

## **M Factory 681**

### **Chapter 681: Mining subsidy per ton.**

At this time in Nigeria, it was still dark with the moon and scattered stars, in the center of the Anute area, in a luxurious residence surrounded by high walls and closed by iron gates, the master who dominates this land was in a very complicated mood and couldn't sleep, finally General Mopu's dream came true.

Earlier, his logistics supervisor Buzz had reported to him via satellite phone that near the Sotu rainforest, he not only found a metal named Dysprosium, a metal that Mr. Ye attached great importance to, but also an ore of associated uranium. It seems to be called copper-uranium mica. Although General Mopu has never heard of this mineral species, who did not know the word Uranium or heard of it as long as anyone can access the Internet?

The appearance of Dysprosium metal and copper-uranium mica ore made General Mopu both excited and frightened.

Excitedly, in the barren region of Nigeria, in the poor area of Anute, minerals have finally appeared that can impress the hearts of countless people. As long as he could stabilize his position, General Mopu felt it would not be long before the regional economic level under his rule would make a great significant leap forward and that it would be possible to build a modern and rich along the way. But benefits are always related to risks, and the degree of risk is always proportional to the number of benefits. He feared he would not be able to hold his ground against rising interest in the future and that he would be swallowed up by the hungry wolves of capitalism that gnawed the country.

If this was only a mine for the metal Dysprosium that is acceptable, another uranium mine will now surface. If he will rely only on its own backward armed forces, he could be unable to cope with it. Can the Huge Industrial Monster in the Far East stop these hungry wolves?

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In Nigeria, a country that the world has forgotten, laws and rules only exist in beautiful hypotheses. If you want to compete for territory or resources, guns are the reason.

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General Mopu also went online. He also went to find some information that interested him on European and American social networks. He also heard about the achievements of the Huge Industrial Monster in the global industrial field. Once the Sotu Rainforest is exploited on a large scale, the secrets inside will sooner or later be discovered by the outside world. After thinking about it, he could not clearly unravel the situation behind it. Fortunately, there was a message from Chairman Ye, asking him to set aside an hour in the day to hold a conference call to work out the details of cooperation between the two sides.

At eight o'clock in the morning, local time, General Mopu was in a daze, sensing someone was knocking on the bedroom door. It was only when something important happened that his subordinates dared to disturb his sleep.

"General, Mr. Ye called you and said he wanted to talk to you in detail about the specific mining plan."

General Mopu's discomfort suddenly disappeared and got up from bed. Shit, he actually overslept. Not caring to dress, he shook his head a few times, cleared his throat, and trotted to the office. After taking a deep breath, he waved his neighbor out.

"Hello, Mr. Ye." General Mopu held back his excitement.

The call will last an hour, and he has time to express his doubts one by one.

"Hello, General Mopu."

"So let's get down to business. We're all friends. Let's be impolite to each other," Ye Qing said with a smile on the phone: "In the future, we will always be close partners, and the two parts will develop together. Around the mining area, there will be multiple operations."

General Mopu nodded and said yes, then said the first thought in his mind.

"Mr. Ye, you need to build roads and factories before you start mining. I made a rough count of the workforce in Anute last year. The number of male workers aged from 18 to 35 is 200,000. If Mr. Ye can give these people a job..."

"General Mopu, 5,000 initial construction posts are enough. Now they are all large-scale mechanical automatism, and the number of people has no effect on the overall situation."

"You can choose those 5,000 people. But you must ensure their moral quality, and the training of personnel is up to your military and police standards. These 5,000 people are only involved upstream in the construction of the surrounding facilities. Send professionals only, and at the same time, you must undertake the patrol mission around the Sotu rainforest mining area to prevent unrelated people from approaching."

"Five...5,000 people..." General Mopu was very lost, according to his vision last night, A mining area of more than ten square kilometers must absorb a workforce of 30,000 to 50,000 people.

The dirty work of mining and road-building must be done by strong black people who don't need labor laws, guaranteed minimum wage laws, human rights laws, and so on to interfere, if the backward agricultural population of 30,000 people can be transformed into an industrial population. It was a big change for the whole South, and he will be remembered as President Mopu.

"With a population of 5,000 people, considering their low level of education, 1,000 people is enough," Ye Qing paused for a moment and then continued, "I will offer a monthly salary of 500 US dollars to these 5,000 people, and will provide room and board. In addition, I will also build a local power station with a daily output of 20 million kilowatt-hours. If you need electricity, I can provide a stable power supply at a low price."

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20 million kWh, equivalent to the daily electricity consumption of a coastal county in China

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General Mopu's lost mood and his heart jumped with excitement because of the arrival of this power station. Electricity is the cornerstone of modern civilization. In the entire Anute district, only the

prefectures can guarantee the most basic lighting and power supply. In other cities, the percentage of coverage of electricity users is about 15, and in villages is 0. In this way, the Anute area will be a rich region that the whole south will envy.

20 million kWh, or a fraction of the rest, is enough to light the entire Anute area. After all, the Huge Industrial Monster is a world-renowned industrial enterprise that, as soon as it moves, can solve the power supply problem that General Mopu himself pledged to solve in ten years.

"In exchange for mining, I will also build a hospital, covering mobile communication base stations around the city, a drinking water treatment plant, a complete office building, and..."

Young President Ye, every time he talks about a construction aid project, General Mopu's heartbeat will increase by one point.

In the end, General Mopu was too happy to breathe. It was not a detour. It was simply a matter of helping him build in a single step, the support equipment necessary for a modern city. As long as these facilities are in place, General Mopu will be sure the city of Anute will become a dazzling pearl after the capital.

"Ye Qing has always been a great businessman. He is my friend; Oh he is not my benefactor!"

After Ye Qing finished talking about the twelve aid projects in total, General Mopu felt extremely embarrassed, even before negotiating the opening price of the mining area, it was already so generous.

"After that..."

Ye Qing explained in detail the obligations that both parties must provide under the construction assistance project.

General Mopu could not help leading the subject on how to cooperate in the mining field.

"Didn't I tell you that you don't need mining cooperation, and there is no technical cooperation? I will only send a team for this part."

"No... no..." General Mopu anxiously scratched his ears and cheeks. He wanted to try to express the mining area belongs to Anute. Even if it is transferred, there should be transfer fees and so on.

"Oh!" Ye Qing understood.

"Naturally, we won't take it for nothing in this mining area, nor will we learn from these black-hearted European and American companies to buy it back at a low price. That's..., for every ton of minerals produced in the mining area, the Huge Industrial Monster will subsidize you two hundred dollars for mining expenses."

General Mopu was smart again, and the deal seemed like a good deal. Two hundred dollars a ton seems to be much higher than the price of iron ore. How many tons of minerals should be buried in the entire mining area of the Sotu Rainforest...

### **Chapter 682: Multi party preparation.**

Mineral resources are divided into three prices, low prices, cheap prices, cabbage prices!

At that time, because China did not realize the importance of rare earth minerals, it was still complacent at the price of rare piles of the earth of a few dollars per kilogram and sold large numbers to earn extra money. There are also countless unscrupulous businessmen who rely on illegal rare earth mining to get rich and foreign media dubbed it "cheaper than pork" at the time.

Fortunately, China responded in time. It took several years for this to happen. I wonder how long it will take for General Mopu to understand that too?

"Concentrated ore... or raw ore?" General Mopu's voice shook heavily. There is raw ore and concentrated ore. For some ores, a ton of concentrate can only be extracted from a few tons.

"Raw ore." In the company office, Ye Qing's tone remained unchanged, but her face was slightly flushed.

"Mr. Ye, you are so generous, and I thank you on behalf of the people of the entire Anute District."

"You're welcome..."

"Wait, Mr. Ye, for the monazite and copper uranium mica ores you mentioned, I just went to the London Metal Exchange website, the London Metal Exchange and checked the listing ore, I just found them rated at 6..." in the office, General Mopu, who just praised Ye Qing's generosity, went from black to white in the blink of an eye.

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On the London Metal Exchange, high-grade uranium ore is quoted at \$25 a pound today.

Various rare metal elements isolated from monazite are today quoted up to hundreds of thousands of dollars, even millions of dollars per ton. And the share of the transaction is also sold by the pound, and there is not so much supply by the ton.

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"This is..."

"Damn, you want to keep up with the times!" Ye Qing said in his heart. Fortunately, he had already prepared a pretext: "This is the price of high-purity concentrate powder. We need to use technical means to separate the various rare elements contained in monazite. The raw material of single-crystal silicon does not is just a pile of quartz sand, but do you know how much technology and cost it takes to turn sand into mono-crystalline silicon?"

"So... what about the uranium mine?" General Mopu is also after studying abroad, of course. He can understand the value of uranium mines on the London Stock Exchange.

"These are raw ore, sold by the pound! Copper-uranium mica is a high-radiation mineral. Do you know how difficult it is to extract? In addition, these minerals are also associated with monazite which we need. The difficulty of extraction will be global."

"But... but the price between the two seems to be too far apart."

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However, throughout the history of the world or the history of China, there has been a situation where minerals are sold at low prices, often accompanied by the premise that the situation is not as good as people. General Mopu was also faced with such a situation. He did not know if these minerals were sold at the price of cabbage, at the price of sand, or at the price of conscience.

It's the power of industrialization, which can turn any seemingly mundane resource into the expensive technological products that drive the World's Fair.

But General Mopu knew that no matter the price, he had to sell. Moreover, Mr. Ye breathed a sigh of relief inside him and will help him free of charge by doing so many modernization projects in Anute area.

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Before noon Chinese time, in the Huge Industrial Monster Building, employees of various departments received notices from their superiors. This notice was a bit particular; it adopts the method of voluntary registration and plans to select 100 employees among the candidates to work abroad in Nigeria, in Africa.

In recent years, Internet consulting has reached its peak, although not everyone has ever been to Nigeria or even Africa. But an internet search shows what the Nigerian side looks like and everything comes out.

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Nigeria is a ghost... It is an extremely poor country that ranks in the bottom 50 of the United Nations Economic Survey's annual world economic rankings. It is listed as one of the least recommended countries by the National Tourism Administration of China, and it is ranked as one of the countries with the worst medical level per capita by the United Nations Health Organization.

The Huge Industrial Monster, wanted to send employees to this kind of place to help the company build a modern large factory and a variety of basic industrial facilities?

For a while, all of the company's employees were caught up in a heated argument. At the same time, everyone was complaining about the impoverished environment of Nigeria, and at the same time envying the tripling of wage allowance for going abroad, and many of the social policies listed in the opinion document.

In addition to what Ye Qing mentioned, the Personnel Department also added 12 additional benefits inspired by other major domestic companies, in addition to the treatment for those who go overseas. Free medical care, no transportation costs during the overseas period, and accident insurance increased to five million Yuan, promising to provide a strong security guarantee. For those who go abroad, they can ask the logistics manager for rations of domestic products at a price of less than 2,000 Yuan every month. If they give up their personal vacation in January every year, they can also request the company for their relatives and spouses to visit them in Nigeria and all expenses incurred during the period are free.

The benefits were consecutive, not to mention the adventurous young employees, even many old, even delicately pretty employees, who want to go to the personnel department applied for this job! It wasn't going abroad to work; it was clearly going abroad for money!

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According to welfare guidelines, as long as you go abroad, you can work as much as you want without spending a penny. Originally, the salary level in the Huge Industrial Monster Company was much higher than that of other peers, and this will increase the salary three times. Isn't it the pace of buying a house and a car directly after returning to China after two years?

It is a pity that this notification document was marked with a red line, which only concerns male employees over 20 and fewer than 35, ending the dream of female employees.

When the company went to work at 2:30 p.m., a group of young single male employees joined the personnel department registration desk. No matter how hard it is, they have the right to experience it for themselves. Come back a winner in life. They think that since the Huge Industrial Monster dared to list these benefits, they will be able to do them.

At the same time, General Mopu, who was far away in Nigeria, also urgently set up a recruitment plan.

At the same time, Ye Qing, who returned to the factory, also urgently prepared for work in Nigeria. He decided to leave in the Peregrine Falcon, which had already returned, to Nigeria early tomorrow morning. In addition to immediately signing a valid and legal official mining transfer document with General Mopu, he will also carry more professional equipment and travel to the surrounding rainforest of Sotu to explore the production of monazite and copper-uranium mica.

Over the phone, Ye Qing had already offered General Mopu a request for a mining transfer document signed and sealed by the Nigerian government. As long as there is this official document, the Huge Industrial Monster is on the side of the law, because General Mope was worried about this, the monazite and copper-uranium mica mines around the rainforest of Sotu could not be kept secret forever.

After mining the mineral resources, the Huge Industrial Monster would no longer need to conceal the source of the bulk metal dysprosium. At the same time, it is impossible for the Huge Industrial Monster to single-handedly refine Metallic Dysprosium. Metallic elements like yttrium, lanthanum, cerium, praseodymium, and neodymium, which are also valuable in monazite, must also be extracted.

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The basic requirement of UN member states is not to interfere in the internal affairs of other countries.

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Even if nobody below the scene takes it seriously, this clause was mentioned in the contract which will condemn those forces who want to make ideas about the mining areas around the Sotu rainforest they can only do things behind their backs and it's so good if they don't come, but there is still a guy who doesn't open his eyes and who dares to decide to come, let him come and the Huge Industrial Monster will make him understand the fear of the power of the Huge Industrial Monster!

### **Chapter 683: 3 aircrafts.**

For this mining operation, the whole Huge Industrial Monster was on. At first, the department of the company, of only a few countries in Africa with fairly good economies, had chosen the nearest Algeria, to place an order for 500,000 tons of concrete.

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Algeria ranks fourth in the African economy and buying concrete from here can save the Huge Industrial Monster a lot of fortune.

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At the same time, he had also contracted two 767 cargo planes from China International Cargo Airlines on behalf of the company and flew them out of China in the early morning to transport the first batch of engineering equipment to Nigeria. He had also purchased the support equipment; such as those in hospitals, power stations, and motion signal base stations that Ye Qing promised to help build.

In the factory, the Lord Duan Battleship, moored in the port, was also refueled with heavy fuel oil. Four Mechanical Colossus Type Xs and forty-six Mechanical Colossus Type Is were hoisted one by one across the wide deck by harbor cranes. On the 6th floor, the Mechanical Colossus Type X was downright giant on its own. However, compared to the 60,000 ton Lord's Chariot, the Mechanical Colossus Type X has become a mini toy car in adult hands.

Whether it was a Mechanical Colossus Type X or a Mechanical Colossus Type I, they had the ability to automatically switch working tools. With them, there is almost no need to buy other construction machinery for mining. And the Type X Clockwork Colossi and Type I Clockwork Colossi that can be operated remotely simply spared the operators from having to directly contact the radioactive minerals.

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Mineral radiation can affect electronic equipment and signal transmission. Fortunately, the radiation dose from the natural uranium mineral is not strong and can be solved by simply encapsulating the electronic circuitry inside the device and increasing the signal strength.

In uranium minerals, the content of uranium is very low; usually more than the ratio of 0.05, it has mining value. At this ratio, about 800 to 900 grams of uranium powder can be extracted from one ton of uranium ore.

These uranium powders consist of about 80 grams of uranium oxide, and The color is yellow. It's also not scary, and people can come into contact with it with just a bit of protection.

What's really scary is enriched uranium that's been isotopically purified. Its radiation can interfere with the work of all electronic components, from civil to military to aerospace standards. Standing in front, people basically enter the countdown of life and can calculate which cemetery has good Feng Shui.

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In the ore smelter, a set of ore powder processing equipment was also dismantled and loaded onto the ship.

That night, the machines in the factory port roared, and all kinds of machines and equipment that could be used were packed up and shipped on the Lord Duan Battleship.

At 2 a.m., two international cargo planes painted with a blue and a red swallow logo landed on time at Shanghai Airport. Both planes are relatively new 300 F freight types with a maximum cargo capacity of fifty tons and as soon as the planes stopped, several heavy container trucks and several cars waiting at the airport also started their engines and headed for the aircraft warehouses and when the door to one of these warehouses was slowly opened by the crew, the G 65 was the first to rush into the empty warehouse with a big throttle and two vehicles all-terrains Polaris Razor followed close behind, then the container ship aimed at it with the tailgate, finally two tall men strong as iron towers came in with a black instrument that looked extremely heavy.

"Two big brothers, these things can't be casually put away; we have to put weights on the warehouse first." A member of the maintenance team smiled at the two strong, indifferent men.

"The weight of the cargo was counted previously, and the airport ground handling also gave a placement plan." A short old man approached the heavy truck and patted the flight attendant on the shoulder with a smile: "Do not interfere with these types of types of equipment, and they cost more than gold."

"Look what you said, no matter how expensive it is, it's not as expensive as an airplane. But you're big enough here. You even bring a special car when you go abroad and bring three of them. This kind of off-road vehicle looks so beautiful and so expensive."

"It's just a fancy product." The Master Craftsman despised any kind of assault vehicle. He looked around at the layout of the plane's cargo hold and asked casually: "How long does your plane take to get to Nigeria?"

"Considering the weight of the cargo, like this full load, we have to stop once at Dubai Airport to refuel before arriving in Nigeria. If everything goes well, it will take 20 hours."

"It's too slow."

"So how fast do you want it?" The crew member rolled his eyes.

"Is your airline ready to sell planes?" Master Craftsman said, making the other part very inexplicable.

"Look what you said, a 767 costs several hundred million, and it takes several years from order to delivery. There's nothing to sell.~"

"~ Why are you asking that?"

"Just ask." Master Qiao shook his head: "Go ahead and do your job, you'll have to finish the cargo. Twenty hours is too long, tell the captain to get to Nigeria as soon as possible, and don't be afraid to waste fuel, because time is more precious than fuel."

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Just after dawn, Ye Qing took two corporate lawyers proficient in English and four monster workers aboard the Peregrine Falcon; Two Master Craftsmen, a Monster Labor, and a Master Metal Expert. Monsters of the same race, such as Monster Craftsman, are similar in size and weight, and their facial



contours are no different. Maybe it makes people feel like twin brothers, but Ye Qing could clearly distinguish who and whom.

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Without much delay, less than five minutes after Ye Qing boarded the plane, the Peregrine Falcon entered the take-off runway and began rolling, and when it disappeared into the sky, it disconnected from the ground tower and connected to the airspace dispatch contact, pilot Fang Yun Xin called the channel via high-frequency radio: "District adjustment, this is the Peregrine Falcon B 3211, help please connect with B 6272 and B 6201 to communicate with the crew."

About thirty seconds later, a suspicious voice came from the satellite communicator in the cockpit.

"It's B 6272. May I ask the reason for the contact with the Peregrine Falcon."

"Report your current location, and I will catch up with you and fly together," Fang Yun Xin replied.

The Peregrine Falcon is their employer's plane, and both cargo planes naturally know that, but the problem is they've entered India's airspace, and the Peregrine Falcon still wants to fly to join them?

"Peregrine Falcon, we will arrive at Dubai Airport in four hours and we will stop to refuel. We will wait for your arrival to fly together."

The other cargo plane captain said: "You in the Peregrine Falcon, you think too much, you can't catch up."

"Please obey the dispatch. We installed rocket engines." Fang Yun Xin joked: "I will start experimenting with them, please report your height and location at any time."

"Really, then we'll add them too."

Three hours and twenty minutes later, over the Strait of Hormuz, 300 kilometers from Dubai Airport, two large Boeing 767s were flying at an air distance of three kilometers. With this distance, the pilots of both planes can see each other simultaneously. More than 20 minutes have passed since the Peregrine Falcon last asked where they were. Everyone uses the same flight route, serves the same boss, and brags on the public channel all the way.

"Big one, big two, tell me your height."

After a lapse of more than 20 minutes, the sound in the Peregrine Falcon returned from the cockpits of the two cargo planes on both sides.

"Twelve thousand,"

"Twelve thousand,"

"Little bird, we have entered the Dubai air traffic control zone, you come to chase us."

The peregrine falcon has never revealed its location.

"Please look at the sky and look at the airspace from a height of 15,000."

"Haha, 15,000, can you fly that high?"

"No, I will go down to this height," Fang Yun Xin said.

Shortly after Fang Yun Xin's voice message ended, the captains and co-captains of the two cargo planes suddenly rubbed their eyes desperately. They were stunned to see that in the sky in front of them, a plane completely black and cold as lightning appeared in their field of vision from higher airspace, drawing an arcing flight path.

"Count on me, count on me,"

Suddenly, on the public channel, the captains of two cargo planes hurriedly greeted him.

"Don't be surprised, please come as soon as possible. I will first take our boss and drive around the desert to see the scener."

" ..."

#### **Chapter 684: The door is open for you.**

Above the endless sea of sand, a black figure hovered gracefully. Ye Qing ate his breakfast while admiring the magnificent yellow landscape that presented itself in front of him outside the porthole and which he had never seen. Flying above the yellow sand and sitting in a nice and comfortable private jet overlooking the sea of sand are definitely two different vibes. The first can lead to despair and a kind of pessimism that nature is too harsh, and the last, there is a feeling of conquest to be on top. Although the sea of sand is great, it always has an end.

What could he do against the heat and the dryness?

(The size determines vision and the status determines mentality.)

Thinking about this, Ye Qing took out his cell phone and took some pictures of the beautiful sand sea outside the porthole, and the refreshing juices and exquisite snacks on the dining table.

"Hmm..."

Ye Qing, who rarely publicizes his feelings, couldn't help but show off.

The two lawyers who took the peregrine falcon and the company's legal affairs team cautiously followed the young yellow lady who was hanging around on a sedan chair. Seeing the boss was taking pictures and posting them on Tic Toc, they couldn't help but imitate him and started taking out their cell phones and taking pictures out the window.

An hour and a half later, the two cargo planes finally took off slowly, and the Peregrine Falcon flew level with the two huge 767 cargo planes, passed between them one on its left and the other on its right, and formed a small bird with two very large wings, flying towards distant Nigeria.

Before leaving, Ye Qing informed General Mopu of his arrival. This time, Ye Qing had gone to Nigeria, carrying a lot of material, of course, General Mopu had prepared a special car to escort him.

It's just that...

When the Peregrine Falcon entered the airspace of Nigeria's capital and landed under the command of the local tower, Ye Qing felt the atmosphere was a little different. First, from the control tower, the

three planes received personal greetings from the control tower supervisor, and wow wow the lively nutrient content of friendship.

When the planes landed at the end of the runway, a few black people in white formal wear rushed onto the lawn and carried a rug and spread it along the path from the Peregrine Falcon hatch position to an open space tens of meters away. There, General Mopu and a group of people in costume were waiting for him impatiently. Behind them was a welcome slogan written in Chinese to warmly welcome the chairman of the Huge Industrial Monster who came to visit Nigeria to inspect the investment environment!

Ye Qing was taken aback by this courtesy.

The cabin door opened, and at the invitation of the two beautiful air hostesses Su Bing and Su Yu, Ye Qing went down the spiral staircase a little embarrassed to appear all white in a foreign country, in front of a group of dark-skinned foreigners.

"Put on some music!" Someone shouted in English.

A dozen guys in white ceremonial suits lined up on either side and holding musical instruments in their hands immediately played live music that was not ugly but not pleasant either.

Ye Qing inwardly sighed, these guys' clothes obviously have a story. The red fringe on top was washed out to the point of seriously fading, and some buttons were missing. Even the musical instruments in their hands were severely gilded, revealing a large area of internal brass color.

O poor country!

Looking at these guys, Ye Qing felt inside that they were looking at each other with envy and inferiority. Just like the Chinese in the 1970s, the first time they saw New York and the World Trade Center in Manhattan had this feeling, the urge and the longing, and the complicated feelings of denying themselves at the same time.

Ye Qing inwardly sighed, who can blame that.

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Prosperity and abundance will not fall from the sky. Today's prosperous China is also the work of the blood and sweat of countless people.

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After adjusting his thoughts, Ye Qing showed a confident smile and met everyone's gaze.

"Mr. Ye, on behalf of the people of the entire southern region, I welcome you."

In the middle of the red carpet, General Mopu rushed over with a few middle-aged men who looked like officials and cordially held Ye Qing's palm.

Ye Qing stretched out his hand to greet him and replied in English: "My friend, you are too kind."

"You are welcome, time is short, and please forgive the rudimentary ceremony," General Mopu in a purple suit, quickly turned aside and introduced Ye Qing to the people around him.

They were officials from the Mining Development Bureau and the Commerce Bureau. Ye Qing did not expect these officials to be important enough, and he wondered how General Mopu could have invited them.

"Mr. Ye, didn't you ask me to complete the official transfer documents today? That's why I invited all these people."

After introducing the guests, General Mopu explained in a low voice, "Although Anute and Nsukka districts are under my control these bureaucrats have no interest and will never sign such unprofitable documents."

"So I promised to pay two million dollars in mining taxes on behalf of Anute Regional Administration after the documents were signed. I gave them one million dollars privately to hold your hand."

"I'll pay you the money," Ye Qing patted the burly general who was half a head taller than him approvingly.

"Well, everything about the reception should be simplified. First, let's sign the documents and let us become famous."

Ye Qing waved at the Master Metal Expert who got off the cargo plane.

A brand new black Mercedes-Benz G 65 and two Polaris Razor off-road vehicles lined up. As soon as the team appeared, everyone present looked at it like cement. In addition to envy, General Mopu was also indescribably shocked.

Because he saw the two lawyers and Mr. Jin Liuhai, who were very similar in temperament and height.

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Chinese people look at foreigners the same way, and foreigners look at Chinese people the same way. General Mopu quickly classified these two, as well as Mr. Jin, as two retired Chinese special forces.

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He watched the videos of China's three military parades, isn't it a kind of solemn army of thousands of people marching at the same pace, aren't they the same height, similar to the three that accompanied Mr. Ye?

Only a country with a large population like China can select so many elite soldiers. General Mopu even heard from Buzz that the soldiers most commonly recruited by China were one in a hundred.

Adding to envy and jealousy, with a sigh, General Mopu sat in the front of his old Land Rover and drove Mr. Ye and his group to the Nigeria Mining Development Office.

Ye Qing hoped to sign the documents as soon as possible, and the Mining Development Bureau also wanted to get the "remuneration" as soon as possible. Thus, after a few tens of minutes of courtesy, the three parties concerned sat down in the former mining development reception room and discussed the content of the documents together.

The documents were written in English and French. Indeed, negotiation means that the legal affairs of the company take out the already prepared draft contract and ask the other two parties to revise it.

"Do you have full development rights to the Nsukka Rainforest, the surrounding mountains of the Nsukka Rainforest, and the area ten kilometers from the mountains?"

"Fifty years of authority and development?"

"Responsible for the resettlement of the surrounding villages and the processing of the employment of the practitioners concerned."

"No problem, this draft contract made us deeply feel the responsibility of the Huge Industrial Monster."

"Mr. Ye, let's sign this contract immediately!"

They believed the Huge Industrial Monster must sign the official documents regarding the responsible attitude of a big international company, so they just made a fortune and made a fortune by the way.

Whether the document is signed or not, this area is under the jurisdiction of General Mopu. The fact that General Mopu dared to come to the capital naturally means that his identity has been officially recognized. With his wink, even if the Huge Industrial Monster upsets him, the government cannot interfere.

Half an hour after the document was written, the two lawyers took out the company seal they had brought with them, Ye Qing took out a pen, and the three parties have signed the official mine transfer document with international legal effect.

After signing this "betrayal" treaty, staff from the Mineral Development Bureau and the Bureau of Commerce held Ye Qing's hand, as excited as he was holding a savior.

"The arrival of the Huge Industrial Monster is sure to bring new economic change to the poor areas of Anute and Nsukka!"

"Welcome, the gate to Nigeria is greatly open to you!"

### **Chapter 685: Explore the rainforest.**

The contract was in five copies, and the Huge Industrial Monster took one, Ye Qing took it and threw it to the Master Metal Expert and asked him to keep it. Finally, the first-class issues were resolved, and Ye Qing's mood relaxed.

As long as the work at the beginning is confidential, after the signing of the contract, the Huge Industrial Monster personnel and equipment will be stationed on a large scale. Even though the outside world will know about it afterward, what can it do about these rare metallic elements? There are so many things in this world that people crave, but what should he do or how should he do to get them?

The mountain farms around the Sotu rainforest are a first-class project and this project cannot be hidden from the outside world, moreover, the Huge Industrial Monster cannot hide the source of a large amount of Dysprosium Metallic.

At noon, General Mopu, the host, invited Ye Qing and the officials who attended the signing ceremony to a feast of French cuisine at Nigeria's only-starred hotel.

Ye Qing was not stingy and waved someone from the Peregrine Falcon to bring an entire box of aged dry red produced by Chateau Lafite. The price for one bottle is over US \$2,000, which isn't too expensive, but it was a bit of a stretch to pack eight bottles in an oak crate.

At the same time, dozens of old trucks sent by General Mopu also carried all the equipment from the two cargo planes and left for Anute in a convoy.

Two razor-sharp all-terrain vehicles, one on the left and one on the right, escorted the Mercedes-Benz G 65.

.....

Before leaving, there was a small episode: One kilometer from the airport, at the entrance to an alley full of low buildings, the black Mercedes-Benz went around without a guide and an escort this time. There was an equally black van waiting here. When they saw the local tyrant boss return, the two tall white men took the initiative to say hello and hand over bags of weapons and ammunition.

Always the same set; the Mercedes-Benz bulletproof plate comes standard with a six-barreled Minigun machine gun and six boxes of standard military ammunition. A bullpup assault rifle with a box full of spare magazines, an automatic grenade launcher, and a frag grenade. The two foreigners also directly gave six Glocks, and they continued to work happily in mediocre Chinese!

.....

General Mopu was also seated as the co-driver of the Mercedes-Benz G 65. He wanted to take advantage of their time on the road to explain to Ye Qing the situation in the site under his jurisdiction, but he saw this scene...

"Don't keep looking at the past, and you will be rich in the future, you can get a tank if you want," Ye Qing chuckled: "Besides, these arms dealers were introduced by you, General Mopu, why are you so surprised."

"I..."

General Mopu sighed, thinking that if he bought a gun and held it by his side would be the limit.

.....

Arms dealers are present throughout Nigeria, but weapons, like clothing, are divided into low-quality and branded products. Local blacks like buying cheap desert-made AKs, and foreigners and Chinese skilled workers like to buy these short guns that are famous the world over for being worn on their bodies.

If you want to buy serious branded goods, look for those Europeans who bustle in the bars all day.

.....

Jogging and chatting all the way in the evening, the team finally bumped into Yankari waterfalls. Going to Sotu Rainforest at this time will be very reckless, so General Mopu suggested continuing there tomorrow, but Ye Qing waved Master Metal Expert Jin Liu Hai to continue the ride, they have to arrive early, to set up the equipment together.

Master Metal Expert Jin Liu Hai headed to the remote Sotu Rainforest. No question for General Mopu to negotiate, he could only follow and serve as a guide, so he let his subordinates drive the old Land Rover and he continued to sit timidly in the Mercedes-Benz G 65.

.....

Who made this luxuriously messed up bulletproof car?

The comparison between the old Land Rover and this one is like the gap between a donkey and a sedan.

The evening heatwave seems to spring from the ground, and yellow is the only dominant note in the Anute area.

.....

On the road traveled by the wheels, the yellow sand immediately rolled out a whirlwind of dust and smoke. The dark, stately Mercedes Benz and the cool, strong man sitting on the cool off-road vehicle had kids on both sides of the street booing. Ye Qing wanted to throw candy at them, only to find the car was full of bullets and he wasn't used to eating candy.

The convoy gradually left the densely populated city and rolled on the desolate and bumpy dirt road. General Mopu sitting in the car with strong air conditioning was hot, but the ruthless partisans armed with rifles on the open-topped all-terrain vehicles on the left and right sides remained motionless, as if not even sweating.

"Mr. Ye, are you going to explore the mines this time or investigate the local environment?" General Mopu looked around him curiously. There was only a metal box the size of a suitcase in the car.

"Prospecting," Ye Qing, who was sitting in the back row, smiled, then nodded and said: "Gou Sheng, check the satellite signal."

As soon as this command ended, a cartoon sprite suddenly appeared on the central monitor screen playing soft music.

"I received the order, Master, and now the satellite signal strength is full of six bars, I can connect to Viasat's two low orbit broadband satellites." In General Mopu's stunned eyes, the elf transformed the central control screen into a virtual map, a topographic grid map. A virtual model of a Mercedes-Benz car, transmitting data to two satellites high in the sky via the satellite receiver on top of the dashboard?!

"How far are we from Sotu Rainforest, Tianjin?"

General Mopu just thought about the number of kilometers, when the elf deprived him of his right to speak: "Master, there are still 52.3 kilometers left."

"Who is Tianjin?" General Mopu exclaimed in a loud, inner sound.

After tens of seconds, General Mopu discovered the original ordinary front window suddenly appeared as a translucent virtual screen in the middle. There was no cartoon head on the screen, only an undulating sound wave.

"Boss, are you looking for me?" Tianjin's voice echoed in the car.

"You will release the reconnaissance vultures in half an hour to scan the sky above the Sotu rainforest. You run the calculation and model the data returned by the vultures."

The sound waves on the screen beat several times, and an electronically synthesized response sounded.

"Understood, boss."

Vulture scout?

Where did the reconnaissance aircraft come from, General Mopu, who remained in Europe, felt that he had become an old person?... This is obviously a Mercedes-Benz all-terrain vehicle, how is he more advanced than the sci-fi movies he's seen?

This is the Mercedes-Benz G 65 updated by the Huge Industrial Monster! If it weren't for the fact that Shi Lei wasn't suitable for driving in the desert, Ye Qing would have brought it along. Fortunately, the G 65 after the second upgrade is not bad, and even the smart assistant has been transplanted.

Along the way, General Mopu was surprised by the advanced technology transplanted into the car that he had never heard of when he was in Europe. At the same time, he feared that the escort accompanying him would be disturbed by wild animals which would suddenly come out. Fortunately, all was calm along the way.

When a rolling mountain appeared in front of the car driving through the desert towards its destination, the Sotu Rainforest, the end of this journey. At that time ~ the sun in the west, only the last ray of an afterglow reflected on earth. The scorching desert and the continuous mountains in front of him formed a lonely and desolate picture.

"Tianjin, ready to receive data," Ye Qing opened the metal box on the seat next to him, causing General Mopu to keep looking back. Unfortunately, the lid of the box blocked his vision.

"Tianjin is ready to receive data."

"Gou Sheng, activate isolation mode."

"Received, master!"

What is Isolation Mode?

General Mopu unconsciously peeked out the window, the last ray of sunset was about to disappear, and in half an hour, the whole earth would usher in the darkness that could be unseen.

Wait!

General Mopu felt the golden sand outside the window, gradually darken and finally completely black. It was the glass that went black, completely black and opaque from the sunroof to the front windshield. Ah~ what kind of technology is this?



General Mopu was seated in a comfortable compartment cut off from all light outside the window. The whole front window was lit up and turned into a big screen. Mr. Ye in the back seat took out a science fiction watch from the metal box and brought it within reach. General Mopu looked back and wondered, what is he doing with a watch?

The sunroof above his head opened automatically, and Mr. Ye pulled out a vulture with folded wings from the metal box, and the scientific view that General Mopu had built up over the years was shattered again: this vulture actually had sharp dark metal claws and electronic eyes that glowed with a cold pale green light.

"..."

"God, is that the vulture reconnaissance plane?" Seeing this mechanical vulture move away from the sunroof, General Mopu was on the point of crying. Without such a blow to people, he is also a famous graduate student in the economics department of Bristol University, why has he never heard of these technologies?

The sunroof had closed and on the big screen in the front window there was a three-dimensional aerial view of flying high in the sky and General Mopu covered his lips, this must be the image sent back by the vulture reconnaissance aircraft. The shocking true image made him feel like a vulture, hovering above the rainforest of Sotu.

Just how does that vulture prospect?

#### **Chapter 686: Long methods of prospecting knowledge.**

The condor reconnaissance plane spread its wings and flew high, and in the car, General Mopu and Ye Qing also witnessed the last flash of light disappearing over the horizon without worrying about this forgotten place of civilized society. This is an oasis in the desert created by the ingenious work of nature!

Taking advantage of this last light of sunset, Ye Qing and General Mopu could simply enjoy the view of the vast rainforest, where the water vapor evaporated by the scorching heat illuminated by the setting sun turned into endless golden clouds. This beautiful scenery did not last long, and the golden cloud slowly faded and eventually turned into nothingness.

"Isn't it beautiful?" Ye Qing, who was controlling the Condor reconnaissance plane, laughed.

General Mopu nodded absently, the vast rainforest contrasting sharply with the desert. Towering past from a high altitude, this rainforest is simply a green miracle left behind by the creator. It's a shame that the sun fell and the photo turned gray, which kept Ye Qing from enjoying it again and again.

Without opening the car window, General Mopu could guess that the sky outside was completely black and asked himself this question inside: "How will he explore for minerals?"

"Tianjin, I will activate the pulse terrain detector, you are responsible for calculating the data."

"Understood, boss," Tianjin's electronically synthesized voice came from the car again.

As Ye Qing tapped on the remote control, the gray image on the large screen in front of him immediately changed color. It turned into a vast expanse of white, and it was no longer clear to

distinguish between the sky and the earth, there were only three-dimensional graphics produced by the vulture reconnaissance plane delimited by grids.

A dazzling fan-shaped green wall of light shot out from the belly of the vulture scout plane, and the ruler marked the widest part of the green light fan for one kilometer, and a magical scene took place and happened. The position swept by the wall of light immediately showed a bumpy mountain pattern.

From the supercomputer formed of thousands of blade servers in parallel, with powerful three-dimensional rendering capabilities, he described every edge and tree of the mountains around the Sotu rainforest.

As the vulture spy plane flew farther and further, a complete model of the rainforest appeared on the big screen, the area of each mountain, the height of each mountain, everything was represented, each tree in the mountain was accurately marked by super calculation, and after the vulture reconnaissance plane flew over the Sotu rainforest showing that there are many unknown places in the mountains that have never been trodden and have been fully digitized and exposed to Ye Qing and in front of General Mopu without reserve.

As the pattern of mountains resembling the full moon rotated, General Mopu's retina tore a little and his thinking became chaotic.

"God! What kind of technology is it?"

A graduate of the University of Bristol, General Mopu, is proud he studied at the university ranked in the top ten in Europe and the top 100 in the world. Precisely because he had studied abroad, what he saw on the bright map he understood better than most people. He also understood that the level of technology hidden behind the vulture was higher than any electronic machine he had encountered in his past. He heard that developed countries have terrain detection radar that can scan the curves of the terrain. But he's never heard of anyone building this radar into a tiny vulture. It is even more incredible to see it sweeping the outline of the tree. He turned his head and looked at Ye Qing as if he had Alzheimer's disease.

"Ye... President Ye, these... these high-tech technologies are all masterpieces of the Huge Industrial Monster?"

"Sure."

General Mopu's reaction made Ye Qing extremely proud in his heart. Young people are all vain, and Ye Qing cannot be completely exempt.

With a smug smile, Ye Qing told a well-known "native" who went to a famous university: "It sounds miraculous, but in fact, most of the credit is due to the help of our company's super server. to perform data simulation. "

"Scanning the terrain, using the principle of the Doppler Effect, the reconnaissance aircraft equipment sends out a pulsed vibration source, the vibration source propagates toward the mountains and is reflected by the object. In this process, the source of vibration produces relative motion, which is captured by the receiving device. The outline of the object, the reason it may be so small is it is not responsible for any data calculation."

"Of course, our outstanding industrial technology also contributed to this."

"So... how about prospecting?", asked General Mopu. He talked about it all the time.

Ye Qing snapped his fingers, indicating he had asked a good question.

"Where is the cave discovered by the mining team?" Ye Qing moved his finger to the center armrest control panel, and the mountain model on the large screen immediately stopped rotating and zoomed in.

General Mopu clenched his chin and searched for a few minutes before finding the location of the cave. He showed on the digitized and three-dimensional drawing a small place where it was clear that there was a small tree and a cave.

"General Mopu, do you know how to observe radiation?"

The latter shook his head in confusion, obviously, he had missed that.

"It's very simple. Irradiating uranium ore with ultraviolet light can cause radioactive substances in uranium ore to emit a striking green fluorescence."

After that, Ye Qing controlled the high-flying vulture scout plane and fluttered its wings toward the mountain cave in front, and the virtual data screen also turned into a black camera.

"What will happen if I turn on the ultraviolet spectrum irradiation generator in this cave?"

Ye Qing's voice fell, and immediately there was a small piece of white crystal on the forehead of the vulture reconnaissance plane, and the ultraviolet spectrum generator began to work, and the blue-violet light shrouded the darkness of the cave, allowing General Mopu and Ye Qing to clearly see the scenery near the cave. The scenery was mundane, but under the reflection of ultraviolet spotlights, the surroundings of the cave and the air around the cave of green halos quickly faded into the dark night.

Slowly, the branches of the dwarf tree at the cave entrance and the leaves on the branches even exuded green light. There is no doubt that these are radiations, beautiful but also deadly, which flesh and blood cannot bear.

"The tree shines because its roots have absorbed radiation over the years, and the radiation in the air shines on it all year round."

Ye Qing sent an order to the program command of the vulture reconnaissance aircraft to carry out reconnaissance with an ultraviolet spectrum generator according to the mountainous terrain, and gradually the three-dimensional model of the mountain became covered with fluorescent radiation points. The halo was different in light and dark, and the trees in some places even fluoresced like the dwarf tree at the cave entrance. He seemed to have come out of the fairy world bright, beautiful, almost like a dream.

"Do you know what means to use to detect iron ore and estimate reserves?"

"Using magnetic measurement, the ore is magnetic. The instrument can measure the magnetic field strength and the area of an area, and after sampling and analyzing the iron content in the ore, you can roughly estimate the production of a piece of iron ore."

"We now have mountain data, mountain radiation data, and the content of these minerals, so naturally we can estimate the production of minerals contained in the mountains."

"How to estimate the monazite mine?", General Mopu felt that he had laid down all the doubts of his life.

"Monazite also has radiation, and it contains a small quantity of radioactive metals, uranium, and thorium. It's just its radioactivity is so weak that we can't see it with the naked eye. But little matter, our light observing instruments can capture such subtle changes in radiation."

General Mopu nodded in confusion. He was completely convinced and learned a lot. Being able to embrace Huge Industrial Monster's advanced technological thigh is simply the belief he cultivated in his past life.

"Haha ~ the super calculation has already given the estimated reserves."

General Mopu didn't ask to know how many there are, especially when he saw the corner of Ye's mouth was full of smiles, and it seemed that he was very satisfied with the detection results. It's good to be satisfied... General Mopu heaved a sigh of relief. If Ye Qing wasn't satisfied, why is his face so full of smiles?

"Hehe~ wait for me here, I'm going to the mountain to collect more samples."

Ye Qing's smile grew stronger.

### **Chapter 687: Samples deep underground.**

If you want to establish yourself firmly in Nigeria, you can only have eternal power.

.....

At first, General Mopu was worried the Huge Industrial Monster could not withstand the hungry wolves of European and American countries after Sotu Rainforest will reveal its secrets and after they will find out its secrets, but now, after he had found out that the Huge Industrial Monster is actually just a juggernaut with fangs made of harder-than-diamond alloy. Whether they are hungry or not hungry wolves, their teeth cannot be harder than this alloy.

From the Razor off-road vehicle, the metal expert jumped out holding a huge metal box and gave Ye Qing a special lightweight protective suit and an independent power supply liquid air bottle to wear, and tall and strong Monster laborers each held a spotlight to show the tiny stones in front of them.

Ye Qing held a radiation detector and walked in the middle of the monster team. As for the monsters, they don't take radiation seriously here at all. Radiation may seem harmless to these monsters.

But radiation is everywhere. There are radiations in natural stones, and the rays of the universe carry radiations and even the human body itself has radiations. Of course, this radiation dose is very, very low and will not cause any harm to the human body.

Radiation below 2 milli-sieverts is classified as safe ~ the sievert is used as a unit of radioactivity dose ~, and managing in an environment over 6 milli-sieverts during the year generally affects material workers

radioactive. Their working environment must be checked regularly, and the person himself must undergo regular medical examinations.

However, the radiation here has reached 600 milli-sieverts. At this dose, harmful damage to human tissues will be observed in medicine. The closer Ye Qing got to the cave, the higher the intensity of the radiation, like a thermometer in the desert the earlier the day dawns the higher the temperature rises. Fortunately, he was wearing a radiation protection suit, so he is unafraid of being affected in the least.

At the same time, he also discovered this situation. Where the radiation intensity is high, the plant leaves are more vivid, and the nameless dwarf tree at the cave entrance, as if rubbed with jade powder, was so emerald green that Ye Qing was surprised and praised.

Upon entering the cave, the radiation detector in his hand immediately issued a rapid alarm sound "beep ~ beep ~", which means that the radiation intensity has exceeded 2000 milli-sieverts.

It was 2.374 sieverts.

If Ye Qing stays here for half an hour without protection, he will suffer from fatigue, vomiting, temporary hair loss, and a decrease in red blood cells. In severe cases, bone density decreases, internal bleeding and various diseases will be induced. The longer the time spent in this place, the greater the risk of death from cancer.

Of course, Uranium ore and monazite themselves are radioactive and cannot reach this intensity.

.....

The radiation half-life of uranium is hundreds of millions of years. The radioactive minerals in the cave have been exposed to the air for quite some time and overtime; of course, the radiation will exceed the norm.

.....

After walking around a corner, the cave space suddenly opened up. It seemed to be an underground room. The landscape in front of him also made him forget to breathe. At the end of the cave, it was like a carved crystal egg. Clusters of green minerals to stunning gemstones swarmed the stone walls. Like carefully cut by a jeweler, they are polygonal diamonds that reflected dazzling turquoise under bright light. Among them, monazite and copper-uranium mica each accounted for half. The supercomputer could analyze the approximate mineral content based on the radiation intensity and the outline of the mountain range. According to the estimate of supercomputers, this mountain range with the strongest radiation alone contains two ore veins, 50-65 thousand tons of monazite, and raw ore reserves of copper mica and Uranium.

If 100 tons of Monazite Ore can yield one ton of Purified Metal Dysprosium, and if Ye Qing can extract 30 tons of Metal Dysprosium from the mountain in front of him every year, which will be used to produce Shi Lei vehicles, he can produce 300,000 vehicles each year.

Facing these world-class automakers, the annual output of 300,000 Shi Lei cars may be less than one-tenth of their annual output. But remember the Sotu rainforest is surrounded by a whole mountain range, and the mountain that Ye Qing climbed is just one of the hundreds of mountains. With this

continuous mountain range, the Huge Industrial Monster no longer has to worry about the scarcity of Metallic Dysprosium.

"Let's start collecting samples." Ye Qing glanced at the radiation detection instrument which was stable at 2.45 sieverts, then looked at the Master Metal Expert next to him who was unaffected at all.

"Understood, boss," the Master Metal Expert walked to the end of the cave and put a suitcase-sized metal box that was in his hand on the floor.

Sampling must be taken in depth. The ore exposed in the cave has been in contact with the air for too long, the radiation value has become inaccurate, and the internal rare metal composition has lost its sensitivity as sample material.

The Master Metal Expert opened the box, took a folding tripod and opened it, adjusted the height of the three support angles according to the built-in spirit level so that the platform was parallel to the ground, and took a bunch of gear that outsiders can't name from inside the box. A hand drill powered by the full version of the plasma battery with sufficient power was also removed from the metal box. The Master Metal Expert marked the locations of the tripod legs and drilled through the hard rock then drove expansion bolts into the hard rock.

The bolts assembled with the legs of the triangular support provided high strength and stability. The Master Metal Expert continued pulling out three sets of gas cylinder-shaped parts from the huge metal box for assembly.

Two minutes later, one of the objects in the metal box was taken out, and there was a strange-looking metal object on the tripod platform. Ye Qing nodded then followed the two monsters to the corner, staring at the sampling device through the sealed lead glass mask.

"Puchi~"

The gas cylinder device on the triangular platform automatically opened the valve, and then a roll-up metal tube with a carbide spout in front was slowly lowered from the middle of the platform to the ground. The high-pressure powder mist of three different colors was mixed and sprayed from the hose nozzle. After 0.1 second, electronic sparks erupted, completely igniting the powder mist mixed with pure oxygen.

Extraordinary powder mist means extraordinary flame. His appearance made the originally glowing hole brighter in an instant. It was so bright it was impossible to look at it directly with the naked eye, and the whole hole was as if a small sun was stuffed into it, and the hard rocks, in front of this jet of flames, became more fragile than the sand dunes.

At the moment of contact with the flame, the rock with a melting point of about 1,000 degrees was immediately melted into high-temperature magma, and then blown by the airflow of the molten circular pool with a large bowl on the floor. As the metal tube that could circumvent it slowly descended to the ground, the whole hole resounded with a terrifying burning sound "huchi~huchi~".

It was the high-temperature thermite reaction; Ye Qing learned this trick from this group of tech thieves.

After two minutes, the fuel stored in several high-pressure cylinders was emptied. On the rocky ground, there was also a bowl-sized lava channel with a depth of several tens of meters. The smoke rose here

and the radiation was incredible. If Ye Qing took off the independent support mask, he is guaranteed not to be able to hold out for ten seconds, and if General Mopu was there, he would be wide-eyed and scream.

Ye Qing always paid attention to the radiation intensity on the detection instrument. His airtight protective suit could only withstand a radiation dose of up to 4 sieverts. After the index is closed, Ye Qing will immediately evacuate. Fortunately, the radiation only reached 3 sieverts, and the equipment on the tripod also automatically retracted the metal nozzle, allowing the Master Metal Experts to use tools to collect mineral samples deep underground.

The monazite mineral, the size of a sugar cube and shinier than an emerald, was included in a box of lead samples by Master Metal Experts.

"Stand back, stand back!"

Ye Qing waved his hand; he didn't even need the tripod equipment anymore.

### **Chapter 688: The Benevolent Factory Owner.**

In the town of Anute, the monsters left behind have completed the construction of the first batch of equipment, among these constructions, there was a small test laboratory, and among the equipment urgently taken by the cargo plane to Nigeria, there was an easy-to-assemble mini foundry.

The two Types I Mechanical Colossus that General Mopu spent a lot of money to buy were also recruited by Ye Qing, and they were slightly modified and reserved for mining.

Two mini smelters, equipped with ore crushing equipment, a small chemical reaction boiler, a small magnetic separator, flotation machine, etc., were built using Mechanical Colossus Type I as a moving element, this industrial equipment has no technical difficulty being manufactured using the tools of the Huge Industrial Monster.

The demand for Metallic Dysprosium in the Huge Industrial Monster Co., Ltd. was too urgent. Just two days after Ye Qing went to Nigeria for a business trip, the Metallic Dysprosium that had accumulated in the factory ran out. On another day, the plant will be faced with the dilemma of no available Dysprosium Metallic. So now, relying on these two sets of equipment, the Huge Industrial Monster can feel a little comfortable, even if a little.

Ye Qing planned to put copper-uranium-mica ores aside for the time being and only talk about uranium purification after the arrival of the battleship Lord Duan equipped with more powerful mining and smelting equipment. Of course, these two mini-smelters only have the capacity to process ten tons of coarse rare earth ore per day.

Ye Qing considered buying a cargo plane to transport all these coarse ore powders by air for further processing and purification.

Until midnight, the convoy that headed for the Sotu rainforest went back and forth. Finally, Ye Qing took a cold shower and washed off the sweat that had escaped from his body while he was wearing a radiation protection suit, then took the ore sample to the mini-laboratory. What is said to be a mini-laboratory actually looked more like a small container.

Of course, it was a premium container. The box was filled with an insulating layer and equipped with a temperature and humidity control system. The use of space inside had reached its limits and even a scanning electric microscope and an atomic absorption spectrometer were packed into a few square meters of space.

A Master Metal Expert sat in the lab, Ye Qing waited for more than half an hour, then got the test report of the ore sample, this sample contained seventeen elements. The report showed samples taken from the mountain range by Ye Qing and his team contained a total of nine rare metal elements, as well as other elements; Cerium, Strontium, Neodymium, Samarium, Gadolinium, Dysprosium...

Like Uranium ore, the content of special metal elements in the rare earth ore exceeded 1% each, which already meant high-grade rich ore, and the report details showed the percentage of the element content in sample content.

Phosphate content 65.2%.

It is the ore body that makes up monazite, just as iron ore is mostly stone. Of course, this substance is more useful than stone and can be transformed into chemical raw materials, but as the name suggests, its value is very low.

The content of Cerium Trioxide is 0.32%.

This rare metal is very interesting, after chemical reduction to reduce the metal to Cerium, it can burn with dazzling sparks when slightly bent. But the content is too small to be worth mining.

The metal content is 0.97%.

It is also an interesting rare metal, worth 800 Yuan per kilogram of it, which must be placed in mineral oil for storage. Because in the air, its half-life is less than twenty hours, and eventually it turns into a fragile green waste.

The content of Neodymium metal is 0.41%.

This... is another hard metal that should be kept in an airtight container. In contact with air, it oxidizes and blackens quickly, loses its activity, and is highly flammable.

The characteristics of these rare metals are also the reason why the Huge Industrial Monster asked the mining department to increase the amount of Dysprosium Metallic mining, but the mining department was slow to issue an approval.

To extract Dysprosium Metallic, it is necessary to extract other rare elements at the same time, but under the condition of stable market supply, how do deal with these rare and extremely difficult metals to store?

The other rare metals were very difficult to characterize as it is very difficult to serve a princess. I don't know if it's because of the intention of the Master Metal Expert who didn't pay much attention to them or if Metallic Dysprosium was the target mineral this time, which has to be introduced on a whole sheet of a separate paper.

Ye Qing had to turn to the next page to find the Dysprosium Metallic introduction. And after reading the characteristics of early metals, Ye Qing took a deep breath and turned the report to the second page.



Dysprosium Metallic, density 8.55 g/cm<sup>3</sup>, single metal density, representing 1.53% of the samples collected. With his heart beating rapidly, Ye Qing gradually calmed down and breathed a sigh of relief. 1.53%, which shows that monazite has a very high mining value. For 100 tons of monazite ores, at least 1.5 tons of Dysprosium Metallic can be extracted with a purity of 99.99.

Other rare metals are not worth separating at this time.

Not wanting to rest, Ye Qing immediately asked the Master Metal Expert to drive the two Mini Foundries and put the two Mechanical Colossus Type I, rented from General Mopu, to the edge of the Sotu Rainforest.

"Mr. Ye, this... what is this?" General Mopu, who was next to Ye Qing and was waiting for the news. His scientific values were completely overturned, and he quickly adjusted his mentality. Now, whenever he sees a product presented by the Huge Industrial Monster, he subconsciously labels it as "amazing" in his mind.

For example, the two strange machines that passed in front of him looked a bit like the drilling rig that General Mopu had seen on television, but they were several times smaller, only twenty square meters, and their structures were complex especially with this platform.

"Simple mineral processing plant," Ye Qing smiled in a relaxed mood and said: "General Mopu, I have to disturb you for now. Send someone to patrol the outskirts of the Sotu Rainforest and don't let enter unrelated persons."

"And don't let your people go near the mountains. There is radiation everywhere, and staying there for a long time will cause great damage to their organisms. In addition, these two small factories have to consume 2,000 liters of diesel oil every day for the production of the electricity, and you must send someone to bring them."

"Don't worry, leave this task to me," General Mopu beat his chest with his fist, then with an envious look, he dismissed the two factories which were "not simple at all".

.....

As the fiery red sun rose over the tawny desert, accompanying the birth of a new day in Anute, the new day was still hot and the whole Anute area was still the same. The women would take their children under the trees, and the men would hang out together, either complaining that life is messed up everywhere or figuring out where to go today to earn some extra money.

But near the Sotu Rainforest, a completely different change has taken place. Two strange mini-factories have settled here, and two strange metal devices have climbed the mountains. At the same time, several vans rushed into the villages near the rainforest.

Soldiers in pickup trucks warned them in earnest tones that they would be unallowed near the Sotu rainforest in the future. There will be military vehicles patrolling for 24 hours. If anyone dares to violate the rules established by General Mopu, he will be beaten violently and his legs cut off. Some elderly villagers dared to ask: "If the rainy season is delayed, what will we do if we don't have enough food for ourselves and our animals?"

"In the future, a factory will be built there. The benevolent owner of the factory will give you twenty dollars worth of food per head per month. Are you still worried about starvation?"

Most of the villagers did not understand what a dollar was. The soldiers threw a bulging bag of barley straight from the car and said it was twenty-dollar food. Seeing the yellow-orange whole-grain food, all the eyes of the villagers almost jumped for joy. God is above, that sack of fragrant barley can't be eaten by a strong-aged man in a month, let alone old people and children?

Doesn't that mean... that in the future you won't be able to do anything and just eat and play every day?

The nearest rainforest village of Sotu was dozens of kilometers away. The more than 200 Aborigines of this village have been asked to collectively move 15 kilometers away.

Faced with General Mopu's orders, no one in the village dared to disobey. Originally they thought they would destroy their homes and ask them to leave from there, and the hard days of life in the desert awaited them. Unexpectedly, these soldiers told them that the benevolent owner of the factory would pay each relocated inhabitant an indemnity of one thousand dollars. And starting today, each person will be subsidized with a bag of barley every month.

What are a thousand dollars and what is compensation?

They don't know what it means, but a bag of barley, they really do.

It was the best delicacy that can only be tasted at important parties. Bake it into a cake and add chopped plump ants or meaty scorpions, it was a day only the gods can enjoy.

### **Chapter 689: Return journey.**

In the whole village, the only things of value were the metal knives and gemstone accessories worn by the women. As for houses built of thatch and mud, they can be thrown under the temptation of fragrant barley. As for the thousand dollars, after determining their specific value, the natives abandoned their homes in ecstasy, singing, and dancing, and ran to a happy new world.

The rainforest of Sotu was completely emptied within a 15-kilometer radius, and the original village became the temporary residence of these military policemen, and they kept patrolling in vans for 24 hours with a 10-kilometer limit.

After choosing a location at the edge of a mountain cave near the desert, the two mini-factories were set up. Each mini-factory sitting on a giant frame of a Mechanical Colossus Type I had slowly lowered four hydraulic support columns to stabilize itself, and at the same time, the big diesel engine used as mobile power had begun to generate electricity to supply the mini-factory.

The Mechanical Colossus Type I, which was originally powered by a gasoline-electric hybrid, had now acted as an electric power source without any upgrades.

Of the five monsters that came this time in Ye Qing's company, four were left behind by him. Now they operated by remote the two Mechanical Colossus Type I, and constantly digging rocks and widening the opening of the hole according to the progress of the work. They weren't mining! The main force of real mining had other men. They were just digging a shelter for themselves.

At 9 a.m. local time, Ye Qing said goodbye to General Mopu and declined his escort offer, ready to leave for the country.

If another investor had opened the mine, General Mopu would have had to send two pick-ups from his army and the police to escort him. As for President Ye Qing, General Mopu felt that the firepower of his Mercedes Benz alone would be enough to annihilate any scheming person harboring ghosts.

The Mercedes-Benz G 65 without the two all-terrain vehicles that were rented had not taken the direction of the airport opposite but first took a detour towards the rainforest of Sotu.

Inside the cool Mercedes-Benz G 65, Ye Qing sat as the co-driver and chatted with Tianjin the domestic electric crystal through the front screen.

"Boss, I have already created the automatic patrol program you want. I will transfer it to your car computer, and it will be updated automatically later."

"You, how about adding a wireless network module to the vulture?" Ye Qing looked at a file over 30MB received on the central monitor screen, shrugged, and said: "Using the satellite network to transmit data via satellite network, we only need to install multiple high-power wireless network transmitters in the mountains and use the satellite network to transmit data. The wireless bridges can realize point-to-point interconnection, and we can monitor the entire rainforest of Sotu in real-time from Shanghai."

"I think it's better to use high-frequency radio," this time, Tianjin's image was reflected on the transparent screen. Far away in the city of Shanghai, he moved his long ears: "Using a wireless network link, the signal coding and modulation are in the format created by others, and it is easy to be interfered with."

"Okay, follow your plan."

"By the way, boss, you are away these two days. I updated the system program of the Shi Lei car across the country. In addition to launching the off-car payment program, I also opened the introduction of the remote driving member function."

"Is the software test complete?"

"I ran the server for a whole day and simulated all possible technical problems," Tianjin scratched his translucent ear and said with a little embarrassment: "However, on our official website Shi Lei Section automotive, not everyone was optimistic about this feature. Maybe it's because we haven't enabled this feature yet, and people don't know much about it."

"The less pessimistic we are, the more feelings we can have that we can become a blockbuster and be at the forefront of technological concepts," Ye Qing pulled a corner of his mouth: "Has the media commented on the function we have present?"

"There are two media, but both are euphemistically fanciful..."

"Well, you go to the vulture works first. I go to the mini-factory now," now it's Ye Qing's turn to be embarrassed about this remote driving function, but he had good feelings about the success of this distance driving like what happened with the Guardian Robot.

In order to complete this inspiration, Tianjin and the technical team overcame the technical problems that arose for two months. Now that this inspiration has finally succeeded, the outside world is not optimistic about it, which made Ye Qing very depressed. There were only ten seconds left for Ye Qing to be depressed. When the Mercedes-Benz goes around a large rock at the foot of the mountain, two ultra-mini ore-smelting plants will appear in front of its eyes. They will look a lot like land drilling rigs but smaller, and they will look very small and interesting no matter what angle he looks at them from.

An arrogant vulture was parked on the small robotic arm of the mini-factory. Sensing the appearance of a stranger, the vulture immediately turned its head and stared at it. This vulture was a condor reconnaissance plane. Ye Qing asked Tianjin to write the automatic patrol program specially designed for him.

In the coming days, Ye Qing will continue to launch other similar reconnaissance aircraft. Equipped with high-charge plasma batteries, they can fly for four hours nonstop on a single charge. Both claws are their chargers, and when the charge drops to 30%, they'll automatically return home, grab the stealth roost, and recharge the batteries.

In the future, they will spread throughout the Sotu Rainforest, faithfully inspecting every moving creature around the mining area.

"Boss, I saw you from the vulture's sight," Inside the mini-factory, the Master Metal Expert reported over the radio.

"Have you checked the surrounding area?"

"I checked it carefully. At the moment, there is no shadow of anyone within ten kilometers."

"Check it again, and I'll release the 'minor'."

"Yes~ Boss."

With the voice of Master Metal Expert, the vulture scout plane perched on the factory immediately spread its wings and soared high, disappearing into the sky between a few twists. Ten minutes later, the condor came back flapping its wings. Ye Qing took a look at the radiation detector around him, now the radiation value around the car is still within the safety line.

Opening the car door, Ye Qing stood in the open space in front of the car. With a wave of his right hand, a thick white fog appeared in front of him out of nowhere with a height of three stories, and when the white fog cleared, a terrifying monster with curved horns on his head, red eyes blood, and a dragon's head, dressed in black horned armor and a long triangular bone spur on his back, appeared in front of the car.

The Mercedes-Benz G 65, which has always been labeled as a metal beast, can only reach its strong hind legs when it comes to it.

This is the real main strength of early-stage mining, and the two type of Mechanical Colossus Type I will only play a supporting role. Now the two Mechanical Colossus Type I were working hard to expand the mine area so that the Angry Miner could settle in the mine and dig more minerals deep in the mountains.

Ye Qing stretched out his hand, and the fierce and Angry Miner immediately lowered his head so that Ye Qing could touch the tip of his nose.

"Come on, it's up to you at first."

"Ang~" The Angry Miner let out a roar in response, then with a few bounces he dashed to the left, and halfway up the mountain, he slammed the Mechanical Colossus Type I that had chiseled the mine for him and slammed it into the ground, and then he crushed in the mine hole.

"Boom~Boom~Boom~"

Each time the Angry Miner's head hit the cave wall, a large piece of gravel fell from the hole, and at the same time, the Angry Miner's body also drilled forward. Ye Qing covered his ears and watched the angry miner smash the boulders into small pieces of gravel like a loaf and burrow into the mine until his silhouette disappeared.

Now, let's leave that to the monsters for now.

Ye Qing raised his eyebrows, got back in the car, and headed for the Nigeria capital airport.

After staying here for two days, Ye Qing felt he was going to be disconnected from modern society. Here there was no cell phone signal, and even General Mopu could only be contacted by satellite phone.

#### **Chapter 690: Controversy over new functions.**

There is not the atmosphere of a modern city here. Fortunately, Ye Qing leaves. The weapons were distributed in batches to the monsters that remained in the mini-factory and the Mercedes-Benz G 65 was sent back to China, and only after sitting in the Peregrine Falcon again did Ye Qing finally understand what modern life means.

There are warm beds, comfortable and clean toilets, unlimited food, television, and Internet, that's modern life. Sitting in his exclusive seat, Ye Qing was finally able to connect his cell phone to the Peregrine Falcon's high-speed wireless network via the satellite network.

Although there is also a satellite network in the car, this is a special network directly connected to the car's operating system. The satellite phone is a very ordinary old-fashioned phone and WeChat cannot be installed.

After two days without the internet, Ye Qing can finally let go of a life where she has nothing to do with cell phones.

The moment the phone was connected to the Internet, Ye Qing found that it suddenly entered frenzy mode, and various app notification messages, emails, WeChat, Weibo, etc. rang non-stop.

Unnecessary news was deleted first; Ye Qing turned on the seat massage mode, and first comfortably watched the Shi Lei car news.

Tianjin announced in the morning that the Shi Lei car's system program has been updated. This upgrade represented another science and technology innovation and breakthrough from Huge Industrial Monster. But to be honest, Ye Qing wasn't sure if this breakthrough could make a world-famous joke or news.

Off-car payment is acceptable, which is a relatively uncontroversial technology.

For remote driving, even though it was done by Google, Ye Qing's first reaction was that Google's brain was shaking. So, now that the Huge Industrial Monster is engaged, others will understandably have similar doubts, and the controversy is huge.

Remote driving and assisted or autonomous driving of the car are two concepts.

Assisted driving and autonomous driving, Drive only at high altitudes. In urban areas, it will only cause serious traffic jams, because it lacks the complex calculation and intelligent appreciation of the vehicle's environment.

Remote driving is different.

About Ye Qing's idea, it can completely support the operation of the whole vehicle, allowing the driver or passenger to arrive at their destination safely in any state.

At first, it will take over the user's car remotely by a driver specially hired by the Huge Industrial Monster, which is equivalent to a remote driver. The technical team led by Tianjin will process the data collected during driving, and when the database is perfected, the real era of remote driving will come.

The driver is the server.

It seems ridiculous and unreliable. However, this plan has been carefully considered by the technical team, and at least it is technically feasible.

However, Ye Qing searched for news and found there seem to be a lot of controversies about this function on the Internet, and most of them are on the opposite side of the Huge Industrial Monster.

[Remote driving, the Huge Industrial Monster opens the era of smart car 2.0?]

When refreshing the webpage, Ye Qing appeared on the Baidu page news feed, and suddenly a new article was posted.

The article is taken from the famous China Guoke Technology Network, which is an authoritative technology website. Even the editors and the audience inside have a higher professional level than on other websites.

In this news, Xiao Zhou, a well-known editor, said: Cars are our most important means of transportation, and the number of cars is also an important indicator to measure the economic level of people's livelihood in a country. Since the beginning of 2010, the Chinese automobile industry has been growing more and more rapidly. Today, almost all low-end models are monopolized by domestic manufacturers. Domestic manufacturers love curved cars and focus on cost-effectiveness, allowing users to buy cars with the most comprehensive functions with the least amount of money.

Anyone who has driven a car knows there is a huge gap in driving experience between a car with only basic functions and a car with various assisted driving functions. Take my example. I drive a Volvo 90 Zhizun Edition. This car has a lot of functions, so many that I feel it's kind of fun when I drive.

Now, if I switch to manual transmission again, I can guarantee I can't even start well, let alone run down the road.

But just last week, my friend bought a Shi Lei and I had the pleasure of experimenting with it. I must say the Shi Lei car has renewed all my knowledge about cars, and driving Shi Lei can no longer be described as a pleasure.

It's addictive. According to my friend, he wants to drive this car like he's going to buy a pack of cigarettes.

I am happy China has a company like the Huge Industrial Monster, which has breathed new life into our domestic auto industry. Just yesterday, Huge Industrial Monster updated the program system of the Shi Lei car. In addition to launching a very exciting out-of-car payment function, it also solemnly introduced a remote driving history function for users.

To be honest, I was surprised by the introduction of this feature.

The first is its price; it must first be registered as a member user. Then charge by mileage, 0.5 Yuan per kilometer in the urban area, and free. I admit the price is much cheaper than a taxi. But my colleagues and I had a heated discussion for a long time, and I was unsure, what is this function for?

Drivers drive it to drink, and then sit in the co-driver to activate the remote drive feature?

I think traffic police comrades will feel their IQ has been insulted. Even if it can pass DOT approval is a serious matter.

Besides the unrealistic drunk driving, who else would use it?

In the end, a colleague who does not know how to drive revealed the main purpose of this function. It's for people who can't drive. Imagine if this functionality could actually be implemented. Then our parents, who can't drive, our wives and children who can't drive, can't drag you around to be a driver when we go to a certain place. Sit in the car and let the remote control take them where they want.

I admit this feature is really old. But technically, we agree this is not currently possible.

For remote driving, according to the Huge Industrial Monster, professional drivers will be hired at the beginning and advanced computers with learning capability will collect driving data. When the conditions are met, the pilot becomes a supercomputer.

But we can't put the calculation in the car; we can only rely on the 4G wireless signal to link the vehicle and the remote driving center.

How to solve network lag here?

Vehicle road condition information should be transmitted through video collection. The faster the car, the higher the risk due to delay, and we must pray that the 4G network will not be abandoned. But even so, when vehicles pass through tunnels and overpasses, the signal is likely to be temporarily interrupted. I checked the information, and by now, various cities have nearly reached signal coverage of underground car parks. However, many small tunnels are unequipped with signal relay equipment due to cost.

Also, if there is a car accident during remote driving, who is responsible?

At the end of the article, Xiao Zhou's editor added: I'm here to sincerely make some suggestions to the Huge Industrial Monster. Shi Lei is enough to shine. The remote driving function is a technological monument in the automotive field. I'm really looking forward to this feature and am very excited.

But right now, my colleagues and I agree that current technology is not up to the job of enabling remote driving.