

M Factory 661

Chapter 661: The bird that suspended the American empire.

The three people here present at the office stiffened in place including Wu Weiling. Of course, they understand how important it is to have a drone that can mimic birds and fly with wings.

Imagine, if on a barren set, special forces are chasing a group of enemies who are good at isolation and have rich combat experience. Then what if the special forces team were flying a drone and using the advantage of high altitude to spot enemy movements?

With little success!

The enemy is much more cunning than we imagined, when he sees the drone, he either hides or he continues on his way after being spotted.

Anyway, everyone runs on two legs, and the drone cannot keep following.

What if there was a drone flew like a bird?

Director Kang Guangyu and Deputy Director Yu Peng dared to swear that if the pursued enemies could see a goshawk flapping its wings in the sky. Perhaps they will happily cry on the spot, shouting that this is the lucky raptor God has sent them, to cheer them up and cheer them up, and then stay to rest, with no vigilance against this around pigeons.

Now, China's main enemies are all concentrated in the northern Xinjiang region, where there are no people or vegetation.

If they saw a goshawk flying, let alone the enemy, they would be very excited if they were experts and teachers of faith sciences, because the goshawk symbolizes freedom. When people are isolated and helpless, they will of course feel very happy when they see a creature flying freely in the skies of a deserted mountain.

For agents, birds can be seen everywhere, there are no-fly zones all over the world, but I have never heard of a no-bird zone.

"Really really?" Director Kang Guangyu excitedly held Ye Qing's hands and began swinging them like a tractor: "Ye... Chairman Ye, simulated flight technology is of great importance to us. If it can really be developed..."

"If there are no ifs, can we even make a robot, much less a bird?" Master Niu Yi who was silent for a long time couldn't understand why the two directors responded so strongly.

The slightly impatient and confident words of the factory's chief mechanical engineer made manager Kang Guangyu even more delighted.

"I...I'll call the general staff. Haha~ This time is really good. With bionic flight technology, in the future, in the field of special reconnaissance in China, we can hang and defeat the empire of the United States."

Director Kang Guangyu shivered and took out the phone and dialed the number twice before dialing the correct number. When the call was connected, he told the other side that the Huge Industrial Monster

was not only going to improve the battery technology to hook and beat the American empire, but also was going to make a bionic drone that would hook and beat American empire, and on the other side of the phone there was a buzz of voices, it was like a pressure cooker.

"What?"

"Old Kang, let me tell you, this stuff shouldn't be joked about."

"It's amazing, old Kang, don't lie to me, my heart is ungood, I will immediately stop all work here, stay there, I will take a plane and rush to you."

Even without the speaker, Ye Qing could hear the other party's excited voice like gunfire.

"Mr. Ye...listen to this..." Director Kang Guangyu didn't want to make a call himself, so he invited Ye Qing to hear. He understood the young CEO in front of him was busier than him and that he has already taken up so much of his time, what to say then to let him wait for the person on the phone to come, he will take up even more of his precious time.

"It's okay, I'll make arrangements. I'll let the factory make a sample and send it to us before the people from the general staff come," Ye Qing smiled and said peacefully.

"So...how long will it take?"

"Soon the drone will be ready," Ye Qing also picked up his phone.

Compared to the excitement and noise of director Kang Guangyu's phone call, Ye Qing's side was so simple and didn't even say a few words. After the other party hummed, Ye Qing ended the call, and Kang Guangyu seemed to him that it was not about building a bionic drone able of crushing the American empire and crushing the world, but a sparse and common drone.

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Ye Qing's phone call did not reach the factory, but was transmitted via the signal receiver to the secret laboratory located 100 meters below the Huge Industrial Monster Building. There, there are much better precision processing equipment than in the non-standard workshop of the Longxitan factory.

White lights, white walls, white floors.

Hidden backstage, with the immeasurable crystals of electronic information technology in his mind, he sat in front of a huge curved screen, his translucent hands dancing across the electrostatic capacities keyboard with afterimages. On the display, a total of four small screens is divided, and these screens displayed unrelated content data. Tianjin was studying another revolutionary feature for the Shi Lei car. The remote driving system.

Yes, literally Huge Industrial Monster Trained Surrogate Driver will support the Shi Lei car in the user's hands remotely through the network. Wherever the user wants to go, the surrogate driver will help take them. Of course, this was an expensive charging feature, and it's also a game-breaking feature that other tech companies can't even imagine.

After being ordered by Ye Qing to make a bionic flying bird powered by plasma batteries, Tianjin didn't even raise his eyelids, he just opened his mouth and called for a Master Metal Expert.

"Yeah," the Master Metal Expert also treasures words like gold.

Bionic flying birds strictly speaking, the United States has also conducted research on this kind of project. Of course, at the end of their research, they only found a "shit bird" that could flap its wings a few times in a closed environment, and it would be successful if it flew. As to how far he can fly and how to fly, that's something God has to consider, and their group of scientists can't think of it.

However, in the secret experiments of the Huge Industrial Monster, only miracles will always be born!

The Master Metal Expert is also gifted in the manufacture and transformation of non-metallic materials and even a piece of dead wood can bloom again in his hands. The Master Metal Expert who received the order silently walked towards a pure white cuboid machine with the monster's logo glowing. This machine looked a bit like an advanced five-axis machining center, but it couldn't machine any metal.

He opened the material locker, and the cyan-skinned Master Metal Expert with the surprisingly long ears selected a piece of gray material the size of an ink stick from among the colored materials. Here is the non-metallic material he prepared by himself. The one he was holding in his hand is a polyether ether ketone composite material, which is a kind of special polymer material.

Placing the material in the pure white machine in front of him, the Master Metal Expert began to quickly create a 3D model on the screen. Slowly, a goshawk took shape on the screen.

It was a goshawk with powerful wings, a curved beak like a mysterious moon and indestructible claws, which represents its infallible weapon. Even though it is quiet, it will make people feel like they are being blown away by the wind at all times. Then, the special polymer material was heated and melted by the equipment, and on the closed workbench in the middle of the equipment, six fully movable robotic arms, which were so precise and subtle, slowly protruded.

The fully movable robotic arm, only the thickness of a pencil, began spitting out fine threads to a degree that was invisible to the naked eye. These threads are attached to the nano-ceramic workbench and gradually weaved together forming two eagle claws as sharp as hooks. It's 3D printing technology!!

Unlike all 3D printers on the market, the one in the Huge Industrial Monster Props Mall has six unique printing channels in the world, and can also print extremely complex porous composite materials. These pores all have hexagonal geometry like in bee hive, which is stronger than any round or square structure and can withstand huge external forces from all sides. Only this lighter, stronger material can be worthy of bionic flight technology.

At the same time, two Master Craftsman from the lab also sat down in front of the workbench and started fabricating the mechanical flight structure of the bionic bird using advanced precision equipment.

Chapter 662: Whispers on the minibus.

Simulation flight technology, as the name suggests, is to imitate the principle of bird flight mechanically and as a bird's wing has few bones for it to maintain balanced flight, so the drone's wing made by the Master Craftsman has as many dynamic joints like this one.

Mechanical seal technology also uses a large number of special polymer materials to achieve the goal of weight reduction, while leaving enough space to carry detection equipment.

The Master Craftsman sent this drone's special plasma battery to the factory to charge it and by the time it was charging he had already finished making the power joints of this mechanical goshawk and when the power source was combined with it, the system automatically detected conditions that responded to the bionic flight technology and fed it into the flight control system.

When Director Kang Guangyu's guests came to meet Ye Qing, it was already four o'clock in the afternoon. They were; the head of the intelligence service of the third division of the general staff rank and a few mild-looking people who accompanied him. At first glance, they were his technical entourages.

Director Kang Guangyu introduced the guest to Ye Qing as Cheng Xuan. When Ye Qing first saw this officer, he felt he had a military aura. He looked to be in his fifties, and under the shirt, Ye Qing could see his tough muscles. His appearance was majestic, and his every gesture was solemn.

The next moment, the dignified soldier saw an open metal box placed on the desk, and a motionless goshawk was placed in the metal box, and his expression became more nervous than the lottery players waiting for the lottery at a loss.

"It's... is it a bionic drone?"

"It should...shouldn't it?"

Director Kang Guangyu wasn't much better when a cold-faced factory worker handed over the metal box. Director Kang Guangyu and Deputy Director Yu Peng nervously rushed to study this bionic drone. Both studied it for a long time, but they found no connection between the object in front of them and the drone. In the eyes of the two directors of the electronic equipment test center, it's a goshawk. Its head, torso, tail, and claws are made in strict proportions of goshawks. At first glance, it looks like an eagle perched in a box. Its wings and body are integrated, and its tail lacks an aerodynamic flapper rudder which has made it almost impossible to fly.

One technician accompanying director Cheng Xuan questioned: "This eagle does not conform to the shape of aerodynamic flight. (Bionic flight is also called a clamshell.) It is actually a type of aircraft, but this thing does not look like not a plane at all."

"Isn't it better, not to look like an airplane?" Ye Qing smiled.

"It's not...that...that..." The technician was a bit overwhelmed, with the experience he thought it was impossible for the eagle to fly. Because its shape is too complex, which means its flight control system is geometrically difficult. Since the greatest difficulty of bionic flight technology is to mimic the complex and changing flight attitudes of birds.

There are mechanical difficulties and flight control software difficulties. A bird flaps its wings sometimes, which requires muscle coordination throughout the body. At the same time, in order to ensure the balance of the body in the sky, birds need the sensory organs of the brain to adjust the body's reliable posture.

The sense of balance is made up of thousands of cells with long hair-like protrusions that control muscle nerves. At present, science and technology even the ground balance of the robot has not always solved it, how could they solve the more complex 3D space balance?

The technician's disbelief also built on this foundation. At present, science and technology can't even make two wing-like bionic wings, beating synchronously. The heavy responsibility of changing the direction of the bionic aircraft can only be left to the tail rudder. Strictly speaking, this kind of flapper is a small toy plane, and it can't even speak of bionic flight, let alone carrying heavy objects for reconnaissance. But what is this drone in front of him?

It has exactly the same structure as the eagle and is even covered with a layer of artificial feathers, if it was unsaid that it is a plane with a mechanical structure, it could have been thought that it's a goshawk in the box posed by the Master Craftsman.

If he wants to fly, his wings must be the same as those of birds, with more complex and unsynchronized flight paths. How can the technician believe he can fly?

"In your opinion, only the type of bionic wings with a simple structure that resembles the appearance of an airplane can fly?"

However, it was Ye Qing who asked him. The technician believed the science to be true, but he also knew that Ye Qing had an extraordinary identity and dared not argue with him.

"Mr. Ye... Can you do a test flight and let us check?" Manager Cheng Xuan had doubts in his heart, but he understood that all doubts would be resolved after the test flight.

This request was naturally no problem; Ye Qing suggested that it was better to go to the factory to test the flight. The factory is close to the sea, the space is large, and the wind speed is much higher than that of the urban area.

Ye Qing asked the staff to prepare a minibus for the group, so they could go there.

I don't know if it was intentional or not. Wu Weiling, who hadn't spoken much in the office, went to sit near the back window unintentionally, then gave Ye Qing a slight shy wink. What else could he do? So he pretended to be involuntary and sat down next to her.

There were four rows of seats lined up in the minibus, and the officials and the capital's entourage were all sitting in front, their eyes were like cement, glued firmly to the bionic drone, and they had no time to look back to them.

"I've been counting down the time since we last met, we haven't seen each other for six months," Wu Weiling's cheeks turned red, she slid lightly on her chest, let the front seat completely block her, then gently put down her head on Ye Qing's shoulder.

"In the past six months, whenever the weather is cloudy and rainy, the wound in the lower abdomen will be painful. At that time, I especially wanted to see you. I always thought that the kind of saving grace might be unrefunded." ~ This is a joke made by the elders ~.

"But after meeting you, I discovered that the grace of saving my life really made me feel different."

Wu Weiling gently lifted the snow shirt, revealing a pure white lower abdomen.

The beautiful line drawn on the lower abdomen was like a magnet that caught Ye Qing's eyes. On the left side of the lower abdomen, there was a cross-shaped scar imprinted there. It may be because Wu Weiling was very thin, the scar does not look deep but had a type of attraction.

Ye Qing unconsciously touched it lightly with his finger, and Wu Weiling shivered as if struck by an electric shock and her face turned even redder.

"Does it still hurt?"

"He... he~" Wu Weiling laughed dryly to hide her sensitivity, and said embarrassedly: "The wound is a little deep, and it itches a little when I touch it. It's good when I touch it. I don't know why when you touched it, it was like an electric shock."

Ye Qing scratched his head, not knowing what to say. He could see that Wu Weiling kinda liked him, but he had a girlfriend.

At that time, he particularly envied these veterans of the love scene, and he had to have a way to defuse the current wonderful atmosphere. He felt he was in the pile of machines and monsters for too long, and his emotional intelligence couldn't keep up.

Of course, if a love expert was in his place, he certainly would sigh and said he had to reap the grace to save her life, and it also depends on who saves the life. Zhu Bajie in Journey to the West has saved so many people that women always want to walk eight feet from him. As soon as the handsome and connotative Zhu Bajie came out from where he was, even the goblin couldn't hold him back.

"There are rumors on the internet that you have a girlfriend, aren't there?" Wu Weiling smiled at Ye Qing, who nodded awkwardly.

"Never mind, the nature of my job does not allow me to fall in love, at least not before my retirement," Wu Weiling's voice was small, like a little fox stealing things: "I will come to you when I have a chance in the future, there is something missing in my heart. Man, this kind of feeling is quite warm."

"Eh well..."

Ye Qing wished he could make a million immediately and hire a love expert to guide him on what to do.

Chapter 663: It used to be a king.

Of course, there are no masters of love.

Ye Qing didn't know what to say, Wu Weiling quietly leaned on Ye Qing's shoulder until they reached the empty beach at the easternmost edge of Longxi Beach.

Here, the group received a greater shock than in the industrial building. Standing on the beach to the east, just turn your head slightly, you can see the beautiful industrial factories connected to the west. Among them, the Magic Crystal Mobile Phone Production Base and the Shi Lei Car Production Base were like two cubic mountains on the coast. In the harbor, the 10,000-tonne vessel was moored out of the way and the harbor cranes unloading the ores seemed at first glance to be on top of a cloud. From time to time, a giant X-shaped figure came out of the iron mine, and it seems that a steel giant comes out of the ground, giving people a strong visual impact. Everything here was full of elements from the steel industry.

"It's hard to imagine the scale of Huge Industrial Monster is so incredible." Manager Cheng Xuan looked at the magnificent buildings in the distance and laughed proudly: "These foreigners are on the Internet all day, saying we Chinese are behind here and there. The industrial technology gap between them and

us is so many years. I really should let them all visit here and see if our first industrial power in China is worse than them or better than them!"

"Naturally, it's better than them, and the environment is also very good," Wu Weiling commented.

The minibus drove to the beach, and when Wu Weiling got out of the minibus she stretched her waist and sucked in the fresh air: "It looks like a paradise, and the sand under my feet is so white.~"

"~ Just as the minibus was driving along Huanhai Avenue, I saw private cars parked on the side of the road. They brought umbrellas and recliners and brought their families here to enjoy the beach scenery."

However, Longxi Beach was unmade into a swimming beach because there was a lot of mechanical noise from the factory. At the same time, there were a lot of rocks on the beach here, and since there were not many citizens who came here to play, Ye Qing asked the monsters to put up some signs like "Do not litter" and "Do not enter the water, the water is unsafe" and "Play on the beach only".

"The wind is a bit strong today." Wu Weiling straightened her hair disheveled by the wind: "Mr. Ye, will the current wind speed affect the test?"

"It should," director Kang Guangyu said uncertainly.

Ye Qing was also going to see bionic flight for the first time, and this wind speed didn't take it to heart at all, waved his hand and let the Master Craftsman start the mechanical eagle.

Seeing the Master Craftsman take out the mechanical eagle and place it on the beach, Director Kang Guangyu, Director Cheng Xuan, and the technicians accompanying them all held their breath. Then they discovered the operating equipment for this mechanical eagle was not the kind of traditional industrial-grade drones where they have to hang the control panel on the waist and then the operator is like he's driving a submarine, in front of many buttons.

The Master Craftsman placed a white sci-fi watch directly into his left hand. The pointer area of the watch consisted of two compass-shaped buttons, the lower button controlled the pitch, and the smaller button above controlled the speed. Above the two buttons was a very delicate rudder. The watch had a built-in electronic gyroscope, and it could also perform more complex posture control by moving the wrist.

Just when these people thought the technology of this mechanical eagle was not mature enough, since there was no screen transmission display, and they could only see the flight, the Master Craftsman took thick black sunglasses out of his clothes and placed them on the bridge of his nose.

"It should be because the sun is too dazzling." A technician looked up at the scorching sun in the sky.

The voice just fell, and the mechanical goshawk standing on the beach suddenly spread its wings. The Master Craftsman turned his head and glanced at the surrounding chefs and technicians. No one would have thought that this mechanical eagle had actually come to life and simultaneously circled around to watch them. Then the goshawk flapped its wings and leaped up into the sky.

"Puchi~Puchi~"

The dust of the fine sand fanned by the wings of the goshawk troubled both their eyes and their thoughts at the same time.

After the goshawk jumped into the air, its wings spread, its silhouette soared tens of meters. The strong wind on the coast had no effect on him. He was like a king in the wind, unfettered, he flew freely in the sky.

Director Kang Guangyu and his group opened their mouths wide, and the goshawk in the sky sometimes soared into the sky, sometimes spread its wings, and glided gracefully to the sea level. has no shadow of any artificial machinery, if it is unknown in advance, even if a knife is placed around their neck, they will not believe that the goshawk in front of them is a product of mechanical technology. He was too perfect and too flexible. He's the most skilled flight expert, and there's no man-made drone that can match his flexibility.

"My God, is this a drone? When did we have this technology in China?"

"Haha~ It is developed. If it is transformed into a reconnaissance eagle, then what enemy can escape its pursuit. You see, when it is going to slow down, its tail feathers will spread out."

"He's flying so fast, I think he should have gone a hundred yards."

Just when they forgot their identities and had a heated discussion.

"Eng~"

A sharp, melodious whistle came from the sky above. People were looking for the sound to look over, and it was actually another goshawk spreading its wings upwards and leaping rapidly out to sea.

Are there eagles in the city of Shanghai?

Of course, its scientific name is the red-bellied eagle. As a widely distributed bird, the eagle can be found throughout Jiangnan Province. It's just it is difficult for the eagle to catch food in the city, it is almost invisible. But here is Longxi beach. Since the seawater quality has improved, the most common thing here is all kinds of small animals, not only the red-bellied and widespread eagles in Jiangnan province but also all kinds of birds fish-eating seabirds in Longxi have found shelter in the beach.

This red-bellied eagle was similar in size to this mechanical goshawk, with a wingspan of almost a meter. It may be the king of birds at Longxi Beach and it is used to being intimidating on weekdays. At this time, he suddenly saw a similar species daring to fly in his territory, and he could not bear it, and after a cry, he rushed to the mechanical eagle flying over the sea.

"Ah~ Master, quickly bring back the mechanical goshawk. The eagle is the king of birds and has strong predatory instincts. This mechanical goshawk may be damaged and fall into the sea," shouted several technicians.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of the Master Craftsman's mouth. At the same time, the wings of the mechanical goshawk in the distance flapped rapidly, and the figure rose rapidly. By the time the red-bellied eagle flew there, the mechanical goshawk had already reached an altitude of several hundred meters. The red-bellied eagle hurried to catch up with him, but no matter how hard he tried. The intruder in front of him can always keep a short distance, and occasionally he turns around and turns around twice to provoke, and the goshawk made the red-bellied eagle stagger.

"Eng~Eng~"

The red-bellied eagle shouted angrily and as if in response to this the mechanical eagle quickly turned and charged towards him. With the same speed as a sharp arrow, the indomitable momentum nearly knocked out the red-bellied eagle's eyeballs.

"Wow~ghost!"

The red-bellied eagle suddenly faded. The former king's overbearing demeanor was gone, and turned from a cat to a mouse, and began to hurriedly flee. However, compared to the mechanical eagle, the way it flipped was as clumsy as it was before, and the speed was several times slower. He flew desperately and fled desperately. But the guy behind him flapped his wings twice as fast...

There is no doubt that the red-bellied eagle has been overtaken by the mechanical eagle. In a single encounter, the red-bellied eagle was stirred by the wing feathers of the mechanical goshawk, and its body crumbled, and when it was about to fall to the surface of the water, he screamed loudly and ran away, and director Kang Guangyu and his group were almost excited with cerebral thrombosis.

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In the Netherlands, in order to deal with more and more drone problems, the police ingeniously trained eagles to capture these drones. But what happened in front of them turned the whole situation upside-down.

The Goshawk UAV knocked down the real eagle with a single glance...

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"I suddenly had a bold idea," Director Kang Guangyu muttered.

"I also..." Director Cheng Xuan's eyes flashed with a look of extreme excitement.

It was a nostalgia for some of the most beautiful scenes and was a more exciting emotion than the five million Yuan won in the lottery by an average person.

"I think he can't just do reconnaissance."

"Haha~ he can also capture enemy drones."

"It's uneasy. In the field of individual recognition of soldiers, we have been under pressure from European and American countries for so long. Today, we will finally turn against them, or have to return to a beautiful body so they can never turn around."

"Is the goshawk drone expensive..."

Chapter 664: Change the way of barter.

"Let's not talk about that now. First, the installation of reconnaissance equipment on this kind of drone must be done by our electronic equipment test center, so we have the naming rights. I think it better calls this drone 'Condor,'" Director Kang Guangyu didn't blink for a single moment, only to stare firmly at the proud figure in the sky.

"Why?" Director Cheng Xuan argued loudly: "The Bionic Drone Program was originally a product proposal submitted by our General Staff Department based on the needs of Secret Service missions."

"Even if you can't have it, you want to choose his name, don't you?"

"No," director Cheng Xuan said rigidly: "This Goshawk drone can be used by our agents for more important purposes. I think it's better to call it Gyrfalcon."

"What Gyrfalcon, doesn't your intelligence service want the kind with the big fists? Why did you start pissing me off with that idea again?"

"You also want this kind of bird. Is it easy to make this kind of bird?" Director Cheng Xuan laughed: "In the future, the Gyrfalcon will be used to spy on the sensitive buildings of secret factories, and will save us from knocking on doors to ask to open them one after another and ask them to leave us to come in.~"

"~ This is a major breakthrough in reconnaissance equipment for our intelligence team and look forward to hearing the good news of our achievements in the future!"

"Whether you can do it or not, the credit still goes to the Huge Industrial Monster!" Director Kang Guangyu hummed: "~ And if we want to talk about seizing this product for us only, I like to tell you we can't deprive the General Staff because our electronic equipment test center is only responsible for the trial production of equipment according to military requirements."

The debate continued until the Goshawk drone landed.

It is better to say the goshawk landed on a rock near them. The mechanical goshawk taught everyone a lesson in bionic landing. It spread its wings, and its two sharp claws continued to adjust its direction. The moment it hit the stone, its wings quickly flapped a few times to maintain its balance, and then closed its wings together, just like a proud eagle in the wild.

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There is no doubt that this technology, which was originally hated by Ye Qing and abandoned, has achieved tremendous success in the General Assembly Department and the General Staff Department!

When Director Kang Guangyu returned to the Huge Industrial Monster Building, the first thing he did was take the mechanical raptor in his hands.

"My God, it's lighter than I thought. It seems less than two kilograms. How did you do it?"

"A large number of polymer composites are used, and they are porous hexagonal beehive structures." The Master Craftsman answered sideways and also gave a wink.

"What type of polymer?"

"Material composed of polyether-ether-ketone."

"This material is very expensive." Director Kang Guangyu rubbed his lips: "It is a new type of aerospace material, but it has the advantage of being expensive, its strength is higher than steel, and is much more resistant to low-temperature environments than steel."

"By the way, master, I noticed a detail on the beach. Your high-tech watch has no image synchronization display with the mechanical eagle. How did you control it to chase away the stupid eagle? ~"

"~I remember when you turned your head; the mechanical eagle followed your head and turned its head at the same time. It was like two cotyledons of pea seed, is it just as alive as it looks."

The Master Craftsman refused to answer this superficial question, and directly took off the thick pair of black-rimmed sunglasses and threw them at him. The latter strangely put on the glasses, and then a very surprised expression appeared on his face because after putting on the sunglasses, director Kang Guangyu found that the field of vision in front of him had suddenly changed, becoming a very three-dimensional image. The furniture in the office got bigger and when he turned his head a little, he could still see the back of the mechanical goshawk.

Seeing this, Director Kang Guangyu completely understood how the Master Craftsman guided the Mechanical Goshawk.

It turns out that the technical content of this pair of glasses is even higher than that of the remote control watch. Wearing these glasses is like transforming into a free-flying hawk. At the same time, on the extremely three-dimensional screen, various working parameters necessary for the flight are also marked, which made director Kang Guangyu somewhat confused. Is it the reality or the illusion of the game? But director Kang Guangyu immediately realized the enormous power of this method of control.

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The reason people compare everything to what the United States had is that the United States has the most advanced level of industrial science and technology in the world. For example, here is a small example; the world was shocked when the United States released a video showing American predator drones stalking and killing enemies on the battlefield in desert areas. People were terrified to find the United States had become so powerful that all it took was a few technicians to sit down at the computer, lock their sights on the enemy like playing a game, and then launch missiles to bombard the enemy to pieces, technicians only have to move their fingers. Whether the enemy is hiding in the night, hiding in the grass, or in the tent, advanced optical detection equipment can make them visible.

The mechanical goshawk's powerful three-dimensional observation method is undoubtedly more advanced than the Predator drone. As long as it is equipped with better reconnaissance equipment... there is new small military-grade reconnaissance equipment newly developed in the general assembly, which only needs to be improved.

When Ye Qing saw the two directors arguing, he said with a smile: "Whether it's a mechanical goshawk or a mechanical sparrow, there is no problem in terms of technology. Their autonomy and charging parameters far exceed all drones of the same size. ~?"

"~Just, their prices... ~"

"~ Director Kang, you should also know that the price of materials composed of polyether ether ketone for optical drones is already very expensive. There are also purpose-built advanced plasma batteries, as well as extremely difficult-to-deal mechanical power systems, and The One-Person Remote Control System that beats any mode of operation..."

Director Kang Guangyu and his group felt a little in their hearts. From the time when they only wanted to buy a single plasma battery, to when they now directly ordered the world's best one-soldier-led UAV finished products and were in indescribable excitement.

Now he suddenly thought of the price... Manager Kang Guangyu, who understood the technology best, wanted to estimate the price of a single mechanical goshawk drone in his heart but found there is no had no way of estimating it.

"Hehe~ You don't have to pay in RMB, and you can also use Metallic Dysprosium."

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Director Kang Guangyu stayed until the next day. After discussing the cooperation scheme of the mechanical goshawk drone yesterday afternoon, the two sides were unable to yield to each other in terms of price and technology. Ye Qing intended to use Dysprosium Metal for barter settlement. Director Kang said Dysprosium Metal was a rare strategic metal and their general assembly department couldn't get too many shares.

If they can't get too much, that means they can get it. The General Assembly Department is responsible for the R&D and planning of military weapons and equipment. There are many scientific research units and industrial technology cooperative societies below, and it is not difficult for them to obtain strategic metals.

Ye Qing simply used the trump on the product and promised to settle the barter with Metallic Dysprosium, not just in terms of price. Product standards will also meet aerospace quality standards, and birds of any shape can be customized. If there are any special requirements, he will do his best to meet them.

"As long as you talk, I'll do the pterosaurs for you too!"

This response made Director Kang and his group extremely excited. They believed the shape of each bird required a special precision mold opening since, in the real combat environment; they need a variety of bird shapes. Otherwise, when they go on a mission abroad, and they use an eagle that is only found in China, isn't it obvious that others say there is a problem?

Only by picking those that are common in the combat area based on local bird species can they maximize enemy confusion. Under various preferential conditions, they have no choice but to choose a settlement with Metallic Dysprosium.

It is also impossible for the General Assembly Department to obtain an unlimited supply of Dysprosium Metal. After the total amount of Metal Dysprosium, they can supply, does, doesn't exceed the total amount of Metal Dysprosium they have to supply, the settlement method will become RMB, and of course, the additional discounts will be gone.

Chapter 665: Take this land.

Based on the share of plasma batteries purchased in batches by the General Assembly Department and the number of Goshawk drones, it is estimated that the Huge Industrial Monster can obtain an additional ton of Metallic Dysprosium every month.

In this way, there is a total of four tons of Metallic Dysprosium per month, which is sufficient for the consumption of any country; either from Japan or South Korea in the international market, but here in the Huge Industrial Monster, it's still a drop in the ocean!

However, producing an additional 10,000 Shi Lei cars every month is a milestone worth celebrating.

So, after seeing Director Kang and his party leave, Ye Qing planned to specially ask someone to take a bottle of good wine and leave it for him at lunchtime in the cafeteria to celebrate this arrangement.

When the call was made to the propaganda department, Ye Qing planned to ask Yun Shi to accompany him during lunchtime and planned to ask her if she wanted to be transferred to the secretary's office.

In the end, it was the employee who answered the phone two days ago who also answered him today. She told him that after the two days off, Yun Shi still had things to do at home, so she asked Director Yang to give her a few more days off.

After hanging up the phone, Ye Qing smiled stupidly.

In just over a year, he developed the habit of being served by others. You should know that before that, even the meals were cooked by himself, and his work clothes were broken, and if he could make up for it, he would have them ironed himself. Now, even while drinking a cup of tea or taking a bottle of wine, he wants others to serve him. Has he become lazy?

Ye Qing looked around in his mind, it's not that he's become lazy now.

Compared to before, he found himself busier. At least he could sleep until he woke up naturally, now he only gets seven to eight hours of rest a day. As soon as he opens his eyes, he must wash first by taking a shower to cool off, because there are many things waiting for him.

"It's better not to be lazy."

Thinking of this, Ye Qing happily picked up the phone and called someone else to accompany him to lunch.

After a few drinks at noon, Ye Qing didn't even bother taking a lunch break and rushed back to the factory.

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The General Assembly and the General Staff lingered until this morning, on the one hand, they had to determine more detailed parameters of the around Mechanics. On the other hand, they had also been waiting for the secret lab to rush them a small batch of mechanical eagles to take them back to the General Assembly Department for assembling reconnaissance equipment. Of course, the experimental mechanical goshawks were delivered to them at the airport this morning.

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Ye Qing has now returned to the factory to build a small bionic flying drone production line. Just after he had sorted through the documents on the desk and he was about to start drawing, the house phone rang. The number was from the newly established construction department, he answered the phone, and Wu Xiaofan, the director of the construction department, said he had something to report.

Two minutes later, Wu Xiaofan came to the office in a hurry.

"Mr. Ye~ Yesterday, I submitted the Bayu City Energy Service Center construction plan. Have you studied it?"

"Yes." Ye Qing found out the construction plan of the Bayu City Energy Service Center from the memory book document. At present, half of the nearly 100-seat energy service center plan Huge Industrial Monster has officially started construction. Other places may not have a deep image, but Bayu City is one of the four municipalities directly under the central government in China, and it is also an important transportation hub and economic center and trading in southwestern China.

The construction of an energy service center there is of great importance in the strategic plan for the Shi Lei car to radiate across the country. This is why Ye Qing carefully examined the Bayu City Plan yesterday.

The plan's energy service center mainly focused on the sale of Shi Lei automobiles at the beginning, so in terms of site selection, the focus was on the city of Bayu, located by the Tianjiang River, and in Bayu City, there is a new world-class automobile market town, it is located in Tanjiawanzhen square.

The new automobile market town in Bayu City is a major upgrade on the basis of the original exhibition centers, for example in the one at Bashan Street there were 4S blinds and at the shopping street, there were had Lanhua Auto Parts. Bayu City is an international city, one of the four municipalities directly under the central government in China, and is the most economically developed city in southwest China.

There were 424 professional 4S auto stores and thousands of auto trade companies in Bayu City. However, there is no representative automobile city that concentrates on many high-end car brands and serves high-end vehicles. These high-end brand cars are like the sand-strewn in the many automobile cities. Here, two sell Mercedes-Benz and one sells Maserati. If consumers want to buy a luxury car without confirming the model first, it is estimated that they have to go around the whole auto town of Bayu City before they can see these luxury car brands.

The emergence of Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City has solved this embarrassment. At the same time, it also became the Bayu City International Automobile Exhibition Center, the most internationalized and attractive automobile exhibition city in the southwest. The main body was built here where many frontline international brand cars have settled.

Here, all imported brands. Mercedes-Benz, BMW, Masa, Ferrari, Porsche, Renault... Yes, there is no national car brand here, and the ambitious Huge Industrial Monster is aiming here. In accordance with the principle of building the best 4S, they aim at Tanjiawanzhen Automobile City, which is currently the largest and best land for sale. Of course, ambition alone is not enough, but also strength.

In Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City, no domestic car brand has settled before. On the one hand, the conditions are not there, on the other hand, cramming with these top-tier international car brands is a self-inflicted act, not just embarrassing for the store. I'm afraid that even customers will feel embarrassed when entering this store.

But the Huge Industrial Monster has already obtained this qualification, simply because the quality of the high-end version of the Shi Lei has reached the entry-level of luxury cars, and because of the current popularity of Shi Lei cars in all the country.

Of course, this is also related to the country's strong support for the new energy vehicle industry project. At the same time, the entry of a national brand is itself a matter that can make citizens proud. Counting again and again, in China only the Huge Industrial Monster can fulfill the conditions.

The company sent a few there early to support the land preparation. Ye Qing already finalized the plan yesterday, and today should be the auction day for the land in Tanjiawanzhen.

"Boss, just now the staff there called to report to us and tell us that this land has been targeted by ten companies. Initially, we assumed 100 million Yuan allowed us to win this land, but now it seems that the budget needs to be greatly improved, and we need to use Plan II." Manager Wu said with a wry smile: "The auction will be at 2:00 p.m., and our employees entered at 1:30 p.m., and when they are entered they found there were many foreigners present at the scene. ~"

"~ They said that representatives from the Automobile Union of Stuttgart came. It seems that they want to build an automobile technology exhibition center. Boss, the auction is about to take place. - we need to adjust something..."

"Stuttgart?" Ye Qing pinched his chin, isn't it the brightest among the four major auto industry cities in the world?

Detroit's old auto empire was in decline, but Stuttgart remained thriving.

"That is to say, now our Huge Industrial Monster will compete with a large number of aliens for land?"

"Yes, Boss." Manager Wu nodded: "In Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City, only our Chinese car brand is present, and all other competitors are all foreigners."

"The location of Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City cannot be abandoned. This is related to the image of our Huge Industrial Monster in the whole southwest region. The original plan was 100 million, so it will be tripled,"

Ye Qing was reminded of yesterday's data. Tanjiawanzhen is in Bayu City and is adjacent to the Tianjiang River, and across the river from Tanjiawanzhen is the prosperous Jiulongpo, but it is not a commercial area. Huge Industrial Monster Co., Ltd. prepared a budget at the beginning, and it suited the construction of an energy center and a service area. The initial estimated value of the land was 70 million, and it's basically no problem to prepare with 100 million. He did not expect that there are so many top-tier international car brand enterprises that entered the auction on this land and laid eyes on this land. The amount to buy this land is 300 million, and Ye Qing was absolutely 100% sure that he can earn this land.

After all, in terms of cash and financial resources, Huge Industrial Monster Co., Ltd. ranks first and no company in China dares to claim first place.

Chapter 666: Chinese enterprises cannot be allowed to come in.

"300 million are definitely not a problem, I will inform the responsible personnel participating in the auction there," Director Wu hastily checked the time, there were still twenty minutes before two o'clock.

"Well, hurry up and get to work," Ye Qing waved his hand.

Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City covers an area of 1,000 Mu, and the local government has invested in building the main body of the automobile city. Automakers who are not ready to build shops choose to rent ready-made car shops. At the same time, there are still several lands for sale in Auto City, which are reserved for companies planning to build a 4S car shop with their own characteristics. There are large and small plots and not many.

At the auction this afternoon, all land will be auctioned at once.

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However, no matter how it was felled, the capital of 300 million Yuan far exceeded the real value of the land. With the exception of the ambitious Huge Industrial Monster, no company was willing to spend \$300 million to acquire land with a valuation of just 70 million Yuan. After all, there are no residential areas or commercial areas. The Huge Industrial Monster was going to win, and it was almost certain.

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Back at the factory, Ye Qing immersed himself in the underground base and began to plan the construction of the mechanical eagle drone production center. It was uncomplicated to build a small production center for mechanical eagle drones. Most of the 3D printing equipment and small precision processing equipment it needs can be purchased from the accessory store.

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Bayu City is a famous historical and cultural city in China and the source of Bayu culture. At the same time, it is also the strategic support for the development of the western region and the central hub of the western part of the Tianjiang economic belt.

According to the 2015 census, Bayu has a total population of 30,170,000.

Even the total population of Shanghai, the magical capital, is not as large as that of Bayu City. Although this data include the urban population, according to the automobile survey in March this year, the total number of private cars registered in Bayu City in 2017 was 2.8 million.

This does not include freight vehicles, purely family vehicles. Faced with such a vast automotive consumer market and huge upside potential, no automaker will remain indifferent.

It is now 1:40 p.m. and an exciting land auction is going to be held at the Jiangbei District Government Service Center of Bayu City.

The seventh-floor conference room where the auction is taking place is now overcrowded, and more than half of them are golden-faced, blue-eyed Westerners. The remaining Chinese faces also respectfully surrounded these foreigners one by one, and it seemed that they were either assistants or translators. The only exception is the auction team, consisting of two young Chinese faces.

"M. Bernard, did you see No. 74 sitting in the back row?" A middle-aged stranger with a high bridge of his nose passed over the assistant next to him and whispered to the person next to him.

"I noticed, what's wrong with Mr. Batchelder?" The latter turned his head and glanced at number 74.

"He is the only person representing a Chinese company in Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City."

"Is it a giant industry?" Batchelder was surprised: "They even want to bid for a piece of land, what the hell is the government doing here? To build a business in the auto town specializing in high-end cars, you just have to honestly invite our builders to 'world-famous automobiles coming and to force him not to let a Chinese company into this automobile city. Did they want to improve their bad self-esteem?'"

"Me too. I think the same thing." The foreigner smiled disdainfully: "I admit the Huge Industrial Monster's Shi Lei car is good, at least it probably has no rivals in the field of new energy. But that does not mean we allow settling in our site to establish an exclusive service center for the Shi Lei car."

"Service center?" Batchelder suddenly slapped his forehead and remembered: "Is this Huge Industrial Monster's 5,000 energy service center plan? Do they want to use one of them here? Build a service center here? They're crazy, how much will it cost them?"

"They are not mad, Bayu City is one of the most important cities in China and the economic center of the whole southwest region. The Huge Industrial Monster is here to construct a building to establish a service center of the Shi Lei 4S store of great significance."

"You are right." Batchelder nodded in agreement: "So I think we should do something."

"Seriously, I cannot tolerate a Chinese company sneaking into our site."

The former smiled knowingly: "Yes, I have seen the renderings of the Huge Industrial Monster's 5,000 energy service centers. They plan to establish standard service centers in China. We just have to make them unable to take the land, then the energy service center will be unable to appear in Tanjiawanzhen."

"We have to unite, and you see the eyes of the young man holding the No. 74 sign ~ That looks five minutes ago was still confused and insecure. I think it's very clear to him that his eyes changed after having received a call. It seems that we have encountered an adversary."

"But their opponent is our German automaker ~"

"Mr. Brigenshaw, Vice-President of the Automobile Union of Stuttgart, Until they have the land, they cannot rent the buildings made available by the government."

There are still ten minutes until the auction, and the group of strangers has gathered one after another, conspiring and talking as if they were in a meeting. Every once in a while someone peeks at the juggernaut's stick in the back row, and that's kind of the bad guy, too. It was a conspiracy.

They can't change the local government's decision not to bring a Chinese company into Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City, but they can block the Huge Industrial Monster's entrance openly and honestly. It's not a grudge or some kind of malicious competition.

Several German automobile manufacturers, led by the Automobile Union of Stuttgart have long planned to establish a joint exhibition center on German automobile technology in the town of Bayu. In the plan, it is an international exhibition center just after Shanghai. They want to provide the most reliable automotive technology and the most innovative automotive technology concepts from Germany to customers throughout the southwestern region. Naturally, the land with the largest area and the best land in Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City became their target.

The first German opponents are expected to be US-based automakers. Now that the local government has suddenly been locked into Chinese society, Germany and the United States have naturally hooked into a group and will drive out the Chinese society first. It's a trade secret, and naturally, it's impossible for a newcomer to the Huge Industrial Monster to know.

When these foreigners' conspiracy ended, the land auction organized by the Jiangbei District government officially began.

The place is very simple, without the international atmosphere that these foreigners give off, it would look like a simple morning meeting of a neighborhood committee or the government of a municipality.

A middle-aged man in a suit came on stage and nodded hello to everyone.

"I have made you wait for a long time. Now I announce the land auction of Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile Town will officially begin.

"We are going to start the auction of the first plot."

"Site No. 2 in the West District, with an area of 12 Mu, has a starting price of 20 million."

Chapter 667: Unexpected price.

Person No. 74 is a project manager in the construction department of Huge Industrial Monster. His name is Jiang Xiaoze. He is 26 this year. After graduating from civil engineering school, he worked in a supervisory company. When the Huge Industrial Monster was going to build its building, Jiang Xiaoze was assigned there to be in charge of the project, then he jumped ranks in the Huge Industrial Monster.

When the auctioneer, who was invited by a government employee, announced the start of the sale of plot No. 2, Jiang Xiaoze was a little nervous for no reason, and at the same time, he was also a little indescribably excited as soon as the auction started, knowing that their target was not this land.

The price was increased by at least 500,000 Yuan at a time. Shortly after the No. 2 pitch was called, a girl sitting next to a stranger held up a sign. It seems like everyone has their own goals and has a tacit understanding of each other. After he had raised the sign, no one else continued to bid.

After three announcements, no bids were made, and the auctioneer struck the gavel in disappointment.

"The auction below is plot No. 5, with an area of 13 Mu, and the starting price is 25 million."

Unlike plot No. 2, plot No. 5 was vacated. A German immediately raised his sign and shouted 27 million in English.

"Thirty million." A representative of an American car company in the front row smiles back.

"Thirty-two million."

"Thirty-five million."

"I will pay forty million."

"Damn, did all their money come from a lot of water?" Jiang Xiao, who represented the Huge Industrial Monster said in a low voice while listening to the price increase, some dared not answer the question: "Plot No. 5 is worth up to 30 million Yuan is sold at 40 million Yuan, and there are still a few plots below, so why are they staring at No. 5?"

"Plot No. 5 is close to the exhibition hall. That's the reason," the employee who was with him said uncertainly.

After six rounds of bidding, all the land in front of them was sold and a smile appeared on the face of the auctioneer.

Finally, it was the turn of the last piece of land: not everyone was free to stand upright, and the bidding cards in their hands were about to move.

The last lot is plot No. 1, covering an area of 30 acres. At the same time, its location is the best among all plots.

Tanjiawanzhen is located by the Tianjiang River, the Tianjiang River Bridge is on the left, and the bustling Jiulongpo is on the other side. Plot No. 1 is located at the end of the centerline of the road in the Motor City. That is, whoever buys plot No. 1 and builds the building, as soon as they walk through the big gate of the Motor City, they can see a building across the road. Bayu City has many mountains, and many residential buildings and commercial streets are built in the mountains. Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City is also built on the mountain, and the No. 1 plot is the best and most eye-catching in terms of Feng Shui, layout, and location. Usually, there is a representative building, or central building, in a major international automobile city like this.

Anyone with a trained eye can see that plot No. 1 is located at the end of the center axis and has the largest area. The land should be backfilled and the buildings high. Plot No. 1 is where the central building is, as a general standing there, commanding the younger brothers around.

Therefore, plot No. 1 was placed last, and the starting price was also the highest, 50 million Yuan.

"Please bid if you are interested!"

Jiang Xiaoze took a deep breath, told himself to calm down, and immediately raised his sign: "51 million."

"Sixty million."

"Sixty-three million."

"Seventy million."

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The accident has happened. Jiang Xiaoze was the first to raise his sign to add 1 million. Before he could catch his breath, the bidders in the front rows immediately raised the sign for an open class with the teacher, and the students below were excited. It was like raising your hand to answer a question. Bidding votes one after another quickly brought the No. 1 lot to over 100 million Yuan. This price exceeded this site's estimated value, but on the auction site, no one seems to care.

"Plus two million," Jiang Xiaoze bid again.

His supply was quickly removed again and eventually reached 150 million, and the supply gradually stabilized. Several bidders shook their heads helplessly, and it looked like they were planning to drop the bid.

Jiang Xiaoze again increased the price by 2 million, this time when the auctioneer asked for the second time if there was anyone else raising the price. Seated in the second row, the vice-president of the Auto Union of Stuttgart asked the assistant next to him to hold a sign.

"One hundred and eighty million."

Jiang Xiaoze snapped in his head, what does this old man want to do, raise the price by 28 million at once?

There is no possibility of malicious bidding here. No matter how much you bid, you have to spend to buy the land. Jiang Xiaoze couldn't understand why the other party did this, but the Huge Industrial Monster had to win this piece of land.

The employee who was with Jiang Xiaoze asked him to raise the prize to 2 million again, but Vice President Briganshaw seemed intent on showing off his wealth in front of him and directly called the prize 200 million.

"Plus two million."

Jiang Xiaoze calmed down, although he could call the price to 300 million at once so that the other party could retreat. But the money belongs to the business, and every time it adds a little less, it can help the business save more money.

"Two hundred and ten million."

This time Briganshaw himself raised the sign, and at the same time, there was a sound of discussion in the room. A price increase of eight million more than the other party and it is evident that Briganshaw is showing an imperative attitude. Jiang Xiaoze was always overweight, and over time, foreigners looked at him with amazing eyes.

When the overweight hit 260 million, beads of sweat appeared on Briganshaw's forehead, just like the strangers around him, it seems like they'd reached their limit.

"Mr. Burnhouse," Briganshaw whispered to the US representative next door as if calling for help.

"Oops, hurry up and call Director Wu and ask him to ask Mr. Ye for instructions," Jiang Xiaoze saw the German and American figures were meeting and talking in secret and quickly waved to his colleagues to call President Ye.

When the auctioneer announced it for the second time, Jiang Xiaoze raised his bid again. There, the secret conversation did not stop, and they also adopted a dilatory strategy and they only added two million when the auctioneer was about to strike the gavel to adjudicate.

But this delay can only be extended for a few seconds, and Jiang Xiaoze failed to reach the other side of Chairman Ye. When it was Briganshaw's turn to raise the price again, the other party had already ended the secret conversation and directly announced the price of 300 million.

Jiang Xiaoze gritted his teeth and again raised the price by 2 million. There should be no problem with fluctuating prices. At the same time, the phone was connected to it. Construction Department Director Wu directly used another phone to call Ye Qing on his personal cell phone.

"God, are they crazy?" Briganshaw couldn't tell if they were in pain. They wanted to show their determination to win by participating in the auction. But every time the other party is like candy, they will increase the price by two million.

"Three hundred million and two!" Briganshaw's face gradually turned into a mad expression, and now there is no talk of buying land and losing money. Instead, they must fight for breath, expressing their determination not to allow Chinese national brands into the Motor City.

"I'm on the phone first, I'm on the phone." Wu Xiaofan, the director of the construction department, did not expect the other party to raise the price from 300 million with two million Yuan, which is completely crazy. But after Director Wu dialed the phone, the phone kept ringing.

"Three hundred and twenty million."

"Once."

The auctioneer's voice trembled. The price of plot No. 1 had exceeded the sum of all previous lands. It was definitely an unexpected bonus like winning the lottery.

Briganshaw, who was bidding, wished he could rush to the stage and grab the auctioneer's gavel, he was really afraid of a voice saying plus two million.

"Manager Wu, do you want to raise the price?" Jiang Xiaoze didn't dare to make up his mind. In fact, he thought the price of over 320 million Yuan was already beyond consideration. With this money, an energy service center can be built in a better place in Bayu City.

"Second time."

The auctioneer's voice grew even louder. Manager Wu was also undecided, 320 million and two, which was beyond the range he had dared to ask.

"Beep~beep~beep~" Just when a few people thought the CEO's call would be automatically disconnected, Ye Qing's voice finally came.

"Manager Wu, what is it?"

"No, Mr. Ye, the other party has outbid..." Manager Wu shouted at the speed of a machine gun.

"Third time!"

"Bang!"

There, the auctioneer banged his gavel.

"..."

"Mr. Ye, we lost Bayu City plot."

Chapter 668: Who is stronger?

Ye Qing was at the underground base at the time, discussing the Mechanical Eagle Drone's mass production plan with the monsters. In the underground base, through the wired signal amplifier, the signal can be covered without dead angle, but here and there heavy machine tools roar, and the mechanical noise of high-precision machining centers cover the phone sound.

Ye Qing felt the phone vibrate in his pocket before he knew someone was calling him and wondered: "What is the situation?"

It seems he answered the phone a little late.

"Boss, the Stuttgart Automobile Union of Germany just made an offer of 320 million. We can't exceed the price you told us, so we called for your advice."

"I just heard someone calling for a deal over there?"

Qing hid in a precision parts storage warehouse; the door was closed to isolate the noise, which also allowed him to hear the live sound of the auction scene from the other high speaker of Director Wu.

"Yes, boss, we are a little late. Let's talk about the voice of the group chat and let Jiang Xiaoze at the scene give you a report."

The group chat was quickly created, and Ye Qing also understood the whole story.

No one would have thought that these outsiders would be so eager to grab a piece of plot that the Huge Industrial Monster wanted to buy the No1 plot, initially estimated at 70 million, was sold for almost five times as much. This crazy thing, which can hardly happen in the commercial market, has happened.

"Boss, the Germans, and the Americans seem to be united. During the last two offers, they quickly discussed something together, and then quickly reached an agreement," Jiang Xiaoze reported with some grief: "Now they have someone to turn to. After going through the background transfer procedures, several land plots in Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City were auctioned off.~"

"~ I'm sorry, boss."

"It's not your fault," Ye Qing sighed: "I set the limit of 300 million, and I did not expect to exceed this price."

"Since the result cannot be changed, then choose another location to build an energy service center."

Ye Qing comforted: "Speaking of which, they lost a lot of money with the 300 million Yuan prize."

That said, including Ye Qing; it's a lie to say he's not disappointed. Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City is the best location for the energy service center. If he changes location, the sense of

class brought by the Cité Internationale de l'Automobile will be gone. In addition, plot No. 1 is located at the end of the central axis of the Motor City gate, and it will be the base building after completion.

"Okay, courage," Ye Qing was about to say a few words of encouragement when Jiang Xiaoze suddenly heard a burst of arrogant laughter.

"Haha~ I didn't expect the well-known industry by Huge Industrial Monster to hold a voice conference because of a negligible land."

"Huge Industrial Monster is rumored to be the most profitable company in China. What's the problem? Are you reluctant to pay for your money?"

At the auction site, a group of strangers led by union vice-president Briganshaw and several assistants with Chinese faces came triumphantly to Jiang Xiaoze.

320 million, although the land was bought at a loss, They managed to stop the vanity of the Huge Industrial Monster. From now on, there will be no Chinese companies in the international automobile city in Tanjiawanzhen.

Don't look at those Europeans and Americans. They all speak of the spirit of a gentleman. In fact, their sense of racial superiority has sunk deep into their bones, and no matter how they wash, they cannot be washed from this spirit of superiority in any way. Just as now, Briganshaw came forward with a victorious attitude, though he did not say a word, the assistants who are good at flattering around him have long since said the words he wanted to say wholeheartedly, what made Briganshaw's heart sweeter than eating honey.

"What do you mean?" Jiang Xiaoze stood up and said with a sullen face: "We just didn't follow up because of cost considerations. You caught it, do you need to come to show it?"

"Because of the cost? ~Haha~"

The assistant who was good at understanding his boss's temper, laughed even more exaggeratedly: "I think you know more than anyone about the importance of the No. 1 lot in the motor city. If you really want to own it at all costs, you have to bid on the price! There is no hidden value in that. If a company wants to stay in the Cité de l'Auto, they had to pay for it, don't you know? I think you have nothing to brag about and can't afford the money." Jiang Xiaoze sneered mercilessly.

"You..." The other party's face instantly turned into a pig's liver.

"Okay, okay, everyone, don't hurt your friendship over this trivial question." Briganshaw leaned forward with a fake smile on his face: "Excuse me, sir, do you have a voice conference with Mr. Ye, your president of the Huge Industrial Monster? ~ May I have the honor to speak with Mr. Ye for a few minutes?"

Briganshaw asked in English, which naturally was understood by everyone present. Jiang Xiaoze eyed him warily, and then asked Ye Qing.

"Give him the phone; let me see what medicine is sold in the canteen?" Ye Qing's tone was a bit unhappy. The words of this group of people who came to shake their prestige just now were transmitted

here without a word. The price of 320,000,000 was high, but it was far from the point Ye Qing wanted to give up, being robbed by them due to a complete lack of communication and information.

Vice President Briganshaw thanked him, picked up the phone and took a few steps to the side, and said with a smile: "Hello ~ Mr. Ye. Allow me to introduce myself first. I am the vice-president of the Auto Union of Stuttgart of Germany, Briganshaw, I'm sorry, we took the land presumed to be for your energy service center at a higher price."

"The highest prize wins, if you lose it, you lose it. We will find another place in Bayu City. I heard the union of Stuttgart Auto had a project to build a technology exhibition center of the German automotive industry there, I would like to congratulate you in advance," Ye Qing smiled and continued to wait for his next words.

"We did it on purpose!"

Seeing he had left the irrelevant crowd and had done his best to maintain his calm demeanor, Briganshaw burst out laughing: "Before the auction started, several of our German companies and the United States had already negotiated and made this decision; We will remove the Huge Industrial Monster from the International Automobile City of Tanjiawanzhen at all costs.~"

"~ There is no danger of losing, Mr. Ye, we made it to this goal!"

"Why?" Ye Qing asked back.

"Because there will be no more Chinese companies in this Cité Internationale de l'Automobile, it represents the leading European and American automotive brands. Since we have chosen to settle here, we are of course obliged to maintain the international brand concept here."

"No matter how Huge Industrial Monster you are, and no matter how well crafted your Shi Lei car is, it cannot change consumers' perceptions of leading luxury car brands in a short period of time. If we let you enter this city, our brand value will be practically lost. In addition, Mr. Ye's target was the whole lot No. 1 with the best layout in the automobile city."

Thinking that Land No 1 had already fallen into his pocket, Briganshaw smiled even more arrogantly: "Mr. Ye, imagine we are going to allow a Chinese company to become an international automobile company and build an iconic building in the city? ~"

"~Haha~ Mr. Ye, you weren't defeated by me alone. You were defeated by all European and American companies in our Motor City."

"Really?"

Faced with brigandshaw's arrogance, Ye Qing replied with calm words: "Mr. brigandshaw, in that case.~"

"~ Next, I'll let you both European and American automakers take a look at the true strength of our Huge Industrial Monster."

"What strength?"

"In the international automobile city that you think is your own garden, the strength to build a central building by our Huge Industrial Monster."

"Ha ha, Mr. Ye, the whole land has been auctioned off. Your dream will never come true."

"Wait and see, Mr. Briganshaw."

Chapter 669: Built here.

It stands to reason that Briganshaw shouldn't be so rude, businessmen are careful to make money with peace. But the 320 million Yuan prizes hurt his heart so badly that he could hardly breathe. If the giant Huge Industrial Monster hadn't come to shake his prestige, he would have always felt it wasn't worth spending so much money on this piece of land. As for the wrath of the young president, Briganshaw couldn't care less. It's one thing to maintain grace in the market, but when faced with competitors, it's purely cumbersome.

As deputy chairman of the Auto Union, he held a meeting in the German Bundestag and fought with opposition parties. The two German sides have been torn apart more than once, even on TV. Showing off like this on the phone, Brigginshaw thought he was already polished.

After finishing the voice call, Briganshaw smiled and handed the phone to the little employee, then waved and left the auction site as the winner. Now is the time to seek out a top designer to design an iconic building.

"Boss, do you need me to search for another land now?" Jiang Xiaoze sighed.

"No, I will fly to Bayu City right now. This energy service center is not going anywhere, it will be built in Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City."

"But boss, the land of the automobile city was sold at auction. European and American companies bought it, are we going to buy it from them at a full price..."

"We'll talk about it when I arrive, Manager Wu, prepare yourself, and we'll meet at the airport in an hour."

"Ah~ OK...OK, Boss," Manager Wu sensed something was about to happen, as the boss said he wanted to build an energy service center in the international city of the automobile. This will represent the Huge Industrial Monster, so he had to find a place there no matter what. It's just, how do you find it...

Well ~ now even Ye Qing himself didn't know how to find a place, so we just waited until he got to Bayu City. Without discussing the steamed bread, Ye Qing wouldn't let Briganshaw get his wish.

The Peregrine Falcon, which has not moved for a long time, but is regularly serviced every day, was again pulled out of the shed by a special trailer.

Shanghai city is 1,700 kilometers away from Bayu city, and it may take a day to take the train. However, after the Peregrine Falcon had flown through the sky, the motor was fully opened, and with a thud, it leaped forward at the speed of sound. Mountains and rivers receded and the land changed. An hour later, an amazing sight of Bayu City, located in the vast mountains, appeared to Ye Qing's eyes.

Wu Xiaofan, the director of the construction department who was on the plane with Ye Qing, only felt his legs weaken when he got off the plane, like in a dream.

Ye Qing took a deep breath and felt extremely hot.

The city of Bayu, which is approaching the month of July, is incredibly hot. Shortly after getting off the plane, Ye Qing's forehead was already sweating. Fortunately, Jiang Xiaoze, who was at the front station, had already rented an Audi A6 which was waiting in the airport building. It was only five o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived at Tanjiawanzhen.

An automobile city built on a mountain with brand-new and beautiful buildings appeared in front of Ye Qing. Slanted glass curtain walls on both sides replaced traditional doors. On the avenue side of the central axis, there were neatly planted magnolias. Looking around, at the end of the avenue of the central axis, he could just see a flat open space at the foot of the mountain.

There is one, despite the hot weather, the international city of the automobile was still full of people.

There were workers who carried decorating materials, and there were 4S store managers who wore leather suits and shoes and maintained their demeanor regardless of the heat, and there were level strangers bosses who were dressed in Hawaiian beachwear, wearing sun hats and sunglasses, and were accompanied by assistant secretaries.

A group of people speaking in a mish-mash of Chinese and English, with laughter and gunfights, walked past him. They were also a mixture of foreigners and Chinese faces. Ye Qing focused on observing the architectural model of the automobile city and did not notice them, but they did notice.

No matter where he stood, Ye Qing was the most eye-catching, and there was an acquaintance Jiang Xiaoze standing next to him. This caused Briganshaw, who was planning to take people to tour No. 1 Ground, to immediately cast suspicious eyes. Jiang Xiaoze's boss made Briganshaw's pupils shrink. What is he doing here?

Briganshaw guessed the young CEO could also be in Bayu City, otherwise, he wouldn't have appeared here in just over two hours, which also showed the Huge Industrial Monster's determination to win the No. 1 lot, but lot No. 1 has been lost, so should we come here?

"Mr. Ye?" Briganshaw greeted him with a foxes grin: "God, is this the fate the Chinese often talk about? We met here."

Ye Qing turned his head and was stunned at first, but after Jiang Xiaoze quietly said the identity of the group, Ye Qing lifted the corner of his mouth: "Mr. Briganshaw, this is indeed fate. Not only did we meet by chance, but we will also become neighbors in the future."

"To rent a store here?" Brigginshaw pointed to the sloping glass buildings on both sides of the road: "Mr. Ye, you may have arrived a little late. As far as I know, the best places on both sides of the main road have been flying. It's finished. ~ Did Mr. Ye abandon the plan to build an energy service center? Tsk tsk~ that's too bad..."

"When we build it, you will know." Ye Qing's eyes scanned the surroundings at will.

"Haha~ If it doesn't bother Mr. Ye's interest. We'll go to Field No. 1 to measure it on the spot, send the data back to Germany, and ask the designer to design a historic building for us!"

There were too many people here, and Briganshaw wasn't even trying to lower his behavior of attacking his opponent.

"Let's go ~ Let's go to the place for a ride."

Ye Qing had an idea forming in his heart.

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Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City is built on a mountain. The topography here is somewhat similar to the central area of the Longxitan factory, surrounded by a circle of barren mountains that are not high. Standing on top of one of these mountains, you should be able to see the Tianjiang galloping behind you.

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As they progressed, Ye Qing's idea became clearer and stronger. When he walked to Lot No. 1 and saw Briganshaw and a group of strangers chatting and laughing here, the idea had already taken hold.

"What's wrong, Mr. Ye, did you find a suitable store to rent?" Brigginshaw showed a hypocritical smile of concern. He knew that the more he said that, the less the other party could go and rent the three or five stores on the other side of the road.

"I couldn't find any stores, but I found a suitable location for our energy service center."

"In the international city of the automobile?"

"Yes," Ye Qing nodded.

"Mr. Ye, you must be joking. In all of Motor City, only the No. 1 lot is suitable for your plan," Briganshaw stopped and opened both hands: "I know your business is very rich, but don't think about the land No. 1. No matter how much money you pay for the land, we won't change hands."

"Don't worry, Mr. Briganshaw, no one has an idea for No. 1 Land." Ye Qing flashed a mysterious smile.

"So you plan to build it in the sky? Haha~"

"It's almost that, and we plan to build it above your head." Stunned Briganshaw couldn't help but look up, but all they could see was the sky and the barren mountain behind the No.1 pitch.

"Mr. Ye, please forgive my poor eyesight. There is only a barren mountain above my head."

"Your eyesight is very good, Mr. Briganshaw. We plan to build an energy service center on the barren mountain above your head."

Brigganshaw was stunned, as were the people around him.

Chapter 670: Deal with each case on its merits.

Building an energy service center on a barren hill?

If it will be finished, it is worth it. It will not only be a central building, but it will become one of the ten greatest architectural miracles of Bayu City. Imagine, it was originally just a barren hill, and when people walk through the gate of the International Automobile City, they will be able to see a prominent building at the end of the avenue. If an energy service center will be built on the barren hill above, it will look

architecturally cool on the design drawing. People will be able to see it clearly from any angle, even if they are separated from the door. Is not it?

This building can be seen from the nearby Tianjiang Bridge and the bustling Jiulongpo shopping district opposite. But ~ the reason why an architectural miracle is called a miracle means that it is difficult to build.

Just thinking about the building techniques needed to build an energy service center on a barren mountain makes people terrified. More importantly, the Jiangbei District Government of Bayu City will not allow the Huge Industrial Monster to choose any place to establish an energy service center.

Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile Town, located in Jiangbei District, was run by various departments of Bayu Municipal Government. It took six months to design and plan, invested more than 3 billion Yuan and demolished hundreds of old houses to promote the auto industry city. The Huge Industrial Monster wants to build on a barren hill, so will the government allow him to build there? The Bayu City Government cannot accept the Huge Industrial Monster's absurd request unless its forehead is caught by the lock of the Tianjiang Dam.

"Mr. Ye, please forgive my superficial knowledge. You said you would build an energy service center on this barren mountain. But do you have the technology to build it, and will the Jiangbei district government be able to allow you?" analyzed Briganshaw in his speech after exploring all the possibilities in his brain and found the answer that this service center will never be built. Everything he asked very seriously was true, but strangely, the smile on the face of the young CEO was still the same and even the eyes that most reflected the feelings of his heart did not change, and that surprised Briganshaw who knew that Ye Qing will be unable to build this center of energy services.

"Mr. Briganshaw, Jiangbei District Government will agree."

"Impossible. It's not I don't know the head of Jiangbei district. Mr. Ye, it's better to give up on this dream," Briganshaw, who is familiar with China's National Day, said firmly.

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Human relations cannot be avoided in any country. But strictly speaking, in terms of relationships, Briganshaw felt that these foreign companies that have been rooted in Bayu City for many years are much stronger than the local company that has its roots in Jiangnan Province. Before the project of this energy service center, the Huge Industrial Monster did not even have a parked office in the city of Bayu. How will it compare to the German car company that pays hundreds of millions of dollars a year?

In Jiangnan Province, Briganshaw might still suspect the Huge Industrial Monster has such strength, but here it is Bayu City, a municipality directly under the central government. Thinking about that, he couldn't help but turn his head again, staring at the barren mountain behind him.

He didn't care on a weekday, but now he's watched it carefully and found the barren hill was really suitable for building something. The top of this barren mountain does not have sharp peaks like most barren mountains; it was more like a hamburger with an arch at the top, if the top layer will be leveled...

"Give me five minutes."

Ye Qing blushed Briganshaw's confident face with his smile, and the latter made a gesture of self-indulgence, then hugged his shoulders: "Haha ~ Mr. Ye, I can wait for five hours."

Ye Qing did not contact the mayor of Bayu District, nor did he know his name. He called the company directly and asked the sales manager Kong Tao to contact him and convey his idea to build an energy service center here in Bayu to the municipal government of Bayu city, and gave instructions on how to convey it.

It didn't take five minutes, but a little over three minutes and Ye Qing's phone rang, and the caller ID was an unknown number from Bayu City.

"Hey hey~ Mr. Ye, are you really... Mr. Ye?" As soon as the phone was connected, there was an excited voice that made people want to cover their ears. Perhaps it was this feeling that ordinary people looked forward to from the Red Army at the time.

"Yes, it's me... Can I ask you who you are?"

"I'm Li Zerui, Executive Vice Mayor of Bayu City. Chairman, are you in Tanjiawan International Automobile City now? Wait a minute, and I'll come right there."

"Mr. Ye, you don't know, your company manager just called and said you came to Bayu City to personally inspect where to install the industrial sewage treatment system and site selection. Our whole management team in Bayu City was very excited. The research team went to Shanghai city twice to investigate the sewage treatment plant. But in Bayu city, which is far mountains, how can we beat the surrounding cities, especially the city of Shanghai."

"Haha ~ Mr. Ye, you came in person, it is timely help, it is like sending coal and wood during snowfall to send heat to people far away from you to thousands of miles and send it to warm the hearts of our Bayu City leading group," with a tone of excitement remaining unchanged, showing strong language skills, the Executive Vice Mayor of Bayu City continued to speak.

"By the way... by the way." Ye Qing was really embarrassed to be praised and blessed, he smiled and said: "Actually, this time it's because of something else."

"Don't mention one, even ten, it's no problem here. Mr. Ye, Mr. Mayor went to the capital for a meeting. Otherwise, he will definitely cook you a dinner tonight, Mr. Ye, wait, I will also call the head of Jiangbei district."

Briganshaw and a group of strangers watched Ye Qing end the call with a smile. It seems that someone will come, who will come?

For Huge Industrial Monster without foundation in Bayu City, if he can meet the director of the district urban construction bureau, he will be considered powerful.

"Mr. Ye, would you like me to introduce you to Jiangbei District Chief Mr. Wang."

Ye Qing fanned the cool wind with his hand: "OK, you should quickly study and know-how to design an eye-catching building in the country in the first place."

How could he have the heart to study architecture, moreover he would have to wait for the help of the young CEO? This caused him to laugh heartily as he couldn't care less. With this thought in mind,

Briganshaw and a group of strangers strolled to the edge of Plot No. 1, glancing at Ye Qing from time to time.

About half an hour later, two black Audis with government license plates approached the far door. Both cars headed straight for Plot No. 1 and stopped firmly at the gate, and a slightly short man got out of the lead car.

"Chief Wang?"

Briganshaw was dumbfounded; the Huge Industrial Monster is so capable. The young man invited Chief Wang, who came in person? And just wanted to walk forward to say hello, but Wang, the district head trotted to the back car, opened the door, and greeted the man sitting inside, a middle-aged man with an extraordinary temperament.

"Is it really him ~ Deputy Mayor Li Zerui?" A local assistant next to Briganshaw exclaimed with wide eyes, "What is the situation? Who else could be happening?"

When the deputy mayor and the district chief saw the young president, they immediately went shaking his hand as if they had seen their own chief. Ye Qing also turned to Briganshaw's side with a raised eyebrow, which made the latter's heart leap. No longer caring about the horror in his heart, he rushed over to greet the district head and the deputy mayor. Although he is the leader of a foreign company that has been in China for many years, he has known about the situation here for a long time. Bayu City is different from other cities.

In other prefecture-level towns, Briganshaw is a guest wherever he goes, and in county-level towns, he is the God of Wealth. However, the administrative status of Bayu City if placed in Germany will be like Munich.

Wang, the district head apparently knew the leader of the foreign company as well. After saluting and shaking hands with Briganshaw, he took it upon himself to congratulate him on winning the No1 plot.

"District Chief Wang, can I reshape the barren mountain behind me to build some warehouses, etc.?" Briganshaw was thinking about taking precautions, so he didn't wait for Ye Qing to speak and rushed to talk about the matter.

"How can we do this?"

District Chief Wang laughed, "Mr. Briganshaw, Tanjiawanzhen International Automobile City is our key project this year. Its urbanization has already been done. According to the plan, some of these arid hills will be transplanted later with flowers and plants to decorate them. If you build a warehouse on them, it will affect the planning and image of the whole auto town, please don't be embarrassed."

"If you want to build a warehouse, you can rent it ready-made. I'll give you a year's rent-free."

Knowing the district chief's attitude, Briganshaw was relieved and hastily agreed. After three and a half seconds, the District Manager will turn into a big stubborn head and go back on his words, and it's a good deal not to be missed.

"Mr. Ye, what beautiful wind brought you here?" District head Wang hurriedly turned his head and went to talk to Ye Qing.

Brigginshaw didn't go far and listened quietly, his ears pricked up.

"Ah~"

"This barren mountain?"

"Of course, I have no objection. Mr. Ye, since you opened your mouth, not to mention this arid mountain, we can open another land without any problem."

"No problem, no problem, if you think the arid hill behind Field No 1 are suitable, we'll give it to you for free."

"How can a barren mountain be unapproved? What kind of bad politics prevents us from giving it to you?"

The deputy mayor and the district head again waved their hands again: "In Bayu City, there is not much, but more mountains. Mr. Ye, you have the technology to transform this waste into treasure. We also need organizing the skilled technical personnel to learn advanced technologies for the benefit of the people in Bayu City."

Brigginshaw and a group of strangers, all with big mouths stared at the deputy mayor and district manager with eyes that are only for neuropathy.