personally invited guest.

"Thank you for both of you." Ye Qing shook hands with them, expressing gratitude.

The hotel's business suite is located in the famous Ritz-Carlton hotel. It is located on the west side of the White House. You can see the trees and the Potomac River well lit when you open the window.

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Tomorrow is the day to meet the president. Ye Qing said in himself that it was wrong not to be nervous, and after dinner, when Ye Qing looked at the Potomac River, he found that he was nervous enough to overwhelm drowsiness or mouth dry, and continued to want to drink water.

Ye Qing, while looking at the Potomac River which had just ended in a wide bay, could vaguely see great greenery on the other side and a towering monument shining in the light, he had thought what the president would talk to him about tomorrow., and how to face the conversations he had imagined.

After thinking for a long time, Ye Qing turned his head and found that Yun Shi was still sitting on the sofa, vigorously sweeping her phone.

"You're not tired?

"I'm not sleepy, staying up late is one of my specialties." Then Yun Shi doubtfully asked, "Boss, what are you thinking, you have been standing in front of the window for a long time."

"I'm reflecting on the conversations that will take place when I meet the President tomorrow and the purpose of his invitation this time around. What do you think of what the President is going to say?" Ye Qing was also someone who couldn't discuss political matters, he was no different than facing you with a stone, he was like the monsters accompanying him who could only talk about machines.

"It shouldn't be a simple investment to build a factory. Maybe the president has higher demands." Yun Shi put down his phone and said sternly, "It should be related to our company's future development plan."

"Yes ..." Ye Qing remembered something before he finished speaking, then shook his head in Yun Shi's direction asking him to leave. He remembered Wu Jianshan, the director of the general office, reminding him not to discuss some important topics in the hotel room.

"If you can't sleep, go shopping, buy yourself formal clothes, there will be a big scene tomorrow." Ye Qing took out a credit card and handed it to the Master Metal Expert, asking him to accompany Yun Shi.

At night there was a sporadic light rain outside the window.

The next morning, when the light rain stopped and the door was lightly knocked from the outside, the entire street from here to the Capitol was under martial law.

There was a guard from the police station at each intersection, five steps, and a guard outside the railing. Through the window, Ye Qing could still vaguely see the opposite roof, where two snipers were located.

It was a big battle, but when he thinks of this summit, not only will the president attend, but the remaining eight countries also have senior officials. So it is not difficult to understand all these precautions.

After taking a courtesy Cadillac car, head to the Capitol. All the while, Ye Qing was playing with his cell phone, adjusting the angle every now and then to take a selfie of himself. Sitting next to him with her back straight, Yun Shi with her silver gray hair tied together, when she saw the big boss taking a selfie, she quickly pulled out her cell phone and joined the selfie lineup.

Who has this treatment?

Being driven in a courtesy car to the Capitol, with strict security the whole way, and riding in a convoy with the President, which is more exciting than photographing 10,000 luxury cars in the circle of friends.

This formation was very large and could attract people's attention. Today there were indeed many onlookers on both sides of the road. Ye Qing had also seen the faces of many Chinese people. They held the national flag and continued to wave them while saluting the convoy.

Yun Shi sat on Ye Qing's left side, and Ye Qing hastily asked him to lower the car window and waved to the crowd outside through the car window.

Outside the alley fence, these Chinese-faced youths, seeing young Ye Qing, whether they knew each other or not, immediately waved at him with joy.

When the courtesy car pulled up, Ye Qing adopted a calm and decent presidential style, greeted several other business leaders, and entered the room along with them.

China, Japan, Vietnam, South Korea, Canada, Argentina, United States ... Business leaders from nine countries and their leaders participated together in the Asia-America Business Summit. Ye Qing was seated in the fifth row near the middle position. Looking at the nine leaders and presidents who led this summit, who had appeared countless times in the news, Ye Qing had a certain excitement in his heart. Even though their opening remarks are not nutritious, it makes strangers sleepy.

Of course, Ye Qing understood that these official rhetorics were all directed to the audience in front of the television. Negotiations that actually involved interests will only be held behind closed doors by a few leaders once the journalists leave the scene.

The host, Mr. President, first gave the opening speech and welcomed all the guests from afar. Review of the history of the development of the Asian-American business circle last year. A few minutes later, he came to Canada to talk and review the story, then moved to Japan.

The topic was officially kicked off when executives held a closed-door meeting at the end of the journalist's interview.

The microphone was connected to the American speaker during the conference. The shiny bald headed speaker glanced around the room with a somewhat indifferent expression.

"2017 is a year of renaissance in our manufacturing industry ..."

- "... According to the Monthly Industry Report, our manufacturing index hit its highest level in three years in January. According to data released by the Institute of Supply Management IM, the IM Index of Managers of purchase in manufacturing was 56.0 in January, the highest in January. four years ... "
- "... I would like to announce to all the guests present here that in our new year, several major changes and adjustments have been made in terms of the taxation of factories, energy costs and the financing of new technologies and business practices ..."
- "... In order to promote the revival of manufacturing, we first set up preferential zones of international factories in the following states."

"Edward..."

"Montana..."

"Florida..."

As the speaker announced each state's preferential policies, the business leaders from all over the world who participated in the meeting followed suit and took a breath.

The United States was about to attract investment, and the preferential power has never been greater!

One by one preferential policy, even Ye Qing was mentioned. Of course, his heart was moved, because he asked Ye Qing to transfer a part of the factory here. Ye Qing has no plans to do so yet.

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The speech lasted for two hours. After all countries have made presentations on policy changes in the New Year, a beautiful female staff member came to Ye Qing with a smile.

"Mr. Ye, Mr. President, would like to invite you to meet."

The question was about to be resolved, and Ye Qing took a deep breath, smiled, and nodded in response.