

M Factory 521

Chapter 521: The President's Promise.

Only Ye Qing could go to the meeting, so before leaving, he had already brought the small gift to Mr. President. Thus, important items such as the cell phone were handed over to the Master Metal Expert outside the site for safekeeping.

The moment Ye Qing was invited to meet with the president, many people noticed this scene.

The leader of Anqi Heavy Industry was also among them, and this old man's cloudy eyes narrowed slightly. He had known Ye Qing for some time, but only through photos on the Internet. But as Anqi Heavy Industry's biggest competitor, this old man was more concerned with Ye Qing's every move than anyone present. It's a shame he saw Ye Qing as his biggest opponent. And when Ye Qing passed him, he didn't even look at him; he had considered it completely as air.

Um ... The old man who was about to step into the ground, Ye Qing was afraid his proud eyes would irritate him.

The hundreds of famous bosses, even though they didn't know Ye Qing, knew the woman who invited him well. His name is Weisz, one of the assistants to the new president. The guests invited by her naturally went to the president's room to hold private talks with the president, because of this, Ye Qing was burnt by the jealous look behind him, because everyone is hurt in his heart, just like the president of the student union. "This child is about to develop. Why doesn't the president invite me to the meeting?"

Holding the wooden box in hand, Ye Qing had followed Weisz through the long white marble hallway to a fairly simple and thick red cedar door. The wooden door opened in response, and there was a room full of modern testing equipment.

"Mr. Ye, before we meet the president, forgive us, we need to do a security check." Weisz leaned down and smiled weakly.

Naturally, Ye Qing didn't say anything, because before attending the summit, he had already given the phone to the Master Metal Expert to keep it in a safe place, then went through the security check channel.

Of course, even if you want to say anything there is no point, security checks are necessary.

The two staff members in suits and leather shoes measured Ye Qing with a detector. The small gift Ye Qing wanted to give Mr. President was placed in a tester made from a thick lead shell. Two workers sitting in front of the computer scanned the gift and detected electromagnetic signals.

These people got used to the routine, and in less than two minutes they confirmed the gift was safe, then returned it to Ye Qing, said sorry, and opened a modern glass door inside. . It was open to another hallway, and at the end of the hall was a wooden door with the bald eagle emblem on it. Weisz led Ye Qing to the wooden door and knocked softly, then she added, "You have ten minutes."

With a "creak" the wooden door was opened by a tall white man, revealing a thick green carpet inside, a beautiful reddish-brown bookcase, and two mechanical engineering chairs that did not match the environment.

Obviously, this pair of Mechanical Engineering chairs shouldn't appear in this room full of historical stuff, but they were specially prepared for Ye Qing's arrival.

Between the two mechanical engineering chairs was an oval crystal countertop coffee table and a magazine was placed on the coffee table. On the right side of the mechanical engineering chair was a man with blond hair and a reddish face. He was the 45th President of the United States and one of the most powerful men on earth.

"Mr. Chairman, I am Ye Qing, and on behalf of Monster Heavy Industry, I sincerely say hello to you." Right now, Ye Qing was really a little nervous, so when he spoke, he didn't lick his numb lips freely.

The president's gaze was very gentle but also very relaxed. He sat down in a chair and smiled warmly, "Mr. Ye, welcome to America. What do you think of Washington and his party?"

"It's like stepping into nature. The air here is very fresh, the greening is very good, and it is also very historic.

Forcefully, Ye Qing sat down on the other mechanical engineering chair and put her hand on her thigh, exerting a little force as she pressed it because she wanted to shake.

Before the meeting, Ye Qing felt he was as calm as a mountain and could chat and laugh with the president, but during the meeting, he realized his heart was thumping, so that he didn't say it well when he said a polite remark.

If Washington had a historical legacy, then what about Beijing? Is it a big city full of historical heritage?

Weisz brought Ye Qing a cup of black tea, Ye Qing said thank you, and then he remembered the wooden box in his hand.

"Mr. President, this is a small gift prepared by our Monster Heavy Industry for you." Ye Qing put the wooden box inlaid with the Monster Heavy Industry logo on the coffee table and then opened the wooden box.

The president glanced at the gift and found it was a silver-white base with a blacktop. This made him startled for a while, but quickly put on a smile: "It's a unique gift. Of course, Mr. Ye came from afar, and I also have a gift for you."

His assistant Weisz quickly took a small rectangular wooden box and opened it. Inside it was a black pen.

"This is one of the twelve pens I have used when I signed the presidential decree on the first day after taking office."

"A commemorative gift, I will keep it carefully and use it to sign our company's documents." Ye Qing thought this gift was as interesting as his own spinning top.

"By the way, Mr. Ye." The president had taken a sip of his black tea and asked casually: "About the Raytheon Company's visit yesterday, are you satisfied with it?"

Of course, satisfied, Raytheon's face was swollen by him.

However, Ye Qing estimated that Mr. President did not know he severely ravaged them there. As expected, which one would be boring to report to the President of such a trivial matter that ignited them?

"Very satisfied, many parts of Raytheon are worthy of me to study." Ye Qing was no longer so nervous at this time, a little relaxed, and guessed in his heart that two minutes should have passed since entering the present's office, and President's assistant said that this meeting will only last for ten minutes.

"Mr. Ye is polite, Raytheon can't make such a fascinating chair." Mr. President smiled again, but the conversation changed: "Mr. Ye, are you interested in coming to the United States for development?"

The topic finally came.

Ye Qing let out a sigh of relief, and he looked at the bookcase behind the President, where many parchment-covered books were placed, and the President added.

"The United States is the only super-developed country in the world and here is one of the best markets in the world, and you, Monster Heavy Industry, are of course interested in developing here.

"It's just ..." Ye Qing said with emotion: "But we are not ready yet. If we want to realize this plan this year, I think it will be difficult."

The smile on the corner of the eyes of the president sitting in his seat slowly disappeared, because Ye Qing declined his invitation euphemistically. Of course, he was not angry, or that the young relative in front of him did not understand his true intentions.

Even though the Monster Heavy Industry had accepted it and came here to set up a branch, which would solve thousands of employment goals for the United States of America and boosted the local economic development of over one billion, in his eyes, it was just a drop in the ocean, with no expectations.

"Mr. Ye, before I became president. A friend of mine recommended a mechanical engineering chair to me. Then as you can see, I fell in love with this amazing chair. This amazing chair also made me very interested in Monster Heavy Industry. It made me want to know if this company, in addition to the mechanical engineering chair, has other products that I can appreciate... "

Mr. President glanced at Ye Qing, and after a while said the name of the ionization purifier.

"... And I heard about, the ionization purifier, this product is also amazing. I especially urged our medical device review department to speed up the review of ionization purifiers. Of course ... This other product of Mr. Ye is even more interesting to me."

A photo was taken by the President of the magazine on the coffee table. In the photo there was a warning robot with heavy armor, it is written under the robot it was able to withstand 12.7mm machine gun bullets and shoot at medium and long distances.

"Mr. Ye, from this photo, I saw the great strength of Monster Heavy Industry in military products. If Mr. Ye can come to the United States to invest in a company that produces products for similar projects, I

guarantee that all civilian products of Monster Heavy Industry will be unimpeded in any country in the world."

In his capacity as president, he said this with a golden mouth and a good voice on the field.

Chapter 522: Rejection.

Ye Qing looked in the photo at the alert robot in firing position in an exhibition hall that is not open to the public. and stopped there, he thought about all the topics, but in the end, he didn't think about it.

Originally, he believed that the old American president hoped that the Monster Heavy Industry could transfer half of its production capacity to build a new American version of the Monster Heavy Industry. As a result, he had a deeper conspiracy, directly targeting Monster Heavy Industry's most valuable military product.

Of course, the first thing Ye Qing thought of was to manufacture this product in China, so he cooperated with two giant military supply groups to develop automatic sight mounts for alert robots.

However, another country on the other side of the Pacific quickly realized this through intelligence espionage and discovered its great value.

The alert robot has been developed and it is difficult for the United States to access it. But as long as the Monster Heavy Industry has the technology, it will become popular technology, producing watchdog robots, defensive guards, etc., and all this is done only by changing the appearance of the robot and ultimately changing the name. .

No wonder they did not arrange for Ye Qing and his party to visit a counterpart civilian tech company yesterday, but arranged a visit to the highly sensitive Raytheon Company, which mainly produces military hardware.

As it turned out, they wanted to win Monster Heavy Industry and build a tech company focused on military products. The advantages granted by the President were not insignificant.

"If you come to set up a factory, you will certainly appreciate the different tax policies announced earlier." At the same time, he approved as president "To ensure that all civilian products would be unhindered in the world." And like that, photo-ionization purifiers could bring in hundreds of billions in operating revenue if they opened up the European and American markets.

"Should I go?"

Mr. President only needed one answer, and Ye Qing had been thinking of other things since receiving the President's invitation, but he didn't expect it to be for military reasons, so the final answer will always be the same.

"Thank you, Mr. President, for your sincere invitation." Ye Qing pondered for tens of seconds and finally confirmed his thoughts, "I will seriously consider this matter. Mr. Chairman, you understand that our Monster Heavy Industry is still in the development stage, and after I return to China, our Next step in heavy truck production is the production of the mobile phone products which will be launched very soon. So it will be some time before I can give you an answer. "

The president heard Ye Qing's refusal and smiled slightly, "Capital knows no borders. Much like Apple, most of its mobile phone products are made in China, but that doesn't stop companies from looking to the bigger company, the United States, and Monster Heavy Industry has such potential. "

Ye Qing silently estimated the time in his heart. Eight or nine minutes have passed.

"Thank you for the compliment, Mr. President." Ye Qing was just dragging the time now: "This trip to Washington made me feel a lot of emotion. A great company is by no means confined to a certain corner, but to expand globally. After I return, I will readjust the company's development strategy. "

At that moment, Ye Qing noticed that the president's eyebrows twisted slightly. Obviously, Ye Qing's non-positive way of responding made him uncomfortable.

"Mr. Ye, business is the same as politics. Only by learning to compromise can you win until the end. If you want to enter European and American markets, you have to follow the rules of the game in European and American markets. Mr. President nodded, intending to dismiss the guest: 'After you get back, think about it.'

Almost ten minutes passed, Ye Qing stood up and put away the gift the president presented to him, "Then I'll think about it when I return. Mr. President, thank you for your invitation."

The president nodded again and motioned for his assistant Weisz to accompany him along the path.

Perhaps because of the inconvenience of the meeting, Weisz, who was smiling before, broke her face when she came out, handed Ye Qing a business card, and said: "Go straight ahead and turn around left and you will reach the outside of the Capitol."

Her contact details were on the business card. If Ye Qing changed his mind, he could call her.

Outside the Capitol, Yun Shi, the Master Metal Expert, and the two Monster Labors were waiting at the door. Several Chinese business leaders who had to leave the scene and return to the hotel unexpectedly waited in front of the Cadillac. Seeing Ye Qing coming down the steps exiting the Capitol, they immediately came up to him talking and laughing and arched their hands in congratulations.

"How lucky are you?"

Ye Qing smiled bitterly.

"The president helps you advertise for free and also invites you to a private meeting. He really wants to talk to you about cooperation."

Glass King Cai Songhua patted Ye Qing's arm like a slot machine: "If there is cooperation, there will be benefits that you don't know where they come from. Ionization purifiers will gain benefit gold every day. Once the European and American markets are released, hundreds of billions of dollars will be collected as if they were toys. "

"Isn't that good news, you have to celebrate this tonight."

"It is natural to receive guests. Choose the guest as they wish."

Ye Qing smiled bitterly: "The president asked me to talk about cooperation, and he took the approval of the ionization purifiers as one of the negotiating points, but I tactfully refused."

"What?"

"What?"

"Damn Madonna."

The eyes of several tall men looked at Ye Qing as if they were looking at an alien, with question marks in their eyes: "Dear Ye, do you know? By the time the president's assistant came to invite you, how many overseas business leaders got jealous and almost wanted to kill you?"

"How many people have dreamed of such a good thing, but you extrapolated it?"

"Are they asking you to pay too hard in taxes? It doesn't make sense. The more you ask, the more benefits you will get. The United States is a centuries-old capitalist country and the oligarchs of its countries are the kings. They determine the highest level of transactions with regard to the distribution of commercial interests. This new president is also a great capitalist, and no one can refuse his mandates."

"It's okay. In front of the president, you certainly won't refuse without permission."

"Dear Ye, you are still young. Trade barriers, in the words of us old men, are a compromise. If you want to make money, there has to be cooperation. Go back and think carefully, the market in Europe and America is too big."

"Yes, yes... We're not asking you what you talked about, it's a trade secret. Take a walk. Two blocks away is a Man Han mansion. When China became the Republic of China, the prince of the Qing dynasty fled with imperial chefs and opened the Man Han Mansion. Today is a foreign branch of Chinese cuisine. Let's go try and taste."

These old bigwigs are all human beings, knowing that since Ye Qing rejected the president's proposal, he naturally had his considerations. After briefly talking about their thoughts, they stopped trying to persuade him and instead asked him to offer him dinner to increase everyone's feelings.

Each of these people is worth countless billions. They can invite their main guest over for dinner and it is rude for them not to please one of them at a party. The main thing is to become friends with Ye Qing.

The seat of the Man Han building was already secured, and when the courtesy car pulled up at the door, it naturally caused the shock of the Man Han building.

The treats were all ready and Ye Qing took out the pen the president gave him and showed it to them letting everyone enjoy it.

"So what did you give the president? I think about when you got up and held the box in your hand. "

"A spinning top!" Ye Qing smiled triumphantly.

"A spinning top? Haha ~ Mr. President must be very puzzled." The gang laughed: "This gift is really unique."

Chapter 523: This top is poisonous.

"A spinning top?"

In the Capitol Hall, after Ye Qing left, the president's face was full of contrast as he looked at the gift on the crystal coffee table.

Before becoming president he was a powerful capitalist, what kind of gift had he not received?

After taking the oath as president, the nations came to congratulate him and he received quite a few gifts.

From precious stones presented by African countries to the best handicrafts presented by major countries, but this is the first time that he has received such a unique gift, a spinning top.

Ye Qing's euphemistic refusal angered him. Even with this gift, he looked very disappointed. A spinning top can only be worth a few dollars.

Although if your gift is too expensive, and portends an attempted bribe, you can't send a toy if you like it anyway.

"Mr. President, the representative of Australia will come to meet you immediately you can have him for 15 minutes, then you have a dinner with representatives from various countries."

Assistant Weisz walked quietly, reporting the next route to the President, then went to pick up the wooden box encrusted with the Monster Heavy Industry logo from the coffee table.

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If you receive more gifts, your horizons will naturally widen.

There are very few gifts that can be seen by the president. Some gifts aren't even considered toys for her grandchildren.

For example, with the spinning top in front of him, since the president has not spoken, the sole purpose of this gift is to be sent by her to the president's exclusive warehouse and possibly ineligible to see the sky again until that time. That the president resigns.

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Just as Weisz had touched the wooden box, there was a knock on the door. It was the representative of Australia.

As one of America's staunch allies, the Australian Government Representative's treatment is understandably different. Weisz immediately turned to open the door on behalf of the president.

After the representative has said hello and is seated, Weisz has naturally stepped aside and prepared to record the important conversation, and after the Australian representative leaves, she will go and collect the gift.

Allies belong to allies. Since the two parties represent two countries, they naturally have different interests. And in the face of allies or outright brothers, Mr. President's attitude is also much more relaxed.

The Australian side hopes that the President can continue to expand the previous ore purchase contracts. The President followed the example of his first guest, Ye Qing, playing Tai Chi.

"Look, this is a gift from Monster Heavy Industry." Mr. President pointed to the wooden box on the coffee table and interrupted with a smile: "This is the funniest gift I have received. I really don't know if a top is a good delivery."

After that, Mr. President opened the wooden box at will, arbitrarily picked up the exquisitely finished spinning top, and freely turned it up in the air against the base.

"Om ~"

As soon as Mr. President turned the spinning top askew, but since the top was in the air. Damn, it immediately adjusted his posture, and the laser landed right on the base. With a "Ding ~" and the bottom of the spinning top touched the base instantly, then turned to the center of the base, then stood there and spun at high speed.

After this interruption, President Trump and the Australian representative again had a new topic.

A minute later, the President noticed that the spinning top was still spinning. Two minutes later, the representative of Australia noticed that the spinning top was still spinning. Three minutes later they looked again and they saw the black roof still spinning in a circle of blurry figures. So, the President asked suspiciously: "Why doesn't this spinning top stop?"

"Maybe... It will stop right away." The Australian representative forgot what to say at this time. He was attracted to this spinning top. Mr. President was not much better. He stared with his eyes at the spinning top that had been spinning for quite a while, thinking that she should have been arrested quite a while ago.

Sitting on the side, Weisz, who silently acted as a recorder unknowingly, also used her peripheral vision to stare at the spinning top on the coffee table. The presidential bodyguard guarding the door also looked quietly at the coffee table.

Maybe ... The next moment the spinning top will shake when the gyroscope stops spinning.

Four minutes later...

Five minutes later...

In the eyes of the president and the Australian representative, each of the two had doubts about his knowledge, is the spinning top in front of them the one that started spinning since the beginning of their meeting? The president thought this earlier: "I never thought of trying to spin the top at all."

"Mr. President, it is almost dinner time ... It is almost here." Assistant Weisz looked away from the spinning top with difficulty and quickly looked at the time. She was afraid she would miss the moment when the spinning top fell.

This feeling was akin to obsessive-compulsive disorder, which almost everyone had because it was breaking deep-rooted cognition in people's minds.

The spinning top wasn't going to spin all the time; shouldn't it stop after less than a minute?

When someone spins the spinning top, they like to use all of their energy, because that way the spinning top can spin longer, which is especially rewarding.

Yet, six minutes have passed and the spinning top continued spinning... Something's wrong, it's caught people's attention. In addition, this spinning top was so abnormal that it shocked people.

"Let's wait for the spinning top to stop before we go to dinner. It should be ... Stopped soon." The President glanced at the Australian representative with some suspicion, who also nodded in agreement with the President, but he was not sure.

Seven minutes had passed and one minute had passed for the stipulated dinner time, and the spinning top still continued to spin.

With noise, the President knocked over the spinning top. He could not let the spinning top delay his dinner with the representatives of various countries any further.

However, an incredible scene happened.

After the spinning top was knocked down, it didn't stop after a few turns as expected, but after it fell, it quickly rose up like a magic trick and kept spinning. It sounds magical, but it's scientifically justified. The internal structure of the gyroscope was so precise that it was informative, similar to the self-stabilizing parts of the vortex.

"Huh?" exclaimed Assistant Weisz.

The eyes of the man at the door were so good that he could play the role of a pilot's bodyguard, his eyes suddenly widened.

"Ah ... what kind of spinning top is this?" Mr. President reached out in panic, to hold the spinning top in his hand. At that point, the spinning top came to a complete stop, leaving everyone in the room to breathe a sigh of relief; otherwise, they would have doubts in their eyes.

Mr. President Put the spinning top back into the groove of the wooden box, and Assistant Weisz walked over, trying to put the whole wooden box away.

"Leave it there; I'll study it carefully when I come back."

... At the dinner with representatives of various countries, the President was a little distracted, still thinking of the spinning top. It was definitely just a top with no batteries or magnets. The security personnel responsible for the inspection can guarantee this. So why couldn't the top stop once it was spinning?

Mr. President, with a little obsessive-compulsive disorder, thought that after dinner he would enter government business time and did not need to meet with guests. He would carefully observe how long the top can spin.

An hour later, dinner was over and the President has taken a special car back to the Oval Office of the White House.

Assistant Weisz was sitting in the Oval Office, holding the wooden box with the Monster Heavy Industry logo in her hand.

Back at the office, the president immediately asked her to give him the wooden crate and locked himself in the office. On the persevering table exuding a sense of historical vicissitudes, there were already piles of documents awaiting his approval.

After taking a deep breath, he took out the spinning top and spun it again. This time he was very serious and tough. The spinning top was in the air, waiting to fall on the base. The President decided to ignore it and took a document to look at it carefully.

However, after waiting up to five minutes, Mr. President, who thought that some sort of coincidence might have happened since the last time, could no longer keep his attention on the document. So he frequently turned his head and looked at the spinning top sideways. He looked at it every ten seconds, then dropped the pen to the back, focusing his eyes on the spinning top like that.

He did not believe in this evil! If the spinning top could not stop for no reason, then he would see the moment when it would fall with his own eyes.

However... Eight minutes later, the spinning top was still spinning. Nine minutes passed and the President rubbed his eyes vigorously, because he was absorbed in the hazy shape of the spinning top, and his eyes were already sore. Ten minutes later, Mr. President's eyes were already uncomfortable when he wanted to give up.

The spinning top suddenly shook. It was a sign of a fall!

"Go on, fall now." "Go on, fall now!"

But eleven minutes later, the president who had fallen into a slight madness, found that the shaking spinning top did not collapse.

"If you don't fall, how can I read the file?"

This spinning top is amazing.

Chapter 524: The Bird of Prey that Cuts Through the Sky.

This spinning top is amazing.

Mr. President thought he was mean, after waiting a long time to see the top fall. He put it back to spin in a mysterious way.

"You don't have to turn around anymore." Mr. President looked at him with sore eyes: "But why does he keep spinning?"

Mr. President picked up the top, frowning more and more. After watching for a long time in silence, he suddenly slapped the table and shouted: "Come on, come on".

Assistant Weisz opened the door quickly and entered.

"Help me understand why this spinning top keeps spinning." Assistant Weisz was surprised, wondering why the President would like this top, nodded and resigned.

When the assistant left, and the president continued to look at the spinning top. Frowning slightly, looking at the top that naturally spun in his hand, it just got more and more incredible.

Did he want to try again?

Maybe there is something related to the base, if the spinning top is spinning on the table, it will become a regular spinning top.

Mr. President thought this inference was very reasonable, then he was anxious to turn and drop the spinning top on the coffee table.

"..."

Five minutes later, the spinning top gave the president the feeling that he wanted to cry.

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Ye Qing was invited to this meal at one in the morning. He and the group of Chinese business tycoons and the group of business leaders tasted the perfect meal at Man Han Mansion.

Someone had suggested: "Since this summit is a rare meeting of business tycoons from both continents, and since tomorrow everyone will be flying back to his own problems. It is better to get a few people together in the evening to talk about business and experience."

Knowledge results from knowledge.

This meeting accidentally invited most business leaders to a meeting.

The head of Anqi Heavy Industry also came, this old man who was about to die also took the initiative to search for Ye Qing, and his words seemed relieved.

While Ye Qing was taking care of him, he thought the old man was relieved. As most people thought that the old man was on the thigh of the old American president and changed his body, he is now a person on the same side as them.

Early in the morning, the sun woke up from the darkness with a blazing red light on the horizon, and the clean streets were filled with the endless stream of cars, at the entrance to the hotel, many business leaders gathered here, greeting their cooperative partners one by one.

Washington Daily.

TV channel.

CBS.

Cable information channel.

Numerous heavyweight media all reported on the news content of the Asian-American Business Summit which was held on Capitol Hill yesterday. It was originally a very boring official announcement, and the

news that the President had invited the President of Monster Heavy Industry to have a meeting alone became a topic of interest for many to discuss.

Monster Heavy Industry!

When faced with the United States, which had countless legendary companies, those three words weren't strong. Even some people didn't know them, but in most women's circles, these three words had become familiar new terms for many women, because Monster Heavy Industry had an ionization purifier, a product that had driven countless women crazy.

There is no reason that women should not like beauty.

Also, we are in an information society now, and only the horns have big problems, but the whole world could know in no time that there were many videos about the magical effects of ionization purifiers going around on the Internet.

The kind of video that showed that you only need to apply a layer of water in advance, then flip the switch, to absorb all the harmful substances deposited on the surface of the skin, like a gust of wind, sweeping the hearts of European women as well as American women.

The more the harmful black-painted substances were sucked in, the more people could scream in the video - After the screams - they were able to carefully watch a video of these Chinese girls whose skin had become visibly clear and clear. After that, they immersed their skin with skincare products such as firming lotion and care products with nourishing lotion.

According to the video, after the ionization purifier absorbs harmful substances into the skin and pores, when the pores have sagged, the effect is especially good when the skin firming lotion is used.

The ionization purifier is used for bathing, removing makeup and can be used for any other function.

As more and more similar videos floated across the ocean, women in European and American countries grew angrier.

Why could Chinese women buy ionization purifiers at will, just like buying an Apple cell phone? And why? In Europe and America, is it strictly forbidden to sell ionization purifiers?

It is a pity that the voice of protest has no effect.

Whenever you call to complain and request information, what you get is only, relevant departments review the product for your safety and health, please wait patiently for the review results.

The ionization purifier could be bought on the black market, but the high price is doomed to be missed by the public.

Today, the top news in the United States is directed to these women. Mr. President met alone with the young president of Monster Heavy Industry. The product that has fascinated women is expected to officially launch in a few days.

When the news broke, countless women enthusiastically shouted that the president was wise.

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By this time, the young boss had arrived at the Washington airport and was going back to China by his own special plane. He was the first boss of the China Business Committee to return to China, and the other few had branches here, and they took the opportunity to visit their branches.

At eight in the morning, the Peregrine Falcon flew into the endless blue sky like a sharp black arrow.

The hot sun shone through the glass portholes of the seats wrapped in white velvet. While drinking morning tea, Ye Qing contacted domestic broadcasting companies to hold the upcoming mobile phone conference on new products. The press conference was selected at the China Cloud Technology Center. Last year, Monster Heavy Industry was there and shockingly announced two products, an ionization purifier, and a robot.

This time even more shocking phones will be posted here.

After discussing the layout of the press conference with executives, Ye Qing logged on to the satellite network to read major media reports in the United States today. Before landing on the plane, Ye Qing met a little foreigner who had come to see him leave. Referring to the news in the newspaper, she enthusiastically asked Ye Qing, how many days will the ionization purifier take before it can enter the US market?

Ye Qing was surprised for a while by this media group which really had a lot of magical powers.

Without realizing it, the Peregrine Falcon has roamed the United States and the beautiful Pacific coast, like a serpentine serpent, separates the land from the sea.

Ye Qing had temporarily let go of the computer, looked out the window, and admired the scenery.

Suddenly!

In the sky in the porthole, a stream of white air was blowing forward. The speed of this white airflow is extremely fast, and a UFO full of metallic luster and silvery sheen in the sun can be seen faintly in front of the airflow.

As if he could feel the gaze being cast from a high altitude, the white air current suddenly rose up, making a beautiful arc in the air, and appeared in the lower left of the Peregrine Falcon at a distance of about five hundred meters.

Ye Qing's eyes narrowed slightly, and he saw the UFO clearly, the streamlined silhouette, the fan-shaped tail like a blade, the integrated glass cockpit with golden light.

It is impressively developed by Lockheed and Boeing, the Raptor F 22 stealth fighter that has dominated the sky for decades.

Chapter 525: The Crisis of Peregrine Falcon.

The Raptor, is the overlord in the sky. It must be forgotten to mention that the Peregrine falcon is just a business airliner, even if it is a supersonic plane that pursues mobility and flexibility, at its encounter with the Raptor fighter, he is like the chicken that met the eagle and becomes a dish.

If it were said that when this Raptor fighter appeared under the Peregrine Falcon, Ye Qing would still think it was a coincidence. But the reality was not that. When this Raptor fighter had violently pulled the

nose up and got close to the Peregrine Falcon, Ye Qing could even see the pilot wearing a light gray flight helmet through the porthole, for that he knew this was not a coincidence. This hunting Raptor below was intended for the Peregrine falcon.

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When a civil aircraft is flying in a sovereign country, it is necessary to apply for a route in advance and follow the route planned by the airline.

Airlines will try their best to avoid being in the same airspace as military aircraft when formulating routes, and even if they get together, military aircraft will definitely not show such aggressive provocations.

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Seeing the Raptor fighter approaching, Ye Qing really felt like the Peregrine Falcon was going to be doomed.

"Boss, there's a Raptor fighter below us!" Pilot Fang Yunxin ran from the cockpit, his eyes full of disbelief. "God, boss, this plane must come to us. We flew according to the planned route. It makes no sense to cross a military plane. This kind of close-in approach and accompanying flight method can only be used to issue a warning when a civilian aircraft enters a sensitive military restricted area."

"Call the Raptor through the shared channel."

"Boss, I tried it, but they didn't respond." Fang Yunxin, who was a fighter pilot of a certain China aviation division, said in a tone of indignation and helplessness: "I'm sure this Raptor doesn't dare to do anything to us. To shoot us down quietly, just shoot a missile."

"Sending a fighter plane is above all a provocation."

As soon as Fang Yunxin's voice fell, the satellite phone in Ye Qing's exclusive seat rang.

"Dinglingling~Dinglingling~,"

Ye Qing frowned and looked at the strange number: "Hello~"

"Hello, This is Weisz, Assistant to the President. We met, Mr. Ye. "There was a calm voice on the phone: "Thank you for the little gift, Mr. President liked it very much. In addition, I wish you a good journey, to Mr. Ye. On the suggestion of Mr. President, what do you think?"

"Why? Is that when I say no, the Raptor hunter shoots my plane and I fail?" Ye Qing was angry in his heart.

"Raptor fighter?"

Assistant Weisz turned up the volume of his voice without surprise, and there were no silver three hundred and two while saying: "Oh my God, how can the Raptor fighter appear under your plane? This must be a misunderstanding. Oh... Maybe he was doing a certain task, and it happened that you were flying together. Mr. Ye, you understand. The Air Force has its own missions and plans. Mr. President is

busy with government affairs, so he will not even interfere with the daily tasks of the Air Force, right?...

"

"... Mr. Ye, Mr. President, is very concerned about the cooperation with Monster Heavy Industry. He specifically asked me that after Mr. Ye returned to China; he would definitely be busy with new product sales and would not have time to think about plans for cooperation with us. But on the way back, Mr. Ye has dozens of hours of free time to think about this matter, so Mr. President hopes that Mr. Ye will be able to give answers carefully during these dozens of hours of the voyage."

"No, it's not necessary." Ye Qing's handsome and resolute face showed shocking fearlessness and indifference: "I can tell you my answer now."

"You say." Assistant Weisz rarely used honorifics.

"No cooperation, there will be neither now nor in the future." Ye Qing said firmly: "Come here, if you have the courage, hit my plane down."

On the other side of the line, suddenly, there was a silence, maybe very long, maybe very short, and finally a sentence came: "Yes, fearless courage will only bring helpless despair."

"What's the matter with your mother?" Ye Qing hung up with a clatter. Not to forget to mention, Weisz, the assistant at the end of the phone, had a hell of a face.

Less than 30 seconds after hanging up the phone, Ye Qing suddenly found that both the internet and the phone had lost the signal.

The voice of the other pilot, Du Wei, was also heard from the cabin broadcast: "Boss, we are being interfered by electromagnetic interference. It is still military-grade full-band interference. Now all communications in the cockpit are malfunctioning, and satellite navigation data has also been lost. This Raptor fighter must have brought a jamming pod." Fang Yunxin was rather calm at the moment.

"Boss, just at your courage to not cooperate with Yankees. I will follow you in the future. Boss, don't worry. Boss, you can rest assured. Before retiring, I drove a fighter plane. I'm not gonna fight that Yankee with a book. The raptor is no better, he is a new bull. No matter how powerful the Raptor is, things get done when it launches the missiles."

After speaking, Fang Yunxin ran back to the cockpit. Ye Qing looked around, the eyes of the two Juli, the two Monster laborers were muddy and impulsive, and the cool expression of the Master Metal Expert remained. Only the two sisters, Su Bing, and Su Yu, stood pale in the small bar at this moment. When Ye Qing looked over, they immediately looked at him for help.

Yun Shi sitting on the sofa was also full of tension, and the seat belt that was unfastened before, she had now bounded it to her waist, because of Ye Qing's refusal, the three girls in the cabin fell into great fear and anxiety.

"Don't worry, we are officially invited by the President of the United States. The whole world knows the news. They only dare to play some small tricks and don't dare to do anything to us." After speaking, Ye Qing made a gesture of not being afraid, then walked towards the cockpit.

Pushing open the cockpit isolation door, Ye Qing had immediately smelled a strong dangerous smell. The silent red warning light flashes continuously.

In the entire cockpit, on the integrated LCD information screen, a large piece of garbled characters appeared on the computer crash-like, and the pointer of the mechanical instrument turned around like the wind, and the emergency call sent by pilot Fang Yunxin was out of the signal even before leaving.

.....

It is worthy for the United States of being the strongest fighter in the world, and it is worthy of being the only super-developed country in the world. Just a jamming pod carried in the belly of the plane can make people fall into despair.

.....

"Boss, there are three navigation methods for civil airliners, satellite guidance, radio guidance, and inertial guidance." Fang Yun kept pressing the button next to him: "Now inertial guidance can be used, but reading its data matches the electronic aerial chart The computer is disturbed, which means that we are easily lost in the vast ocean."

"As long as the direction is good." Ye Qing glanced at the only normal gyroscope.

"Good, Boss." Fang Yunxin just nodded, and the Raptor fighter below instantly accelerated, demonstrating incomparable excitement, and like a lightning bolt, it appeared in front of the cockpit in an instant.

Thrust opens instantly with a speedup!

The two pilots and Ye Qing could clearly see the Mach ring sprayed from the tail of the engine, pushing the Raptor fighter into the distance, with a "Boom~", and between heaven and earth, a thunder sounded.

The thunder passed to the Peregrine Falcon, causing the entire Peregrine Falcon to tremble, and Ye Qing's eardrum was like a drum.

"Damn, that Raptor fighter played a supersonic sonic boom and disturbed us with its engine wake." Fang Yun grinned and shouted: "The boss has grasped it."

As soon as the voice fell, the Peregrine Falcon slammed its head down

Chapter 526: Please send more planes.

It's like a kite with a broken wire or on a most exciting roller coaster when it enters the diving phase from a high altitude, the vision in front of the cockpit had suddenly passed from the open sky to an endless sea.

Ye Qing had firmly grasped the handles that presented in front of him, those of the cockpit and the cabin, and all the things that were unfixed; like the computer, the phone, and the cups of tea on the table seemed to be thrown by a big invisible hand and had flown back.

"Attention ~ Attention ~" There was a harsh voice in the cockpit: "If you encounter a strong draft, please correct the flight position immediately ~ please correct the flight position immediately!"

12,000 meters.

11,000 meters.

9,000 meters.

The height of the Peregrine Falcon had dropped sharply. It seems that even without missiles, the Raptor had enough means to threaten the Peregrine Falcon.

The two pilots, Fang Yunxin and Du Wei had driven the rudder under their feet, trying to adjust the flight position of the Peregrine Falcon, and it was only when the altitude dropped to six kilometers that the exciting scene eventually disappeared and the Peregrine Falcon resumed its normal flight position.

"Fortunately, we are in a small-bodied airliner, and it is the fastest airliner in the world whose handling performance is not as bad as that of a bomber." Du Wei, who had driven a bomber, shouted with lingering fears: "Boss, sit down. I'm here to shake up that Raptor fighter!"

"Can you get rid of that?" Ye Qing thought about the supersonic sound boom that had occurred some time ago that caused him to suffer from an auditory hallucination.

The Peregrine Falcon couldn't even reach supersonic speeds, while the Raptor fighter plane was fitted with a vector engine. It could sail at supersonic speeds all the time and could fly at a maximum speed of 2.5 times the speed of sound. No matter how many pairs of wings were installed in the Peregrine Falcon, and it couldn't pull away and escape far with its two pairs of wings.

Really.

The Peregrine Falcon, which was suddenly lowered to half its height, had not had time to distinguish the north, south, east and north sides. There was another booming sound similar to thunder in the sky. The Raptor hunter did a somersault in the air and came back past the Peregrine Falcon, but this time the reaction of the two pilots was not slow, as the Raptor appeared in front of them they lowered the height and flew towards sea level.

The Raptor continued running but also lost the chance to go supersonic again and the Peregrine Falcon continued to decrease altitude.

4,000 meters.

2,000 meters.

500 meters.

After the Peregrine Falcon pierced a long arc and came to fly at a height of fifty meters above sea level, the sparkling water outside the plane's oval portholes had passed as fast as electricity, then Ye Qing obviously sensed that the Peregrine Falcon was slowing down. It was separated from the thin stratospheric air and entered the stable airflow and clung to the sea surface and flew slightly shaking at the slowest speed, wanting to get rid of the Raptor hunter by flying at the slowest speed, which seems very unreasonable, but a strange scene occurred, the Raptor hunter, who was still at high altitude and

continued to maneuver with the Peregrine Falcon, turned into a lady of the yellow flower and hovered over the Peregrine Falcon very carefully.

He had tried to reduce speed as low as the Peregrine Falcon, but every time he tried to do so, the fuselage shook violently in a sign of a strike.

After shaking for no more than two minutes, the Raptor hunter had to lift his nose and increase his speed to take off after repeatedly trying to slow his speed to the same speed as the Peregrine Falcon, as he would never be able to fly at this speed anyway.

"No matter how powerful the Raptor hunter is, he cannot break the laws of physics." Du Wei angrily stared at the silvery-white figure in the distance: "One with a large wing area can gain more lift. As we will be unable to compete with him at top speed, he will not be able to compete with us at low speed, and he will only be able to dive into the sea. As long as they do not dare to beat us, at this height, they do not dare to play with the interferences of the airflow and the sound boom, because for use interference, they have to dive to sea level. These Yankees are really anarchic. They are not afraid we publish the data in the recorder. They dare to use fighter planes to scramble the planes of civil aviation." Fang Yunxin angrily wished to drive the J-20 and fight the Raptor fighter: "They dare to beat us; I disgust these people so much. Since these people dare to do so, they must be unafraid of our announcement."

Du Wei had taken a picture of the messy dashboard: "The reason is we are in the vast ocean and there is no reference object. They will just say we broke into a military exercise zone. Or a no-fly zone and they had to send a plane to get us away from it. The route is planned by them, and the radio is received by their terminal. Even the GPS positioning is also from their satellite. I want to find a reason. It's uneasy. Yes, yes, this method is the most disgusting, but they can still disprove us."

"So keep flying at this altitude, and I don't believe they can scramble us newly." Ye Qing took a deep breath and rubbed the bruise on his shoulder.

"Are you scared?"

"Not afraid, as long as we are in the vast ocean." Ye Qing had sufficient self-assurance.

Even if the Peregrine was hit by a missile, he could escape safely with everyone. The big deal was to recall all the monsters, then summon the Lord's battleship and dive into the vast sea. Of course, Ye Qing was also sure that this Raptor fighter wouldn't dare to take down the Peregrine Falcon.

"They will pay the price for this action."

Thinking about this, Ye Qing exited the cockpit and entered the cabin.

It was the mess, and everything that was unattached to the body of the cabin was not in place. The bright red, transparent liquor was dripping from the wine cellar of the small bar. Whenever the plane shook from the airflow, there was a sound of shattered glass colliding inside. There, no bottle of Tibetan wine costs less than 20,000 Yuan. All kinds of computers, phones, had flown to the floor early, and morning tea on the coffee table was splashed on the pretty velvet sofa.

The two flight attendants, Su Bing, and Su Yu were huddled in their seats, and Yun Shi had closed her eyes, tightening the seat belt tightly, and there were tea-splattered stains on her body.

Ye Qing had thrown his body in his seat, tied the seat belt, and asked worriedly: "Are you all right?"

The two flight attendants covered their mouths and continued to nod their heads.

"Scared ~ I was so scared I shouldn't have agreed to come to America with you." Yun Shi dared to open her eyes again when she heard Ye Qing's voice.

When she reopened them, Yun Shi found Ye Qing had an extra black SLR camera, which was leaning against the porthole, and pointed the lens at the Raptor hunter flying through the air in the distance.

"What? Does he still want to take pictures? Oh ~ this may be proof of the attack, and it will be released to the media after he returns."

After waiting a full five minutes, Ye Qing finally took the opportunity to use the data camera to take a photo of the Raptor hunter passing near the Peregrine Falcon at close range.

"Boss, interference from all frequency bands has been removed."

At that moment, Fang Yunxin's excitement echoed from the cabin show.

"Dingling bell ~ dingling bell ~"

Less than ten seconds after the interference to all bands was lifted, the satellite phone that was thrown to the ground rang again.

Ye Qing unbuckled his seat belt and picked up the phone.

"My God, I just got a message from the Aviation Center, Mr. Ye, your private plane suddenly lost radio contact." Presidential Assistant Weisz's disagreeable voice rang out.

"How are you, Mr. Ye, are you? I called dozens of calls before I could contact you."

"Oh ~ there was a Raptor fighter buzzing right around me. By the way, you can send a few more to come over here, let me enjoy that ~" Ye Qing played with a data camera capable of filming. In three dimensions all mechanical structures: "~ F35 Lightning, F18 Hornet, Chinook, Osprey, E2 AWACS Joint Strike Fighter, anything will do."

"Look what you said how can there be a Raptor hunter?" Assistant Weisz said with an unchanged voice: "I don't believe that. Mr. Ye, look out the porthole."

Ye Qing looked out the porthole; of course, the Raptor hunter had already dragged a long draft and vanished into the clouds.

"Oh ~ since there aren't any, I'll send you a bomber."

"A bomber?" Assistant Weisz was a little bewildered.

"You'll find out later." After speaking, Ye Qing hung up again, and then picked up the encrypted emergency satellite phone given by director Wu Jianshan. At that time, the phone had a signal, but Ye Qing did not press the red emergency button. Instead, he called Tianjin and asked her to quickly compile or buy some SMS bombing software and enter the assistant's number there.

"Use the English version for spam messages." Ye Qing specifically explained.

Chapter 527: The bomber sent by the electric crystal.

In Washington, at Pennsylvania Avenue at number 1600, is the White House where the President of the United States resides, inside his Oval Office, the owner of this office was seated in a presidential chair carved by a craftsman American, silently watching the latest information returned to the presidential office recently, his assistant Weisz, who had just finished the call with Ye Qing, stood beside him.

This is true since Ye Qing euphemistically rejected the president's proposal; the president removed the Mechanical Engineering Chair without saying a word and stopped helping him with this free publicity.

Of course, that was not the main goal; the real reason is that on his desk, this pile of professional sheets analyzed overnight by the best engineers in the country, giving him the [Analysis report on the mystery of the spinning top].

The pile of many pages of reports that eloquently strayed onto his desk came from the Mechanical Power Lab at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The spinning top was first sent to a nearby university lab, and then the university flew on a plane and took it to MIT.

However, the laboratory with the highest technological level in the world used the word "impossible" dozens of times in its published professional analysis report. This kind of tone only appears in flamboyant TV commercials for selling items.

It is impossible for China to achieve this precision.

It is impossible for Monster Heavy Industry to exceed the limits of mechanical processing.

It is impossible to produce a precision second-level gear one millimeter in diameter with twenty-four teeth.

It is impossible to appear ~

The president broke his head and didn't expect a small spinning top to cause an earthquake in the Mechanical Power Lab.

They said that very frankly to the president in the report. Each time the accuracy is increased by one level, the price paid will be tens of times higher. Since Monster Heavy Industry can produce such a horrific router in a matter of days, it shows that their extreme precision machining capabilities are superior to any other machine company in the United States.

What this means, an entire page is deliberately used in the report to use phrases like what was said and explain, and the more he read the report, the more surprised he became.

When the president asked where the young Chinese was, he actually learned that he is on his way back to China by plane and will soon be leaving territorial waters.

A phone call should change the young president's mind. Before that, he had a private interview, and all issues would have been resolved long ago. The President therefore hastily ordered the Air Force to send a fighter plane and catch up with him and asked him if he wanted to cooperate.

It was a hasty bet. If the young president is shy and realizes Mr. President's determination to cooperate, and accepts, then everything is easy to forget, and it is not impossible to use more favorable policies to compensate afterward. If he does not cooperate, then the most advanced fighter plane, the Raptor will demonstrate to make him understand the strength of the United States.

As it turned out, the daring young president refused to cooperate.

"Would you like to try other methods?" Assistant Weisz reflected sideways, "Depending on the speed of the Gulfstream g 750, they still have nine hours to fly to China. We have four military bases en route. Disruptions can be made."

"No, the first time we can hide it by saying that he entered a military restricted area by mistake and changing the navigation information. In the second and third time, even ordinary people wouldn't believe our statement, and his identity and route are more sensitive. "The President shook his head, without much disappointment:" The threat is only a means. When the threat does not work, we have many ways to try."

Assistant Weisz nodded to express her understanding. As she was about to report the next problem, the cell phone she was carrying suddenly vibrated in silence.

For the first time, she ignored it, but the vibrating notification of the text message seemed to be interrupted and vibrate continuously.

"Is there something important?" Assistant Weisz thought for herself, pulled out her cell phone, and took a look, there were 22 new messages received. This is not the end. As she took out her phone, the number of text messages kept increasing.

"What is the problem?" The president glanced at him.

"Maybe something big has happened ~"

Weisz immediately clicked on the text message with a solemn expression. Weisz is the right-hand man of the President. With the exception of a few people who can contact the President directly, the rest of the information had to be gathered here first, and then she would report to the President.

She had never encountered a situation like this where hundreds of people suddenly texted her. But if there is a major incident in a certain state and all the mayors and councilors have rushed to send information to it, it could happen.

Seeing this, panic erupted in Mr. President's piercing eyes, and he stood up quickly.

Although it has only been a few months since he took this throne with all its power, the President has already tasted the sweet taste of power. This kind of taste made him want to quit smoking, and his mindset about going about business changed quickly. He had a sort of king's mentality that although the world is big, everything is within reach.

But while enjoying power, the President also knew that his position was not yet completely stabilized. Also at this time, a major incident happened, which is very annoying for his political future.

"What?" When she clicked on the first text, Assistant Weisz's eyes seemed to have seen a ghost, which was totally amazing.

"The President of the United States took his sister-in-law and fled?"

"We owe hundreds of millions of salaries to the White House. We are penniless. The president is not a human ~"

"What?" Mr. President also showed stunning eyes.

"Not with \$ 98,000, nor with \$ 8,000. With only \$ 688, the letter of appointment of an ambassador can be bought from us."

"Who posted this, and who is it?" Mr. President's eyes were already filled with anger.

"I specialize in refurbishing nuclear warheads, polishing submarines, repairing leaks on aircraft carrier submarines, overhauling nuclear reactors ~"

"I'm shocked, the rice we eat on weekdays is actually poisonous ~"

"I am a foreigner. I want to apply for political asylum ~"

One by one, text messages, at a faster rate than the bombs dropped by the b2 bomber, continued to bombard Assistant Weisz's cell phone, from the initial shock to the surprise in the back, to the realization that this is a vengeful farce.

Assistant Weisz's cell phone received more than two hundred messages, and when she wanted to turn off the phone, her efforts were in vain. The influx of SMS prevented her from sliding the slider to turn it off. As for the high-end battery removal function, her cell phone does not have it.

Weisz hastily used the office phone to call the White House cyber security team, asking them to temporarily block his phone's receiving SMS function and trace the source of these text messages, and they did not. It was only after half a minute that her phone finally stopped shaking.

"Phew ~" Assistant Weiss sighed for a short moment, thinking that everything was finally calm.

"Woo ~ Woo ~"

The thought just popped up, and some of the hot cell phones vibrated again, and a series of numbers appeared on the screen. She couldn't tell who the calling number belonged to, and as she reached out to answer, the phone hung up.

Before the curse was uttered through her mouth, the phone rang again and the number was changed to another string.

Then continued to hang, and then continued to ring.

Chapter 528: Then cut down your pride.

Finally, assistant Weisz stopped the call function of the mobile phone, just like to avoid the plague, if not his phone will be completely lost. It won't work if she doesn't stop it.

Members of the network's security team have already fought and blocked several calls. They blocked the numbers of callers from seven or eight countries in all areas and only left calls from the United

States at the end. The specially customized BlackBerry phone continued to change US state number segments, and it hangs up every second, rendering people unable to respond at all.

Members of the cyber security team said the original source of the malicious text messages and calls was in China, and then the whole world was changing.

If they want the phone to work normally, they have to wait until they compile a little program that only allows their phone to access the numbers in their phone's address book.

.....

Five hundred nautical miles west of California on the beautiful Pacific Ocean, the Peregrine Falcon returned to a cruising altitude of 12,000 meters and flew to the depths of the Pacific Ocean. The two flight attendants Su Bing and Su Yu and Yun Shi set about cleaning up the mess in the cabin.

Ye Qing sat in the seat without saying a word, and the three-dimensional camera was put aside. He was furious now, but after thinking about it for a long time, he found that besides letting Tianjin play a little technical trick, there was no way he could immediately help him find a solution.

After getting the drawing of the mechanical structure of the Raptor, the other party didn't realize he had suffered a huge loss. Moreover, Ye Qing could only make a fortune with a muffled voice, and there was no way to let them know how powerful he is, so they cannot know his true strength.

After thinking about it, Ye Qing felt this trip to the United States was terrible. In fact, long before he went there, Ye Qing thought that Mr. President was going to ask Monster Heavy Industry to open a branch in the United States.

After all, when Ye Qing received the President's invitation he planned to found a branch of Monster Heavy Industry in the United States and lead the manufacturing industry in that country of China. He had already thought about it in his heart. If the president were more passionate, he would symbolically set up a branch there and recruit foreigners to serve as a front and not send monsters there.

But he did not expect Mr. President to invite him to set up an arms company in the United States that would focus on military products.

Putting aside the inner national feeling of Ye Qing and let's consider it only from the point of view of the development of the enterprise. It is impossible to accept this demand because part of the factory will be moved to produce military products; in addition, there will inevitably be the participation of US military personnel, who will also guide the production plan, which is equivalent to halving the rights of the company.

As the saying goes, different skin colors determine different positions.

The roots of Monster Heavy Industry are planted in China, and as the President of the United States knew that the small Chinese faces are not pretty and a little curvy. Picking one at random could force mechanical engineering professors from top universities to come to the United States of their own accord. How can the United States not be vigilant and try by all means and do everything in its power to keep a factory in the Chinese branch in its hands?

To open a branch of Monster Heavy Industry in the United States, Ye Qing needed to leave there some monsters; Monster Laborers, Master Metal Experts, Master Craftsmen. These monsters disguised by wearing overalls, plus he must stay there because he is the only one who is qualified to command them.

That is why he could not accept the president's proposal even if he offered better conditions.

Thinking about this, Ye Qing was a little angry, but calmed down instead, instead of a feeling of anger he got a feeling of crazy joy.

The reason the United States is strong is there are too many large industrial companies involved in the industrial development of this country; Boeing, Lockheed, General Motors, Bell, Newport Shipyard, Intel, Sikorsky, those great companies that support civilian and military products, are the roots of true American power.

But! Although the land is vast, it cannot accommodate two construction companies that produce the same product. If one goes up, the other will fall.

These well-known companies are all enemies of the Monster Heavy Industry.

Soon after, Monster Heavy Industries will get crushing these hopelessly large industrial companies with a long history, one by one, and step on their bodies to ascend the throne of the industry.

Isn't that the best counterattack against what happened today?

The shortest term of the new president is four years, which is not a good thing for the United States because if Ye Qing were to succeed in his revenge there would be a complete decline of the industry in the country, which will cause people to complain.

In a few days, there would be a press conference, and on that day Ye Qing would announce at the press conference that the Apple Company will start the count down from this day for his bankruptcy.

During the meeting, didn't the President proudly state that Apple was their big company?

So Ye Qing will gradually reduce his pride.

"Come on; give me a glass of strong wine." Thinking about the heroic result, Ye Qing suddenly had the idea of holding a glass of the strongest wine, standing up to toast, and he thought of the North American continental shelf gradually disappearing because of him.

"The most powerful country on the planet is over there, let's toast our success with a glass of wine and tell to the industry over there, wait for the Monster Heavy Industry to push you elsewhere!"

"Good Boss, there is no more wine. The wine in the wine cellar is all spilled." Su Bing, who was wiping down the wine cellar, gazed in distress at the fine wines that were hard to buy in the overturned market.

The bartender is a high-end flight attendant with a professional skill that the staff must acquire. It is precisely thanks to her professionalism that Su Bing can accurately estimate the lost value in the wine cellar.

Two million, those broken bottles are worth two million.

"Look again, any wine will do. There should be a few bottles of cocktails in the kitchen."

After searching for a long time, Su Bing finally found two bottles of fruit wine in the kitchen and found the poor stock at the bottom of the broken bottle in the wine cellar, To conjure up a glass of spicy alcohol.

"Long live the fall." Ye Qing drank it all.

At 6:12 a.m. China time, the Peregrine Falcon crossed the dateline again and the date automatically moved forward one day.

On the way, the two pilots were absorbed by the flight. Fortunately, the Peregrine Falcon did not encounter any fighter or military aircraft. The plane moved faster than they thought.

However, the plane only traveled half the distance, and the White House spokesman broke the news that did not catch the attention of ordinary people.

"At nine Pm local time in California waters, a small airliner deviated from its intended route and broke into the temporary no-fly zone established by Edward Air Force Base."

"In the no-fly zone, the airbase is testing an improved type of active fighter. After radar had detected an intrusion from a small passenger plane, Edward Air Force Base immediately took off a fighter jet and warned the small plane to leave. "

"The small passenger plane which was chased away also resumed the planned route under the direction of the fighter plane, which did not cause unnecessary losses on both sides."

"It is reported that this small passenger plane has strayed into the no-fly zone due to a temporary failure of the navigation system."

At 9:30 a.m. Chinese time, the Peregrine Falcon landed at the capital's international airport. It was only then that Ye Qing's slightly suspended heart was finally calmed.

As for Ye Qing, his phone can also call from China to the United States. So he comfortably took out the satellite phone and again dialed Presidential Assistant Weisz's number.

Weisz's phone can't be turned off, and she can't stand the harassment, and her phone can only temporarily filter out all the numbers that are not in the address book and it turns out that Ye Qing was also in his phone's address book.

The phone rang for a minute then the call was connected, Weisz was silent for a long time and finally she said: "Did you make those harassing calls and text messages."

"Can the president answer the phone? I have something important to say to him. I need to talk to him."

"Impossible, Mr. President is ~"

"It's about the cooperation."

There was another silence. Assistant Weisz felt that she couldn't follow Ye Qing's thoughts, when the Raptor fighter in front of him, he categorically refused to cooperate. Why after arriving in China, he ~

Then there were slightly loud voices and Ye Qing heard a familiar voice again.

"Mr. Ye, the assistant just told me that you ~ did you tell her you wanted to talk about cooperation?"

"Oh ~ I just wanted to get you to answer the phone. After all, she said you were in a meeting. I repeat cooperation between the two of us is, of course, impossible." At that time, Ye Qing had no fear in his heart, and spoke calmly: "Mr. President, do you remember the last time when I met you, you said that Apple is one of the biggest companies in your country?"

The president's voice was puzzled and spoke angrily: "What do you mean?"

"Because of your reckless behavior, you will stand there and watch this great corporation slowly disintegrate, but there is nothing you can do. This is only the beginning. During your tenure, the legendary companies you know will follow one by one in Apple's footsteps. "

Ye Qing said word by word, "This is my promise, and it is also the biggest problem you will face during your current governance."

"Goodbye!"

Without waiting for any response, Ye Qing hung up the phone and cut off the call with Mr. President, then drove the crew to the airport restaurant, because; first, the peregrine falcon needed refueling, second, the kitchen in the cabin was ruined by the Raptor hunter, third, after ten hours of flight, all their bellies were sticking to their backs.

As soon as Ye Qing arrived at the restaurant, many staff from the Ministry of Commerce rushed to meet him. Before saying hello they asked him: "Was the small plane mentioned by the White House spokesman the Peregrine Falcon? Did the Yankee threaten you with a fighter plane?"

Ye Qing nodded and told the story succinctly, hiding nothing, especially the news of his rejection of the president's invitation to establish a factory in the United States, that is known to all great businessmen. Of course, he led them to believe that Mr. President had invited Monster Heavy Industry to create an ordinary factory and he had not said anything about the Raptor hunter mechanical drawing information. It's really a hard thing to say ~ Of course, he couldn't say he has a magic camera that can automatically generate drawings when he takes a photo?

"I can only make a fortune on my own."

"We didn't make them any harm, yet they really cheat on us all the time." After listening to Ye Qing's remarks, the Ministry of Commerce staffs were filled with helpless indignation, and they could only promise to go back and take a look at the relations between the two countries. Especially what has to do with cooperative projects from which they can deactivate them?

"No, do not influence the relations between our two countries because of my honor and my personal shame."

"Monster Heavy Industry is going launching a mobile-phone product soon. It would be nice to respect the preferential policies because I want to clean Apple from the world."

Chapter 529: The server room waiting for battle.

"Let Apple collapse? "

Faced with the threat of the young Chinese president of the company Monster Heavy Industry, the president of the USA thought it was a joke.

It happened that when Ye Qing called him, Mr. President had a business meeting with businessmen from the United States, and the head of Apple was also present at the meeting.

At the end of the meeting, the President alone called the head of Apple into the office and shared the joke with him.

Tim, the director of Apple, listened intently to what Mr. President said, then pushed his glasses aside and said to Mr. President with a smile: "Maybe we are not as good as Monster Heavy Industry when it comes to mechanical processing, As you showed in meeting with this little spinning top. When it comes to cell phone manufacturers, we have never had a competent opponent among all phone manufacturers' cell phones in the world. Mr. President, this joke in my opinion has no sense of humor. I have nothing to do with this news. Local cell phone manufacturers in China will teach him what a cruel failure. "

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Perhaps it is a very honorable thing to be invited by the President of the United States, or that Ye Qing's presence at the Asian-American Business Summit on behalf of Monster Heavy Industry is enough for Shanghai City to remember of this awakening for quite a while.

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At eleven o'clock in the morning, Ye Qing brought the Peregrine Falcon back to Shanghai, and when the Peregrine Falcon landed at the Shanghai Airport, many officials who last showed up at the entrepreneurs' tea party specially visited at the airport to put up banners to welcome Ye Qing's return with a red carpet and flowers.

The scene was radiant, attracting many tourists who had just stepped off the plane and stretched their heads to watch the scene that unfolded before them.

No one knows what happened at this great summit. In their eyes, Ye Qing was gloriously added to this body of great men, brilliantly shining. Even the President of the United States, who is a high-profile fan of Monster Heavy Industry, contributed free publicity for the chair and invited Ye Qing to a private meeting. Of course, no one will ask what exactly Ye Qing and the president talked about in the private meeting. Besides, Ye Qing didn't want to talk to these people about it either.

After getting off the plane, Ye Qing smiled at the welcoming crowd, just as energetic as before leaving.

A ground-handling vehicle brought the Peregrine Falcon back to the exclusive hangar for maintenance, the company driver also drove Ye Qing's car and arrived in front of the crowd.

"Hey ~ Mr. Ye, there seems to be a piece of metal on your plane that's lifted up." Among the welcoming crowd, there was a young man who was about the same age as Ye Qing firmly drew Ye Qing's attention like a magnet towards the fact. This young man pointed out a detail that many people had overlooked, which was none other than, on the right side of the cockpit near the Peregrine Falcon's nose there was a raised wedge.

“While flying over Greenland, we encountered strong convection, and the plane was very bumpy. The stress from the strong convection may have lifted the skin.” Ye Qing also noticed where he was pointing. The beginning does not matter. If you are not standing on the side and looking at the sun, you can also observe it. In addition, the body of the Peregrine Falcon is covered with different sensors and if the skin is strongly lifted, it will trigger the sensor alarm.

However, Ye Qing did not encounter strong convection at all.

Before departure, the Peregrine Falcon had also been carefully checked by metal experts. The skin has now turned over, of course, after meeting the Raptor in California waters, the problem arose after the Peregrine Falcon violently vibrated due to the huge sound boom and interference from the engine wake.

Aircraft skins, be it civil aviation or fighter jets, use aviation aluminum materials as skins, commonly known as super duralumin. This material has been tested for a long time, and it is difficult to tear its tusks just by air circulation.

But when torn, even a little. This piece of skin is also discarded and cannot be beaten and used as we do with car sheets.

“It’s okay; I’m going to have two technicians at the factory to rivet the skin again.” Ye Qing patted the cautious guy’s arm to show his gratitude.

The driver waited passively for Ye Qing in the car, and the reception team did not keep Ye Qing too long at the airport. After getting into the car, Ye Qing’s smile disappeared and he became a little distressed. This kind of distress is just like someone owning a superior supercar that just got scratched in a matter of days.

The Peregrine Falcon prize can buy hundreds of supercars, and the Peregrine Falcon now has a piece of skin tilted upward, indicating that the surrounding skin is also in danger, and in pursuit of perfection, Ye Qing has preferred to change the settings.

“Come on let’s change everything.”

Ye Qing will just change the whole thing until the end and for that, he called Master Qiao and asked him: “Bring two monsters at night, remove the wings of the Peregrine Falcon and drag the fuselage into the factory with a truck. Tow, and do the overall skin replacement with a more powerful nickel-titanium memory alloy. The red paint will not be applied and the metallic black paint will be applied directly. As for the culprit, the Raptor hunter ~”

Ye Qing pursed his lips and didn’t speak, and went to Longxitan Beach to talk about this at the factory.

Ten minutes later, he frowned again and returned to the car, replaced the driver with Juli Hard Work, and drove to the company.

“Clear everyone’s server room in half an hour, I want to use the server.”

Ye Qing called the network manager Ji Ke halfway, and the latter received this strange order and immediately executed it without a second word.

The following call was made in Tianjin: “Prepare two sets of hard drives with a capacity of more than 100t, no, three sets.” Ye Qing added a black camera to his hand, with a serious tone, “Wait for the server

room staff to leave. When I arrive, you will follow the email messenger and enter the computer room invisibly.”

“Sir, what kind of work do we have to do this time that requires a lot of secrecy?” Even though he couldn’t see Tianjin, Ye Qing could guess it was him on the other end of the phone, jumping and jumping for joy.

“In half an hour you will find out.”

After the Lagonda was driven straight into the basement of the Monster Industrial Building, Ye Qing stepped out of the car with a serious air. The staff who had already withdrawn from the server room stood in front of the passage, and immediately sensed a suspicion that something big was going to happen. Of course, this great event has nothing to do with them.

The Lagonda was followed by a Mercedes-Benz. The car door opened, and two cold-faced men, and a towering man who was so strong he was even a little outrageous, courtesy of Ye Qing, asked everyone to leave, the passage, without even staying on this floor.

When these technicians got ready to go downstairs to drink coffee, and the moment they reached the elevator door, the elevator suddenly opened without pressing the call button, and three men in white coats with nameplates belonging only to the factory department on their chests strode out of the elevator, they carried a heavy metal box in their hands, and when they met they gave them a slight nod of the head.

The factory is the main Department of Monster Heavy Industries, and every employee there is an existence they can only admire. The technicians watched the three people disappear into the corner of the hallway with envious eyes. Suddenly, someone couldn’t help but ask confusedly: “They are so strange.”

“How weird are they? These three people are so cool, you know they’re serious and don’t smile, just like students in a movie.”

“What are they doing? Obviously, we see three people. Didn’t you find that the three are always separated like an empty seat? It’s like there are four people walking together.”

“Shh ~ what are you saying, maybe the person on the edge of the step has a conflict with them, so he was walking away from the other two because he went to drink coffee.”

Indeed ~ there are four people, but one of them is invisible.

When the electronic messenger and invisible electric crystal appeared in front of the composite metal explosion-proof door, Ye Qing clutched the three-dimensional camera in his hand and issued a series of commands.

“Turn off all surveillance in the server room.”

Chapter 530: The Raptor is no longer a legend.

Once the surveillance cameras were taken out of service, a series of orders were issued and executed.

Do not use a tuning remote control or switch; you should use the simplest and most efficient physical partition directly.

Unplug all Gigabit Ethernet ports; turn off the power supply to the surveillance in the middle of the server room.

Also, open the heavily cemented carbide hard drive storage box with a precision wrench.

You, three electronic messengers, disconnect the storage array linked to the independent hard drive array that you are carrying. These server clusters have independent driver hard drives.

When the hard disk array brought by the electric crystal turned on, Ye Qing nodded at the group of monsters, and lifted the three-dimensional camera in his hand, and said:

“In the United States, I encountered a Raptor fighter plane, and it flew near the Peregrine Falcon to demonstrate.”

“There is no doubt that the mechanical drawings of the Raptor fighter plane are stored in the 3D camera. The drawings are too big. I cannot open them with my little server, so I came to the factory I have to use a cluster of servers.”

“Is this the American F 22?” Tianjin sat in front of the big screen, holding his translucent head up: “I saw his introduction on the internet. He is said to be the most advanced fighter in the world, and also the master of the world’s air fighters for over ten years.”

Ye Qing nodded and connected to the server with a special data cable. The data cable used for the built-in download adopts the degree of writing to the hard drive, and multiple hard drives will be written simultaneously. Downloading graphics too hard drives only takes a minute.

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The drawing of the Raptor fighter plane in the 3D camera is size 7T. If it is connected with a small server from the factory, after downloading the drawing, the server will crash directly ~

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Then Tianjin opened the drawing.

A drawing with a capacity of up to 7T can crash a small server, but in front of a cluster of servers, it can be opened in an instant, like a high-end computer with a solid-state hard drive for open a dynamic map with a weight of tens of kilograms.

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Right now, the most successful air combat machine in human history, which countless scientists dream of, is completely and wholeheartedly on display in front of Ye Qing.

It was a virtual Raptor fighter jet composed entirely of white lines with a perfect aerodynamic layout. Next to each of its edges and corners, to each rivet, a row of parameter numbers to indicate its size.

Tianjin quickly pressed a few hotkeys on the keyboard, and all the intrusive settings were gone. Then he pressed a few groups of buttons, to activate the rendering function of the software, and engraved and

filled those lines with blocks of color, and the fighter plane made up of virtual lines became a three-dimensional CG model, which made it more intuitive.

The Electronic Messenger has zoomed in on the cockpit, and the intricate interior structure of the cabin is on display immediately in front of them; information displays, parallel objective displays, digital computers, visual simulation systems, infrared search warning systems, joysticks, ejection seats ~

Even though he is used to various complex mechanical setups, Ye Qing saw that this frame incorporates the most advanced technology from the United States.

Looking at the fighter plane's cockpit, Ye Qing also felt his numb skull. If he was asked to fly the plane, he would be afraid he would need a few more eyes.

"The structure of the cockpit is not very useful to us. The three-dimensional camera can only photograph its structure, but not the data inside. Fire control programs, flight control software, and identification keys friend or foe who cannot be captured are most precious ~ zoom in on motivation; let's take a look at the strongest push vector motivation that has been touted for over a decade."

The Electronic Messenger's hands danced across the keyboard, and on the big screen, the Raptor hunter's blueprint quickly collapsed like an exploded machine, and the countless rooms split and scattered at the same time.

Two turbojet patterns fitted with binary vector nozzles appeared on the screen. They are the F 22's power source and the basic component.

If the pattern's blueprint is thrown online on the internet, Ye Qing will be sure the White House and the Pentagon, even the watchdogs inside, will jump out completely, which is more terrifying than losing a nuclear bomb.

"Keep zooming in on the pattern and show, every screw, every blade, every nozzle."

Even Ye Qing wanted to admire the details of the three-dimensional drawing, and motivation arose in himself because he did not know how many top engineers have worked day and night, to finally design this Raptor aircraft, which is so complicated in the extreme.

Take, for example, any seemingly ordinary prop shaft that has several intersecting and liquid flow gas channels inside it. Or, the inside of the two huge rotors, it was like the veins of a certain plant, full of indescribable industrial beauty.

Excitement rose in Ye Qing's heart when he saw the world's most invisible secret. It is as if a fan has suddenly broken into the celebrity's most popular room, or as if an official has suddenly taken over the outline of the executive order drafted by the president earlier, or as a player of a lottery who did not know in advance the next bicolor ball lottery number.

Ye Qing also had that kind of excitement in his heart, Because maybe, except the United States, no country could produce the same aircraft even if he gets the master plan, but Monster Heavy Industry can do it and is even better in terms of precision and materials.

Since the Raptor plane, the pride of American industry has been no longer a secret legend in Ye Qing's eyes, and this is thanks to the arrogant president who has sent a Raptor fighter to the demonstration. He could have sent an F 16, and Ye Qing might not even be interested in photographing it.

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Ye Qing said nervously, "The map will be divided into three sets of hard disk arrays according to the main structures of the landing gear, cockpit, rover, and radar. Two sets of drawings will be kept in the secret laboratory, and one set will be kept in the underground base of the factory..."

"I still have the structural diagram of the peregrine falcon. When I finish, I will let masters Jing and Qiao study the diagrams together and see if I can turn the peregrine falcon into a sound plane."

More than ten minutes later, Tianjin divided all the structures and saved them on three sets of hard drives, turning them into small drawings that can be opened by the factory server.

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Ye Qing ordered the monsters present: "Then erase all traces of the operations on the server, reconnect to the network, and activate monitoring."

All Monster Labors and Master Craftsmen and Master Metal Experts escorted a copy to the factory, while Ye Qing spent a long time calming his excitement before heading to the Sky Blue Building office.

After dealing with the designs of the Raptor hunter, all that remained is to aim for Apple.

Ye Qing sometimes can't help but think, after seeing the true strength of Monster Heavy Industry, about Apple Company CEO Tim, will he say a word of criticism about selling the phones or he will say, what does this has to do with me?

The seemingly innocent Apple Company is in fact just a stumbling block on the road to the rise of Monster Heavy Industry, and it must be ruled out.

What will Apple do? ... What about sales volume?

Ye Qing even thought about the price of his new cell phone. In fact, he didn't think about it. He clicked on Apple's official website and took a look at the price of their flagship 7p1us, and then the price of the mobile phone appeared 6,388 Yuan.

Before flying to the United States, the new mobile phone was finally finalized, from small-scale experimental production to mass production of the factory.

The production cost of the new mobile phone is about 2000 Yuan. After the external parts suppliers sign a cheaper large-scale supply contract, the final cost of the new mobile phone drops to around 1,500 Yuan.

In order to avoid a situation similar to the blow giving by Fresenius by stopping supplying the assembly parts causing production to stop and get stuck; in the contract for the supply of cell phone spare parts, all damages were stipulated with a heavy fine.

Now, Ye Qing is not afraid of being stuck, and the number of spare parts is sufficient over a month of production, and anyone who dares to do like Fresenius Company must expect its end.

“Dudu ~”

The office door was opened, and several officials walked in and prepared to report to Ye Qing on the preparations for the mobile-phone press conference in two days.