

Monster Factory

Monster Factory #Chapter 61: Raging miners

Chapter 61: Raging miners

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Within the Dragon Creek Beach factory, having heard Qiao One's report, Ye Qing couldn't help but hit his leg and laugh.

Hehe ~ The monsters were truly the best. Within just an afternoon, Owen's Scooter manufacturing was royally screwed.

Having had his laugh, Ye Qing returned back to his usual self and continued with his low-key development.

Now the Monster Factory had entered the manufacturing ranking list, yet with a look, it was only ranked at the lower end at 900 some place.

Ye Qing seriously had the urge to dig a hole and hide inside. Being in possession of such outrageous abilities, yet he couldn't even break into Zhongyun's top 500.

Well this also had to do with his terrible starting point and how long he'd been in business.

Going from no earnings to having a net worth of millions in under a month, to speak the truth, it was even better than being a contestant on Chinese Dream Show.

From the looks of it, to increase in rank on the manufacturing rankings, just increasing profits alone wasn't enough.

As there were bunches of wealthy individuals with tons of money, especially those who were investors or land tycoons.

Yet, even if their influences were involved, then all of them added together probably couldn't even compare with half of Huaxing Heavy Industry's chairman Like Huaxing.

These people had money, yet if central comes out with some new policy, or somehow the market changes, then they were all pretty much finished.

Yet Huaxing Heavy Industry was different. Maybe Li Huaxing's personal net worth couldn't enter the top five in Zhongyun, but Huaxing Heavy Industry's total net worth was definitely more than all of the top individuals combined.

The leading manufacturing company in Zhongyun, not only did they submit hundreds of millions in taxes annually, but they also provided jobs to tens of thousands of people nationwide.

What's more, the outsourced work from Huaxing Heavy Industry, plus the materials purchased by them, was the reason for the huge increase in Zhongyun's GDP annually.

And Huaxing Heavy Industry was a must visit place for any inspection team from above. This was Zhongyun's leading manufacturer, as well as the jewel of Zhongyun municipality.

From there you could understand how it was for Ye Qing to increase in ranking. Not only does he need to expand the factory, he also needed to spread his influence.

To put it simply, he basically needed to increase the factory's capital assets, and increase product sales.

Ye Qing suddenly recalled that the level three Monster Factory came with its own set of black tech. Before, he was busy with the knock off problem so he didn't have time to explore, but now he had got more than enough time to.

Black tech was naturally the foundation of expanding the factory. Ye Qing very quickly went through the research lab, and found the new blueprints.

[Artificial mechanical limbs], [Metal smelting center, unsellable], [Ionized environmental purifier], [Nickel-Titanium memory alloy].

Four new blueprints, yet every single one of them are were just that domineering.

Except there was this [Metal smelting center, unsellable], which left Ye Qing quite puzzled.

The price of the blueprint was also somewhat expensive, requiring a thousand gold coins for a copy.

But, to be fair, the cost for each of the blueprints were all expensive. Take the artificial mechanical limbs for example. That topic had always been a big problem for those in the mechanical movement industry. It was also a very popular research topic, with a very promising future.

Long distance medical surgery procedures in high temperature, poisonous, and other difficult environments all couldn't be done. Civilian usage was also far and wide. Household robotic maid, amputee rehabilitation, massages and so on.

However, as of right now, mechanical limbs still faced many technical difficulties. For example, the sluggish movement system, and the inability to control exerted powers.

A hand has 14 finger bones, 5 palm bones, 8 wrist bones, a total of 27 pieces of bones. To perfectly imitate hand movements, then there needs to be at least 27 different movement systems. As for how to perfectly synchronize the movement of these 27 systems, to perfect a human's movement, was undoubtedly a question that forced many engineers to suicide.

In addition, the level three Monster Factory also unlocked a new summonable monster, the Raging Miner!

After pressing the monster's portrait, Ye Qing received quite the scare.

This was a non-human shaped monster.....

This was a monster with a strange horn on their dragon shaped skull, with blood red eyes. Their bodies were cover in black armoured scales with triangle shaped spikes growing out of their backs.

They had wolverine-like sharp claws, and a sawtooth covered tail.

Summoning cost: 500 gold coins.

Too freaking expensive! Yet this kind of monster was undoubtedly super eye-catching. They kind of look like Deathclaws, except they were classified as miners and had some stupidly high work efficiency.

Without investment, where was the development.

Ye Qing, with no regrets, immediately charged 600,000, for a total of 7000 gold coins. Immediately after, he bought all 4 of the new blueprints, and quickly hired three of the raging miners.

When the white mist disappeared, the closed off yard welcomed 3.6 meter long dinosaurs with apparently metal alloy claws and horns.

Roarrrr ~

As soon as the three raging miners appeared, they stood on their hind legs and roared, just like T-Rexes. On their hind legs, they exceeded the height of the surrounding walls, and when Ye Qing stood beside them he could only reach up to their thighs.

Raging miner: They are the superstars of mining industry. They are natural born destroyers, and also natural born mining masters.

As long as it's metal, there will be no way for it to escape the detection of the miners.

Having finished reading the introduction, Ye Qing clearly felt that the intro was just too conservative. Seriously, those guys have a body build and claws similar to that of wolverine, and two horns that could easily pierce through tank armor. Those guys should really go back to the Cretaceous era and hunt down those big dinos, instead of being miners.

As for the severe height difference, it had Ye Qing stunned and afraid at the same time.

These monsters were clearly more powerful than T-Rexes, unable to wear the disguise uniforms and definitely unable to fit inside the workshop.

Just as Ye Qing thought of recalling them back into the Monster Factory, Ye Qing suddenly recalled that there was a very concealed cave within the surrounding hills.

There was more than enough space inside to house the three of them, yet Ye Qing just didn't know whether or not there were any metal veins underneath. However, having these guys empty it out was definitely not a problem.

Pondering up to there, Ye Qing immediately recalled the three raging miners. Taking advantage of the fact that the tide hadn't risen yet, Ye Qing climbed into the hidden cave, and summoned the three raging miners again.

As there wasn't any lighting there, the six orange sized blood red eyes had Ye Qing's hairs stand on end, so he also summoned the M.P.C.V. to act as a movable lighting platform.

This time the normally spacious cave suddenly became very crowded. Ye Qing hid inside the MPCV and gave them the command to expand and mine out the cave.

Roarr ~

The three raging miners roared simultaneously as they moved their powerful hind legs to the end of the cave.

Their front claws were made out of three claw tips, and each claw tip had a half meter long razor sharp claw blade.

Then the three raging miners, under Ye Qing's careful watch, began to headbutt against the walls of the cave.

Boom *Boom* *Boom*

With every headbutt, Ye Qing's heart beated once, and the M.P.C.V. also shook once.

The solid rock surface also began to crack open.

Those cracked rock walls, soon after experienced what being tofu felt like. The raging miners just clawed at it a couple of times with their claws, and large chunks of broken rock began to rustle down.

Ye Qing didn't dare to stay any longer, even under the protection of the M.P.C.V., Ye Qing still felt it was too dangerous to stay with the raging miners. So he immediately ran out of the cave and left them down there independently to carve out the cave.

Right outside of the cave was the sea, so the tons of loose rocks also has a great place to be dumped, or they could be gathered to be used as construction materials later.

Returning to the factory, Ye Qing continued with his research on the several blueprints.

All four of the new blueprints had already been bought. And it was after reading through all the inner details of the blueprints, that Ye Qing finally understood what [Metal smelting center, unsellable] was.

To put it simply, it was a building. A building unique to the Monster Factory.

The building's outer appearance was full of metal and machinery. It had a huge metal melting furnace, immense stamping press, and gigantic quenching tank.

At the same time, it was also one of the required structures to make the nickel-titanium memory alloy. With it, Ye Qing could create metal materials that were stronger than any known alloy, no matter if it was yield resistance, tensile strength, or any other factor.

Chapter 62: The giant mechanical hand

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

To be perfectly honest, Ye Qing's Monster Factory only had one real product — The rapid metal engraver.

The scooters were only an assembly product for his dad's old factory, so now there was a question.

To expand and strengthen a factory by only selling a single product was the biggest joke ever.

Hence Ye Qing needed to figure out of the three new black techs, which one was easiest to make and will have wide reaches once it's made.

[Titanium memory alloy] so far looked super easy. All it needed was to first build a metal smelting center, but the smelting center was just too difficult to build.

Ye Qing was prepared to wait until the raging miners had expanded the cavern to a certain extent, and build the smelting center hidden in the cave and away from prying eyes.

Ye Qing opened up the last blueprint and carefully examined the artificial mechanical limb.

When he was still in university, one of his profs said, mechanical movement was one of the easiest topics in the mechanical world, yet it was also one of the most complex.

Single joint mechanical movement was super easy, to the point that a piece of magnet can easily do it. However, if looking to synchronize multiple mechanical movements and perfect it, then the difficulty was through the roof.

Lathes were the perfect example. Back when the five axle CNC lathes was ruling the sky on the international scene, domestically we were still stuck with the three axles to get things done, as for the five axles, they were just like divine tool that you could only dream of.

The helper arm on the five axle lathe looked very much like a human arm. It could accomplish various degrees of accurate processing, yet it didn't have a palm or an arm.

A hand has 14 finger bones, and 5 palm bones.

What does the five axle CNC lathes have?

Only a drill bit.

From this you could understand the difficulties involved in wanting to completely mimic human hand movements.

Yes, it was all the precision's fault.

Without precision, all the artificial mechanic arms could do, so far, is destroy. Hoping on these things to perform long distance surgery was like cutting open someone's stomach to remove the appendix, but instead cutting out the intestines. Then when it was time to sew up, instead of sewing up the cut, it stitches up the belly button.

Even with all those downsides, Ye Qing still had great expectations for mechanical limbs. If this actually got researched, then don't mention the medical world, just the application within the transplant sector would be a complete jackpot.

A single excavator that could be as nimble as human arms, could easily out dig out three normal excavators. [ED: That a bit of an exaggeration, author.] [TL: Straight up foreshadowing.]

In dangerous situations, with the ability to control robots whose arms were as nimble as humans, don't mention using them to deactivate bombs, they could even shoot down aircrafts.

The problems with cars having a super difficult time getting up and down mountains would also be solved. Just add four arms onto the car, and it becomes a climbing cheetah. If that's still not enough, then add four more and it becomes a spider.

So far there are three ways to make mechanical arms move: pneumatics, fluids, and electric.

Pneumatics were the simplest, fluids had the biggest strength, and electric had the highest precision.

This was an electric and fluid powered mechanical blueprint, as it completely combined the advantages of both electric and fluid systems.

The blueprint was extremely detailed. Just with some enlargements, it was possible to see any parts' structure and sketches.

Even if it was within the servo machine, there were countless coils of solenoids, which were suppose to increase the electric resistance within the control system.

After examining it for more than ten minutes, Ye Qing's mind was literally blown and fried. Just the servo machine and hydraulic fluids within the electric fluid drive had already completely stumped Ye Qing.

Uhhhhh.....

Let's go examine the ionized environmental purifier for now.

The ionized environmental purifier, from the looks of it, could either be a negative ion air purifier, or an upgraded version of the electrostatic precipitators.

Those two types of equipment Ye Qing was quite familiar with. Lots of factories had electrostatic precipitators installed.

Their working principle was very simple, through the release of ions, they cause oxygen or dust in the air to create static electricity. Through mutual absorption they increase in mass and drop out of the air. Then they are absorbed onto a piece of metal plate with an opposite electrode.

Then, after careful examination, Ye Qing found himself to have seriously underestimated all these new black techs.

The ionized environmental purifier, not only could it work in the air, it could still fire off special ions in accordance to the character of the surrounding pollutants even if it was put in the water. This would cause the pollutants to become electrolyzed, and mutually attract each other towards where the machine was.

The ion transmitter was the central core of the machine. Yet with just a glance of the structural design, Ye Qing already gave up. Because that thing's complexity was on par with that of a particle accelerator.

It was just better to further research the not so much simpler mechanical limbs. At least much of the hydraulics and hydraulic fluids could be replaced with existing ones. As for those beyond human precision parts, they could also be made by the master artisans.

Mechanical limbs also included some movement capture equipment. The movement capture equipment wasn't too difficult to make; completely possible to make with the present technological level.

Wanting to make a sample as soon as possible, Ye Qing called over several master artisans. Together they researched how to create the mechanical limb with the available materials in the workshop.

The mechanical limb was from head to toe a domineering black tech. Just the structural design alone was enough to force mass engineer layoffs.

The difference here was just like when a F-22 Raptor stealth fighter was put up against a WWII era propeller fighter.

The servo motors inside were the definition of being ahead of their time. Having discussed everything with the master artisans, Ye Qing found that, if they were to use existing materials as replacements, then there was no way to make it as small as a human limb. It had to be at least ten times larger.

The hydraulics became much easier to make after enlargement, and stainless steel was more than enough to create the hydraulic parts and chambers. There were also piles of servo and stepper motors available in the workshop; used in for creating other machines.

Having cleared the engineering processes, Ye Qing had the master artisans begin work immediately.

The hydraulics of the mechanical limbs was somewhat like the hydraulic system on an excavator, except a lot more complicated. Ye even opened the Monster Factory app store to buy several more drilling platforms and stainless steel cutters just to raise the work efficiency of the factory.

Yet just when he finished his shopping, his father called.

“Your uncle and Xiao Hu’s going to be in Zhongyun tomorrow at noon. I’ve already booked a room at the Marriott to celebrate.” Ye Jiangning had been extremely happy since getting back on his feet. The ever increasing sales of the electronic scooters had him find back that confidence he had so many years ago.

“Uncle’s gonna come over?” Ye Qing was a bit surprised. His uncle, who lives out of the province, was really hard to meet, but the two families had always been on good terms.

“Yeah, Xiao Hu just got accepted by our University of Zhongyun. So your uncle decided to specifically bring him over for sightseeing.”

The University of Zhongyun where Ye Qing graduated from, ranked in the top twenties within the national university rankings. So naturally it was a good choice.

Xiao Hu’s full name was Xu Xiaohu, and was his uncle’s grandson. When he was little he spent a period of time with Ye Qing, and Ye Qing also quite liked the straight forward attitude of this little nephew of his.

“Oh right.....” Ye Jiangning delightedly asked with hints of doubt: “Did you do some advertising on T.V. or something? How come I got a bunch of long distance calls this morning from scooter dealers across the country making purchases. I even gotten calls from towns right on the border.

“No? Don’t you know how much it would cost to do nationwide advertisements?” Ye Qing did some quick calculations and found that even if he sold both factories, he still wouldn’t have enough.

“Strange..... Our scooters are only known within Zhongyun, yet today the orders from across the whole nation totaled up to over 300..”

“Hold on a sec. Another long distance call, probably another scooter dealer looking to order.” The phone immediately went on hold.

Two minutes later, Ye Jiangning finished his call and told Ye Qing: “It really was another out of the province dealer, and he ordered twenty right of the bat.”

“I asked the dealer how he got to know us, and he told me that it was from a couple of youngsters who came looking for the beautifully designed, long mileage, and aluminum cased scooters they saw on the internet.”

“The dealer went looking at the scooter market in Zhongyun and found us.”

“Holy shit, this is strange, I didn’t pay for any advertisements!” Recently Ye Qing didn’t even have time to go online. So could it be that some user made some advertising post on some forum?

But that was unexplainable! If advertising on forum boards could produce that kind of result then where was the need for those owners to invite those stars to be their spokesperson, and pay for what advertisement. All they needed to do was get a bunch of bots and they would be good.

Um..... if the posts weren't erased that is.

Of course, expanding the sales route for the old factory was a good thing. On Ye Qing's side, he could definitely keep pumping out more parts. It was just that the old factory needed to hire more people and expand its size again.

Ye Qing could even send over a master artisan as a trainer to train the workers at the old factory.

Before, when Qiao One was reporting what happened at Owen's, Ye Qing had already found out about the master artisans' ability to train others.

The master artisans, within the field of mechanical research, was seriously more experienced and qualified than all of those so called mechanical professors that Ye Qing met in university.

Having a master artisan as the trainer for regular workers was all their luck and fortune. Not only would it improve the quality of their work, but also the speed at which they would complete it.

We could try this tomorrow. With the disguise uniforms in hand, there was no need to worry about exposing the monsters.

A peaceful and quiet night.

Just when Ye Qing got up the next morning.

A strange looking thing that looked very much like the mechanical arm of a Terminator sat there on the ground.

Chapter 63: Applications of the mechanical hand

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

How big was this mechanical arm? Standing up, it was about the size of a leather executive's chair.

A metal base was at the bottom, yet the mechanical hand was installed on top of the base in order for it to be level.

Qiao One and Qiao Two were putting on the final touches. Through the use of control software that was similar to that in the CNC machines, the mechanical hand was opening and closing with a *ka ka ka* sound.

“Boss, in accordance with your instructions, the mechanical hand has been completed.” Qiao One, who was wearing a royal blue uniform, laughingly said: “The movement capture system can’t be made at the moment, but the mechanical movements are not a problem.”

Having taken over the controls, Ye Qing fooled around with it for a bit.

The mechanical arm has three joints. Its movements were not only slow, but also very noisy. While it was moving, it was also possible to feel the rigidity of the mechanics.

If the traditional mechanical arms were WWII propeller fighters, and the mechanical arm in the blueprint was a F-22 Raptor stealth fighter.

Then the one inside of Ye Qing’s workshop right now, which was lacking in both material and parts, could only be considered as a first generation jet plane; those without a radar or weapons.

What could he do, his factory was just too small.

With his hand on his chin, Ye Qing walked around this chair sized mechanical hand while he pondered on how to turn it into a sellable product.

Currently, if the hydraulics were further enlarged, then it could be transplanted onto excavators.

Or it can be made into a remote controlled platform and sold to those who worked in dangerous situations.

Remote controlled platforms were easier to make. All that needed to be done was to buy some back, and upgrade them a bit. Of course, that also needed to be authorized by the maker.

At the same time, it also required the mechanical arm’s structure to be much simpler. This was so that it could be stronger and have more advantages to the ones on the market, but not so strong to the point that it could send people into despair.

No matter if it was from the technological perspective or from the perspective of enlarging profits, to bring out the best product right off the bat was a very impulsive and worthless move.

Take for example Apple. Starting with its iPhone 4, they brought out a new version every year, yet the differences between the new and the previous version were just some minor changes.

Yet, that not only satisfied the appetite of the users, it also made an astronomical amount of profit.

No one would go against money. With the genius of Apple's example at front, Ye Qing would definitely follow their model of product sales.

It was just that.....

The idea was wonderful, but no matter if it was the production of excavators or remote controlled robots, they all required a large amount of investment.

To be perfectly honest, Ye Qing was broke right now. To dream of using the 2 or 3 million yuan in the bank to make excavators or remote controlled robots was nothing but a joke.

Lacking money naturally meant finding ways to earn money. Selling technical skills to those large scale mechanical equipment manufacturers, like Huaxing Heavy Industry, could result in a large income, but there was no way Ye Qing was going to do something that stupid.

His goal was to become the number one manufacturer in the world. All those listed on the rankings list were all his enemies, and must all be squashed.

Selling them skills meant that they would use their already established product network to sell their product all over the world. This would not only will let them run ahead as a competitor, but also increase their expansion, so their rankings would also fly sky high.

This was competition. This was selling a noose to hang oneself with.

Hence no matter the difficulty, Ye Qing would still try his hardest to slowly crawl up the rankings with his own hands.

When those engravers actually became popular, they would be more than enough to fund further research into manufacturing remote controlled robots. As of right now, it was probably a better idea to think about how to quickly earn more money.....

Yet after contemplating for a long time, Ye Qing still couldn't come up with anything. Yet right at that moment, the mechanical arm over there seemed to be just like a chair.

Ye Qing simply sat down on the mechanical arm's palm and used the fingertips as the chair's back while he was slowly thinking.

Coincidentally, the weather today just kept on getting hotter, yet the coolness from the stainless steel let the time fly by super comfortably.

It was just that the mechanical fingertips on the back felt somewhat awkward. Ye Qing simply took the controls and slowly adjusted the 5 mechanical fingers into a very comfortable and personal position.

Oh right!

Those gaming chairs from those game streams all have waist pillows.

Ye Qing controlled the fingertip joints of the mechanical hand to slightly bend backwards for a pillow shaped frame.

The mechanical arm was slightly too long, so Ye Qing bent the mechanical arm again and moved the palm back a bit, so that when he leaned back, his head perfectly rested on the middle finger.

“Ennnn..... Don't all executive chairs have two armrests.” Ye Qing quickly lowered the thumb and pinky to form two armrests.

Not to mention the three fingers acting as the back of the chair, with two as arm rests the chair was simply perfect.

The 40 some moveable joints within the 5 fingers, were controlled by Ye Qing into the most comfortable, most satisfying position.

Haha ~

With the new toy in hand, Ye Qing hogged the controls and controlled the joints to swing slightly. Ye Qing no longer felt like he was sitting in an executive chair anymore, rather, it was if he was in a hammock.

With 14 joints in the back, Ye Qing, who was now addicted to the chair, controlled three of them to give himself a light massage.

Ahhh ~ Hummm ~

Even the noise from the machines in the workshop weren't loud enough to cover waves of Ye Qing's satisfied hums.

What could be done.

Who let Ye Qing construct such a human-like mechanical arm?

Although it was still a failure in accordance to the blueprint, it could still do all the possible movements that a human hand could. Coincidentally, it was also big enough, with a leveled upper arm and a slightly inclined forearm. This was simply the most perfect executive chair ever made.

It was just like when people laid on a desk and used their hands to support their chins. If the hand was big enough, enough to be comparable with executive chairs, it could support a whole person and comfortably for that matter.

The mechanical palm still had 5 moveable joints left. Ye Qing again made some slight adjustments, and reached the most comfortable position in the world. (E/N: The author uses "most most most" but i'll save you from thebrainfart)

Hahahahahaha ~

While massaging, it was also swinging back and forth. It could also spin, swing left and right, and rise up or down.

The key point here still laid with the massage. When regular masseuses were lightly pounding one's back with their fingers, they were never able to nimbly use every single joint in their fingers.

But the mechanical hand was completely different. The 14 finger joints and 5 palm joints could all nimbly work together to coordinate any kind of difficult massage movement. This had Ye Qing experience what it felt like to have 10 masseuses work on him at the same time.

This was the most direct difference between human beings and machines. It was just like the difference between how humans couldn't let out two tones of voices at once, yet a loudspeaker could simultaneously let out thousands upon thousands of sounds.

"Qiao One, Qiao Two!" Ye Qing excitingly called out: "Immediately make me another mechanical limb! With the same everything! I want it to also have a layer of foam on it, so it can become an executive chair later!"

"No problem boss. We're here for all your needs."

"Hahaha ~ I now possess the most advanced executive chair in the world!" Ye Qing thought that a layer of foam wasn't enough at all, it needed at least another layer of soft leather before it could be called a complete executive chair.

Then Ye Qing suddenly jumped right off of the incomplete executive chair!

"Holy shit ~ making these chairs was the best idea ever!" Ye Qing abruptly hammered his leg, and made a face that looked like he had just won the lottery.

Let's first milk money from the market with these chairs, then use that money to directly make some excavators!

Those game streamers all love to show off their gaming chairs, saying that they were ergonomic, came with waist and neck pillows, adjustable armrests, and what not.....

A single one of those chairs cost several thousand!

This chair of his could be unboundedly adjusted ok? Even if it was someone with severe hemorrhoids, with just a slight curl of the palm, even they could sit comfortably ok?

Adjustable armrests?

His armrests could be adjusted into any position, and could even lightly massage your legs as well.

Add on a cup holder on the armrest, and it could liberate both of your hands to let you experience a never before felt pleasure.

High end executive chairs come with massaging abilities?

I'm very sorry, but as long as you install a massage program on mine, you would be able to experience massages from master level masseuses, and it was ten of them together at that.

Rocking chair?

.....

With your girlfriend on your lap, the mechanical palm could dip and curl, and let you do and experience the same things and feelings without a single movement ok?

The two armrests could even help you do all kinds of movements and even act as tools.....

Rotating rocking chair?

The two armrests could even act as safety belts to protect you. Add on the nimble mechanical arm, and you could even experience the thrill that was only available at amusement parks right at home. Pair it with V.R. glasses, and you would pretty much feel like you've been teleported alright?

That kind of chair.....

Covered in memory foam and real leather, it needed to be worth at least 30 – 40 thousand!

As for the production costs?

It was at most 3000. Even selling this for more than ten times production cost, Ye Qing still felt like it was too cheap.

As soon as these chairs entered the market, which boss wouldn't want one?

Which man wouldn't want it?

Which lady wouldn't.....

The absolute, most vital, most important thing was that this chair wasn't like an excavator or a drone, which needs tons of complex changes.

With the 2 – 3 million yuan in the bank, Ye Qing felt that using it to make excavators would definitely bring lots of prestige and industry recognition.

But using this much money to make excavators and drones was like just going hunting for a mature dragon with a level 1 character and a mana ring alright?

How easy was it to make a chair and a controller, which could contain all kinds of functional procedures to complete the aforementioned functions.

There was only the unthought of, not the impossible.

Then when the time came, he could be just like Apple with their S series, Plus series and what not.

A low-end version for those with low income, and a standard and high-end version for those office workers or those who are in computer related business.

With money, manufacturing excavators also became extremely easy. That also became an extremely good excuse to fall back to when those overpowered excavators of Ye Qing's hit the market.

Because they were an inspiration that came from the chair and making use of the chair's tech by transferring it onto the excavators.

Ennn ~ There was also the need for these high tech chairs to have a flashy name.

Chapter 64: So desu ne

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

What to call it.....

Ye Qing thought about it, calling it just the executive chair was definitely out of the question. It was just too low class and didn't offer any insight into the features of the product.

Right now the most popular chairs were the ergonomic chairs. So then how about the Mechanically engineered chair?

Ye Qing felt that that wasn't bad. The chair's main focal point was its complex mechanical movements. Giving the chair such a low key name also gave it a low key profile.

Thinking up to there, Ye Qing immediately ran up into the office, and ordered some memory foam and tanned leather for making chairs.

To be made into a product, the mechanical limb also needed some slight changes and couldn't directly look like a hand. It needed to have the end fingers adjusted, the base need some polishing, and the arm also need some shortening.

Those design changes were all super easy too make. With the nimble hands of the master artisans, there was no problem in making the chair look prettier.

On the morning of the next day, Ye Qing made a trip to the metal market to specifically order a batch of metal alloy suitable for making chairs.

Using stainless steel was both too heavy and too wasteful. It was also difficult to process the stainless steel with its sturdiness. Even the suppliers informed him that he could drastically cut expenses on the materials and power system, by using the light and sturdy aluminum alloy instead.

And there was also the need for a patent approval.

Uncle and Xu Xiaohu would arrive at noon. Hearing that Xu Xiaohu got accepted by the University of Zhongyun, being his uncle, Ye Qing definitely needed to reward him.

Ye Qing looked at the time, and was still early. So having bought a Hasee laptop as a gift, he actually had the time to go check up with the old factory.

When the van entered the the industrial park and saw the old factory, Ye Qing almost thought that he came to the wrong place.

Ten odd cargo trucks were parked in front of the factory, and their drivers were all on the side, being bored to the point of playing Fight the landlord with each other.

Those cargo trucks had all kinds of ads printed on them. 'Forever Scooters', 'Julian Scooter Shop', 'Modern Dealership',

Inside was even more chaotic. The old large scale machines were all piled up in the corner, and the 30 odd new workers in the factory all each had their own scooter frames, assembling away.

Ye Jiangning was even cornered by a bunch of people. Even from far away, Ye Qing could still hear them saying: "I'm from out of town, if I don't get some back today, then that'll cause our sales to drop!"

"Mr. Ye, you seriously need some upgrades. Just look at all those other scooter makers and their assembly lines."

"I don't care. I'm not leaving without a batch of the scooters. Those guys are like following orders, so you have to include lunch for us."

Ye Jiangning, right now, was completely bruised and battered by all those purchase orders. So he didn't even take notice of Ye Qing.

Ye Qing went and inspected the workers that were working. It was just that after getting used to the working speed of the monsters, now having seen these workers at work, Ye Qing could confidently say 'they seriously work at a snail's pace'.

And there were lots of flaws in how they worked, how they operated, and so on.

Ye Qing, having returned back to his van, used some of his remaining glory points to buy another disguise uniform, then hired and summoned another master artisan.

The master artisans definitely had enough wisdom to act on their own. As was proven by the them giving out pointers at Owen's Scooter Manufacturing. Having them train a bunch workers was definitely using big money to solve a small problem.

Having returned to the manufacturing workshop with a master artisan in tow, attracted everyone's attention.

The master artisan had a body higher of 1.6 meters, and with its hunched back, it was just like one of those wilderness survivors. As long as you were a man, you would feel confident upon seeing him.

Ye Jiangning greeted Ye Qing over the crowd and quickly escaped from there.

"Hi there!" Ye Jiangning thought this was Ye Qing's friend, so he warmly extended out his hand looking to shake the master artisan's hand.

"Hello ~" The master artisan very politely returned the gesture.

"He's called Qiao Seven and has greater knowledge in the mechanical processing sector." Ye Qing patted the master artisan's shoulder and continued: "Let him stay and

train these workers for two months, and I guarantee an increase in both work quality as well as efficiency.”

What was there to say against someone introduced by Ye Qing?

Even if he was blind, Ye Jiangning would still accept him with no strings attached.

Ye Jiangning cleared his throat and called all the workers over. Having quickly introduced Qiao Seven, he immediately assigned him to the role of workshop manager.

Those workers were all buff and healthy men. Seeing Qiao Seven’s height and malnutrition, they couldn’t hold back their laughter.

“Alright alright, everyone has their own hardships, now get to work.” Ye Jiangning suggested.

“This won’t do at all.” Ye Jiangning said as he pulled Ye Qing aside: “I don’t know what happened, but even more scooters dealers called for purchases. Coming from all over the country, they’ve even filled up the product pipeline up to next month.”

“Then hurry up and upgrade the factory, enlarge its coverage and get new manufacturing equipment.”

Ye Qing’s was also not aware why the scooters were being sold all over the country. It was just like there was someone helping them advertise behind their backs.

“I’ve got a million some cash on hand, plus with the ever increasing sales, I think I can definitely get eight million in loans from my friends at the bank.” Ye Jiangning naturally wanted to expand the factory. Otherwise, just with production at this scale, there was no way he would be able to finish all the orders and he would definitely become a laughing stock for being such a failure at business.

“We’ve got tons of open land beside us, just talk to the park managers and we can easily start building. It’s just that factory’s name definitely needs to change.”

The old factory was called Clear Sky Cutter Manufacturing. That name no longer fits anymore. Ye Jiangning suggested to change it to Typhoon Scooter corporation.

“Um…… How about Typhoon Technologies?” Ye Qing thought that using scooter as the name might sound too off beat, and Typhoon Technologies even sounded like some high-end company.

“Ohh, oh, this is good, this is good.” Ye Jiangning felt a lot more high class with this name: “Then I’ll immediately head to the Bureau of Industry and Commerce to get the paperwork filled out, and when it’s time I’ll call you to sign it.

Just as the father son pair were happily chatting away, their mother called to tell them that his brother and Xiao Hu just arrived at Zhongyun, and asked them whether to meet them at home or at the restaurant.

Glancing at the time, Ye Jiangning said to meet at the restaurant, as they were definitely tired from the trip on the bus, and could definitely use some nice food and refreshments.

“You guys go and meet your uncle first, I’ll come over as soon these workers get off for the day.”

“Don’t personally do everything. Qiao Seven’s very reliable, and can definitely hold the fort. So you can leave the production stuff to him.”

“Haha ~ Finally able to flip over. I’ll still be happy even if it’s more busy and tiresome.”
Ye Jiangning laughed out loud and hurriedly sent Ye Qing off to the Marriott.

The Marriott wasn’t far at all. Before when the factory was doing well, Ye Qing went there regularly.

When he arrived at the Marriott in the van, his mom, Xu Lanzheng, was chatting away with a somewhat white haired man with a large build that was wearing an old dress shirt.

That was Xu Xiaohu, his uncle’s grandson, and Ye Qing’s cousin’s kid.

It was just that after having not seen him for so many years, Ye Qing suddenly felt that he became a lot more handsome.

That guy was bored out of his mind was watching something on his phone.

Uncle was 60 something this year. He was a soldier when he was young, and worked as a regular steelworker at Anshan Steelworks from discharge all the way until retirement.

Maybe it was because he continued the values of the older generation steelworkers and soldiers, but his uncle’s waist and back was always straight, and his voice was always loud.

“Hi uncle ~” Ye Qing came up and gave his uncle a sturdy bear hug.

“Wow, you’ve really grown in two years.” Uncle happily stood up and patted Ye Qing’s shoulder: “So where did your other half go?”

“What is there to bring?” Ye Qing was seriously helpless. Now no matter who in the older generation he meets, none of the will ask about work, rather they would always ask where his other half was. That has pretty much now become the golden question.

“Then hurry up and find one. You really need to learn from your nephew, he’s already switched multiple girlfriends.” Uncle gave the young man a stare: “Stop playing with that cell phone, why haven’t you greeted your uncle yet?”

“Hello uncle.” Xu Xiaohu had a very handsome face, and with his large build, even Ye Qing couldn’t deny that just with that guy’s appearance, he could easily find multiple girlfriends.

“What you playing with?” Ye Qing sat down beside him with a smile.

“Watching streams. This Ayi girl’s super good with ADC, it’s just that she’s too ugly……” Xu Xiaohu turn the Huawei cell phone around to let Ye Qing in on the show.

Of course Ye Qing had played League of Legend before. It was just that his silver level skills were just too trashy, and he didn’t have time to play anymore now.

“For streams I love watching Bing Fan play nidalee. The disrespects and trashings are just too amusing. Plus she loves to swing around whenever she losses.” Ye Qing also pulled out his cell phone and connected to the WiFi, however he was only checking the news.

Xu Xiaohu stared impatiently at the iPhone 6 plus in Ye Qing’s hand. That expression was like he had just seen someone give away millions on the street.

Of course the iPhone now had pretty crappy specs. So having stared at it for a bit, Xu Xiaohu only felt that this uncle of his has only a bit more money than everyone else.

“Bing Fan’s singing is just too difficult to hear, can’t stand it at all.” Xu Xiaohu looked down and stared at Ye Qing: “Oh right uncle, Douyu just got a super beautiful, ultra cute streamer named DouDou. She’s also from Zhongyun, and is studying at Zhongyun’s Radio and TV University. Have you seen her streams?”

“Of course I have. I’ve even met her on the streets before.” Ye Qing feigned a mysterious smile: “She much prettier in person than on screen. If you come to Zhongyun for university, then you can definitely meet her.”

“Definitely. The University of Zhongyun isn’t far from her school at all. I’ve already done my research.” Xu Xiaohu tightly clenched his fist, full of confidence in himself.

Just as they were talking about Cao Cao, he suddenly appeared.

Just as the two were daydreaming about DouDou, Xu Xiaohu suddenly exclaimed that DouDou was online and opened her stream.

The WiFi here was super quick, just as Xu Xiaohu entered DouDou’s stream portal, HD pictures immediately came through.

DouDou's full name was Bai Douer. She introduced herself the last time they met, it was just that Ye Qing never would've thought that she was still in school.

Unexpectedly meeting an acquaintance, Ye Qing also moved over to watch.

"Hello everybody, I am your super cute host DouDou. Tonight I'm bringing everyone to one of Zhongyun's hidden snack shops – Fatso Liu's fried noodles."

On the screen, was DouDou in a sky blue dress with a snow white sunflower hat, waving her beautiful hand at the camera.

The camera swept over her fair and delicate face, which was filled with purity and beauty.

Rumble

Ye Qing and his nephew Xu Xiaohu, can't help but make a swallow motion together.

"Alright friends, DouDou, me, will ride out on my silver lamb." Having finished greeting everyone, Bai Douer secured her cell phone on a completely silvery white scooter with an intensely lifelike and fantasy feel.

The scooter even had a special mobile charger. With that, DouDou's cell phone could actually last longer and result in a long stream for everyone.

[Holy shit ~ Steamer, what is that scooter, and why is it as flashy as Ferraris?]

[DouDou, I beg of you, give your scooter more air time!]

[Haha, I've already ordered one of those scooters. Worship me friends!]

[Me too! I ask for worship!]

[Haha ~ My dealer here already went to Zhongyun to pick up the goods. When he comes back, I can finally ride the same scooter brand as my DouDou.]

[My heart hurts for my DouDou. Getting the limelight stolen by a scooter.]

[Ah forget it ~ the benevolent me is still going to do the dirty works. This scooter of DouDou's, has already been introduced countless times by her.....]

Chapter 65: The irritating customer service

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Ye Qing's expression was just like a drama, changing with the seconds.

Who would've thought.....

That it was DouDou who was advertising the scooters. Not only did her audience across the nation see it, but they also got to know all the finer details of the Typhoon.

Even if it were TV ads, with their audiences in the hundreds of millions, that was still for only a couple of seconds. How could that stretch of time explain to everyone all the advantages of the scooter?

DouDou, with her stream portal, each broadcast was 2 hour long, and she was even riding the scooter everywhere.

How many people were watching the stream?

Ye Qing took a glance at the viewer count, and found that it had already broke the 500,000 mark. Putting it right behind Wuwukai's stream.

What does that mean? Although Douyu's data might be inflated, there's always viewers coming and going.

Even if DouDou only streamed for a couple of days, it was still estimated that there would be at least two million people nationwide who had seen the scooter.

For the past two days, the factory had been getting more and more calls from across the nation, and product deliveries had already been piled to a month later.

It could be said that all the nationwide purchases, were all thanks to DouDou.

A full month of products, that was at least 8000 scooters.

Out of the two million viewer exposure, there were definitely a lot more people, who would go to scooter dealerships to ask more details about the scooter.

But the amount of people who would actually buy it wasn't high at all.

But now the problem comes: there was no way that all these dealers would only buy and ship one from that far away.

So at the very least they were going to need five.

Plus those dealers were all super well informed.

Since many dealerships had been chased down by customers asking whether or not they had any of the Typhoon scooters, then that meant that those Typhoon scooters had become the must haves and possessed a very high sales value.

If it wasn't for the policies limiting the use of two wheel scooters in many major cities, the order total would most likely double if not quadruple.

What did monthly sales of 8000 truly mean?

Every scooter sold made 1500 in pure profits, so that was a monthly profit of 12 million for the factory.

That wasn't a dream, but the cold hearted reality.

And those were the results caused by DouDou unknowing advertisements.

Riding the scooter towards all kinds of tasty joints in Zhongyun could be a very boring trip. So DouDou used that time to connect with the audience and answer any question they might have, including introducing her newly bought scooter.

And it was this unknowingness that caused the scooter to explode all across the country.

Of course, the superior quality scooter plus it's super classy looks were the main reasons why viewers sought after it. If it was any normal scooter, then it would've been forgotten about a long time ago.

Yet if it weren't DouDou doing her unknown advertising, then it would take ages before the factory could sell it across the nation.

Now, finally the mystery had been solved.

Ye Qing immediately exited the room and called his dad to inform him why the scooters suddenly became so sought after.

Although Ye Jiangning didn't watch streams, but he was more than capable with the internet. Even before data usage became a necessity in Zhongyun, he was already on QQ and surfing through forums.

Hence, when Ye Jiangning opened the link sent by Ye Qing, and saw a girl with super model looks, riding his scooter around on the streets and even answering questions about it.

Ye Jiangning already saw through what this girl was unknowingly doing. The unimaginable advertisement effects and the unthought of sales, left him completely speechless and in tears.

.....

After having eaten lunch, Ye Qing drove everyone back home. Ye Qing dragged Xu Xiaohu off to the side and stealthily shoved his congratulatory gift over while his mother was chatting away with his uncle.

That was an unopened Hasee God of War gaming laptop that was labeled at more than 4800.

That was a truly expensive gift, and the not so wealthy Xu Xiaohu didn't know whether or not he should accept it anymore.

Of course he heard of the constantly improving factory from his aunt during lunch. It was just that if his grandfather got wind of it, then he 100% was going to have to reject it.

Ye Qing naturally knew of his uncle's nature. If it was some hundred yuan gift, then he would definitely tell him to accept it. Except that laptop was definitely a rejection. Even if he did accept it, he would always think of ways to pay back for it.

That was also the reason why Ye Qing didn't reveal it at the restaurant. Ye Qing patted the laptop's packaging and happily said: "Leave it here for now. You're coming back after summer break anyways, so come pick it up then."

"You're the best uncle ever!" Xu Xiaohu anxiously breathed, as if hating the fact that he couldn't personally rip open the packaging yet: "Uncle, how about this. I'll come over and work at the factory. All you need to do is cover my living expenses, and when the time comes tell them that I got this laptop from my wages."

"How can I do that. Didn't uncle say that he's going to help you get into a driving school?"

"I can learn it here too." Xu Xiaohu suddenly came up with a brilliant plan: "I've already spent a period of time with you guys, so dad and grandpa will definitely agree. I can even get familiar with the city while attending driving school."

"When the time comes I can work not only work at the factory, but also learn to drive." Xu Xiaohu begged: "Uncle, if my grandpa found out that the laptop was a gift from you then he definitely won't let me accept it. He'll only accept me working for it."

"Alright ~ let's go with your plan then." Ye Qing naturally agreed, and having Xu Xiaohu work in the factory was only for show.

Sure enough ~

When his uncle heard the Xu Xiaohu wanted to work for a laptop, he was happy to no end. He even praised him for his enlightenment as a factory was one of the best places to exercise and train.

The factory was owned and operated by his sister's family anyways, so there was no way that Xiaohu would get bullied there.

"I know someone who owns a driving school and he's right on the other side of the park." Ye Jiangning was one of those classic gentlemen, so he had lots of friends all over the place, and getting some discounts was naturally not a problem.

Ye Qing's uncle immediately pulled out a credit card, and told Xu Xiaohu to get the necessary fees.

Ye Jiangning was also very familiar with the attitude of this brother-in-law of his, so he didn't offer any more unnecessary help.

When Xu Xiaohu came back from retrieving the money, the factory also began to start working on the afternoon work, so Ye Jiangning left everything to the master artisan and dragged his brother-in-law and Xu Xiaohu towards the driving school.

Ye Qing also went down stairs and left the laptop with his mom. He even told his mom to wait until his uncle left before giving it over to Xu Xiaohu.

Then Ye Qing returned back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory. Here, the master artisans had already finished making the altered mechanical engineered chair.

However, Ye Qing didn't have the time to examine it. He was too busy preparing rewards for DouDou.

At lunch his dad had already wired some money over to pay DouDou for her advertising services.

Paying her though rewards could also raise her prestige within the streaming community. A simple and perfect plan.

After getting onto Douyu, DouDou had already gone home. Probably due to summer break, DouDou said that she would sing for everyone in the afternoon. All of the audience cheered and wanted her to sing Xu Ninggong's new song — [Looking back]

Right now, just as Ye Qing was trying to log onto his Douyu account, he got a pop up notification saying that Xu Ninggong released another album again.

It truly was true that when men get busy, they were even willing to forget about their wives, Xu Ninggong was Ye Qing's first love, and yet he didn't even know that she released new music.

He was just in time to listen to DouDou sing it for everyone, and Ye Qing could even reward her for it.

Having forgotten what the password and the account id for the old account was, rather than trying to go through the forgot password actions, Ye Qing simply registered a new account.

Randomly coming up with the name [Dats right I was here], should count as responding to Xu Ninggong's new songs.

Completing registration, while watching the stream, Ye Qing also began to charge money in his Douyu interface.

Ye Qing chose the biggest option available – 10,000, amount – 10.

Union Pay could charge in large amounts with every go, like that, 10,000 a charge. When Ye Qing tried to charge the fourth time, he suddenly couldn't charge anymore as it showed him having reached his card's daily spending limit,

Just when Ye Qing was about to call the customer service to increase his spending limit, a number leading with 400 and ending in 95533 called.

That was the customer service number for China Construction bank. Ye Qing answered the called and was just about to ask why he got the called, the self introduced something manager on the other side used an anxious voice and asked.

"Excuse me, is this Mr. Ye? And may I ask if it is you yourself that initiated the four large amount payment?"

"Yeah, I was just charging money into Douyu."

"Douyu streaming?" The customer service manager's voice suddenly dropped, 5 seconds passed before he finally came back: "Mr. Ye, what did you want to do with charging in 400,000? There were many internet trolls and swindlers active recently. You must be careful and not get deceived."

"I'm doing it cause I want to. Oh right why did you call me again?" Ye Qing pulled out the card that he used for charging: "If you got nothing else, then help me raise my spending limit to a million. I want to charge in a million."

"You..... You want to charge in a million?" The customer service manager's voice was all coarse and husky: "Mr. Ye, I've also seen Douyu streams before. Who..... Who are you going to reward the million to? You really need to think this through, it only streams, what you're doing isn't worth it at all!"

"I got the money, and I want to." Ye Qing fidgeted with the card: "Quickly raise the limit, this is myself asking, no one's deceiving me."

"I'm very sorry Mr. Ye, but you can only do this when you bring your identification to the front desk." The customer service manager was now clearly upset. Why is this seemingly young man able to reward people with millions as he wished?

Why?? God damn why???

His voice was very gloomy and had a hint of being somehow tired: "Mr. Ye, which streamer are you going to reward? If I can ask."

"Won't you know as soon as I start firing rockets?" Without the ability to increase the limits, Ye Qing also didn't have the time to waste with him.

"*sigh* you wealthy people's world, I seriously don't get it. With a million you clearly can sleep with a bunch....." Realising he went off topic, the manager immediately halted and angrily ended the call.

The cards had a 400,000 daily spending limit, but instant wire transfer limit was two million. Ye Qing transferred the rest of the 600,000 into two other cards, and used the online banking to continue charging.

Having worked for half an hour, Ye Qing finally got the million yuan all changed into Douyu's online credits.

crack crack

After adjusting his position, he stretched out his fingers for a bit, and prepared himself for the 2000 rockets to be readied.

Now let the rewards begin!

Chapter 066: Ooo! Cool rockets!

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

To be completely honest, Ye Qing hadn't ever fired off any rockets before.

If you actually wanted to find something similar, then it had to be leaving a favourable review and donation for a favorite author on Qidian, then having the review be stickied and have it seen by all the readers.

Of course Ye Qing has never had that happen to him, but he had seen many of the wealthy readers give out money like it was candy. Truly very envious.

Now he could finally experience what it felt like to be rich and wealthy.

At the moment in the stream, DouDou was sitting in front of the computer, setting up her microphone.

And unlike some other girl streamers who loved their special effects, DouDou's stream was very pure, only her and nothing else, including special effects.

It was also only something like this that could display how pure DouDou was.

"Hello ~ "Having set up the mic, DouDou sweetly greeted everyone: "Since everyone wanted to hear Xu Ningong's new song [Looking back], I'll try my best to sing it for everyone."

[I've prepared my headphones a long time ago, DouDou start already!]

[I've got my Grado RS1e headset ready, don't be jealous guys.]

[You guys seriously, who cares about the brand, it's good as long as it's less than 10,000]

Hearing that DouDou was ready to sing, the banners clearly began to drop, and people in the chat all started to hype up.

When the graceful melody began to flow, even Ye Qing raised up the volume on his computer's sound system.

"There used to be....."

"Someone who loved me....."

"There used to be....."

"Someone who used to write me love letters to confess....."

"There used to be ~ Someone who followed in my wake, explored every corner I went."

"I wanted you to personally confess to me, to let me understand what love truly is....."

The chat occasionally floated past:

666!

Ahhhhh, first love!

I wanna cry! I want to find my true love!

Elegant music coupled with powerful lyrics, had Ye Qing become intoxicated, and even sink into deep thought.

Because the first ever love letter Xu Ninggong received was from Ye Qing during 4th grade. That Ye Qing could guarantee with his pride and manhood on the line that he was the first.

5 seconds later, Ye Qing was slapped back into the ice cold reality. Because someone in the chat informed everyone that this was the ending song Xu Ninggong wrote for a new to be released movie. What's more, she was also the female lead in it.

"Thank you What path to take for the airplanes, also Bro you short on books, and I love mystery fantasy for your fish balls!"

Having reached the end of the song, DouDou bowed and cupped her hands to thank the audience for their donations and support during the song.

"Shoot I almost forgot about this!" Listening to only the song, Ye Qing almost forgot about all of the virtual credits he just created.

And his goal also wasn't listening the song, rather it was to thank DouDou.

Hence Ye Qing hovered his mouse over the gift basket as the bottom right, and selected the largest amount of rockets.

That was the first time Ye Qing was donating, yet for some unknown reason, Ye Qing suddenly felt an urge of excitement.

Clicking on the rockets, Ye Qing thought there would be some sort of pop up for him to write a message, yet who would've thought that with just a click, a rocket would fly across the screen.

Ye Qing's account name was [Dats right I was here]. So when the rocket flew across, the chat went apeshit with 666s.

Because someone sent a rocket, which means everyone in the chat could scramble over the fish balls reward from the resulting jewel box. Moreover the rocket would connect to all other streams, and everyone there could also join in the scramble.

"Thank you Dats right I was here for the rocket." DouDou was naturally happy that someone was willing to send rockets. That was the biggest support available from the audience, it was also the biggest acknowledgment of her work.

DouDou was actually really famous in the streaming community. Her show, Brawl on the tip of the tongue, used exceptional commentary, and drool invoking food presentations, to win the heart, mind and soul of her massive fanbase.

Hence she has received rocket gifts before.

DouDou can clearly remember, from when she started streaming to now, she had received a total of 73 rockets.

Every time there was a rocket, DouDou would always send a private message to personally thank the gifter.

Thus very quickly Ye Qing received 2 private messages. One from DouDou for thanks, and the other was from one of DouDou stream's admins to inform Ye Qing of a VIP fan group and how to join it.

Ye Qing didn't pay these messages any mind, rather he continued with sending the rockets.

The feeling was simply too intoxicating. An uncountable amount of people were all praise him, all of DouDou's massive viewership could see his name roll across their banners.

Everyone sending 666 in chat, plus the special effects from the rockets, made Ye Qing's old and outdated computer lag.

He continued sending some rockets but nothing happened, but he continued to madly send them anyway, then the screen froze as a massive barrage of tightly packed rockets flew across.

DouDou, who was focused on singing, suddenly paused, just like having seen something completely inconceivable, covered her mouth, and continued to stare at the screen with wide eyes.

The hundreds of thousands of viewers, just like having all seen a living ghost together all went quiet, to this silence the row of more than 40 rockets flew across.

Many people's computers also began to lag, because at that time a countless amount of viewers from other streams also joined in the army of fish ball snatchers.

Suddenly everyone went berserk!

[Rich mister, do you still need followers?]

[Both of my legs are jello now, I bow down to you mister.]

[40, suddenly, my heart's eternal.....]

[This Dats right I was here viewer, may I ask..... may I ask why you suddenly gifted so many rockets?] DouDou had some difficulty speaking, she was even wondering whether or not this viewer was in the right room.

And because of all the donations, Ye Qing also became a chat admin, and his messages within the chat would have prefixes and different colors.

Ye Qing stated that his computer froze back there, seeing nothing happening, so he sent that much.

[Oh my pitiful mister. Why would you charge this much virtual credits?]

[Douyu's pretty black hearted. It doesn't confirm with you whether or not you want to send, it'll just do it. Don't ask me how I know this, I've been deceived before.....]

Yet for some unknown reason, DouDou seeing the audience say it was all lag, suddenly felt some heavy responsibility on her shoulder.

1 or 2 rockets might make her happy, but 40 rockets, meant a price tag of more than 20,000, gave her quite the pressure.

Hence she very quickly sent Ye Qing a message saying that it was alright. When she got the money from the gifts, she would return it to Ye Qing, it was just that the site would take a cut.

Ye Qing reply to was her, 'Don't worry it's fine, I'm going to donate away all the money here, so screw the lag.'

Then.....

Ye Qing didn't give DouDou any time to think, or give time for the audience to snap back.

As he started to send off even more rockets 1 by 1.

50, 60, 70, 100.....

In the wake of that many rockets, there was no break in the screen as an endless row of rockets flew across the stream, or it could be to said to be across every single stream on the site. Everyone stared on at this rare feast for the eyes.

The viewer numbers for the steam, from 400 some thousand, in an indescribable speed, suddenly popped to over a million.

Yet this Dats right I was here super rich viewer, continued to endlessly send off rockets. Many of the viewer's computer started to lag, what's more even those who have banners turned off also began to lag.

Because rockets came with their own animation, so a rocket a second of animation eats up tons of the GPU.

It was a good thing that there was an option to turn off animations, which Ye Qing also found and pressed.

[Mister don't lie! You clearly kept on sending, yet you say you're lagging.....]

[This mister seriously knows how to joke around. One of his graphic card can probably make up for 10 of our computers.]

[Mom asked me why I'm watching the stream kneeling, I said I'm watching rockets fly by.]

[I'm the boss of this street here, and no one has ever tried to mess with me before. Now that I've been screwed over by mister, I truly feel honored.....]

Some viewers spent some money to get a different color for their texts. Normally when they donate, the most they would get back is some thanks from the streamer. Yet now they must spend money to keep their banners going, otherwise it would just get drowned away.

Rockets just like before, endlessly kept on coming. Their counter had already surpassed 300.

At that moment the rockets' jewel boxes all began to open. The already waiting viewers, all fought over one another to try to snatch the fish balls.

Right now how could DouDou still sing her songs, she was just sitting there dumbfounded watching the chaos go on.

The audience were also dumbfounded, as the most rockets ever sent before was only 200 something. Now that record had been easily smashed to smithereens and beyond.

What's more, this godly rich man didn't take the regular routes at all!

Normally all those wealthy individuals who fire off rockets love to wait for the animation of the rocket to stop before sending off the next one. That way they could have their names remain on screen for the longest possible time.

Yet as for this godly rich man.....

He was completely in a life or death mode, with no pauses between mouse clicks at all!

Definitely expensive, to use white jade to place the gold on a horse, but totally worth it.

Ye Qing wild gold tossing style, had completely and utterly smashed everyone dumbfounded and speechless.

Chapter 067: The spam continues

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Seeing the still increasing number of rockets, the countless viewers went nuts and relayed this to their friends and online forums. They used the most descriptive and excitement invoking words they could think of to describe what was happening on DouDou's stream. In addition to links to the stream.

When some forum users got linked in, and saw what was going on, the rocket counter had already surpassed the 500 mark.

Everyone remembered DouDou's stream and at the same time remembered the [Dats right I was here] super rich mister.

There was like a never ending supply of fish balls dropping. The viewer's were delighted to the point where they're already forgot to spam 666s, rather they all followed in the wake of the rocket counter, and helped Ye Qing count all the spam he fired.

551, 552, 553.....

Right now DouDou's viewer count had already surpassed 3 million. What's more, every time someone refreshed the page, the view count was still visibly increasing.

On other streams, some singer and dancer streams all stopped their performances in despair, and dumbfoundedly looked on as their hard earned views all disappeared.

Yup, that's right, those people all ran off to the rocket and jewel box snatching festival on DouDou's stream.

Some streamers gave up and actually switched their stream over to DouDou's and watched on as she continued on to break and set old and new records

A streamer who was dubbed as ugly by his audience, right now was facing a losing battle as Lucian in League of Legends.

Under the situation where all his teammates were either dead or ran off, he, kiting around the base with beyond imaginable skills, outplayed the enemy, got a quadra kill and avoided getting GGed right then and there.

Just when he finished off the last enemy champion, he let out a sigh of relief, and yelled 'How was that? Can we get some 666 in the chat please!'

Normally for streamers like him, they would always have at least two monitors. One for playing the game, and another to watch the stream. Yet today his other monitor was getting some repairs so it wasn't on.

The enemy required a long time to revive, and just as he controlled his hero towards the enemy's base, he quickly alt tab'd out to see whether or not there were floods of 666 in the chat.

Then.....

That alt tab had him completely shocked.

His stream suddenly seemed to become as lonely as if it had gone offline. If it wasn't for the barrage of rockets flying across, he definitely would've believed that his stream broke.

But all those rockets weren't for him at all.

Glancing at the view count again, it was only a few tens of thousands, and most of those people were either bots or just had the stream on, but weren't paying any attention to it at all.

Why??

He remained perplexed on what was suddenly going on, and clicked on the link to the rocket spamming stream.

Then looked at the viewer count.....

The same situation occurred in every other stream.

At that moment, Ye Qing's mailbox was already stuffed full with messages. Not bothering to spare a moment to look through them, he continued on to happily spam more rockets.

To be completely honest, these kind of extremely eye popping donations, seriously felt too goddamn good.

The animations were turned off on the computer, but Ye Qing had the stream open on his cell phone, and was able to witness the chaos he was making in clear high definition.

Right now DouDou didn't even know what to do anymore. So she used her still unfamiliar singing voice to persuade Ye Qing to stop spamming.

Yes ~ DouDou right now was very nervous as she wasn't familiar with the viewer at all. The viewer all of a sudden began to spam rockets for her, yet each and every single time, just when she thought he had reached his limit, he would smash that belief to bits right after.

Just who was he?

This question was floating around in DouDou's mind, and also in the minds of all the viewers.

The audience was already apathetic to the 666s in the chat. Rather, right now they were all bickering over who [Dats right I was here] actually was.

Some guessed that he was a school principal, but that was quickly rejected by everyone.

Some guessed whether or not it was one of those rich boys who float between streams, yet that was also quickly rejected by everyone. Because this kind of donating style wasn't like them at all, as there was no way they would mask their names and spam rockets like no tomorrow.

Seeing the intense fighting within those supporters to guess who he was, Ye Qing who had already spammed over 800 rockets, secretly felt extremely superb.

'You guys definitely won't guess who I am, definitely.'

Those in the audience who weren't supporters yet, were all madly trying to count the number of rockets sent.

They, under no coordination, all gave out a 893/1000 answer at the same time.

All those rich misters from before all had an unspoken rule: they all liked to donate whole numbers, such as 10, 20, 50, 60.

It wasn't that there wasn't anyone who spammed donations 100 times in a row, it was just that it was too rare to see one as there was at most one per year.

Yet now there was this new rich man, who with jaw dropping speed, was breaking one record after another, and at the same time setting new records one after another.

Then going from how things were going right now, this unknown rich mister's target was definitely 1000 rockets.

Right now the viewer count had surpassed the 5 million mark. On some gaming forums and news sites, people were already discussing like mad on how the stream was able to attract the support of such a rich mister.

It was just what DouDou was doing let everyone down. She covered her face with both of her hands, with no courage to even take a glimpse at the ever increasing counter.

Several tens of seconds passed before she even mustered the courage to slip a peek between her fingers. Quickly taking a peek at the number, she then quickly hid herself again.

998/1000, 999/1000, 1000/1000!

When the rocket number broke the 1000 barrier, the whole audience exploded and flooded the chat with all kinds of colours.

Many famous streamers all let out long congratulatory messages to congratulate DouDou for setting the new and almost impossible to break record.

Many internet news groups also caught wind of this piece of news and had already began to make recordings.

Congratulations ~ congratulations ~ congratulations ~

The whole chat was filled with this.

The entire stream suddenly became an ocean of congratulations. As for the streamer [DouDou] and the mysterious mister [Dats right I was here], they both became internet celebrities.

And those already waiting network administrators, also quickly recorded down the historical moment for later uses.

Then suddenly, without any warning, the perfectly fine whole number jumped.

It changed to 1001.....

Why? Why did the number change?

The move by Ye Qing has everyone lose it. The clearly 1000 was not only a whole number, but also a perfect ending. Yet it was just like that was completely ruined.

Many audience members with OCD (obsessive-compulsive disorder) all hate not being able to wipe that last digit off.

“Haha ~ sorry, been clicking too much, miss clicked there.”

Ye Qing sent a flying kiss emoji, and mashed out the following: “But if you guys are able to guess who I am, I’ll send another 999 rockets to get a whole number.”

A period of silence, then the audience as if having been hit by a nuke, completely went beserk.

[Godly mister who are you?]

[The godly mister replied! Everyone come and guess!]

[My eyes were blinded by godly mister’s radiance, godly mister you’re responsible for me for the rest of my life!]

[Godly mister come quickly with me, these people are all completely against you.]

[Who is this godly mister?]

[Godly mister please give some hints.....]

[Godly mister please give some hints +1]

As soon as this message came out, the original viewers all got excited, dropped out of the fight for fish balls, and began to start typing.

When the godly mister said he would send 999 more rockets, no one questioned whether or not he could, rather everyone started to wonder who he actually was.

The remaining 999 rockets, Ye Qing definitely needed to send. Now it seemed the commotion he caused was way better than anticipated, and there was definitely going to be more people watch DouDou’s stream now.

To let them guess who he was, was purely because he wanted to show off, and get back at them.

“Sure here’s the hint: The first time I met DouDou was at Ayun’s snack shop.”

That hint of Ye Qing’s had many original viewers go thoroughly mad.

That low key bro from Ayun snack shop, and that beyond dazzling bro from the entrance of Tianranju.

They had clearly remembered Ye Qing. Many in the audience now even made him into their life’s model.

Who would’ve thought.....

Who would've thought.....

[Brooo, so it's you.]

[Ah shit shit shit, bro finally made his move, now DouDou's definitely gonna run off with him.]

[Bro why you gotta be like this, we completely can't do anything.....]

[I completely bow down to the majestic you. Originally I thought this was something coordinated by the site. Yet who would've thought I would doubt you.....]

[Only hate not being a girl and can't be your partner.]

[I'm sorry, my suspicion from the beginning was uncalled for. Who would've thought it was you bro.]

[Idol, I'll only admire you for the rest of my life.]

Accompanying the audience's crazy praise, was DouDou's shocked beyond the world expression on the screen. Ye Qing who was joyous beyond belief, continued on with his rocket spams.

Chapter 68: It's really over now

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

2000 rockets, not one more, not one less.

Ye Qing completed his promise, and also completed popping everyone's eyes out.

Tonight, DouDou's stream became everyone's go to attraction. In addition, viewer counts remained stably at 2.5 million.

The audience also found a new reason to watch the stream — embarrassment!

Ye Qing's generosity not only knocked out the audience, it also knocked the living daylights out of DouDou.

She, just like everyone else, thought that the two chance meetings at Ayun snack shop and Tianranju, had Ye Qing fall in love with her.

Hence, she thought he was using this kind of rich man only style on stream to chase after her.

Some online news sites even used the audience's guesses as a topic to make news out of. No longer were rich men chasing girls using luxury cars, rather they're gifting rockets!

You can't really blame the audience for this. Not only was DouDou beautiful, had a nice attitude, but she was even proficient in multiple arts. Any normal man would think about her, the only difference here was how much they were willing to sacrifice for her.

No one would've thought that this all started with a scooter being shown on camera.

Right now lots of the original audience were all making fun at DouDou with stuff like 'Noooooo, DouDou's now gonna become his misses!'

[It's really over now. Look, DouDou's face has already turned red.]

[Ahhh ~ I'm clearly a man, but I hate not being able to change sexes!]

[It's all over. Haven't you guys seen the stir bro caused on the forums yet?]

[DouDou's gonna be famous now, yet she's also gonna leave us and go off with bro!]

DouDou, with her fully flushed face, refused to make a comment on the subject.

Using these actions to force DouDou to like the still unfamiliar Ye Qing was definitely out of the question.

But that still didn't change the fact that DouDou still believed that Ye Qing was chasing her.

Low key, excellent, gentle, successful, self confident.

That kind of man was easily able to satisfy many girls' dream conditions. With this excellent of a man chasing after her, there was no way DouDou would find this irritating or annoying.

This had some sort of fairytale feel to it with the a prince coming to her rescue, yet that was already embarrassing enough.

With the audience fanning the flames in the back, naturally it was even more embarrassing. It was even possible to feel how embarrassing it was from just the surrounding atmosphere.

When the rockets reached 1000, DouDou had already tried contacting Ye Qing through private messages.

DouDou believed that there was no need for Ye Qing to be like this. No matter if it was the first or the second time they met, they both gave her a clear and deep impression of him.

Seeing people as equals, without any signs of looking down on people and possesses an eye gathering confidence.

Yes ~

DouDou believed that there was no need for Ye Qing to be like this. Even without the astronomical gifts, she was still willing to be friends with him.

On the contrary, with Ye Qing spending money like this, apart from raising the embarrassment in DouDou, it also made her worry about him being too dazzling. If they actually started to date, then wouldn't there be a bunch of girls just like her waiting for their chance to strike?

But no matter what, DouDou would always believe that Ye Qing was being too wasteful like this. When she got her hands on the donations, she would definitely think of ways to pay it back.

Giving it back directly was definitely out of the question. It was just like if Ye Qing direct gifted her a million, then from then on they would definitely be separated by a clear cut boundary and she would also definitely think that the guy had problems.

Then if she directly gave the money back, then would that be too hurtful on his feelings?

Then might as well as turn it into a gift for him. Before, when they were exchanging private messages, the two had already added each other on QQ, and the two of also knew of each other from the front of Tianranju.

Now there was only the wait for the payments to arrive. If he asked me out before they arrive, then should I go.....

DouDou swore that she didn't fall for him, but just couldn't stop thinking about him; it was to the point that she's couldn't even concentrate on the stream anymore.

Right now Ye Qing was very calm and collected. Because this was purely to thank DouDou, naturally he had no other thoughts.

Currently Ye Qing had already left the computer and was in the workshop, watching over the peons as they packaged up a whole row of engravers.

Up until now there had been more on and off orders of another 8 rapid metal engravers. They were all for advertising companies, even businesses from towns within the Zhongyun municipality called for purchases.

Zhoungyun municipality only had so many stone processing plants. The small ones might not even break the 500,000 net worth mark, so naturally they were not able to purchase one of those engravers. But there were a bunch of advertising agencies, who could really use the engraver to help engrave soft metals for them.

The reputations of the engravers had finally been spread out within the local advertising companies. But just like the scooters before, Ye Qing was facing the headaches of marketing the product.

Xia Muqing's still hadn't called, and Ye Qing also don't know if she had found her jade ruyi yet.

Ye Qing decided to forget about her for now. It was still better to think of an answer himself. As of right now the engravers had already been sold to many townships, hitting the road towards the whole nation was only a question of time.

The castrated tech transplanted from the artificial mechanical limbs had already been applied to the mechanical engineered chair. Additionally, 5 had already been made.

One for his own use, two more were gifts for mom and dad, and another was for Gong Wei. With his group of executive friends, there was definitely going to eagerness to buy it.

He could also open a store on the internet. The chair can specially target those who sit in the office all day and those who work with computers all day. What's more was that those guys all love to shop online.

Ye Qing firmly believed that as soon as he sold one, the mechanically engineered chairs' would spread out like wildfire.

The peons were busy wrapping up the engravers, and the master artisans were adding on the online ordered memory foam and tanned leather to the exterior of the chairs.

The master artisans made assembling the exterior look super simple. Using an electric foam cutter to cut out the wanted shape, add on a grid cloth, then sewing it together with the newly bought electric sewing machine and leather.

The fastening was completed by traditional suturing and riveting. Because the mechanically engineered chair had many moving joints, the memory foam could only be made joint by joint, to avoid being torn apart while operating.

When the exterior had been completed, Ye Qing's was completely out of words for those master artisans.

The clearly soft leather and foam materials, seriously had them make it look as if it was made out of metal as well.

The master artisans weren't master designers. So naturally, the exterior wasn't as beautiful as it could be. However, there was little to no mistake in the exterior: it was next to impossible to find one with the naked eye. The only thing that could be seen were rows upon rows of perfectly spaced stitchings on some very comfortable materials.

Ye Qing felt like using the master artisans to do this was completely like using a big tool to fix a tiny problem. When the chair sale increased, they were definitely going to need extra workers to finish the chairs exteriors.

Ye Qing elatedly had the peons set up one of the mechanical chairs in his office, then made a call. Just as Ye Qing was about to cross his legs and enjoy the chair;

Annnnggggg

Annnnggggg

A sudden burst of exciting low roars thundered from the surrounding barren hills.

Then it was followed earthquake level shaking and the cracking sound of stone.

"What's going on?" Ye Qing hurriedly stood up. There were only 3 extremely large and dangerous raging miners mining out the surrounding barren hills, but what was there to be excited about?

It's not like there were gemstones there.

But being able to make the raging miners this excited definitely meant that they found something.

Ye Qing ran over to the hidden cavern near the beach. At the moment, the cavern entrance, had already been expanded by the raging miners to be able to easily fit a car in.

The originally coral filled craggy exterior outside of the cavern had disappeared a long time ago. In its wake was a level surface made up of smashed and pulverized rocks.

Ye Qing had the raging miners toss the residual rocks from carving out the cavern directly into the ocean. Now from the looks of things, the raging miners did everything perfectly, and even managed to level the outside.

As he was walking to the interior of the cavern, Ye Qing summoned the M.P.C.V., squeezed into the cockpit, turned on the lights, and just like driving an excavator, followed along the path opened by the raging miners into the abyssus.

Chapter 69: The secret base

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

In not even two days, the three raging miners had already emptied out the entire surrounding hills.

Inside of the original cave there was now a downward sloped tunnel, which went further into the earth.

A secret base like this was designed by Ye Qing with world underground bunkers in mind.

Carve a hole on the side of a mountain, then dig straight down into the earth. Even some nuclear bunkers are like that: dig to the middle of a mountain, dig couple hundred meters down, then expand from there.

The factory was fortunately surrounded on all sides by barren hills. Under those lonely conditions, with the outrageous raging miners in hand, there was just no reason for Ye Qing to not build a secret lair.

The tunnel was very wide; easily able to fit 2 trucks side by side.

Ye Qing inched forward with the excavator-like M.P.C.V. for about 20 meters, before stopping to take a look.

A basketball court sized space was carved out by the raging miners.

Not only was the air warm and humid, it also lacked circulation.

The 3 raging miners, right now were all circling a pile of silverish, metallic earth with hints of yellow bronze in it.

Under the lighting of the M.P.C.V., their eyes were full of excitement, their dragon like skulls kept sniffing the pile, and even went to lick it from time to time.

This was clearly a kind of metal ore, it was just that Ye Qing didn't know what kind of metal it was; if it was silver then that was definitely hitting the jackpot.

As the raging miners kept on getting intimate with the rocks, suddenly the Monster Factory cell phone started to beep and Ye Qing pulled it out for a look.

Notice:

The raging miners have found a highly pure vein of titanium, purity level 63%, highly worth mining.

The raging miners really don't disappoint. No metals were able to escape their detection, and they were even able to determine its concentration with just a lick.

Titanium ore?

Anyone who was in the mechanical industry knew of titanium; one of the most popular metals in the whole world.

Lightweight, robust, highly temperature resistant, and anti corrosive. It could be said to be the most sought after metal by all nations in the world. Countless metal alloys required it, and it was also widely used in every industry.

Take a jet engine for example: if it used titanium alloy in its construction, then not only did it lessen the weight, it also massively increased its structural strength and temperature resistance.

A jet engine easily cost millions. If it lost weight, then not only did it save on fuel, but it also increased carrying capacity. It also got an increased lifespan and reduced maintenance costs.

Countless advantages, many to the point of having even driven people mad.

Yet no matter how great the titanium was, it was also an uncrossable obstacle for many major corporations.

Its high temperature resistance restricted it from being able to be mass produced. Its robustness and low wear also made it extremely hard to process.

Thus the situation now: too few titanium alloy producers, and too many manufacturers looking for them in any way possible.

There were many titanium mines in the world. If you just went and grabbed a handful of dirt from anywhere, there was a point zero zero something chance of you finding some titanium in it.

The coast was well known for its many titanium mines. Those who spent much of their time next to the coast would be able to notice some black sand mixed in the normal sandy beaches. Those are fragments of titanium after it has been repeatedly rinsed and washed by the ocean for millennia.

It was just those titanium fragments had no real usage or value. Not only was it of low purity, it even had other metals mixed in it.

On the other hand, this 63% pure titanium had a lot of potential!

Right now, the raging miners found a titanium ore vein in a hill range on the coast. Moreover, the titanium was of extremely high purity.

The key point here was that Ye Qing also possessed a way to mass produce titanium alloy. As the level three Monster Factory came with a metal smelting center, and the blueprints to create nickel-titanium memory alloy.

Nickel-titanium memory alloy. Just the name alone already made it better than awesome.

Now with the raging miners like this, it was clear that this pocket of titanium ore wasn't small at all. Having exposed only the tip of the iceberg, there was definitely more underneath.

The question now was the metal smelting center and its super large construction costs. Just the necessary 50 ton electric furnace and 10,000 ton pressure press alone cost over 20 million.

As for the rest of the parts, the monsters could definitely make them. It was just that the cost of the materials alone would exceed several tens of millions.

Only with at least 30 million purely in construction costs, could the tens of thousand of tons metal smelting center be built. The Monster Factory could also rapidly increase in standings, but where the heck would Ye Qing find that much money right now?

Without the needed funds, then he might as well as get the base setup. Clenching his teeth, Ye Qing hired another raging miner, and had the 4 of them expand the size of the secret lair around the ore vein first.

The secret lair was designed in a pyramid shape. This way, not only did it have strong structural integrity, but there was also lots of space at the bottom.

When he's had the money, Ye Qing would definitely build the metal smelting center right in the middle of the secret lair.

When the time came, he could open up a new entrance, return the old one by the sea back to how it was, and block it. Not only would the base be well hidden, it would also be easy to transport materials to and from it.

Having given the raging miners new orders, Ye Qing returned back to the surface.

Although that place was completely worthless, but now that there was a high purity titanium ore vein here, it not only made Ye Qing extremely excited, it also made him want to make some big money and quick.

Online store had already been registered, and the call to Gong Wei had also been made, to tell him of the mechanical engineered chair gift .

The registration fee for the web store was already paid. It would probably take until tomorrow before TaoBao's staff member could legalize it.

Right at that moment, his dad called and asked Ye Qing why he couldn't reach him a couple of minutes back.

Just before he was in the secret lair, so naturally there was no cell phone coverage. Ye Qing quickly said that the signal where he was was pretty poor and asked what's up?

On the other side of the call, Ye Jiangning's voice was full of baffling with hints of happiness, as he asked where Ye Qing found Qiao Seven?

He said the workers in the workshop were like they were possessed. Even when it was time to get off work, they all still gathered around Qiao Seven looking for answers on mechanics.

Even he who had been in the mechanical industry for decades, in front of the short, old looking Qiao Seven, was just like an apprentice who just started; apart from admiration, there was only more admiration.

"Well I did open another factory on the coast. Right now it's working on carving the curbstones and making scooter parts. Qiao Seven was introduced to me by one of the workers, I saw that he's very familiar with mechanics so I brought him over."

Ye Jiangning knews that Ye Qing got a 10 million plus order from the city construction management office.

"How's it just familiar! He's simply a freaking master!" Ye Jiangning continued to praise: "Today, the workers under his guidance, more than doubled their normal work speed. One of the workers asked him how to not drill askew with the hand drills, he actually came up with more than 5 ways right on the spot."

"From what I'm seeing, how isn't he a university professor yet?"

"He doesn't have any diplomas or degrees. The knowledge he has right now are all from his past experiences." Hearing that the old factory was on the road to success, Ye Qing also felt happy and relieved.

"I need to quickly go back to learning. Seriously who would've thought that these workers had this high of an enlightenment. A couple of them even brought laptops to record the lessons."

"Alright hanging up now, I need to go take notes from him."

Ye Qing was sweating bullets. Qiao Seven's real identity was that of a master artisan. A master level worker hired from the Monster Factory. Not only did he possess massive knowledge in the field, he also had his own abilities.

It could be said that the most experienced and proficient mechanical master still couldn't compete with the master artisans in the field.

Having him teaching ordinary workers, then wasn't that just like having Hua Luogeng teaching elementary students math? [TL: Think of him as Chinese Alan Turing.]

The next day, Ye Qing was sitting in front of his computer refreshing the web page non-stop, while waiting for his store to pass TaoBao's examination.

This anticipation is simply too wonderful, even if Ye Qing is now a millionaire, he's still waiting with excitement, daydreaming about hurriedly selling the store's first product to someone, then getting a great review for it.

As soon as the store passed at 9 in the morning, Ye Qing was already waiting with a bunch of paperworks ready.

Then without even decorating the store at all, he hurriedly posted the 10 some pictures of the Mechanically Engineered Chair.

Mechanically Engineered Chair:

The product of our company's two years of research. It's a revolutionary chair made from the most advanced and patented technology in the Nation.

It possess programmability that will let you experience experiences that you have never had or thought of.

Tens of thousands of massage techniques, thousands of different functionalities, and hundreds of VR possibilities.

Ye Qing's mind was just like a waterfall, filling in paragraphs of introduction at lightning speeds.

Ye Qing didn't feel that those words weren't exaggerations at all. When the clients personally experience it, they'll find that the introduction was simply too conservative.

Lastly.....

On the price field, Ye Qing clenched his teeth and filled in 49,999.

Having posted the only product in the shop, now there was only the wait to see if there was any.....

Dumb.....

Errrr.....

Ought to be a rich mister, who was willing to be the first.

What could he do, there was no way that this kind of chair would be cheap. At worst, when Gong Wei has experienced the revolutionary chair, and introduced it to his friends, Ye Qing could have them order it online and also increase its sales volume.

Ye Qing never counted on the first product to be sold online. It was just that within 10 minutes of posting the product, the chat specifically used for contacting the buyer started beeping.

“Can I ask if you need to increase the store’s reputation, we’ve got a great, great set of skills to increase sales, and you don’t even need to pay a penny. Mark my words.....”

“Fk off!” Ye Qing who went excited for all the wrong reasons, immediately told him to fk off.

“Only retards will buy this stupid chair of yours. 50,000 for one, why don’t you go fking rob a bank.” The guy with the ID ‘Online Advertising Specialist’, sent over a jeering emoji.

Having perfect confidence in the product, naturally Ye Qing wasn’t worried about it’s sales in the future.

It was just that apart from that advertising dude, even until later into the afternoon, there was no one willing to buy the chair. But on the contrary, there were a bunch of people that jeered at Ye Qing for the ridiculous price.

The chair’s price was simply set too damn high. People who sort the price from high to low, very easily found the Mechanically Engineered Chair.

Who cared if no one bought them, Ye Qing prepared to wrap up one of the chairs and gift it to Gong Wei and have him help with the advertising.

Beep beep ~

Yet right at that time, the cell phone suddenly had a notification alert.

“Owner, is this chair of yours really set at that price?” A client named Chang Yu contacted.

“I see that this chair of your’s has an extremely high-end appearance, and it seems like it’ll definitely be a great product, but why is it set to be this expensive?”

“Don’t buy if you think it’s too expensive. This chair of mine isn’t something you can afford.” Ye Qing, having been jeered at for the entire afternoon, completely stopped giving a shit.

“You’re looking down on me?”

Chang Yu sent a sweating expression, and continued to send: “Do you know how much these words of mine that I just sent you are worth?”

“How much is it worth?” That was simply too hilarious, so Ye Qing decided to dally with him a bit.

“Not too much, but if I were to copy this chair introduction and publish it, then it’s probably enough for one of your chairs.”

Chapter 70: The authors’ examination

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

“Not too much, but if I were to copy this chair introduction and publish it, then it’s probably enough for one of your chairs.”

Seeing that, Ye Qing laughed and messaged back.

“I clicked my mouse a bit and spent over a million yesterday.”

Chang Yu: “.....”

The two were clearly telling the truth, yet neither believed the other.

Within a certain high-end apartment unit in the first ring of Beijing, a handsome young man was sitting on a Herman Miller ergonomic chair, using a very upbeat typing style to chat with Ye Qing.

He was Chang Yu, the author of the super popular book I’m Really A Super Star, hosted on Qidian novels.

His success naturally couldn’t be separated from his hard work. At least 8 to 9 hours a day, he was sitting in front of his computer typing away at his creation.

Sitting for such a long time, without an ergonomic chair to protect the back and the neck, was putting the body up for major health concerns like neck pain and cracking hips.

As of right now, the chair he had was a flagship product made by Herman Miller. In its entirety, it was priced at over 8000 yuan within the country.

The chair was very comfortable to sit in, and had quite the quality. It was just that when the chair had been used long enough, a lot of the parts gets worn and become loss. Hence Chang Yu's decision to get a new chair.

Herman Miller was his go to choice, but buying things naturally meant browsing through lots of other choices, so he conveniently ordered the products from the highest price to the lowest on TaoBao.

High prices naturally meant little to no buyers. Sure enough, there wasn't a single sale for any products on the first page.

Red wood chair, deer hide chair, president's chair.....

Those were all things that were only for the looks. Sitting a long time continuously in them would easily make people go crazy.

But there was one chair that was completely different from all the other chairs that attracted Chang Yu's eyes — The Mechanical Engineered Chair.

The chair didn't have the traditional office chair's wheeled base, or even the must have higher adjusters of the ergonomic

A chair without height adjusters meant a low end product. This seemingly large and super sturdy mechanical chair, had some folding mechanism at the bottom, that seemingly looked like a mechanical arm.

The introduction also said that the mechanism at the bottom of the chair could raise or lower as one pleased, and turn 180 degrees in any direction.

This..... introduction basically made it sound like tiers above any other chairs in the world, that was if the introduction wasn't lying.

Tens of thousands of different experiences.....

Chang Yu definitely wasn't believing it, but the chair was just too engaging to look away.

Yes!

When compared to those executive chairs that had carvings, imprints, and the fanciest leather in the whole world, this chair only had a layer of simple leather. The chair was crude and simple to beyond belief.

It had got nothing fancy at all, just a layer of leather covering. Yet it was just that this simplicity, when paired with its crude outlining, gave Chang Yu an illusion of seeing the spaceship pilot's chair from the future.

The mechanical engineered chair pretty much lacked everything, yet it had some mesmerizing mechanical beauty showing through.

It was just that the price set for the chair was too damn high.

But even if the price was high, it wasn't like he couldn't afford it. Chang Yu felt that if this seller actually tried to market the chair a bit, then he probably would've already bought it.

But now the question became that the seller didn't even seem to want to sell the product.

Some stores just love to do promotions, for example set a product's price to be super high, just to attract more customers.

Then they leave some normally priced products in the shop for people to buy.

That was basically like a free advertisement, as for the effects, who the heck cared, it was freaking free.

These overpriced products generally were are just lies, but there were no other products in the shop, hence Chang Yu's bewilderment.

Seeing Ye Qing's reply saying wasting a million with just some mouse clicks.

Chang Yu laughed and decided to flex his muscles and show the store owner that he wasn't all talk at all.

.....

Ye Qing right now had the peons carry the wrapped Mechanical Engineered Chair into the car. The chairs took up just too much room, so only 2 could fit in the van at a time, and one of them was prearranged to go to his father.

Taking Huanhai Avenue with the van, just as he entered the city limits, Ye Qing suddenly received a notification on his cell phone, about a purchase and the need to mail the product.

"Someone actually bought it?" Ye Qing was very surprised, took a glance at the order, and it was actually from Chang Yu.

Ye Qing retracted his previous impression of him, and put him under the 'knowledgeable' category.

Quite coincidentally there was a Good Luck courier right on the right, and there were already wrapped chairs right in the back.

The buyer being this good willed, naturally Ye Qing needed to return the favour. So he immediately stopped at the Good Luck stop and send it off using air delivery.

The whole process took less than 10 minutes. As for Chang Yu, who was still sitting in front of his computer, he was completely dumbfounded.

He believed that Ye Qing wouldn't be able to send off the product at all because those things ought to never have existed in the first place.

Without any products to send, the seller naturally needed to come to him in good will to discuss canceling the order.

Now it was seriously on route.....

On route.....

Chang Yu felt like he had just been deceived. When it arrived, it was definitely going to be a regular chair.

But that wasn't a problem at all, there was a no condition needed return policy in the terms and conditions. Moreover, even if the seller doesn't offer refunds, the site's admins could also step in and directly return the fees.

Having sent off the product, Ye Qing didn't leave Chang Yu a message, and Chang Yu didn't ask for one either. Both parties were quite happy with the development.

In the afternoon of the next day, Chang Yu got a call from from a delivery man while he was chatting away with other net book authors.

Chang Yu ordered a bunch of stuff in the past couple of days. Not knowing which one it was, he had the delivery man send it up.

"Can you come and help me carry it up? The thing weighs over 100 pounds."

"100 plus pounds?" Chang Yu thought for ages, but there was nothing apart from that chair that weighs that much.

He was seriously willing to sell it, and even used Good Luck courier at that.

Going down stairs and helping the delivery man drag it into elevator, then dragging the thing into the den by himself, had Chang Yu sweating bullets and gasping for breath.

If he really was a liar, then he was seriously a hard-working liar.

The chair was tightly wrapped and packaged. The packing tape was tightly wrapped round and round with no signs of crooked wrappings. Just like as if it was machine wrapped.

While he was finding the scissors, Chang Yu sent a couple pictures of it to the other authors in the group, and told them that his 50,000 yuan Mechanical engineered chair was here.

Before in the chat group, Chang Yu had already introduced the chair yesterday, and even linked the store. He jokingly told them that he was going to personally teach everyone a lesson, so don't be too rash.

As soon the pictures were sent, the group suddenly became super active.

The hepburn downstairs: [ED: This is someone's username] "Quickly open the damn box, I can't wait anymore."

8 month eagle: "Deity Yu, don't bother opening it, just return it straight up, that way you don't even have to repack it."

Full metal ammunition: "Open it damn it! 50,000 a chair, I need pictures to show off that I know rich people!"

I'm the store owner: "Deity Yu, why don't you link the webcam, and let everyone join in the fun."

As soon as «I'm the store owner» came through, everyone immediately joined in, saying 'link the video link the video, let us expand our horizons and see what this revolutionary Mechanical Engineered Chair is all about'.

Everyone in the group was a deity level author, they all spent their time writing year around, and more or less were all infected by the occupational disease. Hence, those people were the ones with the most demanding requirements for chairs, and were also the group of people who swapped chairs the quickest.

Chang Yu generously turned on and linked his webcam, it was all friends anyways, everyone was making fun of eachother, so letting them see something hilarious was definitely not a problem.

Having linked the webcam to the group, the number people of active suddenly shot up to over 70. Everyone here were well known and popular authors. Many of the IDs here had much higher search indexes on search engines than all of those celebrities.