

Monster Factory

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Chapter 91: You deserve a promotion

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

It was a building completely covered in glass, to the point that everyone who saw it could not help but praise it.

The 6 big, grey letters of Industrial and Commercial Bank of China at the side of the building, took all the spotlight.

This was on Broad Prefecture Avenue, the location for Zhongyun's Industrial and Commercial Bank of China's main branch.

DouDou's dad, Bai Chengan, entered the building every time with a hesitant heart.

He was only a nobody from Zhongyun's 133 branch locations, who climbed up the corporate ladders from a front desk clerk to a client manger after possessing an overwhelming amount of qualifications.

Every year when it came to the end of the year performance meeting, Bai Chengan was always filed with the batch that were labeled to have poor workmanship, and received the smallest annual bonuses.

Having been criticized long enough, Bai Chengan had began to harbour an indescribable 'respect' towards this place.

Bai Chengan tried his best to come here. Today he forced himself to come and find his old branch manager, now public general manager Wang Zhen.

Because his baby girl told him that one of her friends wanted to buy the pressure press and electric furnace that he mentioned before.

Bai Chengan was almost scared shitless by his daughter's speech.

That was a several floor tall pressure press, and a 50 ton electric furnace, added together, they were 20 plus million. They weren't treadmills and gas powered stoves for the kitchen.

So was this buy all talk?

The public manager at headquarters had already examined the market for those 2 machines when that factory went bankrupt. Yet the result from that examination even had him shiver, the same machines put up for sale on the internet didn't even have one potential buyer.....

A savage situation like this had the manager straight up lose interest in putting them up on the internet.

Now a miracle, the buyer of those 2 super expensive pieces of equipment, wanted to see, inspect, discuss, and pay as soon as possible.

If the buyer was his own friend, then Bai Chengan would definitely head to the general manager, and sell him this giant favour.

But the problem now was this buyer was his baby girl's friend, and furthermore, his baby girl DouDou was.....

Opening and closing with Big brother Ye.

Holy shit, who's this?

Bai Chengan, without getting clear answers, definitely will not have the end of it.

However when he actually got the answers, even more questions popped up.

From DouDou's words, this friend was very young, very polite, very smart, very promising, very strong, had a very good demeanor.....

Bai Chengan couldn't hear any more of it. DouDou basically made him sound like those elegant main characters from those old novels, which don't exist in real life at all.

Bai Chengan straight up asked what her relation with him was. Was he her boyfriend?

DouDou stutteringly said that they were just friends.....

Or maybe besties!

Bai Chengan chose to believe his daughter's response for the moment. She's had 1 more year of university left before her graduation. Finding her love now, being her parent, he naturally need to support her 100%.

Hence on that point, there was no need for DouDou to lie to him.

Then if he was not her boyfriend.....

Bai Chengan somewhat guessed DouDou's thoughts, she admired this Big brother Ye a lot, and this Big brother Ye of hers, might actually possess some of those attributes.

It was just that the two have known each other for only a short period of time, hence they were only "friends" at the moment.

Bai Chengan suddenly felt some invisible pressure that was really big and heavy. That kind of feeling was just like having raised a treasured flower for 20 some years, then having it completely stolen by some complete idiot.

If it really got there, then Bai Chengan could only accept it.

Alright.....

As soon as he got home after work last night, and DouDou asked if he knew anyone in the steel industry, Bai Chengan already had some ominous feeling.

Of course Bai Chengan didn't think too much about it, but due to his love for his daughter, Bai Chengan still heard out the whole story, and still came to the same conclusion. However DouDou still asked if he could ask his friends and manager, as this friend was really in need of steel.

His daughter's needs were his needs.

For his daughter, Bai Chengan really called his previous branch manager, who was now the public general manager at the main branch office.

The public general manager saw through every single deal that was made with the industry, so finding this previous manager naturally solved his daughter's problems.

Bai Chengan's thoughts were quite simple. If he were actually able to find anything, then he would force himself to go over to have a nice long chat, and see if he could get a discount or something.

As for getting something for being a middleman, or stuff like commissions and what not.

Bai Chengan didn't think about them at all, his baby girl asked him for help, yet if he were to actually take anything from this, then didn't that make him an asshole of a father?

When Bai Chengan actually called over, that general manager straight up said none, then had to stay on the line and hear him complain all day about how bad the economy was, how poor the industries were doing and what not.

Bai Chengan could only hear all those complains out in detail while smiling.

And that's why there was the incident from DouDou saying that Big brother Ye wanted to buy those 2 expensive pieces of equipment.

When Bai Chengan entered the headquarters, the floor manager in charge looked at his credentials, happily greeted him, and let him be.

Bai Chengan pressed for the 11th floor finance department, which was commonly known as the public relations department.

His old manager was now this department's director, in charge of directing every single branch, regulating the distribution of structure funding, responsible for loan interest approval, and deciding the direction branch businesses should take for the future.

He was called Wang Zhen. He had lots of power, and every branch worker who saw him would act like a mouse when they met a cat.

Bai Chengan knew his habits, in the office in morning, and would only meet this big name clients in the afternoon.

Knocking on the manager's door, when a 'come in' reply from the inside came, Bai Chengan nervously entered the office.

Sure enough~

Manager Wang Zhen, seeing his previous subordinate, coming to him without an appointment, had him, who was already down for the past couple of days, immediately turn sour.

"Old Bai! What wind blow you over." Wang Zhen looked for a second, and went back to his own things: "Didn't I tell you about that steel thing on the phone?"

"I don't know anybody who's in the steel trading business, if your friend really needs to buy steel, then tell him to directly order them in the market!"

"Even if you come asking me to help, I still can't get you a discount."

"No no, general manager, that's not why I'm here." Bai Chengan hurriedly waved.

"Then what did you come to HQ for, you could've told me about it over the phone." Wang Zhen sorted through the documents in front of him, and didn't even bother to offer him a seat.

"Recently the economy's hit a downturn, so I also have lots of pressure on me. That steel factory loan just failed, and I'm still busy sorting through the whole mess."

“Old Bai, you have to excuse this old manager of yours, I’ve just got too much on my hands, so why don’t you.....”

Wang Zhen without any warmth, and his attitude of not give him a chance to speak, had peaked Bai Chengan’s enmity, and uncomfortability.

If it wasn’t for his daughter’s request, Bai Chengan would most definitely, happily watch him get scolded by the branch director until he became a complete turtle during the annual performance review.

Since he had to speak no matter what, then might as well as try a different approach.

“General manager since you’re this busy, then I’ll show myself out.” Bai Chengan, without any nervousness, turned around and headed for the door.

When Bai Chengan got to the door, seeing that Wang Zhen still paid him no mind, quietly said: “It’s just that there’s someone looking to buy the pressure press and electric furnace.”

Just as Bai Chengan completely shut the door, a suddenly scraping of chair on floor could be heard coming from the inside.

Bai Chengan, before even walking 2 meter, the office door was swung right open by Wang Zhen.

“Old Bai, what did you say? What did you just say?” Wang Zhen was breathing heavily, huffing and puffing, and his eyes said ‘Did I just hear that correctly?’

“Oh ~ it’s really nothing. I just have a distant friend who’s looking to buy a million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace.” Bai Chengan lightly said: “General manager, you’re this busy.....”

“Busy?” Wang Zhen immediately switched his attitude, an attitude only reserved for those big clients: “Who said I was busy, even if I am, I’ll still definitely make time for Old man Bai.”

“Quickly quickly, Old Bai, let’s continue our talks inside.” Wang Zhen with full smiles, warmly clasped Bai Chengan’s elbow: “The owner of Mingsheng clothing factory just left me 2 boxes of Xinyang Maojian. I know you like tea, so I’ve especially held onto them for you.”

“Also the results of the second quarter’s performance review should be out really soon. Old Bai, it’s not me trash talking you, but with your abilities, you really should’ve been promoted a long time ago.”

Chapter 92: Black gold credit card

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

When Ye Qing got the call from that so called general manager, he was just taking everyone from the office out for lunch at the nearby Golden Jaguar buffet.

Ever since Ye Qing raised the price of the mechanical engineered chair to 88,000, the group of young customer service girls were all cursed beyond the point of being miserable. Plus, with the just signed cooperation deal with Illusion Corporation, Ye Qing thought to bring everyone to Golden Jaguar to celebrate and relax.

During the call, Wang Zhen very fawningly asked if Owner Ye was free in the afternoon, that he would come pick him up to inspect the pressure press and electric furnace.

“Those are both newly installed pieces of equipment. So there’s definitely no problem with their quality.” Wang Zhen, being good to a fault: “I’ve already contacted the dismantling and transporting people. As long as you say yes, the equipment can arrive at your factory tomorrow.

Ye Qing replied that he had time in the afternoon, and that Wang Zhen could pick him up at the Blue Sky building downtown.

2 o’clock in the afternoon, Wang Zhen arrived in a Audi A4.

Bai Chengan also wanted tag along originally, to see who this Big brother Ye really was.

Very sadly, DouDou didn’t let him go at all, saying that if he went then he was definitely going to ask Ye Qing all those nonsense questions, and with him there, what would Big brother Ye do if he wanted to bargain?

Bai Chengan also thought so too, the Bai lastname was quite rare, so it was very very likely for the other side guess who he really was from just their greetings alone.

Then when it came time to discuss the price, that young man would definitely misunderstand a lot of the hidden things.

While on the road to the bankrupt company, Wang Zhen went poking around by asking which bank he had an account with, and if he had any interest in switching to the Industrial and Commercial Bank of China.

“I have one open with the Construction Bank. I also have an account at the ICBC, but I rarely use it.”

“Mr. Ye, if I must, for industrial businesses, we the ICBC definitely offer the best comprehensive package.” Wang Zhen using this period of free time, lobbied for his employer. Along the way, he unstoppably promoted the benefits of the ICBC to Ye

Qing. He even said 'you see our bank even has the word commerce in it; the only within the big 4'.

Seeing the lack of interest from Ye Qing, Wang Zhen didn't spend too much effort on lobbying, as the main point today was still to get rid of those two pieces of troublesome equipment.

Wang Zhen, who operated with the motto [No investment, no return], to increase Ye Qing's determination to purchase, he tactfully informed Ye Qing that if he were to successfully purchase the equipment, then he would recommend him to the branch president, who would sign and send the recommendation to headquarters, where they would formally send out the invitation to invite Ye Qing to the [ICBC AE Centurion Black Credit Card] program. [ED: Now that's a mouthful]

The Centurion credit card was one of the world's most renowned high end credit cards issued by American Express. However, everyone who was actually able to possess one were all elites of the elites, wealthiest of the wealthy.

That type of card had another name on the internet: The Unlimited Card.

Of course, that was an extreme exaggeration. No bank was literally made up of money. If they were to actually to give out no limit cards, then people would've bought the whole universe and then some. But with this card, if you were to show up in any luxury good stores, then the services you would receive would definitely match those received by those middle eastern kings and princes.

This kind of credit cards didn't take applications, they were only issued by invites to those who meet a certain threshold based off of the bank's estimate of the client's net worth and spending level.

In 2012, China Merchant Bank and American Express announced the launch of the CMB AE Centurion Platinum Card.

That type of card had an annual account fee of 18,000, and had an unlimited amount of VIP services. For example, if you wanted to go to Xu Ninggong's concert, but all the tickets were already sold out. All you needed to do was give them a call, and they would guarantee that before the concert starts, you would personally receive tickets to VIP viewing booths from the local bank's director.

Even if they had to magically make it appear, they still would do so. Don't ever doubt the power of banks.

As soon as the announcement was made, all the other banks immediately couldn't handle it. Who let the small CMB become first with this kind of thing?

Except American Express, being American, only gave 3 other banks in China the qualifications to work with them.

ICBC was the second bank to release the Centurion credit card program in China. Still the same annual fee, and didn't take applications. Rather, they only give out invites from recommendations given by local branch presidents.

Wang Zhen could be said to really have put in the capital to win over the young, wealthy business owner, moreover to get rid of this troublesome problem once and for all.

Ye Qing was naturally moved by the legendary Centurion card. The card had been heavily debated on and off on the internet for the past several years. And the conclusion was: with it, you would simply have too much face.

However. Being moved was one thing, but if the two pieces of equipment's quality or price didn't satisfy Ye Qing's standards, then Ye Qing would still not buy them.

The good thing was, what the two were worried about didn't happen at all. When they arrived at the special steels factory, the newly installed 3 piece 4 pillar pressure press immediately sucked in all of Ye Qing's attention.

Anything, when big beyond a certain point, will naturally attract everyone's attention.

This man-made industrial monster in front of them, not only did it provide the shock to the sights, it also brought the awe of technical advance and industrialization.

The 50 ton electric furnace was also the same. This huge machine didn't just come with the tube that could easily fit in 20 to 30 people at the same time, there was also the stuff above it. The even more massive mechanical arms, and the cargo container sized electric arc control system.

Having completed his inspections, Ye Qing decided to: buy buy buy!

Yesterday, buying all the steel used all the money he had. But all the orders today already brought in another 10 some million. Pay half of it up front now, then when they ship all of them tomorrow to the factory, he would pay the rest.

After much discussion, they finally agreed to the total price of 20 million. The price was exactly the same as the second hand ones offered on the market. However these two were much newer, included delivery, so in the end Ye Qing still made off with more.

When Ye Qing directly wired over half of the agreed price in one go, Wang Zhen nearly fainted due to the excitement.

Solving this troublesome problem let him not only escape the angry fires of the director, but let him receive the necessary praise for letting the bank earn all the associated fund attached to these two pieces of industrial equipment.

Bankrupt businesses weren't scary, what was scary was when the business went bankrupt and no one wanted to buy their equipment during the bank action, thus they could only be sold off as scraps and lose the bank tons of money.

Losing money and earning money was the most basic ability for any manager within a bank. Wang Zhen gave that factory a loan of 18 million at the beginning, now not only did he bring back that amount and its related interests, he also earned a little bit.

Him being able to earn a profit even with a bankrupt business, if that wasn't his profound ability speaking, then what was?

Wang Zhen guaranteed with his pride on the line, that he would put in the recommendation immediately. Within 10 days, he would personally deliver the ICBC AE Centurion card into Ye Qing's hands.

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The work efficiency of the bank was just too damn superb. In the afternoon of the next day, 30 some seriously overloaded Steyr heavy duty semi-trailers rumbled through the Dragon Creek beach. Following close behind them were four other 200 ton XCMG wheeled cranes.

The million ton pressure press and 50 ton electric furnace were all disassembled into different components, yet even one of the pressure press' hydraulic pressure cylinder still weighed over 100 tons.

That was the benefit of being close by. If it was bought from out of the province, then to avoid eating unnecessary traffic tickets, they would have to give the moving job to a large distribution business and let them slowly move the equipment's pieces with special trucks.

The four 200 ton XCMG wheeled cranes worked almost until sunset before finally clearing away all the pieces of the pressure press and the electric furnace from the semi trailers.

Ye Qing didn't let them assemble it, saying the site to situate them hadn't finished renovations yet, so just leave them in the yard.

The truck fleet having discharged their load, rumbled off to into the distance on Huanhai Avenue. When every outsider had disappeared, Ye Qing immediately organized the peons into using the I-beams to create 4 huge, 10 meter long, 2 meter thick levers.

At 1 o'clock in the morning, the barren Dragon Creek beach was as black as calligraphy ink. Four prehistoric sized raging miners, using the cover of the night, crawled out from the deep hidden base into the open surface.

They were truly malevolent, and had beyond imaginatory strength.

Chapter 93: Dismantling live

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

The four raging miners went right under the already prepared levers, which had formed a perfect hash sign with the pressure press sitting right in the middle.

Roar~

The four raging miners grabbed onto the front and back of the hash, took thumping steps like a T-Rex, and headed towards the coastal entrance of the cave.

The entrance to the cave had already been enlarged to be big enough, but the strength of the 4 raging miners was even more than enough.

The four columns of the pressure press weighed in at over a hundred tons, yet they were still carried by the raging miners into the depth of the cave without stopping. When they finally reached the end, only then did the raging miners stop and let out a bellow-like gasp.

The other 19 peons weren't well off either, after moving the nearly 20 ton pressure press counter, and the huge components of the electric furnace, they were also huffing and puffing.

Seeing the inexhaustible monsters working, Ye Qing's feeling were beyond this world as he looked down upon everyone else.

Those were his trump cards, the main reason why he will be the world's number one manufacturer.

Haha ~

Who would've ever thought that this small ass factory was actually hiding a super factory operated by real monsters?

4:40 in the morning, under the hard work of the peons and raging miners, every piece of disassembled equipment was moved into the depth of the secret base. Using the raging miners and the crude levers as a makeshift crane, the pressure press and the electric furnace were both swiftly reassembled.

As soon as the equipment was reassembled, the Monster Factory's position within the local ranking immediately sky rocketed.

Before, the factory was only ranked at 297, but it skyrocketed to 87. Industrial index also flew up to beyond 10,000, meaning 100 plus disguise uniforms were waiting to be bought.

Adding on two pieces of industrial scale equipment actually raised the factory's position within the rankings by 200 some spots.

This was one step closer to being within the top 10.

Adding on all the steel and other components prepared before, all the materials needed for the metal smelting center had been assembled. All that needed to be done now was to let the peons and master artisans, in accordance to the structure on the blueprint, modify the pressure press and the electric furnace, then use the remaining materials to make all the other necessities, and there you have a totally unique metal smelting center.

For this piece of equipment, the amount of capital invested by Ye Qing already exceeded 50 million.

The cost of manpower and others were way beyond calculating. Tens of thousands of tons, a complexity that was easily beyond those modern computer assisted smelting centers. If the wages for normal workers were used, then that would easily be at least another 50 million.

As long as it was built, then Ye Qing would finally possess the ability to compete in the heavy industrial market, and the ability to make the beyond this current world tech level's nickel titanium memory alloy.

Ahhh, he needed to get back to making money. As long as there was money to spend, only then could the underground secret base actually be built into the world's top tier super monster factory.

Harbouring those wonderful dreams of the future, Ye Qing peacefully slept until noon of the next day.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes, he saw that there were several unread messages sent by DouDou at 8 o'clock in the morning.

She told Ye Qing that, after the past couple days of training, the show director had already confirmed her abilities to host the radio show [News by your ears].

Tomorrow at 1:30 in the afternoon she would really become a real show host.

“Congratulations ~ Tomorrow I will definitely be one of your first listeners.”

Having sent the message, Ye Qing called for some delivery, and left for the downtown office.

Currently, the mechanical engineered chair had become his money tree. Furthermore, the mechanical engineered chair’s astounding abilities that out swept all other competitors became even more popular on the internet.

When Ye Qing had just got to the office, the delivery also arrived.

Sitting down in his office, Ye Qing logged onto his account to check on the sales. From last night to noon today, the mechanical engineered chairs sold another 100 some units, at this pace by tonight, that was another 10 some million in the bank.

Daily income: 10,000,000.

Holy shot, if that continued, then within 6 month, he would actually become the richest man in Zhongyun.

Hehe ~

While eating, Ye Qing went onto the internet in search of intriguing videos to watch. Currently the mechanical engineered chairs on A site really weren’t that popular, it only had several dozen videos with a few hundreds of thousands of views each.

And the most popular video of them all was actually the second top trended today, just short of exceeding the #1 «The sun’s stepmother».

The video’s poster clearly just registered, and only had one video, specifically made to show off the outstanding abilities of the mechanical engineered chairs.

The video was called «The complete set of modernized ancient massage techniques». The opening was a scene from one of those movies about ancient times, with a man lying down on the emperor’s bed completely naked, and a beautiful palace maid sitting behind him.

Of course, the palace maid was only wearing cloth for show. Her slender fingers were kneading away on the man’s back just like playing a guqin, while slowly moving down towards his waist.

This scene wasn’t from any “normal” movie, because as the massage continued, the man suddenly turned around and grabbed the maid.

As soon as it reached this critical scene, the video completely blacked out.

Curses filled the video chat right at that moment, then as the pictures came back, there it was, a mechanical engineered chair appeared in front of everyone.

Following the melody of some very old school music, the two armrests of the mechanical engineered chair started to follow the beat of the music.

Close your eyes!

Step one: Rub the Tianying point.

“*Cough cough* *cough cough*” Ye Qing who was eating nearly choked.

Trying his hardest to recover, Ye Qing learned that eating while watching videos was a definite no-no.

Sure enough, the second step immediately changed to those unhealthy, can't be spoken about movements.

The mechanical engineered chair, just like a stallion, moved to the beat of the music. Although there was no one sitting in it, just the pictures alone was more than enough to stimulate the imagination.

The chat immediately exploded, with everyone asking for links to the store.

It was just that as soon everyone saw how much one costed, the chat immediately went silent, as even if they lived off of instant noodles for the next 10 years, they still wouldn't save enough. Looks like they needed to sell a kidney for it.

Suddenly, a floating banner attracted Ye Qing's attention.

[Guys, get on Weibo quick, a famous vlogger is streaming himself dismantling the chair, and is going to explain the basics to us.]

Dismantling the chair?

All the following banners were all 666s. The audience begged to be linked and asked which vlogger was that rich.

Ye Qing was dumbstruck, who was this prodigal, to actually disassemble a 88,000 mechanical engineered chair, just to inform the public?

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Ye Qing actually wasn't afraid of people disassembling it, moreover there would definitely be a lot of people disassembling it to get a better picture of the inner workings.

Because of the chair's popularity, it would definitely attract the attention of many other massage chair and ergonomic chair makers.

The core of the mechanical engineered chair lied with its complex electric and hydraulic movement system. It had a nearly perfect design, but it didn't exceed the world's current level of technology.

Ye Qing had applied for patent protection for the chair a long time ago.

Other factories wanting to make knock offs of it was definitely a no-no, even if it was some newbie lawyer, they would still be able to easily win the case against those factories.

To be honest, even if there was no patent, Ye Qing still wasn't afraid of people copying it.

Now that the mechanical engineered chair was being sold in Tmall, if it appears anywhere else, then it was definitely going to be a knock off.

Furthermore, the extremely complex inner structure of the mechanical arms, and the admirable precision level, would definitely make all knock off factories cry helplessly.

If they wanted to copy, then most, if not all the parts, would need to be milled out by 5 axis computer guided mills.

With that kind of profit margin, if they could still keep the price to be within 88,000, then weren't they just challenging the monsters as being useless?

There would definitely be people joining on businesses that make a killing, but no one would partake in any form of losing deals.

That was a fact that had never been broken since ancient times. It was also the very confidence the mechanical engineered chair had to compete with all of its competitors.

It was just like Intel processors, their structure had already been floating around for more than 800 years. The chips had already been involved in modern day cyber warfare, but in the whole world, apart from Intel, there wasn't a second company that could produce the same quality of product at a cheaper price. [TI: Author is probably not taking AMD into account, as news of the Radeon hasn't been released when writing this.] [ED: Also /slightly/ exaggerating on the 800 year part. Intel was founded in 1968, and integrated circuits started being developed in 1949. This has been drpetro, with your daily bit of computer trivia.]

If you don't have the manufacturing abilities, even if you were given the detailed blueprint of a Gundam, all you could do is stare at it.

Then go ahead and disassemble it, the thing is theirs to begin with. Even if they were to throw it into the ocean, Ye Qing would not and could not be able to stop them.

Copying down the vlogger's name, Ye Qing exited A site and went into Weibo for a look.

Ye Qing didn't personally have a Weibo account, so after quickly registering one, he quickly found the vlogger and enter his channel.

His ID was [Mechanical Pioneer], with over 2 million followers.

His self introduction: An unemployed senior mechanical engineer!

On Weibo, he had a lot of history about mechanics, and many brand new electronics and exercise products that Ye Qing saw on the internet were completely disassembled by the guy. Moreover, they were all given a very professional, and personal review.

His latest post was a picture of an office filled with all kinds of tools with a mechanical engineered chair right in the middle.

[Subtitled live slideshow of the dismantling of the popular 88K mechanical engineered chair.]

The replies to the post increased by hundreds with each refresh.

All of the replies were telling him to hurry up, do it properly, so that others can see the mechanical structure inside.

Ye Qing actually felt some heartache for this chair. Although the chair was now theirs, it was still made by his factory through hard work.

Mechanical Pioneer clearly didn't care about the maker's feelings, as very soon a set of 5 images were posted.

The pictures were of the leather coverings and the memory foam inside being cut apart by a pair of industrial scissors.

Within the last picture was a blurb of his 'professional' opinion on the memory foam used.

'— What a disappointing design. They actually used low grade memory foam made from latex.'

'I'm already disappointed, the true name for memory foam is polyurethane foam, first created by American company DuPont, to reduce the carrying weight of astronauts.'

'Real memory foam uses the formula invented by DuPont. This formula is very safe, it's even proven by many human studies to be harmless to the human body.'

'However with this kind of latex made memory foam, not only is the rebound time of the foam itself slow, it also has a short life span. Furthermore it also possess a high probability of causing allergic reactions when coming in contact with the human body.'

'A chair that cost 88k, actually uses this kind of poor quality materials?'

'I hope the core mechanical system inside doesn't take any shortcuts with low grade materials like this.'

Chapter 94: Deliberate

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

'I hope the core mechanical system inside doesn't take any shortcuts with low grade materials like this.'

Ye Qing, who was currently watching the live slideshow show, immediately had the urge to curse the guy to hell and back.

The memory foam being bought on the internet wasn't wrong, but even if Ye Qing had the worst profit driven heart, he still wouldn't do this kind of a sham.

The profits from the mechanical engineered chair were already more than enough, if he really wanted to save such a miniscule amount of money, then Ye Qing would swap out the genuine leather, and replace it with man made leather, or the currently popular PU leather used on many ergonomic chairs.

That way, not only would he save on ton of money, he also couldn't be called a shamer.

The memory foam he bought really did use latex, and its proportion wasn't low at all.

But when memory foam includes portions of latex, it's used to increase the level of comfort felt by the human body. Although it had a slow rebound speed, its comfort level was incomparable to that of regular foam, furthermore, it also had a much longer lifetime.

The more latex used the more expensive it was; that was common knowledge.

Using a latex product that costed hundreds if not thousands to make, and saying that it was cheaper than foam, then wasn't that just calling yourself a joke?

As for allergic reactions when coming into direct contact with the human body, that's even more of a joke.

Products including latex were everywhere nowadays. Yet, who has actually died from latex allergies. Adding in the fact that the foam was completely covered in genuine leather, there was absolutely no way it could come in contact with the human body.

Ye Qing personally understood those things, but those in the audience clearly didn't.

This Mechanical Pioneer vlogger had over 2 million fans. The content posted on Weibo were all about mechanical products used in daily lifestyle, moreover, the content was all very professional.

Slowly accumulated fans, including many die hard loyalists, plus many ordinary network users would rather trust him than doubt.

Hence, as soon as that picture was set, the replies below were immediately filled with the merchant is an asshole, saying how he was taking all these cheapskate shortcuts on the 88K chair.

[Not knowing before dismantling, but what a scare this is. Great job Pioneer, many of the disassembled products before all showed how they were only about the looks, but not about the uses. Who would've thought that this product was even worse, the maker was actually begrudging against imported foam!]

[Yeah, this chair prices is already enough to cover a domestically made car, so why is the maker not using higher grade memory foam?]

[Importing in DuPont's memory foam shouldn't cost too much right? I remember my girlfriend buying a foreign memory pillow for only 400 something.]

Reviews kept on coming in one after another, but the majority of them were all questioning why the maker was only using domestic low grade foam, instead of high grade imported foam.

After 10 plus minutes passed, several picture containing no traces of the exterior, but exposing the silvery white aluminum alloy interior of the mechanical engineered chair, under his fanning, completely and utterly ignited the audience's inner rage.

The title for those pictures were — [The horrifyingly shocking welds!]

Included in the picture were 2 enlarged, high definition images of the mechanical engineered chair's aluminum alloy exterior welding spots.

Those were 2 pictures that if they were shown to the most arrogant 20 year veteran welder, then they would still admit that their skills were subpar.

However, the details provided by the Mechanical Pioneer actually increased Ye Qing's rage by another 3 levels.

The aluminum casing was to protect the complex mechanical structure inside, and to provide a smoother movement, some parts had to be welded together.

As for the mechanical structure inside, there was absolutely no welding; it was completely a composition of integrated parts.

Mechanical Pioneer's detail was such: "If the foam outside is of the poorest quality, then it still doesn't impact the user's safety. Then this mechanical engineered chair's welding manner is definitely the maker wanting to save money, and ignoring the safety concerns of the users."

"Such complex mechanical structure, the maker looking to save capital, choose to hand weld the aluminum alloy."

"Although I must admit that the maker's welding skills is superb and the result looks very beautiful, that still can't cover the truth that it is still hand welded."

Then Mechanical Pioneer uploaded another 2 pictures of an aluminum container.

But at the bottom of this container was a red circle circling out its welding marks. One of them of hand welding, and the other was machine welding.

The 2 pictures provided the clear difference between the two. The difference wasn't on the skill of the weld, but rather on the looks.

Hand welding, due to using different welding torches compared to machines, had welding marks that naturally looked different.

The chairs were hand welded by the monsters, so naturally they looked different from machine welds.

Professionals of course could tell the difference with just one look, but it was also because professionals could tell just how experienced and ahead the welders for the mechanical engineered chairs were. As for the quality of the welds, it was at least on the same level as machine welds, if not better.

If Mechanical Pioneer's profession was really a senior mechanical engineer, then there was no way that he didn't understand what kind of new technical heights those welds truly meant.

He was deliberately avoiding that point, and using the knowledge of the average layman to inform the audience of the flaws.

"We all know that hand welding, due to handshaking problems, pausing problems, and problems with the human eye sight, can create the following errors."

“Different depths of welds: some places will have thicker welds, while other will have tinner welds, thus reducing the overall strength of the material.”

“An increase in welds: hand welds can’t possibly compete with machine welding where they finish everything in one go. As such, during welding, the more pauses there are, the more damage the aluminum alloy will incur due to the excessive heating of the material.”

“Nonuniform welding speed: we all know, no matter if it’s cooking or welding, there’s always a time frame. For example, to perfectly weld some aluminum alloy, then the welding head needs to move at least 3 centimeters a second. Machines can achieve this, but manual welds will never be able to satisfy this requirement.”

“Unable to satisfy this requirement, then it’s just like in cooking, where all you have is either raw or burnt.”

“Thus the mechanical engineered chair in front of me, apart from looking good, what else does it have? Aluminum alloy is a type of soft metal, with low levels of strength and toughness. Is the maker not afraid of the mechanical engineered chair, due to it’s subpar casings, snapping and injuring the user?”

Very quickly another Weibo post, which included a video was posted.

The video is of a German made KUKA MIG automated welding machine, in operation, welding some aluminum alloy containers.

The nimble mechanical arm, with its fiery blue welding arcs, and steamy white exhaust gases, had the audience praise it’s advancedness.

Then the Mechanical Pioneer struck again: “This German made KUKA MIG automated welder only costs 5 million, the maker’s daily mechanical engineered chair sales can easily cover 2 of them.”

“The domestic ones are even cheaper. A couple hundred thousand provides choices for many different models, yet the maker of this mechanical engineered chair isn’t even willing to spend this little amount of money.”

The replies that came in were like a carpet bombing carried out by a fleet of B-52s.

This time many members of the audience were saying all the bad publicity, as they were all talking about how the maker doesn’t have a conscience, and was only caring about how much money he could make.

[Sales this high, yet still isn’t willing to buy automated welders.]

[I don’t care what this maker makes from now on, I will not buy any of it.]

[Wow, so there are this many short falls to hand welding.]

[Whomever bought this chair, there's definitely something wrong with their brains.]

The Mechanical Pioneer then posted another Weibo post saying how he lost all confidence in this mechanical engineered chair, and was going to completely rip it apart to show everyone it's shortfalls.

Witnessing up to there, Ye Qing actually breathed a sigh of relief.

The guy can seriously ignore all the pluses of the mechanical engineered chair, and only focus on those artistic level welds, and the quality of the memory foam.

Then when he finally opens up the inners of the chair, he'll naturally make a giant saga, with words the average laymen won't understand to completely rewrite the black and white.

That really wasn't difficult at all, it was especially easy for professionals to fool the average laymen.

So this was some random attention seeker, who was just telling straight up lies, to deliberately plunge the explosive sales of the mechanical engineered chairs.

Chapter 95: The search begins

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

In this world there doesn't exist love for something for no particular reason, and at the same time, hating something for no reason doesn't exist either.

The mechanical engineered chairs had already sold more than 600 units. Up to now there hasn't been a single client calling customer service to complain about product quality issues.

Rather, they were all calling to praise the superb quality of the mechanical engineered chairs, saying how the chair was equivalent to a buy brand new domestically made car, but getting a foreign made one instead.

Payments were all paid straight up, and good reviews came in like endless tidal waves.

Yet now, a vlogger who had 2 million plus fans on Weibo, and a senior mechanical engineer at that, posted on Weibo, a complete lie in a professional's eye, to deliberately attack the mechanical engineered chair.

Without profits, then how could that even be possible?

The mechanical engineered chair was super complex. Wanting to disassemble the chair meant spending massive amount of time to understand what each little part did and where they were placed, otherwise when they reassembled the chair there would definitely be problems.

This famous vlogger actually used the quickest, yet most destructive approach: the brute force method. Which meant ripping apart the foam and leather, then cutting it up into more manageable pieces.

Although this could attract more audience members, but that 88K product, just like that, was gone.

Ye Qing flipped through some of his older Weibo posts.

And found that for many expensive mechanical products, he always took the soft and gentle approach, as he clearly wanted to reassemble them after.

Only when it was those cheap disposable products, did he use the brute force method.

The price tag of a mechanical engineered chair was right there, his unordinary approach did attract viewers, but without a clear goal, then how would this be even possible?

Before most of the reviews were all on point, but this time he completely threw professionalism into the wind. If this wasn't him being biased, then what could it be?

Since it was like this, then Ye Qing was quite relieved.

Wood grows in the forest, but wind will destroy it. This was an unbroken truth passed down through the ages. [TL: Ancient proverb from the three kingdom era, basically meaning: the more distinguished you are, the more attacks you will receive from all sides.]

The mechanical engineered chair that Ye Qing created wasn't even close to being a forest, rather it was like a flying forest.

Profit driven craziness was actually very normal. Him acting like this definitely meant he took some kind of profit. This also wasn't as simple as just a single attack, rather there would definitely be more attacks coming.

He was currently breaking open the chair with brute force, so there were no live updates coming in.

The customer service girls currently also didn't have anything new to reports, but without a doubt when this Mechanical Pioneer was finished his dismantling and after another round of attacks, the customer service would definitely receive calls from doubting clients.

Ye Qing opened up Baidu search engines and searched the name Mechanical Pioneer, to see if he could get a clue of him from anywhere on the internet.

A vlogger with 2 million plus fans definitely has news articles.

The first few pages were all links to his previous Weibo contents. Ye Qing very confidently went through the searches, and finally found a piece of news on the 7th page.

[Clean power Inc. sues famous vlogger Mechanical Pioneer, on publicly humiliating its vacuum cleaner product on the internet.]

Opening up the link brought Ye Qing to a news articles from last year. This was all caused by the Mechanical Pioneer posting pictures of himself disassembling and fiercely attacking a cell phone controlled vacuum cleaner, which caused it sales to plummet massively as a result.

The manufacturer took him to court on charge of defamation, requiring him to not only publicly apologize for his previous comments, but also pay up a million yuan in compensations.

Ye Qing carefully searched for the result of the lawsuit, but it was a complete disappointment.

The case dragged on for more than half a year, ended on the grounds of possessing not enough evidence, and because the suede was a public figure, thus on the grounds of inflammatory comments, was ordered to delete his account and publicly apologize.

Lawsuits require evidence, and this Mechanical Pioneer took a very tactful approach, which was grounded on the fact that the maker had many shortfalls, thus most of the provided evidence was declared as inadmissible.

He was very resourceful, his words always centered on those obvious flaws, or purposefully ignoring the product's advantages and focusing on the faults.

The case had a completely opposite effect. Although Mechanical Pioneer publicly apologized and deleted his Weibo account, many followers who didn't know what was going on took it as the manufacturer getting mad, and using unhand tricks to force Mechanical Pioneer to submit.

What Mechanical Pioneer said wasn't wrong, did that mean he was guilty for pointing out the obvious? A faulty product, plus a maker who only knows underhand tricks. If its sales didn't plummet then there was something definitely wrong with the world.

There already existed a bunch of video channels that specifically target those just released domestic movies, yet when have you ever seen anyone target them?

After apologizing, Mechanical Pioneer's fan numbers straight up skyrocketed.

If Ye Qing really chose to take him to court, then he first needed to gather sufficient evidence, then face him in court to prove that the product in question didn't have said problems.

This option was clearly out of the question. Just the memory foam alone was problematic enough, a single sentence from him and Ye Qing would have to run off in search of better evidence.

Clean power Inc. wasn't small, at least bigger than what Ye Qing was right now. Yet they took him to court for almost a year, and only got him to apologise and delete a Weibo account.

Ye Qing naturally wouldn't make the same mistake and take him to court just out of pure rage.

Ye Qing wanted to use the more straightforward approach, to let this guy understand what it truly meant to anger the monsters.

He was called Lou Tianjun, no registered address, no real job.

Having told Xu Xiaohu to bring him the transaction record for every single purchase so far, Ye Qing went through each individual name to see if there was someone called Lou Tianjun.

The mechanical engineered chair he had, naturally was bought from Ye Qing.

If there wasn't a client with his name then that's whatever, but if there was, then Ye Qing could guarantee that he, with the Monster, would immediately find him, and teach him a deep, deep lesson.

The checking result was very disappointing. There wasn't such a person within the records, looks like he was a very careful, and very stealthy person.

Right at that time, Ye Qing got a call from Illusion Corporation's CEO Yan Zhaoge.

"We've already set up the website for you. It's set up in the commonly used forums format. Its servers are rented from Ali Data Centers due to their great hardware. I'll send you the domain name after in an email."

Ye Qing, not feeling too well, can only force a thanks.

"I've seen the incident on Weibo." Yan Zhaoge comforted: "We've also encountered him before when he attacked our products."

“Of course, the attack wasn’t as painful as this.”

“Those words are only for the average laymen. We’ve all personally witnessed the quality of the mechanical engineered chair, and I can guarantee that it’s one of the best piece of mechanical engineering I’ve ever seen. This time he definitely took money from another chair maker that wants to fan the flames.”

“I know, I’m just waiting to see who is really fanning the flames.” Ye Qing didn’t put down any promises in front of Yan Zhaoge, but he definitely wasn’t going to sit there and do nothing.

“Right now is the age of the internet. Whoever holds the publicity rights, then they have a say.” Yan Zhaoge very awkwardly gave Ye Qing a backup plan. Saying if he really couldn’t hold it, then he could take the hit, and pay him off.

“With these kind of people, they take money to speak, so naturally they can take money to shut up.”

Ye Qing said he would think about it, but no matter which method, he would sort this out immediately.

Not long after hanging up the call, Mechanical Pioneer made another post on Weibo.

This time it was a set of 40 plus pictures that clearly displayed every nook and cranny of the inner workings of the mechanical engineered chair.

The mechanical engineered chair was the flawless mechanical product of the peons and master artisan’s meticulous hard work, and an incomparable existence.

The Mechanical Pioneer was clearer than anyone else on how advanced it truly was.

However his big fat white lies, paired with lengthy paragraphs, were just like before, taking failing examples from other industries and comparing them to the Monster Factory, to deliberately attack the mechanical engineered chair.

In his words, the mechanical engineered chair apart, from being expensive, had nothing else going for it.

Furthermore, every single part used inside was domestically made. That also became one of his focal points.

In summary by him, real high end products should inevitably all be foreign made products.

Right at that moment, customer service had already begun to receive doubting calls from their clients.

Most of the callers weren't even potential buyers, but were only calling to curse at them. Saying 'you guys are money crazy', 'you're only using cheap products to fool people's money', and so on.

The only thing that made Ye Qing happy was that, apart from the few who paid but hadn't received the product yet asked for refunds, no one else who had already received the chairs asked for refunds.

There were even some existing clients who actually called to comfort the customer service girls, saying how divine the chairs were, and how they loved using it.

Just when Ye Qing was hesitating, whether or not to post a statement on the store about the precision level of the parts, and the importing price of the memory foam to clear away the doubts.

He was attracted to a particular enlarged image within the set posted by the Mechanical Pioneer.

There was a picture of a 24V 60W brushless servo motor, where the high definition picture clearly showed the logo of the brand of the motors.

And it was because of the logo that Ye Qing became nervous.

The motor's brand was called Precision Planet. A very well known brand in the country.

But the problem with the motor was that Ye Qing just received them yesterday.

This brand of motors was what Ye Qing has always used. Due to having a good reputation, and a reliable product, many merchants tried to imitate them by making knock offs.

Thus, Precision Planet, to prevent being washed out by counterfeits, employed many different types of imitation prevention techniques on their product tags.

Furthermore, those product tags would change every so often, the batch from yesterday, just so happened to have switched to the new tags.

And this guy's mechanical engineered chair just so happened to be using this new tagged servo motors.

Ye Qing recalled that there were only 6 chairs that were built with the newly arrived servo motors.

Courier at their quickest still needed a day. So having sent off everything last night, it was currently 1 pm, so most delivery drivers hadn't even started yet, thus the Mechanical Pioneer could only have received it this morning.

Now everything had become much clearer.

Ye Qing quickly entered the back end of the store, and opened up the database based on when products were shipped off.

Wanting to isolate the 6 or 7 chairs that included the new servos from all 200 plus chairs was quite easy. Because every chair had its own serial number, filtering by the serial numbers, the remaining 6 were naturally all the chairs that used the new servo motors and had been shipped.

The delivery slips for these 6 chairs were quickly found by Ye Qing.

Different distances meant different delivery times, 3 out of the 6 chairs were for clients 3000 plus kilometers away, so naturally they couldn't have received it this morning.

Ye Qing pulled up the delivery conditions for these 6 chairs, and sure enough, only one of them was signed and delivered.

Yunhe, Shanghai!

The recipient, Ma Lidong; clearly a fake name.

The municipality of Shanghai was a cosmopolitan city. It had a very very large delivery system, at the same time it was only 200 some kilometers away from Zhongyun, completely suitable for being able to receive the delivery this morning.

Ye Qing jotted down the delivery address, and immediately jumped behind the wheel of the Lagonda.

Chapter 96: Delivery!

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Backstabbers were always one of the most hated bunch within human society. This kind of people would always hide in the dark, and just like a poisonous snake, strike when they were least suspected.

Ye Qing was very pissed. When his product went on sale on the internet, one he didn't compete with any other on price, and two, he didn't step on anyone to promote his product. All he did was use the superior quality to achieve his current success.

Who wouldn't get mad if they were attacked for no apparent reason?

If he couldn't be found then it was whatever, but now that he had been found, Ye Qing under no condition would he not beat the heck out of the hate magnet.

The Lagonda, just like a nimble fish, overtook car after car, as he rushed headlong towards the Shanghai highway.

A gigantic, exquisitely carved metal sculpture, slowly appeared in front of Ye Qing.

This [Wind Tower] was one of the defining buildings that represented Zhongyun. It was also the first structure tourists would see when they entered Zhongyun.

The metal sculpture kind of looked like an artistic piece of twisted fried dough, but it also looked like a piece of a skinny cloud. Thus, no matter how you looked at it, there was just no way to link wind and it together.

It was over 50 meters tall, completely covered in a milky white, meaning its surface had been treated to reduce reflections, and to reduce its chances of causing accidents nearby with blinding lights.

When Ye Qing was passing this [Wind Tower], there were several ladder trucks surrounding it; for a thorough cleaning.

Ye Qing, having no time for sightseeing, passed the tollgates, and hit the speed limit of 140 Km/h, as he roared towards Shanghai.

The final destination had already been entered into the onboard GPS, Ye Qing, ignoring everything beside him, arrived near Huating after over 2 hours of constant speeding.

Finding a quiet, secluded parking spot nearby, Ye Qing then summoned 2 peons into the back seat of the car.

On this personal visit, Ye Qing didn't plan to be civilized at all. Since the guy wanted to pick a fight, then these 2 300 plus lb peons shall give it to him. And teach him what fear truly meant.....

The delivery address was kind of vague, 32 Huating. Ye Qing, having parked the car, and having circled around the old living district for a long time, yet still couldn't find a specific door plate with that number.

This was a Shanghai suburb, without reaching rush hour times, there generally wasn't a single soul around.

Thus as a last resort, Ye Qing very politely asked a sunbathing senior where number 32 was.

But what the senior said, Ye Qing couldn't understand at all.

Although Ye Qing had a phone number, but without a local a number and speaking the local dialect, it was practically impossible to trick him out.

Of course, there were other ways.

Ye Qing first went to a small restaurant across the street and ordered a serving of fried rice to go. Then walked to the convenience store at the intersection that had a sign that said STO delivery point.

Ye Qing taking off his watch, then acting as if he was short on time, entered the convenience store: "Sir do you know how to get to building number 32 in the alley behind you?"

"I'm a delivery boy. A client from #32 ordered some fried rice, yet I circled around multiple times but still couldn't find it, I tried calling but no one picked up."

The owner was a chubby middle aged man, who was currently watching Korean drama on his laptop. Hearing Ye Qing's question, then seeing the to go bento of food replied: "Enter the alley and count from the first door, odds on the left evens on the right."

Ye Qing smilingly thanked this sir!

Five minutes later, Ye Qing arrived in front of an old looking anti theft door. Another 5 minutes later, 2 peons in royal blue overalls showed up by the door.

Ye Qing knocked.

"Who is it?" Very quickly, an annoying voice came from inside.

"Hi, I'm a product researcher from LG here to ask you some questions about our new fully automated washing machine. After you complete the survey, we'll provide another 2 years of warranty.

Ye Qing previously saw a couple of posts on his Weibo talking about LG's automated washer.

But who cared where he got it from, let's just use it as an excuse to get in first for now.

Yet who knew, without Ye Qing spending any extra effort on persuading, as the guy was careful enough to completely cover his tracks, the door actually opened without any further question.

The mist of confusion was quickly cleared. Because the one who opened the door was a ripped male in a black tight shirt with massive tattoos covering his arms.

Within the small yard inside were 2 sandbags that were still being hit by 2 similar males.

No wonder the door opened without any further questions.

Being stared at by three pairs of eyes harbouring ill intent, Ye Qing was stunned.

Those 3 clearly didn't look like senior mechanical engineers at all. Then they would only be Lou Tianjun's temporary bodyguards.

The male was also stunned, by the deliveries on Ye Qing's hands and what researcher he said he was.

Ye Qing glanced around the yard. When he saw the familiar packaging in the corner, his face immediately flipped.

"Fk off you piece of garbage." Ye Qing very seriously cursed.

"What did you say?" This man widened his eyes, as he couldn't believe what he just heard.

"Garbage, fk, off!"

The tattooed man immediately snapped, clenching his right fist and punched right at Ye Qing's face.

His fist didn't reach his intended target at all. Rather his fist was grabbed by a clay pot sized palm that came from the doorway.

The palm had massive strength, almost inhuman strength. Yet when the peons entered his point of view, he was shell shocked.

The 2 meter tall, massively ripped peon with evil looks in his eyes had him almost cower in fear.....

With a wide grin, the peon began to expert his strength.

Immediately the tattooed man began to cringe in pain. The shocking pain, had him scream like a 5 year old girl.

Before he even had the chance to beg, he was gifted a fist right to the stomach by the peon.

As a result, the man flew up, fell onto the ground, and rolled around as if he had just been shot by a big caliber gun.

The other two fierce looking man, without knowing what was going on, were immediately turned into flipping shrimps by surprise kicks from the peons.

When Ye Qing entered the yard, the peons didn't do much except knock the wind out of those men, to the point where they couldn't even begin to beg for help.

The door on the other side of the yard was shut, thus Ye Qing gave it a knock.

Without asking, a 30ish year old, bearded man with sly looks in his eyes appeared in front of Ye Qing.

Clearly he didn't hear anything that happened in the yard, maybe it was because he believed in the 3 in the yard, thus didn't care at all.

With the peons standing behind him, Ye Qing with completely dead pan eyes stared at him: "You're Lou Tianjun?"

The 3 lying on the ground in the yard, and the steel tower like males behind Ye Qing, had Lou Tianjun scared shitless, as he tried to slam the door shut while screaming.

Sadly, it was all too late. Ye Qing grabbed his hair, and threw the box of fried rice in his left hand like a bullet right into Lou Tianjun's face.

"Here's rice asshole."

The rice exploded everywhere like firework, and what was left was Lou Tianjun's what the fk is going on expression.

Before his screams even had a chance to escape his throat, it was kicked right back down by Ye Qing.

Even without the peons helping, Ye Qing by himself was most than enough to beat the living daylights out of that backstabbing asshole.

Chapter 97: Display of real power

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Lou Tianjun was kicked right into the room and laid on the ground kicking and turning like a fish on land.

"Who..... Who the fk are you?" Even with Ye Qing blocking the only way out, Lou Tianjun was still unwilling to submit as he stared at Ye Qing with a menacing look.

Ye Qing had one of the peons go out, close the front door, and keep an eye on the 3 trash tier bodyguards.

This was a very industrialized office. All the walls were covered in grind hooks, which had all kinds of machines on them. Next to the wall was a long workbench with vice clamps, small cutters and power drills.

On the workbench was the unrecognizable skeleton of the mechanical engineered chair, while in the corner was a desktop and a high resolution camera.

“I am your worst fking nightmare.” Ye Qing dragged him off the ground and asked with bloodshot eyes: “Tell me, who’s the one paying you to attack my chairs?”

“You..... You’re the owner of the mechanical engineered chair’s manufacturer?” Lou Tianjun, still with fried rice in his hair and on his clothes, retorted: “Good, good, very good. You actually attacked me.”

“Just you wait, I’ll definitely post this on the internet, then sue you for breaking and entering my private residence.”

“Well fk you too.” Ye Qing gave him several more good hard bitch slaps: “But before that, you need to answer my questions first.”

Lou Tianjun’s face was completely swollen, but still put up a ‘try me’ attitude.

Ye Qing, without saying another word, had the peon take him to the workbench.

When Ye Qing took the power drill on the bench and pointed at him, Lou Tianjun was still putting up a fight. Sadly, the fight only lasted until the power drill was right about to touch him.

“I yield damn it, I yield!” Lou Tianjun’s fierce resistance was all for naught: “It’s Kangyuan! It’s Kangyuan who paid me 500K to attack you.”

Ye Wing turned off the drill, asked what the company did, and what was his relation with them.

“It’s a manufacturer based in Shanghai. They specialize in massage chairs and medical massage tools. They are at the top of all massage tool manufacturers within the whole country.”

Lou Tianjun completely spilled the beans as he told Ye Qing everything: “Their main sales product, the space capsule series, costs 28K each, and had some very high sales. But now that you’ve come out with your mechanical engineered chair, their sales plummeted. Many of their original buyers all opted out, saying they were going to buy the mechanical engineered chair instead.”

“Thus they found me and offered 500,000 to attack your product anyway I wanted.”

“Wow ~ You sold yourself for only 500,000.” Ye Qing having now gotten to the bottom of everything, could finally relax.

“Them paying you, means that this wasn’t the first time you’ve done something like this right?”

“So hand me a copy of this transaction, and every transaction from before.”

Lou Tianjun immediately stopped talking. Naturally he would hold onto those transaction records, but as soon as he handed them out, then his life was immediately over.

If those records were somehow to get into the hands of those product makers that he previously attacked, then those heartless capitalists would oh most definitely hire lawyers to send him away.

“Hand over the records. As long as you cooperate with me, I won’t make them public.”
Ye Qing knew what he was fearing, but towards these backstabbers, there was no need to be kind and merciful.

Lou Tianjun clenched his teeth, as if saying that he wouldn’t speak even if he killed him.

“Let me ask you one last time.”

Ye Qing in a icy cold tone, spit out: “You need to think carefully about this. Dissect your potential gains, don’t let a moment of rashness ruin you for the rest of your life.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ye Qing turned the drill on again.

Ye Qing wasn’t joking with him at all. If Lou Tianjun really kept his mouth shut, then Ye Qing definitely wasn’t against drilling a couple holes into him.

And of course ~

With this guy’s courage, Ye Qing could guarantee that before long, Lou Tianjun would spit out everything.

Ye Qing’s guess was naturally right. Although Lou Tianjun was tight lipped, but when the drill just touched his legs, even before blood could be drawn, Lou Tianjun was already yelling out his secretes like no tomorrow.

All the chat history was on the desktop, and transaction records were all on his bank account. Of course, since he wasn’t any spy, he had no need to delete all of those.

This kind of scheme to take money to attack others, he had already done a lot of, but this was the first time someone came to him offering 500,000 , so he was this savage, this barbaric when attacking the mechanical engineered chairs.

“Bro, you’ve got to forgive me!” Having spit out literally everything, Lou Tianjun was now truly a weak piece of trash: “You don’t understand, I was completely dumbstruck when I opened up the chair.”

“I have never seen such a perfect product before. Those welds, those cuts, those precise parts, were all like a dream to me.”

“That structural design can definitely get a Nobel prize.”

“You don’t understand the conflicted feelings I had when I made those posts.”

Ye Qing fiercely smacked him a couple of times more. The resounding sounds were just like cannon firing.

Holy shot, you’ve seen how perfect it is, yet you’re still willing to attack it? Then wasn’t that just asking to be smacked?

Lou Tianjun had half of his face completely swollen, as he sat there nursing it.

But the more he began, the more pissed Ye Qing was. Unable to hold back, he smacked him around a bit more.

“Hold in you screams for a bit.” Ye Qing grabbed him again: “Tell me, what is the rest of Kangyuan’s plan?”

“Spending 500,000 on you definitely wasn’t as simple as just attacking the chair.”

“The rest of the plan……” Lou Tianjun was still seeing stars, shaking his head a bit, he immediately recalled: “Yes yes yes.”

“Asking me to attack you was only their first step to destroy you.”

“The next step is even worse. I said before that your chairs had welding problems right?”

“Their next step was to ask someone to intentionally injure themselves and say that this was all caused by the mechanical engineered chair; which was also conveniently sabotaged.”

“When that time comes, all I needed to do was share the story, then use the connections I have with online news outlets to make this a bigger story than it already is.”

“And they’ll hire lawyers to sue you for compensations.”

Lou Tianjun, spilling the beans on this deadly deadly plan, already had Ye Qing trembling and sweating cold bullets.

If he didn't take the first step to come here, then when that did happen, wouldn't it be a complete disaster?

"Mother..... Fker!" Ye Qing tried really had to restrain his urge to smash Lou Tianjun into a complete paste.

"There's a good reason for them to do all of this." Lou Tianjun tried to clear away the confusion.

"They're going to release a new AI assisted massage chair, and even display it on next week's International Science and Technology Exhibition in Shanghai."

"At every exhibition there will always be a recipient for the year's most creative award. I heard that Kangyuan had great confidence in their product, but the sudden appearance of your mechanical engineered chair immediately dashed that."

"Hence their need to full out attack your product, as a company with a bad reputation has no chance of appearing at those international level exhibitions."

"You probably know that most of who appears at the International Science and Technology Exhibition are all domestic companies. Foreigners generally only show up as clients to discuss product sales. Winning the most creative award undoubtedly means quicker access to the international markets."

Ye Qing knew about the annual International Science and Technology Exhibition in Shanghai. It was just that, previously those high end product conventions were all too far away for him to reach.

Who would've thought that now his product was that strong; even able to compete for the annual creativity award straight up.

To attend to the exhibition, the requirements were not how strong or powerful your company was, rather it was whether the product you were displaying was creative or had market value.

The reward for winning the most creative award was simply massive. As not only would you win a massive grant, you would also win a massive invisible crown: the best this year in the country.

Now, Kangyuan was deliberately attacking him, to sink him into complete turtle mode on both the public and legal side.

That way, they will be able to win the most creative award with their new AI assisted massage chair much more easily.

Sure enough ~ There's no such thing as unconditional love, and unconditional hate in this world.

Kangyuan, spending that much effort to target him, naturally had a bigger target in mind.

Ye Qing felt completely fortunate for his decision. Finding someone attacking him for no apparent reason, Ye Qing already had a gut feeling that something much bigger was brewing in the background.

Without the assistance of hackers, brute force was undoubtedly the most simple and most effective method.

.....

Sitting down in front of the desktop, Ye Qing found that his Weibo was still logged in. Thus Ye Qing was contemplating whether or not to post some really disgraceful posts, or to give away tons of money, like giving away massive amount of seeds while driving a train.

That way, this asshole vlogger would definitely get banned!

But Kangyuan's deadly second step would require his Weibo to take real effect, by creating full out attacks and by borrowing Lou Tianjun's connections to draw in a massive crowd and fan the flames.

Now Lou Tianjun's everything was in his hands. When Kangyuan used the fabricated accident to attack him.....

Ye Qing already had a rough outline of how to respond.

Well since Kangyuan wanted to join the exhibition, then he would join as well.

The fists alone weren't enough to shut everyone up.

Since they were attacking him on quality, then he just has to show them what quality really was. Conveniently he could also explain to everyone on the internet.....

What real industrialization meant!

Chapter 98: Official stream

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

Ye Qing slowly dug up all the dirt Lou Tianjun kept on every customer he had before and the chat records of attacking the mechanical engineered chair, then transferred them all onto a USB stick as backup.

Ye Qing didn't touch the money Lou Tianjun took. This had Lou Tianjun's still nervous heart, relax somewhat. Money is his life, if he's still got that, then he can start all over.

Ye Qing turned around and faced Lou Tianjun: "I don't need to tell you what to do now, correct?"

"Nope nope. I'll immediately make another post, with complete professionalism to clean away the mechanical engineered chair." Lou Tianjun hated having evidence fall into the hands of others, but all he could do now was clench his teeth and bear with it.

"No need. If you were to wash yourself clean, then wouldn't that just tip Kangyuan off?" Ye Qing told him to just do nothing, when Kangyuan actually sends over the necessary information on the 'incident', then he should follow his instructions.

Lou Tianjun, just like a featherless crow, nodded with no strength.

"Remember, don't do this stupid shit again." Ye Qing patted his bruised cheek, then left.

When Ye Qing drove back to Zhongyun in the Lagonda, the first thing he did was hit the electronics market to buy 2 high definition cameras, a stand alone microphone, and a bunch of extending cables.

Then, from a nearby health equipment store, he bought a Kangyuan space capsule series massage chair.

Ye Qing had the chair directly delivered to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, while he went off for dinner before heading back.

While on the road Xu Xiaohu called to inform him of a piece of really terrible news.

From noon till now, there was 11 new orders for the mechanical engineered chairs.

Many potential clients called customer service to ask, why was the mechanical engineered chair so expensive, yet used such poor quality materials, and not yet willing to import in some foreign made automated welders.

The customer service girls were cursed pretty badly. So Ye Qing told Xu Xiaohu to tell the girls to turn off their computers and take the rest of the day off.

Having gotten back to the Dragon Creek Beach factory, Ye Qing took a deep breath and logged on to see the new state of things on the internet.

Lou Tianjun's Weibo had already stopped updating, but Ye Qing still got on the discussion forums to find many viewers using Lou Tianjun's words to further expand the damages by saying how the trashy materials in the chair would definitely make the chair break not too long after it was bought.

Furthermore, some technology websites, under the new technology section, borrowed Lou Tianjun's words to describe how the awaited mechanical engineered chair for many VR users still had a long ways to go.

Of course, when there are people protesting, there are always supporters.

Illusion's official site even made a statement, saying how they were going to cooperate with Monster Factory Inc. to develop VR specific software for clients to experience the unknown.

Furthermore, they emphasized that the mechanical engineered chair produced by the Monster Factory Inc. was the best product they had ever seen on the market, and that someone was specially targeting the chairs to destroy their brand.

There were also real mechanical engineered chair users writing posts to explain.

Sadly, those people were just too little, as most of the replies to those posts were all saying how they were ghostwriters hired by the maker.

No one really cared about whether or not the maker of the mechanical engineered chair was truly being targeted. It wasn't like they could buy it to begin with, so they might as well as join in the fun.

In the evening, on many discussion boards, a bunch of new and very inactive accounts suddenly popped up.

They all posted, from price to quality, criticisms about the mechanical engineered chair. Most of the posters said they were actual clients who had bought the chairs. However the chairs they got basically had problems everywhere, as they'll break after trivial use, and that the maker doesn't provide any warranty at all.

The storm clouds were brewing.

In total the mechanical engineered chair had sold less than 800 units. As for where the hell the ghostwriters got the chairs, it was all probably from their dreams.

Kangyuan, being the leading player in the domestic high end massage chair sector, was completely ousted by Ye Qing's mechanical engineered chair's quality alone.

Them spending money to hire people to attack him was completely understandable.

Now with the appearance of this group that were clearly ghostwriters, very likely they were hired by other ergonomic and massage chair makers.

The wicked sales for the mechanical engineered chairs definitely hit a nerve for those guys. Now that there was someone taking the lead, and seeing the chance to enlarge the damages, they all jumped on it.

Beating the hell out of Lou Tianjun the scapegoat, although it might have felt great, the amount of actual effect it had was next to none.

Although the mechanical engineered chair was only released recently, it still caused quite the stir on all those video sites.

It was also the chair's short life that made it such a massive target, as it couldn't be like those well-known companies, with their age old reputation and massive clientele. Thus, they could ignore all defamation, as there was just no room to begin with.

Up to now, there weren't even 1000 true users of the mechanical engineered chairs.

It was a very small group. The voice they were able to make would be drowned out by all those who couldn't actually buy the chairs.

It could be said that with these ghostwriters in the mix, they successfully made the mechanical engineered chairs a hot topic of discussion on the internet for the next few days.

Ye Qing then got onto the newly set up official site for the mechanical engineered chair, and found that it had basically become the base of operations for the ghostwriters. Over 500 posts on the forums, with the majority of them being flat out lies, like how when they bought the chair, it came with all kinds of different problems.

[I just bought the chair yesterday, but who knew that today its armrests stopped moving. I asked customer service for a refund, but they said that this was the result of my improper actions, so no refunds.]

[My chair's remote control has issues. When I pressed massage, it actually started the swinging function.]

[The quality of this chair is just too poor, the leather even has a smell on it. It's definitely man made.]

[Haha ~ Come on ghostwriters, be more professional will you? Even coming up remote controls, you think this is like a race car? The mechanical engineered chair is all software controlled. Do some goddamn research will ya?]

[Pics or it's a lie. I've already posted a picture of my chair, if you morons can actually come up with a legitimate picture of a chair, then I'll stream myself eating a chair.]

The rest of the posts were all from real chair users. They also made the site their base, and began to unite as they fought off the ghostwriters.

As Ye Qing sat in front of the computer, his rage from the beginning, in the wake of the ever increasing ghostwriters, began to subside.

The bigger the crisis, the bigger the opportunity.

As long as Ye Qing was able to grab onto this opportunity, then he could turn the crisis into a great piece of advertisement.

And what Ye Qing wanted to do was to use actions to prove the lies of these ghostwriters, and to give those that started all of this a big slap on the face.

Didn't they say that the chair's quality sucked, and that hand welding was unreliable?

Then Ye Qing will use the most straightforward way, to prove to those people, what true industrial tech really meant.

Walking into the workshop, Ye Qing had the peons move two still uncovered silvery white chairs over.

The mechanical engineered chair had a square shaped aluminum base. Ye Qing had the peons secure the chair's base to another giant plate of steel with screws.

Ye Qing had the peons move this piece of steel plate into the corner of the workshop, and secure it onto the wall with screws, then hide it all behind a case.

After completing all of this, Ye Qing brought out the camera he bought on the road, and connected it from the corner all the way to the computer in the office.

Having tested the images from the high definition cameras to be crystal clear at 1080 pixels, it let Ye Qing see every detail from the silvery white chairs.

The official site set up by Illusion Corporation had many features.

Not only did the front page have advertisement slots, there was even a slot right in the center that allowed for video stream. At the same time, the servers in question from Ali Enterprise were all the high end ones with no data limits.

Ye Qing, using his admin privileges, connected the high resolution signals from the cameras to the stream on the site.

And furthermore, at the very top of the front page, left a title that was arrogant beyond doubt.

[I, the mechanical engineered chair, will show you what true industrial technology really is.]

Chapter 99: Return of the king

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

When Ye Qing clicked the update button, the wonderful page refreshed, and immediately turned into one of those streaming sites with a video window right in the middle.

There was that extremely arrogant title at the top, and a high definition stream video below.

In the wide-open window, there was, in clear detail, a giant plate of steel, with 2 unwrapped mechanical engineered chairs secured to it.

Due to angle issues, the camera had problems showing the steel case in front of the chairs. That was also the reason why the 1000 or so viewers who saw the title and the video were so perplexed.

Within the thousand ish viewers, a third of them were members of the ghostwriters, another third were people there to enjoy the debacles, and the rest were all owners of the mechanical engineered chairs.

As soon as the extremely arrogant title appeared, the sightseers and ghostwriters immediately exploded.

Those people rushed back onto the forums and cursed the maker for being so arrogant. Some even further fanned the flames by saying, 'sick, quick, let me see how you're going to wreck these ghostwriters.'

Ye Qing stared at the number of connections made to the site, and as word of Ye Qing's arrogant title and video got out, the number of people doubled every few minutes.

Seeing the more than 5000 connect viewers, Ye Qing decided to wait for more people before starting his display of power.

As the posts on the forum kept increasing, Ye Qing suddenly facepalmed for forgetting such a simple thing, and hurriedly called Illusion Corporation's Yan Zhaoge.

"Hurry, help me set up a banner comment system on my site's stream."

“Banner?” Looks like Yan Zhaoge hadn’t seen Ye Qing’s statement like title yet. Half a minute later, Yan Zhaoge’s surprised voice came over the phone: “This..... title of yours is seriously too..... arrogant.”

“How are you planning to attack?”

“Just you wait, give me 10 minutes. I’ve got the basic model of a coloured banner system here, I’ll help you set it up right away.”

Yan Zhaoge, without any comments, hung up. But as the title of the stream got around to more and more people, the amount of people connecting to the site also increased, which was leading to more people seeing Ye Qing’s extremely arrogant title.

It was just that most of the people were there to see the maker flop and burn.

There has always been the saying that bystanders don’t mind making the situation worse. The viewers all got on to their usual hangout places, and used some very exaggerated words to describe this official move by the maker of the mechanical engineered chairs.

[Haha ~ The heartless maker is preparing to make a statement, guys quick get on!]

[The maker installed 2 chairs on a steel plate and is going to tell us what true industrialization is. Everyone come and witness!]

[Maker streaming chairs, but they aren’t moving at all, guys you gotta watch this.]

[Everyone come and watch with me, what is true industrial technology. That’s right — let us watch this chair securing technology.]

On Weibo, people were none stoppingly mentioning Lou Tianjun’s Mechanical Pioneer ID, saying that the maker was going to show them what true industrial technology was, and to come watch with them.

.....

Without using 10 minutes, in under 7 minutes the first red floating banner appeared on the backend system.

[Banners complete!]

That was definitely sent by Yan Zhaoge. As soon as the banner was launched, the already 50 some thousand viewers all refreshed the page, and just like having found a new continent, crazily tried to leave behind their footprints.

[The maker is a complete moron!]

[I already can't wait for how this manufacturer is going to clear himself.]

[The garbage chairs checks out, those are definitely the chairs Mechanical Pioneer dismantled.]

[Although the chair's quality is garbage, and is super expensive, but I still need to say, who ever buys it is a retard.]

[Oh my God, this is too hilarious. Is the maker going to teach us about screws?]

[You bunch of unknowing morons. I've already witnessed the maker's true techs, haven't you guys seen how thick the maker's face is?]

[Haha ~ Hi everyone, I'm Xiaobian from the Futuristic discussion forum. I need to tell everyone a big piece of news. I am going to show this hilarious moment for more people to see.]

[666 ~ I'm going to @ all the reporters' public accounts, so that they can also join in to see how this manufacturer is going to show us what true industrial technology is with those trash tier materials.]

The banner system basically went crazy. Countless people were all laughing at how arrogant Ye Qing was being.

Streaming hung up chairs. Was this the way the maker was going to clear the trash material title for the mechanical engineered chairs?

Ye Qing, with his hands behind his neck, completely ignored those stupid ghostwriters' posts.

That's right, Ye Qing adding in the banner system on the stream was just to give those ghostwriters a place to let loose.

As long as they made an account, then they could defame however they liked in front of countless audience members. That was definitely the easiest and the most fun they've had in a long time.

Some of those defamatory comments were savage to the point that even they didn't want to look at it, but there weren't any moderators to stop them at all.

Ye Qing quietly waited on the backend for more people to connect. That way, the effects of the stream would undoubtedly be better.

Furthermore, there was still some prep work that needed to be completed by the master artisans.

The trash talk ~ was completely brought sky high with those ghostwriters and the retarded fans who actually believed the lies about the mechanical engineered chairs.

Those tiny tiny owners of the mechanical engineered chairs already decided to watch the show.

Even though they also felt very uncomfortable with the chairs just hanging off of the wall like that.

But they also couldn't wait for the manufacturer to use methods that they couldn't guess at all to prove to everyone the true ability of the mechanical engineered chairs.

They were seriously almost turned into turtles. Originally when they bought the chairs, everyone praised them for being stinking rich. But now, all those viewer who couldn't afford a chair took the Mechanical Pioneer's words as an edict, and laughed at them for being complete idiots.

10 minutes later, a master artisan ran out, to report that everything had been prepared.

And the viewer count now had already surpassed the 400,000 mark. Most of them were all from big discussion boards and from Weibo, who came here for the fun.

Those were all real stats, no bots at all.

Seeing that the influx of people had began to slow, Ye Qing stretched his fingers, banned everyone from speaking, and sent out an admin only color changing banner.

[Open your eyes, the real show is about to begin.]

Having sent the message, Ye Qing turned off the banned mode, then commanded the master artisan to go to the workshop and operate the 2 mechanical engineered chairs from outside of the camera lenses.

[Hahahaha, I'm already dieing from laughter in front of the computer.]

[This maker really doesn't care about face at all. I really want to see how you're going to wash yourself clean.]

[Those who bought the chairs are all dumbasses. These are my final words.]

Countless viewer, who had waited for almost half an hour, finally saw movement.

Ka Ka

A burst of completely mechanical joint movement sounds, penetrated through the stand alone microphone, and clearly broadcasted it into the ears of the viewers.

The crazy moving banners suddenly stopped, because the 2 mechanical engineered chairs had started to move.....

The main arm, just like a real arm, moved with a real beat.

Ka ~ KaKa ~ KaKa ~ Ka

Accompanying the movement of the main arm were the 5 fingers of the mechanical engineered chair, making nimble, lifelike movements, just like real fingers.

Stretch, curl!

The chair that was made up by pure mechanical joints right now was just like a boxer, with his hands curled up and ready for a fight.

The 400,000 plus viewers from all over the internet that gathered to watch the manufacturer make fun of themselves were all dumbstruck by this turn of events.

The 2 chairs that were secured to the steel plate, actually..... actually.....

Turned into the hands of a boxer all of a sudden. Who had ever seen this kind of never before seen transformation?

Ye Qing didn't turn off the banner chat option, but right now, the stream was completely void of banners, just like the brains of everyone watching.

The left mechanical engineered chair, suddenly swung out its 5 fingers, to perform a very standard and professional punch.

Bang!

Just when everyone was expecting it to hit nothing, a hit resonated in everyone's ears.

Furthermore the camera finally rotated, to a very standard view, to let everyone see every detail of this stream.

A sandbag!

A leather covered, 2 meter tall large sandbag, was placed right on top of a steel case.

Bang!

The right mechanical engineered chair, coming in from a curled angle, struck the large sandbag from the side.

Side uppercut!

A very standard side uppercut posture.

Due to wanting to protect the human body, the mechanical engineered chair actually had limits on how curled up the 5 fingers could be. Now Ye Qing removed the limit, letting everyone see what was true technology.

Bang! *Bang!* *Bang!*

The mechanical engineered chair completely embodied the boxer's rage. Side hook, right straight, jab, cross fist.

Every professional, nimble boxing move, when hitting the sandbag, was just like a sharp sword, ruthlessly piercing into the heart of every viewer.

The large sandbag was just like a loose leaf in the wind.

The 2 mechanical engineered chairs were just like the wind blowing the leaf.

1 minute passed, 2 minute passed, 5 minutes passed.....

The mechanical engineered chairs, just like a never tiring boxer, continued to let loose its wrath on the opponent.

Those ghostwriters that were hired by those other chair makers, those unbridled ghostwriters, right now were drenched in cold sweat, and trembling all over.

They really, really wanted to type. To use the already written dirt, to attack, to defame, to slander the mechanical engineered chairs.

It was just that their trembling hands, and the never before had nervousness, had them completely frozen. They were unable to type a single character at all.

There was only the loud *Bang!* *Bang!* from the sandbag being hit.

Every hit had the heart of every viewer jump once.

Weren't you guys completely shaming it? Saying how bad its quality was?

Didn't it have nothing good about it?

Weren't the welds on the aluminum alloy subpar? Wasn't the material weakened, and easy to snap?

Now, the 2 mechanical engineered chairs, having removed all their coverings, exposed the extremely futuristic and industrialized structure inside.

Using a way that no mechanic, no ergonomic chair manufacturer, no massage chair maker would think of, be able to, or even try to prove themselves.

To prove their quality. To prove that their dignity was not something that could be trampled on.

Not knowing for how long, but when the large sandbag in the steam started to crack and leak.

Finally.....

The first comment banner popped up.

[Mechanical Engineered Chairs, I sincerely apologise for all my wrong accusations. I was paid to talk by Mijiesi. I'll post everything about the exchange after all of this.]

This lonely comment floated on the high definition stream, just as this comment was about to fade away.

Replies of praises came in like a tsunami.

[I'm also sorry. Don't worry, I'll stream my self-slapping in a bit.]

[666, I'm completely done. This slap by the manufacturer seriously hurt.]

[My mom asked me why my face was swollen like a pig's head, I said I was bitch slapped by the mechanical engineered chairs.]

[Hahahaha ~ You bunch of idiots. Why aren't you talking now? So who was the one that called me retarded for buying the chair?]

[Louder guys, so who really is the idiot here?]

[Me!] [Me!] [Me!] [Me!] [Me!].....

[Where's that reporter Xiaobian?]

[I'm here, legs are too weak at the moment. Let me kneel for an hour first.]

[A horizon opening experience, truly an eye opening experience. In this lifetime, I'll only submit to the mechanical engineered chairs. The maker was completely right, this is what real industrial technology truly is.]

[Real industrial technology +1!]

[Need to quickly put down an order. From now on whoever says the chair is trash, I'm gonna fking bitch slap him with the chair.]

[Haha ~ order submitted!]

[88,000, even if I have to be a construction worker for the next 100 years, I'm still going to buy it.!]

[What a breath of fresh air! Haha China unite! From now on, if I find anyone say that the chairs are trash, then I'm going to send them this video.]

[Yes yes yes. I've already recorded all of this. I need to upload it onto all those big discussion boards, and see which idiot would still attack my mechanical engineered chairs.]

[Hold on guys, let me speak! It all started with that retarded Mechanical Pioneer! He was definitely paid to humiliate and shame the chairs!]

[AHH!! BURN HIM!]

Chapter 100: The horrific rainstorm

Translated by me, edited by drpetro.

On Weibo, Lou Tianjun's account was cursed to hell and back. His followers were dripping just like a rollercoaster.

The people who followed him were mostly overtime clocking workers, and white collars.

Because they had strong buying power, but had very little free time, when they bought anything, they like to see its reviews first.

Wanting the white collars to understand what the industrial index meant was already too much.

But the stream on the mechanical engineered chair's site straightforwardly told them what true quality was.

Finding out that they were swindled, naturally those white collars were angry.

Lou Tianjun also completely turtled up. Right now he didn't even have the time to delete those raging comments anymore.

The product live stream video this time also became the main focal point for many tech websites and video hosting services.

Currently it's the age where the internet can control people's knowledge. Most people nowadays look up online reviews before buying anything. Thus, due to the short amount of time since the mechanical engineered chairs had been released, it basically had a nonexistent reputation.....

Its sales would naturally plummet with someone shaming it. But now that it had proven itself, its sudden sales increase was completely normal.

It was just that, when the clock struck mid-night, the mechanical engineered chair actually sold 700 plus units; completely doubling its total sales from before.

Having too many orders to process naturally meant lining up. Waiting for 2 to 3 days was completely normal.

Right now Ye Qing was excited to the point of being completely unable to sleep. One reason was because of the rapid increase in chair sales, and the other was that the secret base, that main body of the metal smelting center, had finally been completely assembled by the raging miners and peons.

All the welding on the metal smelting center was completed by the MPCV. The modifications to the pressure press and the electric furnace were completed with the master artisans squeezing out extra time from production.

The extras required to complete the metal smelting center were basically all over the place. For example it needed four 500 kilowatt transformers, which needed to be ripped apart and linked together.

The four transformers cost more than 7 million. It's arc generator, drives, feed servo motors and such due to dimension and precision needs, Ye Qing straight up bought raw copper and made them himself.

The forging module in the metal smelting center was the modified pressure press. When that thing was completed, it was straight up taller than the original. Not only was its size huge, it could also be like CNC mills, freely switching around its workbench, to press out all shapes of metal.

The upgraded million ton pressure press, million ton free forge machine, was a must have for all industrialized nations.

It was just that when compared to those nations with free forge machines, the forging ability of the one in the metal smelting center was just like the difference between a 5 axis computer guided mill on full power versus a very normal CNC mill.

Now that the main body had been completed, it was just missing the entire control system.

After completing it, the Monster Factory would apply its one time upgrade to it, then Ye Qing would have to face his skyrocketed electricity bills.

The electric wiring also need re-adjusting, however this was as simple as handing in a form to upgrade to a 100KV line to the power supply bureau, then waiting for the installation of the wires.

Ye Qing had prepared wiring and transformers a long time ago. Nowadays, the industry's need for electricity had been on a constant drop, but what the power supply bureau loved were enterprises with high-powered industrial equipments. That way, at 1 yuan per kilowatt, the power supply bureau would use unimaginable speed to satisfy their needs.

The electric furnace was a great electricity sucker, so all Ye Qing had to do was make two of them to dupe the power supply office from raising any suspicion.

Leaving two master artisans, and two peons to install the control system, Ye Qing went back to get some much needed sleep.

The next day, the sky was completely covered in thick clouds, as if it could rain any moment.

Ye Qing brought a mechanical engineered chair as a gift and paid Li Huaxing a visit. Next week was Shanghai's International Science and Technology exhibition, Huaxing Heavy Industry would definitely be taking part in it, so Ye Qing asked him to help him get Monster Factory Inc. a spot there.

Li Huaxing directly had his secretary do stuff like signing up, but due to signing up too late, right now all the good spots had already been taken, only some remote places were still free.

The position was whatever because Ye Qing's main goal this time was to fk over Kangyuan's product display.

Yes, that's right, who cared whether or not he could get the creativity award, the main goal was to screw over all of Kangyuan's business deals.

Weren't they planning on releasing an all new AI assisted massage chair to enter foreign markets?

Then Ye Qing was going to enter the arena, and steal every single one of their deals.

When the time came, all he needed were a couple of peons to act as bodyguards, and Kangyuan would be guaranteed to be unable to say anything at all.

1:20 in the afternoon, the sky was completely black.

Entering the summer season, torrential rain for coastal cities was a common occurrence.

When it was the hottest time in July and August, high levels of evaporation from the ocean would form clouds. The clouds, due to low temperature, and high temperature range, would attract greater levels of evaporation, so at that time coastal cities would enter typhoon mitigation mode.

Although Zhongyun was close to the Yellow sea, it wasn't like the South China Sea that was in the direct path of typhoons. But basically, there would always be some giant wind storms. As for named typhoons, Ye Qing only ever remembered encountering three of them.

Right now was the middle of June, the factories at the Dragon Creek Beach were all built to withstand high wind levels, plus there was a high surrounding wall acting as a deterrent.

The arrival of typhoon meant a free to watch show of the power of mother nature.

Ye Qing, having finished lunch, directly entered his Lagonda, turned on the radio to MF 106.9, and prepared to listen to DouDou new show [News by your ears].

Since Ye Qing promised to be one of her first listeners, naturally he had to uphold his promise.

To be honest, a beautifully famous streamer friend, turned real life radio host, massively peaked Ye Qing's interest as it was just straight up rare. Thus, on her first showing, he needed to make an effort no matter what.

Time flew as he surfed the web on his cell phone while listening to the redundant ads. Half an hour later, the musical entrance for [News by your ears] sounded right on time.

Several seconds later, from the Levinson sounds system in the car, came a familiar voice.

"Good afternoon to all my wonderful listeners. Thank you for tuning into MF 106.9, I'm your host DouDou, and this is [News by your ears]."

"Today at 7 in the morning, our Vice-Mayor Wu Shunyun, who was in charge of urban health and cultural construction works, led the team responsible for improving the culture and health safety of the city on to the streets to help out the sanitation workers with keeping the city clean."

"During the campaign, Vice Mayor Wu Shunyu, without fear of getting dirty and tired, rejected the offered gloves, personally knelt down beside the road curbs and began to pick up used cigarette butts."

“At the same time during the interview, Vice Mayor Wu Shunyu encourage every government official, office worker, and citizen to partake in the citywide clean up exercise.”

.....

If it wasn't for DouDou's angel like voice, and his promise to listen, then Ye Qing would definitely have turned off the radio.

There was still at least another month before the nationwide culture and health inspection team arrived; the local government was seriously too anxious.

Lowering the sound a bit, Ye Qing continued to surf the web on his phone as he got onto the mechanical engineered chair's page to see all the new threads.

After 15 minutes of news, it was time for connecting with the audience.

Connecting with the audience was the show's only highlight, because very often the caller will only speak in the local dialect, and it was pretty funny hearing the host trying to convince the caller to speak in Mandarin.

At the same time, it was a test of the host's ability to cope, because when the callers were calling in, sometimes they would be really agitated, so it was very likely that they would step on some sensitive landmine without knowing.

The first caller was pretty funny: “OMG, I've heard almost a year of Old man Zhang saying the news, today they finally switched to a girl! Girl how old are you? Are you going to keep hosting the show?”

The second caller was very straight forward, and in the local dialect said: “Girl, can you guys not report on the cultural health thing 24/7?”

“I was riding my bike going the opposite way today, but the god damn traffic cop at that damn intersection actually booked me, took my ID card and gave me a 50 yuan ticket.”

“So what'll happen if I don't pay this 50 yuan?”

Ye Qing was listening to this 15 minutes of audience calling for the jokes. Of the 7 lucky callers today, 3 of them were complaining about getting ticketed for going the opposite direction of the lane they were in.

The cultural health thing was seriously everywhere. Wonder what'll happen if they actually book some elementary kid.

Hearing out the entire show, Ye Qing got out of the car to stretch. Having gotten used to sitting in the mechanical engineered chair, going back to sitting in the Lagonda's built-in seats, its comfort level really needed getting used to.

Or maybe making a series of mechanical engineered chairs specifically for cars was another way out.

A drop of rain hit Ye Qing's face from the sky. Just when Ye Qing raised his head, the heavy droplets, as if having let loose, all suddenly dropped down.

"Let the rain fall fiercer!" Ye Qing, with his arms wide open, yelled at the boundless sea.

"Boom!"

A strike of lightning suddenly lit the sky, and struck the edge of the sea. Then the rain got bigger and bigger, to the point where Ye Qing could only run inside and hide.

It just so happened that this major rainstorm was a great excuse to delay shipments. Ye Qing got on Tmall, saying that due to the torrential rain in the area, to prevent any potential damage, all product shipments were delayed for the next few days.

To be fair, production hadn't stopped at all, and it wasn't like it was raining knives. Ye Qing had the peons hammer a couple long and sturdy steel rods into the surrounding hills to act as lightning rods, guaranteed to be more effective than Thor's hammer.

Ye Qing sent DouDou a message on WeChat asked if she was still at the radio station.

There was a torrential downpour outside right now, did she need him to come pick her up?

DouDou quickly replied, saying 'no need Big brother Ye, I brought a rain jacket with me. By 5, the rain will probably be over.'

It was just that the storm today had held in for too long, from 2 to 5 it didn't relent at all, and it looked as if it could keep on going.

On the roof, on the ground, and in the sea, they were all literally completely covered by the storm. Visibility outside was even worse than anticipated.

Grabbing an umbrella, Ye Qing, without even messaging DouDou, drove right behind the wheel of the Lagonda.

There would definitely be difficulties getting a cab under these conditions. Add on the fact that DouDou's family doesn't own a car, Ye Qing worried that DouDou, with her paper thin face, wouldn't ask him at all, so he decided to wait for her to get off work at the radio station.

