

## **M Factory 601**

### **Chapter 601: Plasma battery converter.**

They will go out for fun on Saturday. They will leave early on Saturday morning and return Sunday evening. The location they are going to go to is in the city of Asashima, where the scenery is not bad among several seaside tourist towns in China. The climate belongs to the maritime monsoon climate of the northern temperate zone, and the temperature is very suitable for having fun this time. They are going to live in a room with a sea view and eat seafood.

In addition, Amano Heavy Industry was also part of this holiday project since it is located in Asashima. Ye Qing has planned to make a private visit in micro-clothing this time to this company. He planned to take the time to tour Amano Heavy Industry and inspect in person the territory of his competitors.

There are still three days until the release date. These three days have been a bit tougher, and the show should be taped in advance.

Ye Qing did it himself and booked a beachfront vacation villa in Laoshan Scenic Area from the internet, and optional small private yachts and motorboats with services.

Three days left!

Just thinking about it, Ye Qing felt particularly happy.

Of course, happy to be happy, Ye Qing cannot waste time here. Within these three days, the basic equipment for the production of plasma batteries must be manufactured.

After thinking for a while, Ye Qing got up and went to the underground base, ready to see the production of plasma battery converters.

At present, it is estimated that the Master Metal Experts has almost purified the main materials of the converter.

Whether it is an ordinary fifty-cent manganese zinc battery or a lithium battery used in a cell phone, it is a kind of chemical energy battery. Ye Qing was not good at classifying plasma batteries, if it is said that electric energy storage materials made using various metal compounds and chemical elements can still be considered as chemical energy. When the converter was activated to turn it into a whole new liquid material, Ye Qing really had no idea how to compose it.

Regarding what was happening at the underground base, the energy tower stood on the ground like a lightning jewel, and the blue lightning energy continued to flourish in the transparent tower. Ye Qing came to it and asked a nearby Master Metal Expert who operated a piece of large high-metal separation equipment.

"How much energy is stored?"

"Boss, I stored 1.3 billion kilowatt-hours, but I used over 30 million kilowatt-hours. I have purified a large amount of metallic copper, and I have connected the line to the power tower, otherwise, the underground baseline charge will be insufficient."

"It's not enough?"

After not coming to the underground base for a week, Ye Qing only had this huge equipment with a weight of thousands of tons in front of him. Just a month and a half ago, two groups of heavy-duty high voltage cables were added which should be more than enough to drive this equipment.

"This separator consumes 800,000-kilowatt-hours of electricity per hour."

"I'm counting on..." Ye Qing was speechless.

"You asked me to purify 500 tons of metallic copper as soon as possible. I did not take into account the energy consumption and used the most energy in exchange for time."

800,000 kilowatt-hours equivalent to roughly 800,000 Yuan of electricity per hour, Ye Qing estimated this power can be used for centrifugal uranium enrichment and plutonium enrichment. Fortunately, the energy produced by the Energy Tower each day does not cost a dime. If you want to use it, then use it without thinking too much.

Five minutes later, the equipment on the wall of the new centrifugal sintering furnace had just been replaced, and the metallic copper which had been purified by electrolysis was heated and melted, and the metallic round tower began to rotate slowly.

The higher the purity of copper, the better the conductivity efficiency, but as with high precision machining, if you want to increase one digit after the decimal point, you have to pay several times the cost of the effort that you would normally have used.

To give a simple example, when searching for gold, the green toxic sodium chemical called cyanine was used as a connotation, and the word used was harmonious. To wash the sands to dissolve the gold, then react the resulting solution with zinc. Zinc can magically replace cyanine. This is a chemical purification: not only for gold, but many metals can be purified by similar methods and copper is naturally one of these products.

There is also an electrolysis method suitable for large-scale industrial production, but metal experts have adopted a method of mechanical centrifugal purification which is very unpopular in industrial metallurgy.

For the purification of metals, centrifugation is the most laborious method. Centrifugal force is used to separate the molecular structures of different materials and arrange them evenly inside the material. Finally, cut off the outer layer and the center containing the impurities. The operation is reasonable, and theoretically, metals of very very high purity can be obtained.

Of course, the price is very high, not to mention the equipment of the underground base, how much it costs to make it. The cost of electricity per hour and the cost of replacing the wall of a new centrifugal sintering furnace with each sintering can cost people money.

Slowly, Ye Qing felt the surrounding temperature began to rise, and the hard basalt floor also began to buzz and vibrate, and his ears were full of roaring. Although he could not see the situation inside the centrifugal furnace, the furnace must be spinning at an unimaginable speed right now, and the metallic copper is melting into liquid at the high temperature inside and has become so detailed that each molecule rotates and merges with each other.

On the other side, two Master Craftsmen also started the process of manufacturing the basic components of the converter. They arrived at the purified metallic copper material and placed it on the soft rubber material, carefully moved them to automatic extrusion molding equipment, and then started the equipment to press the high purity, golden metallic copper.

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The higher the purity of the metal, the softer it is. In front of these copper materials, even a three-year-old can cut it with a bank card. The copper core extruded by the equipment is only the thickness of the pen core, which can be said to be broken to the touch.

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These copper cores are connected to a silvery-white metal grid that looks like a magic cube. The metal grid is mechanically driven in rotation, and the copper core is wound precisely into the grid. This is the current amplifying component of the converter. The whole converter needs 500 tons of high purity copper core to withstand the impact of instantaneous current. Theoretically, the effect of using silver is better, but only 500 tons of pure silver...

Thousands of pure silver, even if ten dollars a gram, five hundred tons is five billion. At present, pure copper, which has reached an impurity level of one hundred thousandths, is not too expensive to sell for one hundred Yuan per gram. By switching to money, even Ye Qing is expected to go bankrupt.

The seemingly simple plasma battery converter uses materials that cannot be made with current industrial manufacturing technology.

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At one o'clock in the evening, four sets of large-scale booster components were wrapped around the core and entered into the fabrication of the instantaneous bombardment chamber.

Ye Qing carefully helped alongside, learning about the industrial technology of that time.

To put it harshly, even though Ye Qing has nothing, relying on the knowledge and skills of his mind, he is also a leading domestic engineer who can earn an annual salary of over 10 million.

At one point, the technology of making the bombing room wasn't too difficult, and Ye Qing was planning to return to his own independent office to rest. He wasn't too sleepy at the moment, so he pulled out the Magic Crystal cell phone and got ready to browse the news and watch entertainment videos.

Watching videos with Magic Crystal mobile phone is definitely a visual treat. Just looking at him, Ye Qing sensed something was wrong. For example, on the more popular Yini Duanzi software, Ye Qing posted several funny videos, all related to Monster Heavy Industry products.

### **Chapter 602: Stay up tonight.**

For example, what Ye Qing was watching right now was a funny video of a guardian robot performing the tasks given to him using the narrative technique to tell a wonderful story of a guardian robot doing silly things. during his household duties in a family, for example, when he was asked to wash the dishes, he broke a bowl, and when asked to wipe the floor he broke the absorbent mop, and when he went out to walk the dog he dragged him by the leash right away when he refrained from walking and refused to

accompany him, and in the end, he made a hole in the pot that was in the garden with a spatula, and as the owner couldn't take his bullshit anymore and get angry, he smashed it.

In less than half a day after the video was uploaded, the number of clicks has exceeded 500,000 and accompanying comments have slipped by several thousand.

"666, the new local tyrant is so capricious he exploded and over 100,000 things were shattered."

"This Monster Heavy Industry robot looks awkward."

"No, I heard there was a heavy monster robot, just only the local bullies can afford this thing. It's too far from poor ghosts like us. I didn't expect this to happen in a short time. It is so impractical."

"Really, the poster is not black."

Scrolling through some comments, Ye Qing found another video. It was a similar technique, except that in the end the robot ran down the stairs and broke.

There is no doubt that the meaning of these videos has only one thing to show, the robot produced by the Monster Heavy Industry is unreliable!

Due to the high price of the robot Watcher N° 3, this robot is destined to have no luck with ordinary consumers, which also caused not everyone to approve of it. Unlike the Magic Cristal cell phone and the Ionization Purifier, but contrary to what they broadcast, everyone knew they were wrong at first glance.

If this imperceptible propaganda is allowed to continue, it will unintentionally affect the reputation of robot Watcher N° 3 quite badly. After all, ordinary people can't tell the difference between right and wrong, and it seems everyone is more likely to believe these local tyrants who dare to crush these robots in unprecedented rage.

There is no doubt that Ye Qing was not even willing to investigate this matter. This familiar technique and familiar taste must come from Amano Heavy Industry.

It seems that Monster Heavy Industry's indifferent attitude towards Amano Heavy Industry made theeel like Monster Heavy Industry was easy to intimidate, which is why Amano Heavy Industry constantly used the media and the internet to fabricate unfavorable news against Monster Heavy Industry. Little did they know that Monster Heavy Industry's indifferent demeanor was actually holding back its big move.

It was only 20 days before Ye Qing set a date to kill them in a month. Ye Qing decided to kill Amano Heavy Industry in one fell swoop, completely stunning them without giving them a break. During this time, he also thought about the means to be used. It's just he hasn't come up with a good idea yet, if he can't think of it in ten days, then Ye Qing will prepare a courtesy exchange and use profit methods to reverse them. Of course, he still hoped there would be a better way. The profit method can easily arouse the suspicions of the outside world.

The next morning, the Amano Heavy Industry Company also released a video circulating on the Internet. Yang Baihe, the director of the propaganda department, asked Ye Qing how to deal with it and whether to contact a PR company to fight back but Ye Qing waved his hand not to intervene.

Ever since the other party came up with these ineffective tactics in weird ways, it just turned out that they were aware of their lack of technology and lack of self-confidence. Technically, she couldn't compete with Monster Heavy Industry, and it was all a futile fight.

In the afternoon, the plasma battery converter, which had consumed nearly 2 billion Yuan in costs in Ye Qing and had invaluable market economic values, was finally completed. It was a huge device, much like a four-pointed starfish.

It may be more appropriate to use this symbol so that it is the same shape as the star. Four core boosters have been placed on the axis to form the shape of the branches. In the middle, there was a current high-strength cermet bombing chamber. Visible windows were also installed on either side of the bombing chamber to observe the internal situation.

Standing in front of this plasma battery converter, Ye Qing was like a human standing in front of an alien machine, as he was only a fifth the height of the plasma battery converter, even the cables connected to the four boosters were thicker than his arm. Twelve cables have been connected to the energy tower. The energy tower at that time was like a big mushroom with metal flowers.

"Three million!"

"Three million manufacturing points!" Looking at the monster's factory cell phone, much of the manufacturing index suddenly jumped. If there hadn't been this current transformer and the manufacturing was too slow, Ye Qing would like to build more transformers.

Fifty yards to the left of the converter, two monsters that looked deadlier than the tyrannosaurus raised their giant, sharp claws, slicing through hard rocks as if they were cutting tofu. They have to exploit huge new space and reserve production equipment for plasma battery energy storage materials.

That night, Ye Qing had mild insomnia. He couldn't stop thinking; on the one hand, about the plasma batteries that will be ready for experimental production, and on the other hand, about tomorrow when he will leave to spend good weather with Bai Douer in the beautiful city of Asashima.

Bai Douer is a year older than him. Ever since he got to know her, Ye Qing kept learning from her that modern girls have fewer and fewer advantages. He still clearly remembered how shy she was when she accepted his request to accompany him to eat at a restaurant half a month ago. At that time, although her face was red and turned khaki, the look in her eyes showed she was ready to let Ye Qing have her. Every time he thought about it, and he smirked at the corner of his mouth.

After calling the two pilots and asking them to prepare for a flight to Shallow Island tomorrow, Ye Qing lay down on the bed. Seeing it was not too late, he delivered a message.

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The host's job is very busy, especially for young girls like Bai Douer who have just entered the variety television industry.

Now she has two programs in her hand, an escape game and a morning TV news. It doesn't seem like a lot and long, but it takes a long time to prepare behind the scenes every day. Especially for this large-scale adventure variety show, it's okay to meet arrogant and disgusting stars and hang out with them until one or two in the morning, even though she was very tired, this week because she had to take two

days off, she had to finish her chores in advance. But at the moment, huddled in her bed, she herself is not too sleepy. Thinking of this handsome man with flowers, she couldn't help but want to cover her mouth and laugh silently, because since she had met Big Brother Ye, she felt like she understood the word sissy better.

It's only tomorrow...

Thinking back to when she was at the restaurant that day, Bai Douer felt her cheeks burn, her heart began to beat faster, and even her breathing seemed to become disordered. It turned out that she wasn't that nervous and even dared to kiss him, but since he promised her to be her boyfriend, she got so nervous for some reason that she didn't know why.

Hearing the phone ring, she looked to her side and saw Ye Qing's message, and she became more nervous. She was so nervous she didn't dare do anything, so she had to smile back first. But she immediately remembered a crucial question, she is so nervous now. Won't she be more nervous than when she is with Big Brother Ye in Asashima City? What to do, if she will be nervous, will it spoil the mood?

Broken at random in his heart, that night, Bai Douer didn't know when she had fallen asleep in a daze.

Anyway, when Ye Qing called her and asked her if she had stood up, she suddenly felt it was dawn. She rubbed her sleepy eyes, and it took her 20 minutes to wash up, carry her backpack, wear a light blue dress and simple white canvas shoes, and exit the door.

Coming down the stairs, a familiar silvery-white cool car pulled up at the door of the unit building.

### **Chapter 603: Explore hostile buildings.**

When he went to Asashima City this time, Ye Qing only brought one Master Metal Expert with him.

It only took half an hour from when Ye Qing and Bai Douer boarded the Peregrine Falcon to their landing at Asashima International Airport. With this lapse of time, it was pretty much like when a Shanghai city office worker came home and encountered a bit of congestion, if not faster.

In the city of Asashima in mid-April, the temperature fluctuates at 26 degrees Celsius, which is the most comfortable temperature. As soon as he got off the plane, Ye Qing took off his jacket and remained in a black shirt with data glasses that could change color, as for Bai Douer, she was wearing a light blue dress with a white sun hat.

The two walked together, and when they walked out of the terminal, people kept looking at them. However, it was the Peregrine Falcon that caught the attention of the people around with its dark fuselage, unlike any private jet they know.

At the exit of the airport, a Mercedes-Benz G 65 parked at the gate. The driver was the Master Metal Expert who will accompany Ye Qing on this trip, he left early in the morning and drove the car to Asashima city.

After getting into the car, Ye Qing first went to the hotel to drop off the luggage. Along the way, he and Bai Douer talked about where they will eat at noon and where to go and play in the afternoon. Before

midsummer going to the beach for a swim is a bit chilly, but there are motorboats to ride. There are several scenic spots in the Scenic Area, and they can be reached by water.

When they arrived at the picturesque hotel, because Ye Qing had booked a single-family villa online before, and after checking in, a relatively delicate receptionist drove them; Ye Qing and Bai Douer in the single-family villa.

Ye Qing was quite happy with the surroundings. Here, the single-family villa is set on the hillside, with the beach a few steps in front, and there was a heated swimming pool outside the master bedroom. The gym and study room downstairs were all available, and an AUDI A6 was also provided for their trips.

At the moment there were only a few sparse tourists on the beach. Bai Douer dropped her luggage and looked a bit sleepy, so now at the hotel, she was ready to make up for it. Ye Qing and the Master Metal Expert went to the Amano Heavy Industry site for a tour.

Bai Douer had slept a bit confused last night, and it only took her half an hour to fly, so naturally, she didn't have time to sleep. At the moment, the drowsiness is too much, but after a good rest, she will have the energy to play in the afternoon.

It was nine in the morning, and Ye Qing and the Master Metal Expert drove to the Science and Technology Industrial Park. It is very close to the international port of Asashima city. Right after arriving on the park's main road, a 30-story square building with the Amano Heavy Industry group nameplate was clearly visible on the side of the road.

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 didn't stop, went through two traffic lights along the main road, turned slightly, and came to their factory gate.

It was a huge factory area covering an area of over 3,000 acres with many modern factories. The Master Metal Expert parked the car across the road, Ye Qing put on a normal suit, adjusted the data goggles in transparent mode, nodded in the direction of the Master Metal Expert, and they walked together to the door of the factory.

"Excuse me, aren't you? ~"

Two security guards at the entrance to the factory arrested Ye Qing.

"~ Oh, we are distributors from another province. We are interested in the smart gym produced by your company and would like to visit it," Ye Qing pushed back his glasses and passed out two cigarettes.

"You can go to the company, and it's right at the entrance to the park."

"I wasn't too careful when I came here earlier. Wouldn't it be in the factory?"

"Also, you can go to the administration building to find the receptionist," They said: "We also have a production area which is especially open to the outside world.?"

After smoothly entering the factory, Ye Qing carefully looked at everything in front of him. If within ten days he will have no way of finding a fatal blow. He will adopt the solution of "force", which is certainly the least judicious method, but "force" is the most primitive and the most effective means of resolving all disputes.

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The same goes for countries: when diplomacy and sanctions fail, war becomes the final solution.

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Ye Qing looked at the huge blue and white factory buildings in front of him, they could all look the same to foreign eyes. However, in Ye Qing's eyes, it was easy for him to find the external details that differentiated them each other to determine the corresponding varieties of each plant.

For example, the factory building closest to the gate has a ceiling height of almost 20 meters, but the windows are open on the upper floor and the colored steel tiles at the top of the factory building are in the shape of an inverted V. Obviously, this factory is responsible for lifting and producing equipment on a large scale.

The majestic gates on both sides of the factory are just as majestic as the city gate. Amano Heavy Industry does not have a lot of large industrial products, and most of its production is automotive stamping robots.

On the other side of this factory building, another factory building with a similar appearance appeared. However, it does not have a door that is several tens of meters high, and the IPL uses glass to open three layers. The parking lot was full of electric cars, indicating there were a lot of workers in the factory, which is expected to be a small factory producing electronic equipment.

Ye Qing passed by several trucks full of Smart Gym products, and further away there were also rows of automobiles with heavy flat-plate trucks hoisting several assembly lines.

Unlike a factory made up of monsters like the Monster Heavy Industry, ordinary people are unbarred from entering.

Ordinary factories outside the country, the larger they are, the more attention they generally pay to their own image and corporate culture. These well-known factories also have exhibition areas for tourists to visit, and the same goes for Amano Heavy Industry.

After walking for a while, Ye Qing also encountered a group of young people, and they appeared to be students. Men and women walked down the road as if entering the Grandma Liu Hot Pot restaurant or visiting the classical Chinese landscape garden with elaborates rockeries in the Grand View Garden.

These people should be young people who intend to come here for internships. They have the kind of vision that they are about to enter into social work. They were used to seeing the familiar campus, and now they are going to visit a large-scale industrial factory for the first time. They seemed very happy and romantic.

Ye Qing mingled with the team, pretending to be a student, and came to visit them, listening to the factory receptionist happily explaining the proud history of Amano Heavy Industry. He was followed by a few girls at the back of the squad, maybe because of his extraordinary aura, or maybe because of coming into the squad, constantly turning around to look at him.

"Handsome man, what school are you from? Are you coming to work here too?" The ponytailed girl looked at Ye Qing with her eyes.



"I'll take a look, but I advise you not to choose to work here," Ye Qing shrugged.

"Why?" The young girl had doubts in her eyes.

"Because in a month or two, they will go bankrupt," Ye Qing smiled slightly.

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In the office of the chairman of Amano Heavy Industry, Zhang Yutian sat lazily in a mechanical engineering chair, chatting on his cell phone with a popular second-rate actress. The actress came to Asashima in the morning by plane. If nothing else, Zhang Yutian will be able to see her tonight, and the two will have fun adult games.

Recently, Zhang Yutian's early days have been extremely comfortable. Its latest product, the Smart Gym, has seen a rapid increase in sales. Even the parent company, Anqi Heavy Industry, attaches great importance to it.

In two days, advertisements for the product filmed by the company will be shown nationwide, with an expected promotion cost of \$ 500 million. The actress who spoke with him was, of course, the heroine of this advertisement. Thinking about this, Zhang Yutian felt full of energy.

"Haha, by the way, I can still intimidate and intimidate the Monster Heavy Industry!" Zhang Yutian smiles happily at the screen. Monster Heavy Industry's PR ability was so bad it intimidated them so many times, and they ain't seen anything yet.

"Mr. Zhang, I just updated Friends Moments, please go comment," The actress gave a charming voice.

Zhang Yutian laughed and commented on it in her own capacity, she would certainly feel very honored and save face for her business. He opened his circle of friends with a smile, and soon he couldn't laugh anymore.

"This is the most perfect plane!"

She posted a small video stream, which was a small video taken by her hand as she got off the plane. In the video, it's a black private jet full of industrial beauty. Zhang Yutian immediately recognized that it was Ye Qing's plane. At the airport, Ye Qing's plane was also present when the actress got off the plane.

"Why did he come to Asashima?" Zhang Yutian was full of doubts in his mind.

#### **Chapter 604: Strange shop.**

"Why hadn't I heard anything from this onward journey?" Zhang Yutian was well aware that people like Ye Qing will make travel plans dozens of days in advance before they set off on a trip, no matter where they go. The secretary will inevitably put in place a high-level reception strategy and invite guests as close as possible to attend the event of his reception. However, Zhang Yutian has not heard of any of this trip, whether official or private. This can only show...The young president of Monster Heavy Industry has quietly come to the city of Asashima, for some reason, is this visit really essential? This visit threw Zhang Yutian into doubt. Asashima City is the base of his game and Ye Qing, and an old opponent came here quietly, that's why he began to think...Zhang Yutian was a little suspicious. Ye Qing came to Asashima City and Amano Heavy Industry is there. Of course, that's only a small suspicion, but he still had to investigate to find out if that's the case."Zhang, do you have a private jet?" The actress made

another voice."Yes, I ordered a Gulfstream delivery in the second half of the year." Zhang Yutian bit his head and bragged. He wanted to buy a Gulfstream several hundred million Yuan, but he was not the one who had the final say in the business. Even the head of the parent company only had helicopters and no jets. The jet is only a general model of the aircraft type bomber, which is still used individually. Thinking about this, Zhang Yutian hated the roots of his teeth, so he called a hacker who was good at finding information and asked him to find out about Ye Qing's information in Asashima City.....At 11:30 am, Ye Qing returned to the hotel. After receiving the call from Ye Qing, Bai Douer went down the stairs squinting. She was in a good mood at this time. After the warm breeze had blown, the drowsiness disappeared from her eyes especially after seeing Ye Qing again."Have you thought about where to eat?" Ye Qing put his hands in his pockets and walked coldly beside Bai Douer."Several I've heard of are all far from here, and it can take an hour to drive." Bai Douer stretched her waist with a particularly graceful posture: "Brother Ye, let's go to the scenic spot and find one at random. Let's eat in a restaurant. My current food power is comparable to that of police dogs. As long as the restaurant presents us with delicious food, I can eat it.""How can you compare yourself to a dog?" it's hard to tell you can still smell the food. Is it delicious?" Ye Qing laughed blankly."I can really smell the scent when I'm close, but standing outside and watching the expressions of the guests eating is the most relatively accurate. Whether it's delicious or not, the guests will certainly show it on their faces.""Let's go, then Brother Ye will take you to get on a motorboat, and we go up the river and play in the scenic area of Laoshan Scenic Spot!" Ye Qing waved his hand and held Bai Douer and ran to the beach to take a tour of the scene. The Master Metal Expert drove the car and went to the location Ye Qing sent him on the cell phone, he drove 6 roads before joining and accompanying them. After all, with Ye Qing's current status, it is still very necessary to have a bodyguard with him. Bai Douer chose a white motorboat, of course; she couldn't drive it. Ye Qing rode with Master Metal Expert Jin Liu Hai. This thing is more uncomplicated than a motorcycle for Ye Qing, and he has played it once before. At this point, he knew very well how to handle it, and the boat jumped up as soon as he twisted the accelerator. Bai Douer hugged Ye Qing, she and Ye Qing both had a rather advanced compressed air lifeline on their arms, which was very small and did not impede movement at all. Bai Douer's face flushed red, and the feel of the motorboat tumbling over the waves made her particularly excited."Big brother Ye, I feel so happy to be with you," Bai Douer cried softly."What?" Ye Qing's ears were full of the wind and waves, and he couldn't clearly hear what she had just said. Bai Douer was embarrassed to say anything and hugged Ye Qing from behind. Going up along the Liuqing He River and encountering beautiful scenery, Ye Qing stopped and took pictures of him and Bai Douer together. The mountains here are not steep and there are a lot of tourists painting the river by boats crowded with people. When they reached Liuqing He Reservoir, Ye Qing and Bai Douer did not take the cable car to climb the mountain Mount Lao. It was also fun to hear tourists exclaim there..... Taoism prevails in Mount Lao, and everyone will be able to witness this by the presence of several famous scenic spots related to Taoism that are present there. Ye Qing did not rush to the places where tourists need to go. Instead, he rented an electric cart and drove the tourist route around the ancient village of Yangteizi built at the foot of the mountain Mount Lao with a history of several hundred years. From the top of the tourist trail halfway up the mountain, the picturesque village at the foot of the mountain looks like the silhouette of an animal's hoof. The April weather made the whole mountain green, mixed with the mist floating the mountainside and the smoke of the village, making everything here as beautiful as the paradise described by one of the greatest Taoism-inspired poets Tao Yuanming. However, the people of the ancient village of Yangteizi do not aspire to live in a paradise. Since the government planned this vast area of Taoist culture, an ancient mountain has thrived

as a level 5a national tourist attraction. The villagers of the ancient village of Yangteizi, who enjoy a unique geographical environment for convenience, happily transform their houses on the street into a store where tourists can travel and consume.....Following the road signs, Ye Qing went straight to the ancient village of Yangteizi.Indeed, after entering the ancient village paved with bluestone slabs, Ye Qing and Bai Douer ate with their eyes the signs of local snacks presented by the old shops planted on both sides of the road, which are almost half-open.Shrimp jar stickers, wine stuffed stone snails, beef dumplings, braised pheasant, bamboo tube rice, curtain fabric panels one by one, there are bursts of attractive aromas, causing Ye Qing to swallow his saliva while drooling. As the saying goes, everything is delicious when you are hungry. Ye Qing felt this be the case for himself after watching Bai Douer also lick her lips.The choice is left to Douer. The two walked down the street contemplating these menus, and Ye Qing let Bai Douer choose the location, she eventually chose a small kitchen restaurant at the end of the street, which is considered isolated, but the environment is clean and tourists are not uncommon. The restaurant is not like the other two and three-story buildings. It has only one floor. The exterior wall looks unpainted for a few years, but the newer lime wall is painted on the inside, which looks pretty wild in the 80s.At this time, the Master Metal Expert also parked the car outside the village and followed them near the restaurant.Unexpectedly, this little store at the end of the street surprised Ye Qing, because as soon as he entered the restaurant, he saw a Watcher No.3 robot guard standing in this small restaurant. After Ye Qing entered the door, the food serving robot quickly moved in front of him and said: "Welcome, brother and sister please sit down."The voice was of a little girl, even through the robot voice, Ye Qing could feel the inner happiness of the other party. He took off his glasses and looked at the robot very nicely. It was fate, and he didn't expect to see his proud product here. Seeing how fluent he was in serving food without difficulty, Ye Qing realized that the robot guard worked very well here."Little sister, how old are you?" Ye Qing touched the robot's head, and the invisible little girl appreciated Ye Qing's feeling when he spoke with the guardian robot."Fourteen, brother, please sit inside, and just tell me what you want to eat."Ye Qing was about to take a seat, and a harsh roar suddenly came from behind him."Get out of my way; don't stay here in the way."Two men wearing black sports tights appeared behind him and one of them glared at Ye Qing.Ye Qing glanced at them twice, said nothing, and walked to a vacant place holding Bai Douer with his hand, the man looked at them, and smiled victoriously, proud of it.Robot Watcher No.3 shyly greeted the two men who looked bad and brought the menu to Ye Qing and asked him to order."Little sister, is this store opened by your parents?"Ye Qing gave the menu to Bai Douer and glanced at the woman who was standing by the back kitchen and who was in charge of passing the food to the food processor. The woman was dressed very old-fashioned and wore an old, pale gray coat. She didn't look too old, but her face was already wrinkled."Yes, brother, it's my mom, and dad is cooking in it." The robot guardian nodded.She was not a hired worker, but her mother. This made Ye Qing a little curious. Although the location of this store is remote, the business is not bad. It is not a golden period of tourism, and the attendance rate can reach 60%. It should be quite profitable. They are ready to buy a Watcher No.3 robot to serve customers. They shouldn't be strapped for cash. Why does the woman's dress make people feel in their hearts that she is poor?

It's not that Ye Qing is curious. It is the image does not harmonize. In this quaint shop, there is a robot that seems to only appear in sci-fi movies. It's attractive, and it doesn't fit the overall environment, it's a waste of money. In addition, this is a product created by him, which is naturally particularly cordial."Have you talked enough, the robot? Come here and order some food for Laozi." The man on the left had a fierce face, and it looked like he owed everyone eight million. With the sound of words, he

also put a black cloth bag in his hand on the table, which echoed like metal. black cloth bag.....If you don't talk, no one will treat you as dumb.....Ye Qing gave them a serious stare."If you don't eat, go away. Don't disturb my interest here."

### **Chapter 605: I'm an expert.**

"Yo ho," the man wrapped in black sports tights immediately stood up and was ready to come and pick up the offending Ye Qing. As a result, the man in front of him knew something about the world and immediately stopped the actions of his companion.

"Aqiang, sit down,"

There were dozens of foreign tourists sitting in the store, and they all showed disgust at the bluffing man. However, their impression of the other man wasn't that bad, at least he's been very calm and a little civic since walking through the door.

Most of the people who can touch this ancient village are people who like calm, and mostly come to enjoy the food happily and don't want to be disturbed by screaming.

Intoxicated by his companion, the man sat down angrily.

Things seemed to stop at this point, and the aunt in downright simple clothes rushed, a little shy, to greet the guests.

After Ye Qing finished ordering the food, the Guardian robot also went to the kitchen to help deliver the food.

Ye Qing ordered two dishes of fried wild greens, a local specialty dish of river shrimp, a bowl of snail soup, and a bamboo rice dish.

When the Guardian robot brought the first course of fried young bamboo shoots, Ye Qing couldn't help but move his chopsticks since he was hungry, he stuck his tongue out of his lips and pulled it back quite a few times. When the bamboo rice dish arrived, Ye Qing ate the natural sweet rice while tasting the contents of the thin and long plate, which contained shrimp from the local river.

"It's delicious, the taste seems to be light, but it's just to stir up the smell of the food itself."

When the Guardian robot brought the snail soup in their shells, Ye Qing vaguely praised: "Your father's cooking skills are amazing. It's ~!"

"This food comes from whatever our local villagers have collected from the mountains and streams. It's very fresh," the little girl was so praised, and she was full of satisfaction in her voice.

When the entrees are finished, it's the turn of the main courses.

They both ordered big meat, and they seemed to be masters of money. When the first lotus leaf pheasant appeared, even Ye Qing could smell its tantalizing scent. However, the cranky eater named Aqiang was more interested in the Guardian robot than the food, and when the little girl operated the guardian robot to serve food, he grabbed the guardian robot's arm.

"Yeah, it's really a robot, not a human hiding in it."

He grabbed the metal arm which was about the same thickness as an ordinary man's arm; his face was full of curiosity and surprise: "It's amazing, I just walked in and I since he looked like a real person."

"Ah. Aqiang, let go of him immediately." The man sitting across from him scolded him again.

"You are crazy!"

The little girl-powered Guardian robot looked very scared, and quickly waved its hand and bounced off the person's tiger grip. The power of the Guardian robot was obviously not something this physically strong man could shake. In a hurry, the robot nearly knocked him over with one arm, and the man named Aqiang hit the black cloth bag he had placed on the table with his arm. The package fell to the ground by accident. At that moment, the eyes of the man in front of him seemed to be struck by lightning.

The black cloth bag made a "Kang Dang" sound, and it looked heavy since when it fell on the bluestone floor, it made a loud noise, a cracking sound of metal.

"Ah, you bastard."

Aqiang's eyes were torn, and he immediately stood up and kicked the Guardian robot with one foot. This time it was like stabbing a hornet's nest. The diners who initially thought this person was very boring stood up and accused this person of lack of quality and morality. It was obvious they received something from what the robot knocked over when the man hooked the robot arm and did not let go.

When he heard the movement in the room and the girl's voice, the chef also ran from inside the kitchen, and he was also dressed simply and the lines on his face were confused.

"You ~ you!" Aqiang picked up the black package and opened the cloth bag in three movements, revealing the shattered metal inside.

The guests watched and discovered that it was actually a small tripod split into three parts. The small tripod is about the size of a porcelain bowl, covered with a bluish-gray patina, and they could vaguely see the simple, mottled lines from above.

Just looking from the outside, the little tripod should have a long history. Its specific value is unknown. The guests could see that these two people are confused and angry, and they also knew the little tripod should be worth a lot of money.

"My name is Han Si. This is a bronze object from the Tang Dynasty. I collected it from a villager thirty kilometers away and spent 300,000 Yuan," the man in front of Aqiang stood up and he looked like he was about thirty, dressed in black sports clothes, and his face was unfull of hostility like Aqiang, but at that time it is iron green: "This oven tripod is 1300 years old. Laoshan has been one of the holy places of Taoism since ancient times. This oven tripod was accidentally dug up by villagers in the mountain. A bronze relic left in the 72 convents of the nine palaces having eight convents each. ~ Now you have broken that tripod oven." The last sentence of this man named Han Si has already been said with clenched teeth.

"Three hundred thousand Yuan?" The little girl's father rushed over and looked at the broken tripod oven into three parts, and looking to the left, without disagreement: "How is it possible Laoshan is a Taoist holy land? ~ Okay, let's admit it, but it is not? If this is a metal thing, how come it fell apart?"

“Well,” Han Si grit his teeth and said: “It’s bronze, after a thousand years of oxidation, naturally, by the fall.”

“Dad, don’t blame me. I pulled the man first, Then he shook his hand,” The Guardian robot lying on the ground let out a sob. The little girl who was handling the robot was visibly scared.

“Old man, what’s wrong, you have to give us the robot as compensation.” Aqiang pointed at the chief, shaking his whole body in anger: “Do you know how much this furnace is worth? We spent 300,000 Yuan to get it, and it’s worth at least five million.”

“It’s wrong; I think you want to cheat on my father, if this tripod oven is really so precious. Why were you careless when you put it on the table earlier?”

“True or false, the robot you are using is abusive towards others. It caused the accident. In this case, you have to ask the judge to judge, and the primary responsibility lies with you, and we can all testify. ~ Yes, you really don’t have any quality. What about my money?”

A guest noticed the man who stood up to speak had a Mercedes Benz key pinned to his waist. During the discussion, no one noticed why the man got up and participated in the event and showing up first?

He’s not a star. Who knows him?

“Han... Han Si?”

Among the tourists, an older man said uncertainly, “Are you the ... the bronze expert on this column?”

“Exactly.” Han Si snorted: “Next month we are going doing a treasure appreciation program in Asashima City. Aqiang is my brother, but apart from his bad temper, he doesn’t have any other serious problems. I take him with me whenever we pick up things. We came to Laoshan first. Many Taoist temples here have a long history. It has been one of the holy places of Taoism since the Song Dynasty. It’s been almost 2,000 years, and I don’t know how many small Taoist temples have sprung up here, and there are a lot of cultural relics left by nature in many of the monasteries. ~”

“~ Shopkeeper, you can check to make sure of this matter. I paid 300,000 Yuan. I can confirm that for you. ~ If you think I’m a liar, just call the police. Maybe you think I am a simple furnace. The market price is over five million; you can also ask experts to evaluate it. ~ You tourists in the full room, all of you can watch me in the program, ‘(Explore the treasures)’. “

Holy crap, the man who doesn’t look old at all, is a fat cow besides, is an expert in a program?

This program is well known. Tourists quickly used their cell phones to search the Internet and even clicked on the program listed above. It really shows that the man named Han Si is sitting at the expert table and talking loudly, which clearly sets him apart from a large group of old men.

### **Chapter 606: I will pay you 200 Yuan.**

The little girl’s parents were suddenly stunned. Is it true that the broken copper tripod oven in front of them is really worth 300,000 Yuan? Is this man, an expert in the program [Explore the treasures.]?

“I ~ I want to call the police. You said it was priceless,” The cook dressed in simple clothes, shaking, pulled out the phone and wanted to call 110. Not to mention three hundred thousand, even a hundred thousand, it’s a huge amount of money for them.

Han Si gestured indifferently and sat down in the chair again, cross-legged, with a sidelong expression, “There’s no point in calling the police. ~ “

“~ Don’t say that I, Han Si, intimidates you, ordinary people. The value of this tripod oven is priceless. My brother’s behavior is a little reckless, yes, but you hire a robot to do the job and let a minor child play with it. This is certainly not legal, and as the parents of that child, you naturally have to take responsibility.”

“No need to fight, I’ll pay that money,” Ye Qing stood up and said.

In the eyes of all present, there was a look of surprise and admiration. The guests were angry at the domination of the two men and sympathized with the family in the restaurant. But that’s only limited to verbal help. You can’t say they’re mean. After all, even if they want to help, they can’t help. These parents were stunned, and Han Si and his brother were stunned at the same time, even more, very stunned.

Coming from behind, Ye Qing walked over, “Pop ~” tapped two hundred pieces, and placed them on the table.

“It’s to compensate you for that brassware. You can take the money and can empty the place.”

“Who is insulting you?”

Aqiang slammed, the ghost fire burned from the bottom of his feet to the top of his head, and he silently raised his fist to punch Ye Qing. A powerful palm intercepted his attack in the air. Aqiang’s face changed dramatically and he tried pulling out his fist, but his bones were about to be crushed, so he must have screamed in pain. Then he was kicked in the stomach and sent back out the door. The guests were surprised by the sudden change.

Didn’t they know, when behind this young man stood a man in a suit with a cold face and a dangerous look? When Han Si’s eyes came to touch him, it was as if he had encountered a brutal and ruthless beast, making his back shiver.

“Don’t say I’m intimidating you two, I only pay 200 Yuan for this broken oven. ~ If you’re unconvinced, call the police.”

After speaking, Ye Qing walked over to the Guardian robot and helped it up as it fell to the ground. That kick didn’t hurt any part of the robot, but it hurt a little girl’s mind, then the Master Metal Expert added: “This big boss will pay you to compensate you instead of others.”

Han Si’s face has turned red and white, this man has a big voice, and yet he looks like an ordinary man.

Han Si could not come to terms with this definition: he is 33 years old this year, and he is well known in fundraising circles across the country. Ordinary people can be ignorant and uninformed people. Usually, when he said his name ‘Han Si’, everyone would inevitably say this person is powerful and had a large

circle of friends. Now, this young man put two hundred Yuan on the table and said he compensated for the Tang Dynasty bronze tripod oven that he bought for 300,000 Yuan.

“No kidding, 200,000 Yuan will be unable to solve this case. Two hundred, two hundred Yuan, let you take a taxi and come back.”

The restaurant guests admired the gesture that Ye Qing made in their hearts, and couldn't help but secretly worry about him. The two in front of him are uneasy to provoke at first glance. The older brother was really kind of an antiques expert, who got on TV, and now he's punched his younger brother...

“Since you are an expert in antiques and especially in bronze, you must be a connoisseur of watches. There are also a lot of well-known brands and names. “

Ye Qing stretched out his left hand and displayed his watch in front of his sight. “Do you know it?”

Han Si looked at him disdainfully. This watch belonged to a collection of watches. He hadn't seen anything like it. He thought he was going to see a beautiful and bright watch, which Ye Qing just wanted... wait... Han Si's gaze suddenly became extremely surprised, even more, incredible than seeing the bronze cauldron of the Tang Dynasty that he had put a lot of effort into picking up before he was broken. It was a watch with a round dark gold dial, three small dials that can be seen through the mirror, and Patek Philippe's unique timing button design watch.

“Bay... Patek Philippe, 2499 red gold model?” Han Si shuddered: “It is impossible. There are only ten watches of this kind of watch in the world, but only nine watches in circulation. How could this appear in China? ~ Four years ago? At the Antigulun auction, the same model was sold for over 10 million yuan. Your watch is copied so well that you can sell it for 40 million Yuan. A fake... a fake isn't it? “

When he said that sentence, he let Bai Douer chuckle to the side.

Han Si was unsure; this beautiful girl who looked like a little fairy seemed to express herself with a smile on her face. His imagination was so rich. He had looked at the cold man next door with dangerous eyes he had a bodyguard style, that was obvious. He unknowingly oozed cold sweat on his forehead and realized he had provoked a great man who cannot be offended.

“I... I, I can't afford to offend you, I admit it. ~ I'm sorry.”

Han Si's response left the guests stunned. Three hundred thousand Yuan for an antique bronze tripod kiln worth five million Yuan is scary enough. My God, now they were talking about a watch on that young man's wrist that's worth \$ 40 million?

Even if they heard this kind of thing on the internet, they wouldn't believe it, but it was real...

A customer had laughed in his heart. To drive this expert mad again, he didn't expect a random watch to be worth more than seven or eight precious antique bronze tripod ovens. What is the origin of this young man?

“But why did you only give two hundred Yuan? I really am not a stray, and you have to believe me, this tripod oven is really worth 300,000 Yuan,” Han Si very distressed, cleaned the table and picked up the oven tripod broken into three pieces.



“You experts, you haven’t learned any other skills, and you’ve learned ten percent of science during your study time. ~ Two hundred Yuan is already a lot to pay you because the rags in your hands are fakes,” Ye Qing looked at Han Si with silly eyes.

“Impossible, I am an expert in bronze. I studied this stove for a long time before daring to buy it,” Han Si continued to shake his head, trying to accuse the young man of not knowing the bronzes, but he did not dare to speak.

Ye Qing picked up a piece of bronze from the table and said: “Come see the color inside the fracture.”

“The color is correct. The ancients used molds to cast bronzes. When the red copper juice was melted, lead was added. Over time the original dark red bronzes were oxidized and turned blue-gray on the outside, but dark red on the inside can be kept forever. This is the case with all bronzes. The color is not dark red, and there is no trachoma on the inside. This is not a fake,” Han Si explained very tactfully. Even if this young man had knowledge of bronze, he would not dare to laugh at him.

His professional explanation made the guests nod their heads in a seemingly understandable way. This expert does not have a good character, but he still has professional knowledge.

Unexpectedly, the young man burst out laughing.

“Do you know that the grade of China copper mine has always been very low, and there are a lot of other metals associated with it?”

“Do you know the subtle color difference between the copper mine with silver, thallium, and selenium and the imported copper mine with high grade and less biomass after smelting?”

“Do you know that this furnace tripod in your hand, a fake craftsman, deliberately imitates the ancient smelting method without modern purification of copper ore, inadvertently exposing the fact that it is an imported copper mine from Australia?”

“...”

The restaurant was completely quiet, and Han Si was completely stunned.

“Is that a copper kiln imported from an Australian copper mine?”

In 1606, the Spanish navigator Torres, who became the 6th Australian, the Tang Dynasty was over a thousand years earlier than this period in history. At that time, Australia may only have kangaroo inhabitants. The ancient Tangs couldn’t trade tea for copper mines with kangaroos.

“Oh no... I... was cheated on?” Han Si was completely confused by this huge and ruthless blow.

### **Chapter 607: Unforgettable night.**

Depending on the color of the metal, the approximate origin of the metal ore can be distinguished. This technique obviously goes beyond the limits of people’s comprehension.

Han Si looked at the fragments of the coin bought for 300,000 Yuan with regret, he had studied bronze for over ten years, and unexpectedly he was deceived by a forgery.

"I really don't know... how to thank you, thank you for your helping out," The restaurant chef was excited and wanted to thank Ye Qing: "Sit down please; I will go to the kitchen to make a special dish for you."

The spectators continued standing. Thumbs up and repeatedly praised Ye Qing's greatness.

Ye Qing also did not refuse the kindness of the restaurant chef who personally brought the dishes to him and also brought a bottle of the best specialty Tibetan wine from his store. It turned out that when the meal was over and there were no other guests in the restaurant, Ye Qing had accompanied him two drinks.

Ye Qing had a doubt. This man was able to open a restaurant in an old village in the tourist area. He saw that the layout of the house seemed to have changed after taking the private house as a restaurant, and in this way, the rent was saved. It is reasonable to say this man will not be rich and fortunate in a short time, in addition, he cannot be saved from his poverty until his clothes are replaced by new and clean ones, and for that, it is necessary a few years. Instead, he bought a guardian robot to be a waiter.

The skilled chef smiled bitterly and cleaned a glass of wine, and wanted to explain to Ye Qing why he and his wife were reluctant to buy clothes. The cause of the case was too uncomplicated, because of the savings. Ye Qing got it all in his heart when the guests left in groups of two or three persons and the aunt came pushing a wheelchair with a little girl in it.

In a car accident two years ago, the little girl lost the ability to walk. In order to take care of this little girl named Yang Yiyu, her parents did not hesitate to spend a lot of money to go to the United States to rehabilitate her to walk. Yang Yiyu's eyebrows were marked with a trace of grief that did not match her age, and the corners of her eyes were red, she had obviously just been crying.

Seeing Ye Qing, she immediately smiled softly: "Thank you, brother. If it weren't for your help, the two wicked would definitely make us pay compensation for the broken oven."

"You are brave. You are not to blame for this matter, and it is a pity. Next time you meet a villain, use the Guardian robot to beat him," Ye Qing touched Yang Yiyu's tiny head, the little girl was very beautiful, without the inability to walk she would certainly meet many young boys at school.

"Bad people are often unmet; I think there are a lot of good people in society."

Ye Qing nodded, it seemed like she was still very positive and upbeat.

While continuing to chat, Ye Qing also learned that this little girl Yang Yiyu, after long-term rehabilitation treatment, her spinal injury had improved and her legs had already felt a bit. There is a third hope that she can recover in the future.

"With this restaurant, we have a stable income. It doesn't matter if we save a little bit of life. As long as the girl can stand up, no matter how hard and tired it is, it's worth it," while drinking a rare drink explained the chef, his face full of nostalgia.

"I wish her a speedy recovery!" Ye Qing nodded and had a drink with him, and before he left, he took the initiative to add Yang Yiyu's WeChat while offering: "If his treatment costs are not enough in the future, I can help you."

.....

As soon as he left the house, Ye Qing was a little stunned, because he saw Han Si, who was still crouching by the side of the road, taking the broken copper tripod into three pieces, and remaining in a daze.

Han Si looked up and saw Ye Qing. He immediately stuck it on like a dog skin bandage while weeping, and said: "Big brother; big brother; please teach me how I can know the origin of the bronze material. Big brother, you know what, I have been an expert for ten years, and today is the worst time I got slapped by a counterfeit product. I want to learn your skills, from now I will try to not be fooled by a piece of bronze."

"Just because of your virtue, it's a good thing to be deceived," Ye Qing rarely looked at him.

"Big brother, I will definitely change, and I promise I will be polite when I meet you. Big brother, please," Han Si became a thick-skinned city wall at this point.

"Go back and buy local copper ores and imported copper ores, and slowly smelt them the old way. I'll teach you that you can't learn IQ."

After speaking, Ye Qing brushed aside the "dog skin bandage".

After leaving the ancient village of Yangteizi, Ye Qing and Bai Douer proceeded to Taiqing Temple, Chess Stone, and Hualou, these famous scenic spots.

The chessboard stone grows at the edge of the cliff, sloping and extending into the cliff, with a large hanging area below.

If there is a pool below, it is a natural diving platform. It's a shame that there is a big cliff where people have died without paying for their lives, and even Ye Qing got up, feeling a bit limp in his legs and feet. But at a more marginal position, there were a few young people posing there to take pictures with all kinds of dangerous and stimulating actions, they really weren't afraid of losing their lives.

After visiting several scenic spots, the sky darkened as well. So, they went to town to choose a Turkish barbecue restaurant and ate some delicious special barbecue. The bright moon was already hanging out outside and there was no place to play except the bar.

The atmosphere has become a bit wonderful. Of course, the bar they won't go to the bar. It seems they can only...

On the way to the seaside villa, in the silent carriage, Bai Douer's long eyelashes quivered slightly, and her cheeks flushed red.

"Later, let Master Jin open a new room, okay?" Bai Douer buried her face in the spectacle, her voice so weak he could barely hear it.

"Okay," Ye Qing nodded with heavy breathing.

There are three floors in the sea view villa, the master bedroom is on the second floor and there were separate guest bedrooms on the first floor. Originally, it was planned to let the Master Metal Expert stay

on the first floor, but after repeated reminders from Bai Douer, Ye Qing also felt that it was more natural for the two to live alone in the villa.

After arriving at the hotel, the Master Metal Expert spoke quietly to the receptionist and went to live in a standard room. Ye Qing happily held Bai Douer's hand and pushed open the door to their sea-view villa.

When they entered the master bedroom, the blush on Bai Douer's face had reached her neck, as if she couldn't even go.

At this point, Ye Qing had to take the initiative. He adjusted the light to a slightly low level, picked up Bai Douer around her waist, and gently laid her on the bed.

"Uh ~ I haven't... I haven't had a shower yet," Bai Douer buried her face in the soft pillow, acting like an ostrich. The body was weak, but the heartbeat was very strong and an indescribable sensation spread through it.

"Well, you'll wash up later, let's talk first," Ye Qing also lay down, resting his hands on the pillow.

The little cat made a buzz, Ye Qing thought she was so cute at the time but she pinched his little nose in a playful manner. Next to her, he could still smell a faint scent, which seemed to be the residual scent of the wash water, and it seemed to come from his body which had been unsprayed with perfume.

At that point, Ye Qing, who had originally planned to speak and arbitrate the atmosphere, actually didn't need to say more. Bai Douer's thoughts were revealed to him wholeheartedly, which he needed to do and make the relationship between the two more intimate. With that in mind, he stood up and closed the curtain on the glass door leading to the pool and the curtain on the window, letting the room plunged into a quieter two-person world. After doing all of this, he, who is much stronger physically than an ordinary person, felt a little short of breath and nervous inside.

No, it was just a heavy breath, and the body was still full of strength.

Then... Ye Qing lifted the quilt, squeezed Bai Douer's soft waist from behind, gently moved to her beautiful red neck, and kissed her.

### **Chapter 608: Mechanical manuscript paper.**

It was an unforgettable night, in a calm environment the two hugged each other, and as "experienced" young people, when ideas and practice are combined, they weren't in a tense situation, but it was another long night, and Ye Qing noticed Bai Douer's tension as he put her on his arm and patted her silky back. "Huh ~ let's take a break first," Bai Douer hummed obediently. The dim light and hiding in the duvet helped Bai Douer's nervous mood to relax a lot. Ye Qing haven't taken the next step yet. He just hugged the warm, sweet-scented jade in his arms and talked to her about some things about life and work. Bai Douer listened first, and then whispered, citing which boys chased her when she was in school. Her pursuers covered almost all boys from all kinds of professional families. At that time, there were also some boys who looked pleasing to her eye, but she was doing this show live all the time. At first, her mind was so full of thoughts to make the show alive and noisy she was late in falling in love. Now, with the work at the studio becoming busier and busier, she reluctantly thought about stopping her participation in the live show. Now that all the talking is done, let it go on, so all the words that will

be said later are superfluous."Woo ~" .....When the first rays of the morning sun passed through the sheer purple velvet curtains, and when they were drawn into the bedroom. In the bedroom, there was still a noise that was unlike anything, and when the sun rose to the top, on the beach in front of the villa, many tourists came to play on the beach. Ye Qing opened the quilt, exhaled, and went to the bathroom to wash up. Although tired, Ye Qing's mouth continued to smile, and when he saw the clear bite mark on his shoulder, his smile became more evident. When Bai Douer opened her eyes, Ye Qing had already asked the waiter to bring lunch. He had to put on new clothes, and sat down on the desk, using a pencil to draw mechanical sketches on the manuscript paper. "What are you painting?" Putting a coat all around, she affectionately hugged Ye Qing's neck from behind. In the sketch, it was a triangular mechanical structure like a celestial book... Besides that she could not understand it, the professors of the Institute of Mechanical Engineering will be blinded to his sight because Ye Qing has taken the power tower as a core, he tried to design a sketch of the aircraft's power system with vertical take-off and landing function. Of course, it was still just a concept. He had first devised a more reasonable mechanical power layout based on the form he expected, and then, he will slowly study and improve it with the monsters. "Draw it freely. I'm hungry, there's lunch on the table, let's eat first." Ye Qing shook his head with a wry smile and put the pencil down on the manuscript paper. The truth is that truth, but the things he drew, even I find them so complicated. Forget it, let's eat first. Lunch was mostly seafood. Ye Qing deliberately ordered oysters, like pulling clams and sashimi, to make up for it. Although Ye Qing was very satisfied with his performance last night, the pursuit of men in this area is endless, and a point is a point. While eating, Bai Douer continued to stare at Ye Qing secretly, and when he spotted her, she turned her head in embarrassment. "After we eat, let's go sailing on the yacht. I ask room service to clean the room." "No," she blushed all the time, not to mention not looking at Ye Qing: "The room is not... not dirty, in the bed linen closet there are new ones, I... I can just change them myself." "Well, I'll change them with you," Ye Qing nodded. After eating, changing the sheets, Ye Qing and Bai Douer each put on a sun hat, took a small yacht, planned to go sea fishing, in the process, they made a detour to see the famous scenic spot, the Old Man Shi. After the two got closer, Bai Douer finally dared to hold Ye Qing's arm and let him kiss her shoulders in front of strangers. When the tourist spot swung to the side of the Old Man Shi, Ye Qing felt the envy in the jealous eyes of many animals that were watching him, so he almost threw himself into the sea. While laughing, of being envied by others, of course, he felt very refreshed. This piece continued to be performed until six in the evening; Ye Qing asked Master Metal Expert to bring the yacht back early. In the small cold store on the yacht's deck, there were also several goldfish and groupers that he and Bai Douer caught together. Ye Qing snapped his fingers and asked the waiter to send the "trophies" to the kitchen to simmer them. Back in the villa's master bedroom, Ye Qing smirked and carried Bai Douer in his arms. The latter buried her face in her chest, and her white cheeks were full of shyness. Suddenly, going through the door and looking at the desk, Ye Qing's smiling expression suddenly solidified, and stood still while looking at the pages of manuscript paper on the desk. Above them are painted the messy mechanical sketches he unexpectedly drew that noon today. "What's the matter?" Bai Douer looked up in doubt. "Oh ~ nothing, I saw this sketch, and suddenly I was inspired." Ye Qing put Bai Douer down, gently squeezed her body with the other hand relentlessly, and smiled: "You are going to take a bath first, I will take it next. I will review this sketch several times." Ye Qing's expression turned serious when Bai Douer entered the bathroom and closed the door. Sitting on the desk, looking at the pages of manuscript paper, they were hit. It's not he has the memory to remember the detailed placement of the manuscript paper. But he always used to put the pencil on the manuscript paper after drawing the drawing, with the tip of the pen facing him.....Almost everyone

has similar little habits in life. This kind of involuntary habit formed over a long period of time cannot be changed unintentionally.....Now the tip of the drawing pencil is facing the wall. In addition, before leaving, Ye Qing also told the service staff not to clean the rooms. This upscale villa hotel is like the Submerged Island City Hotel, it is naturally impossible to go against guest orders and clean the rooms on their own. Ye Qing was sure someone had moved those pages of manuscript paper, although whoever touched those manuscript papers had restored the manuscript papers to order, he had ignored the pencil that got in his way. Maybe no one would think a pencil that is laid down casually is a fixed habit that someone has developed over many years. After checking, Ye Qing wasn't sure if it had been robbed, but things were still there. Walking quickly to the first-floor living room, Ye Qing asked the hall manager to come immediately. With a serious tone and a sense of mission that guests come first, the manager hurried in under two minutes. Seeing Ye Qing with a serious look, the lobby manager rushed over to say hello and said: "Respected Mr. Ye, what problem did you have." "After I had left, did the service staff come into my room?" "No, didn't you let the room be said to be cleaned?" The hall manager guessed what was wrong: "Mr. Ye, have you lost something? I will investigate immediately. I'll call surveillance." "No, I remember now, I remembered, I asked you not to clean the room, but when I walked in and saw the room wasn't cleaned I thought of something else," Ye Qing suddenly thought of something and gestured to the lobby manager that everything is okay. "That's right. You said cleaning is not allowed. Regardless, Mr. Ye, you can let us know at any time," The lobby manager secretly sighed in relief, as long as it wasn't the kind of thing he had thought of before. Pushing away from the lobby manager, Ye Qing decided to investigate the case on his own, lest anyone gets along with the hotel and set off an alarm. If... valuables are not moved, but only those pages of manuscript paper have been moved. If that was what he thought, Ye Qing slapped his thigh and felt the problem that had troubled him for half a month finally has an earthquake solution.

#### **Chapter 609: Zhang Yutian is like a treasure.**

Early the next morning, originally planning to return to Shanghai, Bai Douer asked Ye Qing to take her back to the Peregrine Falcon in order to resume her work, and before sending her back to the airport, Ye Qing again asked not to clean the villa, moreover before leaving he also crumpled up the handwritten papers and threw them on the desk. He drew three more sheets on new manuscript papers, and instead of putting the pencil on it like he usually did, he put it back in the pen holder.

Minutes after the Mercedes-Benz G 65 left the hotel, a short, well-trained man separated from the hotel residents who were playing on the private beach opposite. The pace of this person was very random, it seems it was just a bored tourist who was full of curiosity about the mountainside sea view villa.

These villas were set in flowering, landscaped trees, seemingly unblocked by railings. But in fact, there were security handles at multiple entrances and exits, and there was 24-hour real-time surveillance at high places, sweeping the entire landscape around the villas.

The short, very well-trained man just glanced at random, and then when the camera was about to rotate, he flexibly jumped into a green plant full of thorns. The clothes on his body appeared to have been specially made, which could easily slide off the thorns.

After several bounces, he had hit the edge of the villa. The glass door to the room that opened with a card was no obstacle for him, and he picked up a white card and opened it. After entering and closing

the door, seconds later, two patrolling security guards passed by, unaware that the villa was being overrun. He was not a thief, but a well-known “investigator” in the arena.

Entering the villa, the investigator was as casual as if he had walked into his own house, looking here and opening there and when he got to the master bedroom he sat directly at the desk, holding a few pieces of the last manuscript paper and looked at it. The mechanical drawings on the new manuscript paper were more detailed than those of yesterday. After reading it, he took out a small digital camera from his pocket, “click ~ kacha ~” and took a photo of the drawing, then put it back in its original position.

Five minutes later, the investigator, who had found nothing new except the manuscript, came out and left. The whole process was full of self-confidence; even though he was only steps away from colliding with the patrolling security guards he still looked complacent. He considered the security guard to be air, but it didn’t turn out that there were a pair of invisible eyes in the dark, which observed it all.

Near the desk in the bedroom, there was a ripple slowly rippling through the air. This scene overturned people’s long-established scientific values, and the rippling ripples slowly formed an entity. A creature with pointy ears and flashing electric lights stepped out of the ripples of the air.

It was a strange beast, the electric crystal. Ye Qing had recruited Tianjin from Shanghai City via the Monster Factory phone. Looking at the passive manuscript, an intriguing smile appeared at the corner of Tianjin’s mouth, and then turned on the computer equipped in the hotel. When the system started up, the semi-transparent hands of the electric crystal suddenly turned into an afterimage that could be unseen clearly. The monitor screen quickly jumped, first to the official Asashima City Transportation website, then to the behind-the-scenes connection to the website. This level of defense was futile in Tianjin’s eyes, and it was unnecessary to decipher the administrator account and password, and it was allowed to enter flawlessly.

In less than a minute, this computer was successfully connected to Asashima City’s internal transportation network, and the intersections of all city streets were monitored as Tianjin arbitrarily grabbed them, and the image on the computer screen was fixed on the only external freeway near the hotel. Tianjin clearly captured the image: Not so long ago, a sneaky investigator got into a white car and drove away.

“Hey, boss, should I lock the little thief’s car?”

“I also have a tail following. It looks like the other part is fully prepared.”

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In the Amano Heavy Industry building in the Science and Technology Development Zone, Zhang Yutian sat on the chair, frowning. There were some A4 papers printed on the desk, and when he looked at the lines on the paper, his eyes widened and his scalp was straight and numb.

Ever since the circle of friends saw Ye Qing’s car parked on the shallow island, Zhang Yutian was a little suspicious and couldn’t wait to understand why Ye Qing had come here. He spent a lot of money and trusted a few more layers of relationships before finally finding out the location information of the hotel where he was staying. However, follow-up investigations revealed the young president of Monster

Heavy Industry had just come to play with Bai Douer, with no business-related work being done. Zhang Yutian breathed a sigh of relief, as long as he didn't come to Amano Heavy Industry.

These designs can be taken as a surprise for Zhang Yutian. When the investigator passed the data stored in the USB drive to him, Zhang Yutian was really excited for a long time. Anyone Monster Heavy Industry product is enough on its own for one company to make a series of products and slowly strive to become one of the world's top 500 companies.

This made Zhang Yutian terrified and jealous. The only thing that Monster Heavy Industry lacks was development time. As long as there is enough time, it could certainly develop into an industrial empire that the whole world dreaded. He really wanted to know what was in Ye Qing's head, how was it possible to create so many revolutionary technology products?

Robots, ionization purifiers, industrial wastewater treatment systems, Magic Crystal cell phones. Others may not know him, but the knowledgeable Zhang Yutian understood that in order to limit the rise of Monster Heavy Industry, the United States has banned all of its products from entering the United States by injuring the enemy of eighteen hundred injuries.

But the result?

Now, the Magic Cristal cell phone in the United States has sold for two thousand and five dollars apiece. Several of his US business partners called him and asked him to send them a Magic Crystal cell phone, in order to better promote cooperation between the two sides.

Now, Zhang Yutian quietly got some mechanical drawing manuscripts from this young president, how not to get upset? What if this is Monster Heavy Industry's next new product design manuscript?

Maybe it was because Zhang Yutian's brain circuit couldn't keep pace. The few mechanical drawing manuscripts in front of him almost broke his mind, and he couldn't think of what it was.

"Which mechanical product will have a triangular structure?"

"Designing an airplane has no engine and oil storage space. Designing a car, it has no wheels. Will it be a tricycle?"

"Also, in the middle of this triangular structure, there seems to be space for important equipment. But. There are no specific parameters of this device on the few drawings. So what is it? is this a new product?"

Someone knocked on the door and entered. Zhang Yutian looked up to clearly see the visitor, and the unpleasant expression on his face quickly closed: "Is there a new discovery?"

"With the exception of a few additional manuscripts, there are no new findings at this time," the visitor there was, surprisingly, a small, ordinary-looking "investigator".

"New manuscript paper?" Zhang Yutian got very excited and got up from his chair: "Print it out quickly with the printer next to you."

When the three new prints of manuscript paper were laid out on the desk, Zhang Yutian glanced at them and pretended to wave his hand: "Go out and find my secretary to settle the payment for this action."



When the office door closed, Zhang Yutian suddenly jumped up like a cat as someone stepped on his tail. His eyes widened because he couldn't read the manuscript paper. Even if he wanted to resist the ecstasy in his heart, how could he hold the three new mechanical manuscript papers in front of him?

It was clearly the design manuscript for the next generation of high ionization industrial wastewater treatment equipment.

The ancient triangular mechanical structure made Zhang Yutian mistakenly think it was an airplane or a three-wheeled vehicle. The new manuscript of the drawing has been touched up with more detail. Was it the accessory equipment of the new generation wastewater treatment system? In the old manuscript, the position of the virgin core that intrigued Zhang Yutian was now filled with cylindrical equipment with only outlines and no detailed internal structure. Even with a few strokes, Zhang Yutian was keenly aware of what Ye Qing had yet to express in the drawings.

Because Zhang Yutian has long been anxious to see this kind of sewage treatment equipment, his shrunken version of the ionization purifier has been studied eighty or a hundred times. Although he hasn't found a clue yet, he still feels uncomfortable.

Although the drawings in front of him were not yet complete and lack more details, however, Zhang Yutian's thoughts had already surged in Java, and he was even more ecstatic than being an emperor.

What is the scale of the Monster Heavy Industry Industrial Wastewater Treatment System market?

This can be seen by enthusiastic US citizens, as well as the head of the US Environmental Protection Agency and the President. Since Ye Qing is unwilling to cooperate with the United States, he, Zhang Yutian, is ready!

As long as... as long as there are more details, to produce this second-generation industrial wastewater purifier, Zhang Yutian can guarantee he can do a hundred times better than Monster Heavy Industry in terms of product development.

Zhang Yutian felt favored by the goddess of luck! It was the kind of favor as if the goddess undresses and goes into bed.

As to whether it was the Lucky Goddess or the Deadly Medusa, only Ye Qing knew.

### **Chapter 610: Mantis and yellow Finch.**

Inspiration is like buying a lottery ticket, and you won't know which day you hit the grand prize. Zhang Yutian himself was one of those winners. With his innovative smart gym products, he has won the grand prize, but if he had won five million, Ye Qing won a billion prizes, and he won more than once. No, it's not always the case with always winning. For example, when someone on vacation can suddenly take inspiration and prototype the second generation of wastewater treatment equipment, it's the grand prize.

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Looking at the incomplete drawing manuscript in his hand, Zhang Yutian forced himself to calm down. Now that the lucky goddess has just undressed, if he could get her into bed it only depends on his next efforts.

Because the drawings in his hands were not complete and it is necessary to ensure that any line drawn by the young president can be transmitted to him without leveling off.

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As Ye Qing quickly understood the positions of all the tails behind him, when he returned to the sea view villa, he opened the curtains to let the warmth of the sunshine directly through the glass and hit the desk. He sat at the desk, like a monk who had fallen into a sitting position. He adjusted his thoughts in his mind. Then he once again improved the three drawing manuscripts in front of him. Not only to draw their mechanical structure but also to use his brain to design many faulty secret doors that can be called the best classics.

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What does a product with hidden doors or fatal flaws mean?

Perhaps today, in the impression of ordinary people, designers and engineers have conscientious talents who are conscientiously engaged in scientific research. When a product is produced, it will inevitably undergo the most rigorous scientific experiment to confirm the product has no problems before it is released to the market.

But this is only the best perfect!

In the world, with the exception of Monster Heavy Industry, no company can guarantee its products are safe and reliable.

Is Samsung awesome?

When they launched their Samsung Galaxy Note 7, they swept the mobile phone market. The iPhone 7 Plus was caught off guard and exclaimed that the wolf was coming. But now the Samsung Galaxy Note 7 has pulled out of the market. By permanently withdrawing from the market, Samsung suffered terrible losses, so Samsung must now consider splitting into several subsidiaries.

In the following, in order to study the fatal flaw of spontaneous combustion in this mobile phone, they put all their might and used hundreds of thousands of cell phones to run the test line, but they still didn't know where the problem was.

Is the Raptor hunter more powerful?

It has brought together the scientific and technological might of the whole of the United States from birth to the present day. The Raptor hunter has encountered many major technical failures. During the service period, all planes had to be immobilized due to maintenance issues and urgent technical research was required.

They are lucky to find the problem. Since the first industrial product entered the market, it is still on the market today. There are too many products that have been permanently withdrawn from the market because they cannot find the faults or how to correct the faults, and besides, the company that produces them goes bankrupt.

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Now, Ye Qing is about to let Amano Heavy Industry come and taste this seemingly sweet fruit, but it contains deadly poison.

As the saying goes, the higher you stand, the worse you will fall.

As for the dark pit where you will fall...

Ye Qing promised that there would definitely be more than one place.

After spending a long time outside in the morning, he and the Monsters had already discussed many fatal technical flaws that could be unfound.

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Zhang Yutian, after hearing from the person in charge of monitoring Ye Qing's movements and who sent him back a very detailed report telling him that Ye Qing at that time was working at the desk in front of the window facing the beach, he thought about the new designs that are going to be drawn, as if they were engraved in his heart, and he felt more irritated and anxious.

He couldn't tell whoever was watching how interesting these designs were to him. He told himself, in case this man leaves surveillance and goes for a race and misses the most important moment, and the more and more he thought about it, the more and more he grew impatient. In the end, he simply asked the secretary to prepare a set of low-key casual clothes for him and rented the sea view villa next to Ye Qing's villa.

Half an hour later, wearing large polarized sunglasses and a peaked cap and sneak into the next villa overlooking the sea.

The "investigator" had already prepared a high-powered telescope and found the best viewing position in the gymnasium on the third floor. After Zhang Yutian had gone upstairs, he nodded to him, then lay down on the floor and quietly observed through the eyeglasses.

The Ye Qing in the lens can only be described by the idiom [full attention].

Zhang Yutian was stunned to observe for half an hour. During that half-hour, Ye Qing frowned and thought, sometimes shouting at the holster, then swiftly swiping his pen, using the most common ruler, to move it quickly over the manuscript paper.

"I want to have a third of his mind, so why worry all the time with Anqi Heavy Industry?" Zhang Yutian muttered: "It looks like he can finish the picture today. As long as I have a design drawing, we can make products according to the diagram."

"The main part can disassemble the chip of their ionization water purifier. Our two principles are very similar, and our research on this ionization water purifier is sufficiently extensive."

Zhang Yutian's mood was more and more excited, and his brain was spinning rapidly. These kinds of drawings, drawn by the inspiration of Ye Qing, are probably perfect. These stunning designs will be supported in various ways by the young president when they are finally completed.

Then... Zhang Yutian turned around and explained to the right investigator, "You will install the signal jammer in advance, find the villa's network cable, and when I give the signal, you will immediately unplug it and you open the shield."

"Got it," The latter accepted the order without discussion.

During this wait, from morning to night, Zhang Yutian also fully appreciated the seriousness of the young president, he spent nearly ten hours of work, and he simply ate a few snacks at noon and spent the rest of the time sitting at his desk office to meticulously draw plans. Compared to him, Zhang Yutian, who can barely work half an hour, Ye Qing is considered high incense. The distance between them is too great.

Zhang Yutian could not see the details of the handwritten papers. But he could still clearly see the number of handwritten papers. Twenty-two sketches in total!

The scene finally froze when the young president kicked the chair, threw in the pencil and ruler, stretched his waist with a smile, and took out a glass of champagne from the wine cellar to celebrate the moment the scene where he was drinking was empty, there was no one with him he was all alone. Zhang Yutian's back was instantly wet with cold nervous sweat, and he knew in his heart that the most important moment had arrived. Sure enough, after the celebration, the young president turned on the computer, pulled out a digital camera, and got ready to take pictures of the drawings to save them.

"Disconnect the network, turn on the signal jammer," Zhang Yutian almost roared.

The next moment when the word "Damned" came through the headset and through the binoculars, Zhang Yutian could see the young president checking the computer's network cable.

It is not uncommon to see such a thing as a network failure in a hotel. This may be because there are enough reasons causing this breakage, but there are always methods of resupply if the grid is disconnected.

The young president just took the photos, retrieved the drawings, copied them to a USB drive, and left to ask the person staying at the front desk to send someone to check on the outage. Then he paid the bills for his stay and left.

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In the last step, the "investigator" rushed to the airport. Without further ado, all he had to do was use a handbag of the same brand as Ye Qing's to replace it with the one that contained the drawings, the camera, and the USB stick.

Two hours later, Zhang Yutian hid in his office and couldn't help but laugh wildly.

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A piece of news is urgently promoted on the public information account of the city of Asashima.

A man at the airport claimed to have encountered a mysterious outsourcing incident. After airport police checked and monitored, they said no suspicious images of outsourcing were found on the surveillance screen. The man said he was willing to pay five million Yuan to get his purse.

