

I CAN MEET WITH DEAD SCIENTISTS

Chapter 361 202 Inheriting the Excellent Tradition of the Chip Ban (6.4K)_3

"I confirmed with Aaron on my way here. Currently, there are only seven foreign companies with the production technology for the ring-forming and structure-forming process, and without exception, all of them are member firms of the Wassenaar Agreement."

"If nothing unexpected happens, these seven companies similarly will not provide us with the relevant production equipment."

"So, our only choice at the moment is..."

"To find domestic sources!"

"Domestic?"

Hearing this word, Tian Liangwei was at first startled, then immediately frowned:

"Xiaoxu, the ring-forming and structure-forming processes involve transition metal catalysis and annular skeleton spirocyclization reactions, which are technologies that only began to gradually popularize in 2017."

"Laboratory preparation is certainly not a problem; there are plenty of labs domestically that can achieve it."

"But to add this step to production equipment, it's going to be difficult to find a suitable manufacturer domestically..."

As an executive director of Huadun Biotech, Tian Zhigang also contributed to the company's preparation phase.

Therefore, he knows very well.

In the current domestic chemical manufacturers, there are almost no companies capable of integrating the ring-forming and structure-forming processes into the production line.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen Nutrien initially.

Indeed.

It's not that Huaxia Petrochemical and the like can't break through the technological barriers with significant R&D efforts.

But this kind of custom R&D requires not only a lot of funds but also time that Xu Yun and the others cannot afford to wait for.

According to the plan of Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing.

If they really can't find a suitable company, they can only temporarily use expensive experimental equipment as production containers to forcibly increase the output.

But in that case,

the production cost of "mantis elimination" will be raised to a terrifying figure, and whether there's a yuan profit per finished product is still uncertain.

Therefore, looking at the troubled face of Tian Liangwei, Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing exchanged a glance, and tried to persuade him earnestly:

"Professor, please think carefully again, is there any domestic enterprise capable of achieving this step?"

"It's no problem even if we pay a premium, after all, the money is going to our local enterprises."

Tian Liangwei's eyebrows remained tightly knitted, looking somewhat conflicted.

After a little over half a minute.

He still picked up the mouse and opened a website.

This website is called 'Firesmith', which is an academic BBS under the Chinese Academy of Sciences.

Users can search for some content on it, such as patents or journal progress, as well as some cutting-edge research progress.

As long as you input the relevant information on Firesmith,

content that sits between the third review and the publication phase will be prioritized for display, avoiding collisions.

In short,

website users can understand relevant information earlier than ordinary people without having to wait until the final public stage.

Then Tian Liangwei entered an 11-digit code:

984867...

The initial 98 is the industrial production code, indicating that the search content is in the industrial field rather than laboratory results.

4 is the chemical code.

8 represents non-large-scale containers.

67.... Ahem, further details would end up being reported to the precinct with my ID card...

Moments later.

Two pages of search results appeared in front of Tian Liangwei, with 10 entries per page.

These are all related to the search number, though most are marked as foreign.

Then Tian Liangwei started looking slowly.

He had looked at this search result once more than a week ago and knew the overall situation roughly.

In theory, such a niche technology would not have any big breakthroughs in such a short time, so he was relatively relaxed this time.

But soon.

When scanning through a certain column,

Tian Liangwei suddenly appeared tense.

He uttered a light murmur, leaned forward slightly, and quickly clicked on the secondary link.

A few seconds later.

He suddenly raised his head from the screen and said to Xu Yun:

"Xiaoxu, good news, a state-owned enterprise broke through with Sharpless asymmetric epoxidation production conversion last week!"

Upon hearing this.

Gu Qunqing, due to not being in the same field, was a bit confused, but Xu Yun's pupils shrunk sharply.

In the ring-forming and structure-forming processes, the most challenging processes to industrialize are mainly two.

One is transition metal catalysis.

The second is Sharpless asymmetric epoxidation.

These two processes are standard technologies that are relatively easy in the laboratory but very difficult to industrialize as technological barriers.

After all, the popularity of ring-forming technology itself is not very high, let alone such derivative technologies.

Breaking through either one represents a probability of mastering the whole set of technologies in the short term.

After snapping back to reality,

Xu Yun quickly looked at Tian Liangwei and asked:

"Professor, which factory is it?"

"Sinoma Technology? Or Lu Tai Holding?"

Tian Liangwei gently shook his head and said:

"Neither."

"Neither?"

Xu Yun was immediately taken aback:

"Then who?"

Tian Liangwei turned the screen towards him and said:

"Hanhua Mechanical Group, and the technology was submitted by their factory director, Lin Zhenhua."

.....

Note:

This embargo storyline is based on a real event, with the prototype being one of the 18 Arhats, Shenji.

They collaborated on a wave with Qida, and soon you might also see Xu Yun in his book...

One part is the ring-forming and structure-forming production process, the other part is the filling production process.

The former is high-tech, while the latter has relatively low technology.

For the latter, the filling production equipment Xu Yun and others purchased was Modu Chemical's TC708.

The total cost of the entire set of equipment is very low, with the total price of fourteen modules being just over 200,000 Huaxia Coins, along with a three-year technical warranty.

The ring-forming and structure-forming processes involve the production of 10-epoxy-3,6-heneicosadiene, including nickel acetate/sodium borohydride catalytic hydrogenation, Sharpless asymmetric epoxidation, alkyl epoxide rearrangements, and other reactions, so the equipment requirements are very high.

In the current international chemical industry.

Only the FOERDA-T632 series equipment of the Nutrien Company in Maple Country meets the requirements of Xu Yun and others.

Although there was a certain degree of price markup on Nutrien's sales at that time, a 30% markup was awkwardly situated.

Plus, currently, no domestic company has the capability or experience to produce such equipment.

Thus, earlier Xu Yun and others could only jot this down in their notebook before purchasing the equipment from the other party.

However, Xu Yun and the others did not expect that.

After deciding to expand the production line.

Gu Qunqing routinely sent an inquiry email to the other party, preparing to negotiate matters related to capacity increase.

But unexpectedly, just two hours later, the manager's email received a reply:

Nutrien Company refuses to provide production equipment anymore, including but not limited to all equipment between FOERDA-T632 to FOERDA-T646.

Below the email was a big official seal and signatures from the board of directors.

Serious-looking.jpg.

This email was undoubtedly a disastrous message for Huadun Biotech, which was just getting on track.

It indicates one thing:

If Xu Yun and others cannot find a replacement equipment manufacturer, then the daily production capacity of 'Yi Ge Lang Mie' will forever remain stagnant at the current level.

The current daily amount is 20,000 units per day, with costs calculated at ten yuan, making it a ceiling of 6 million yuan per month.

This is clearly a situation that everyone cannot accept.

Therefore, upon receiving the news.

Gu Qunqing immediately contacted Xu Yun and took him to Tian Liangwei's office to inform him of the situation.

Tian Liangwei, who has seen the world, quickly returned to his usual demeanor after initial shock, and seriously asked:

"Manager Gu, why did the other party send this email? Have you understood the reasons?"

"Without mentioning whether this violates trade laws, it at least has some logical issues, doesn't it? Who has business and doesn't do it?"

"Could it be they are trying to pressure us psychologically, preparing to raise prices?"

Upon hearing this, Gu Qunqing shook his head and took out a document:

"Academician Tian, please take a look at this."

Tian Liangwei took the document, adjusted his glasses, and started reading seriously.

A moment later.

He raised his head in some surprise, eyes slightly widened:

"Wassenaar Agreement?"

Gu Qunqing nodded, exhaled a long breath, affirming:

"That's right, the FOERDA-T632 equipment set... entered the Wassenaar Agreement list early yesterday morning."

Tian Liangwei heavily slapped the document on the table:

"The bunch of scoundrels!"

Those who like to read industrial literature should know one thing.

Every time Huaxia's industrial history is mentioned, everyone often adds a phrase 'glory mixed with blood and tears' at the beginning.

Among them, the root cause of blood and tears in Huaxia's industrial development is naturally hostility from foreign countries.

And the direct barrier leading to such past occurrences are numerous embargo regulations.

For instance, the famous Bagration.

The official name of Bagration is "Output Control Coordinating Committee," secretly established in November 1949 across the sea.

Since its headquarters is located in Paris, it is typically referred to as the "Paris Coordinating Committee."

Bagration is a product of the Cold War, an unofficial international organization formed among developed industrial countries from Europe and America in the field of international trade after World War II.

Its purpose is simple:

To restrict member nations from exporting strategic materials and high technology to socx countries.

The embargo list includes military weapons and equipment, advanced technology products, and rare materials among over ten thousand categorized products.

Due to Bagration's restrictions, many of our devices could only be researched and developed from scratch, breaking the monopoly step by step.

Among these successful breakout companies are quite a few, and most have now become the Republic's industrial dumplings. "The bunch of scoundrels!"

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Chapter 363 203 Cooperation Between 2 Huaxia Enterprises! (6.4K)

"Hanhua Group, Lin Zhenhua?"

Upon hearing this name from Tian Liangwei's mouth,

Xu Yun was momentarily taken aback.

Though he had been part of the scientific community in both lifetimes, his previous life's workplace was in Chengfei, a place with numerous exchanges with the industrial sector.

Thus, he had heard about some people or events within the industrial circle to varying extents.

Lin Zhenhua was once a soldier, and during his service, he learned a lot about industrial knowledge from an elderly professor. He returned to his hometown around '79.

After returning home, Lin Zhenhua took over his parents' position and entered the Hanhua Machinery Factory to work.

Starting as a porter, he eventually managed to grow the nearly collapsing factory into a giant group.

Later, a writer named Qi Cheng even wrote a book about him called "Industrial Dominator."

It was said to be as interesting as the "Otherworld Conquest Manual."

However, due to various reasons in his previous life,

Xu Yun, even until before his time travel, never had the chance to meet Lin Zhenhua.

While he held respect for this pioneer of Huaxia industry, he also naturally harbored a bit of curiosity.

However, the focus at hand was not Lin Zhenhua himself, so he temporarily set aside his thoughts.

He organized his thoughts and asked Tian Liangwei:

"Teacher, by the way, how did Hanhua Group suddenly make a breakthrough in Sharpless asymmetric epoxidation?"

"Let me see..."

Tian Liangwei adjusted his glasses and carefully reviewed the details of the relevant information before explaining:

"Oh, I understand now. Hanhua Group originally had a project to increase the yield of water-soluble epoxy alcohols, which involved aziridino titanium tricyclic compounds, with an amount close to three hundred million."

"Thus, under Director Lin's directive, the R&D department expanded on this technology with industrial containers in mind."

"After the technological breakthrough, Director Lin submitted this technology to the Machinery Department, entering it into the archives."

"Of course, his original intention was not to apply for a patent but to create a technical backup, so if any domestic enterprise needed it in the future, they could directly apply."

"The system at the Machinery Department is synchronized with the Sui Ren, so back and forth, the relevant reports appeared on the Sui Ren Website."

"We can only say our luck was good, last time I hadn't seen this technology before..."

As he spoke,

Tian Liangwei glanced at the screen again and muttered:

"This result was submitted on November 21st and approved on the 27th, why is it the 21st again..."

Seeing Tian Liangwei's slightly surprised expression, Xu Yun leaned over to look at the screen and asked:

"Teacher, is there anything special about this time?"

"Not exactly special..."

Tian Liangwei shook his head slowly and pointed to the screen casually:

"But what's interesting is that around November... which is last month, many projects in our country achieved breakthroughs."

"These projects varied in size, such as the non-diastereoselective synthesis of β -amino acids at Nankai or a study on wheat's new mlo mutant at the Agricultural Academy."

"Oh right, Old Zhao's discovery of Λ hyperon also happened at that time."

"It's quite rare to see achievements like these clustered together, almost as if everyone agreed to announce them at once, don't you think it's strange?"

Xu Yun was taken aback hearing this.

To be honest,

For Tian Liangwei himself, his words were mostly shared as an intriguing event with no deeper meaning.

After all, research often involves a lot of coincidences, and there have been historical instances of clustered scientific breakthroughs.

For instance, in June 2016,

In that month, our country saw a notable surge in scientific discoveries.

The first announcement was Huaxia's completion of the world's first all-solid-state terahertz imaging radar system prototype.

The next morning,

The Chinese Academy of Sciences held a press conference to announce the world's first human whole-brain connectivity map.

Three hours later,

The Ministry of Science and Technology announced the creation of the world's first real and stable reversible single-molecule electronic switch.

Two days later,

Jiao Da joined in, announcing that Professor Jia Jinfeng's team had captured the Majorana fermion, a particle physicists had hypothesized about for 80 years.

The day after that at noon,

Ke Da also joined the excitement.

Ke Da announced they successfully developed a silicon-based guided-mode quantum integrated optics chip, which was ultimately published in Nature magazine.

All these announcements occurred within four days, and the commotion back then was much more intense than now.

As for the historical abundance of breakthroughs, the fifth Solvay Conference's photo speaks volumes.

So while Tian Liangwei mentioned it, mentally, he still considered it a coincidence.

But Xu Yun was different.

Upon hearing Tian Liangwei's words, a term suddenly flashed in his mind:

National Prosperity.

National Prosperity, this thing was one of the rewards from the Northern Song Dungeon, the fourth light sphere in the sequence.

At the same time, it was, besides the mysterious formula, the only reward that Xu Yun hadn't figured out.

But on the other hand,

Judging from its literal meaning,

The term seemed to vaguely relate to fortune or luck, appearing as a buff-like enhancement, a common attribute in games.

It's just that there was no evidence... or rather instance to prove it, so Xu Yun had never been able to confirm whether his suspicion was true.

But now it seemed...

Could that so-called National Prosperity reward indeed be some form of enhancement?

And if the subject were indeed at the 'national' scale, it surely wouldn't be limited to frontline research, and some ordinary people might benefit from it too, right?

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If that's really the case.

Then I've really hit the jackpot this time...

After all, who wouldn't want to see their country grow stronger day by day?

But on the other hand.

Based on the information gathered so far.

The so-called national fortune reward is indeed valuable, but the boost brought by that '+1' is likely limited.

If nothing unexpected happens.

Its actual effect should be to ensure the success of things that are on the verge of completion, but it won't magically produce results out of thin air.

It's like a gentle spring breeze.

When the breeze blows, lightweight branches may sway slightly and drift gently in the direction.

But if the target is an ear, the effect is zero.

Therefore, if it is to become a real game-changer for national trajectory, just one +1 is clearly not enough.

Maybe +7 or +8 might be about right.

For now, its symbolic significance might be greater; it's good, but it won't bring a qualitative change.

As a result, soon.

Xu Yun took a deep breath, brought his thoughts back to reality, and focused his attention on the Hanhua Group:

"Teacher, is there a way for us to get in touch with Hanhua Group?"

"Hold on for a second."

Tian Liangwei rummaged through the drawer for a bit and soon found several postcards.

Then he opened the postcards, shook them in his hand, and said:

"Back in the day when I was evaluating national model workers, I met Director Lin once, and we've been exchanging postcards and small gifts over the years."

"How about this, I'll give him a call and see if there's a chance for us to collaborate."

"To be honest, even though Director Lin is almost 70 now, when it comes to dealing with foreign companies, he can whip out a set of military moves in no time!"

Then Tian Liangwei asked Xu Yun and Gu Qunqing to sit down first and dialed a private number.

A moment later.

A robust voice came from the other end of the phone:

"Hello, Old Tian?"

"Yes, it's me, Old Lin. What are you up to right now?"

"Nothing much, there's nothing urgent at the factory today, so I went fishing for half a day and was just about to go home."

"Fishing, huh... That's quite a relaxing activity. Hmm, why does it sound noisy on your end?"

"I'm at the market buying fish... uh, I mean, buying ingredients for grilled fish, Old Tian, let me tell you, today I caught one that's over three pounds... Hey, hey, hey, don't snatch it, that's the grass carp I spotted first!"

Tian Liangwei:

"..."

A little over a minute later.

The noisy background on the other end of the phone suddenly quieted down, and the other person said:

"Cough, cough... There was a little mishap just now. So, Old Tian, how have you been lately?"

Tian Liangwei glanced lightly at Xu Yun and deliberately said:

"To be honest, not too well."

Hearing this, the voice on the other end instantly got louder:

"What happened, something wrong at home?"

"Not at home, it's on the other side."

Tian Liangwei sighed and described to Lin Zhenhua the predicament that Huadun Biotech was facing:

"...That's roughly the situation. The equipment embargo is preventing us from increasing production, and the situation has stalled."

"Just happened to see the technical filing submitted by your company on the Fuin, so I thought of asking if we could try producing a set of cyclic-construction equipment..."

"Damn those little devils!"

After listening to the background and current situation described by Tian Liangwei, Lin Zhenhua couldn't help but curse:

"Damn, how many years has it been, and these guys are still lingering around like ghosts."

Lin Zhenhua used to work in equipment export in his earlier years, so he dealt with the Little Baka quite a bit.

Because of that.

He had witnessed many tricks used by the Neon People.

The most common of which was selling equipment at low prices and providing high-priced subsequent parts at prices even several times higher.

For instance, back when Lin Zhenhua was still a technician, Jiangnan Province's second fertilizer plant imported a set of large fertilizer equipment which included two chillers worth 210,000 US Dollars.

As it turned out, during installation.

The main shaft of one chiller was broken in an operational error and was rendered useless.

At that time, Jiangnan Light Chemical Hall confirmed that the primary responsibility was on the Huaxia side, so they didn't demand compensation from the Neon side.

Instead, after dealing with the responsible personnel, they proposed to import another main shaft from the other side.

This situation was frustrating, but actually pretty normal:

It's like when you bought a small electric scooter, and when you parked it, you fell, and the ball bearings fell out, so you had to find the seller for after-sales maintenance.

And since it's after-sales maintenance, the price should be cheaper, let alone the fact that the equipment had just been bought.

The other party replied:

It's no problem providing a main shaft, but it will cost 30,000 US Dollars.

Bear in mind.

A chiller cost just a bit over 100,000 US Dollars back then, so charging 300 US Dollars for a main shaft would already be considered high.

Later, Lin Zhenhua and others, with a mindset of spirited rivalry, mobilized their technical core forces to produce a main shaft themselves.

When the Neon representatives heard that we had made a main shaft, they immediately objected, insisting that our Axion was severely faulty and unusable.

Seeing the situation, an eighth-level worker stood up and proposed a plan:

Let's gamble life!

Gambling life meant that the Huaxia side and the Neon side each installed their shaft on a chiller, with the eighth-level workers standing by the Huaxia main shaft, and the Neon representatives by the Neon main shaft.

Then gradually increase the speed and see which one breaks first.

The initial speed of the chiller was 1000 RPM,

Later it was increased to 1500... 2000... 2500.

When Huawei raised it to 3000 RPM, the Neon representatives chickened out.

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In the end, they hung their heads and admitted there was nothing wrong with our main spindle.

A few years later.

Lin Zhenhua encountered Neon Corporation again in a bid for some large equipment in the Northeast, where their tactics were even more unscrupulous, causing Hanhua Group to fall into a similar predicament as Huadun Biotech.

That's why it's said that the industrial history of Huaxia is a tale of blood and tears because any random fragment could cure your low blood pressure.

There's a saying online that actually makes sense:

Xiaoxiba is hostile to us mainly because, historically, we were their suzerain state, and they don't want that mark.

They want to wash away that 'humiliating' history, so they removed Chinese characters from textbooks starting in 1970.

In 2005, they even tried to cover it up by changing Han City to Seoul.

This is an open 'de-Sinicization' policy, written directly in Korean textbooks.

It's quite shameless, but the hostility mainly lies on the cultural level.

But Neon is different.

They are truly enemies who left scars on Huaxia and have consistently harassed and disgusted us through various means.

For instance, it was Neon who manipulated rare earth prices to be as cheap as dirt.

Neon also stole the manufacturing techniques for high-grade Xuan paper, cloisonné, and disease-resistant silkworm technology.

Currently, Huaxia's traditional medicine export accounts for less than 3% globally, while Neon's share is as high as 90%, and it is also Neon who maligns Chinese medicine behind the scenes.

Therefore, after listening to Tian Liangwei's description.

Even with Lin Zhenhua's high degree of cultivation and poise, he couldn't help being a bit agitated.

He then took a deep breath, calmed his emotions, and said to Tian Liangwei:

"Old Tian, what is the effective volume requirement of your equipment's homogenization system?"

Tian Liangwei thought for a moment and quickly answered:

"10L."

"10L volume, industrial application of cyclization of CH₃ through transition metal catalytic directionality..."

Lin Zhenhua quickly calculated the industrialization difficulties in his mind and continued:

"How about this, Old Tian, find some time to fax me the relevant data."

"I'll organize a core team later, run through the entire process in the lab first, and then see how to convert it into an industrial production line."

"Also, if possible, it would be best to send some people from your side as well."

"After all, our factory hasn't produced Imidacloprid before, and it's better to have specialized guidance for many steps."

"Anyway, we are old acquaintances. I can't guarantee that we will definitely succeed, but as long as our Hanhua Factory produces the equipment, I, Lin Zhenhua, guarantee to supply it to you at cost price!"

"Good! Then it's settled!"

Tian Liangwei slapped the table, then cupped the phone's microphone with one hand and gave Xu Yun a knowing look.

Xu Yun immediately understood and nodded towards him.

Tian Liangwei then released his hand and continued:

"How about this, Old Lin, I'll simply send my student Xu Yun to your place."

"He is the chairman of Huadun Biotech, a 24-year-old PhD student, and the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid was developed by him. No one is more familiar with the characteristics of this thing than he is."

Lin Zhenhua had no objections to this:

"No problem, just report the number of people and flight details before coming, and I'll arrange for someone to intercept the plane then."

"Also, don't book hotels; our group has accommodations built to a four-star standard."

"The decor might not be as luxurious, but the soundproofing is great, guaranteed to give you a good night's sleep!"

After hanging up the phone.

Tian Liangwei looked at Xu Yun and said:

"Xiaoxu, Old Lin's side is settled, so quickly arrange some personnel and set off as soon as possible."

Xu Yun nodded, pondered for a moment, and said:

"Alright, I'll go prepare now, tomorrow... no, we'll head out tonight!"

The cyclization-structuralization production equipment is different from ordinary large containers; its homogenization system has an effective volume of only 10L.

The key to the craft does not lie in welding or casting but in the industrial expansion of small molecule technology.

If the technology can't be broken through, you can't produce, but once the technology is broken through, the mass production time of the equipment can be drastically reduced.

The production time for other large pressure vessels may take several months or even one or two years.

However, once there is a technological breakthrough for cyclization-structuralization equipment, a set can be smoothly produced in just a few days.

Therefore, during this period.

Every minute and second becomes extremely valuable.

After leaving the dean's office.

Xu Yun quickly contacted his assistant Tang Li and soon organized a seven-member visiting team.

The leader of the visiting team was naturally Xu Yun.

The other members were comprised of Tang Li and lab personnel such as Ren Yongcun and Zhou Peiyao.

As for Gu Qunqing, who previously went to Yangcheng with Xu Yun, she stayed at the company headquarters this time to handle some other matters.

Additionally, it's worth mentioning.

That among this group, there was an unusual person.

He is...

Old Su.

The main purposes for bringing Old Su were twofold.

Firstly, to broaden his horizons.

Nowadays, Old Su has mastered the use of chatting and payment software, and is quite adept with the health code—by 2022, having these three skills basically means you can keep up with modern life pace.

The second point is...

Hanhua Group's headquarters has now moved to Zhijiang, and the distance from headquarters to Zhenjiang is less than three hundred kilometers.

And there is a mountain in Zhenjiang, called Five Continents Mountain.

There is a small scenic spot on this mountain.

Called...

Su Song's Tomb.

.....

Because of this.

He has also witnessed many of the Neon people's methods.

Among the most common is selling equipment at low prices while providing follow-up parts at high prices, with prices even surging several dozen times.

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For example, back when Lin Zhenhua was still a technician, the second fertilizer plant in Jiangnan Province had imported a set of large fertilizer equipment, which included two 210,000 BTU ice machines.

During the installation process,

one of the ice machines' main shafts was accidentally smashed and broken, rendering it completely useless.

The Jiangnan Light Chemical Hall confirmed at that time that the primary responsibility lay with the Huaxia side, so they did not demand compensation from the Neon side.

Instead, after dealing with the responsible personnel, they expressed an intention to import another main shaft from the opposite side.

This matter was frustrating, but honestly quite normal:

It's like you bought a little electric scooter, and upon reaching the parking spot, you fell down and the steel balls fell out, so you could only go to the vendor for after-sales service.

And since it's after-sales service, the price should be a bit cheaper, not to mention that you had bought the equipment not long ago.

Then the other side replied with a message:

Providing the main shaft is no problem, but the price would be 30,000 US Dollars.

Keep in mind.

Back then, the price of one ice machine was only about a hundred thousand US Dollars, so selling the main shaft for three hundred US Dollars would have been considered high.

Later, Lin Zhenhua and others embraced the idea of striving for honor instead of bread, and the technical backbones all rallied to manufacture a main shaft.

When the Neon representative heard that we had produced a main shaft, they were unhappy and claimed that our shaft was greatly flawed and unusable.

In this situation, an eighth-level worker stood up and proposed a solution:

Let's stake our lives on it!

By "staking our lives," it meant fitting the Huaxia and Neon shafts into separate ice machines, with the eighth-level craftsman standing by the Huaxia shaft, and the Neon representative standing by their Neon shaft.

Then gradually increasing the speed to see which would fail first.

The initial speed of the ice machines was 1000 RPM,

then increased to 1500..2000...2500.

When it reached 3000 RPM on the Huawei side, the Neon representative chickened out.

Ultimately, he bowed his head and acknowledged that our main shaft was fine.

A few years later,

Lin Zhenhua encountered the Neon Corporation again in a bid for a large piece of equipment in the Northeast, where their tactics were even more underhanded, even causing Hanhua Group to fall into a situation similar to that of Huadun Biotech.

It's no wonder they say Huaxia's industrial history is a history of blood and tears; any random segment can cure your low blood pressure.

There is a saying on the internet that actually makes a lot of sense:

The hostility from Xiaoxiba mainly stems from the fact that historically we were their suzerain, and they don't want that mark.

They wanted to erase that 'humiliating' history, so from 1970 they began removing Chinese characters from textbooks, and in 2005 changed Han City to Seoul.

This was an open 'de-sinicization' policy, which is quite shameless, but the hostility mainly lies on the cultural level. Exactly for this reason.

He has also seen many of the Neon people's tactics.

One of the most common is selling equipment at a low price, then offering follow-up parts at high prices, sometimes even ten times the markup.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the plane has come to a complete stop. Please exit the cabin from the front boarding gate..."

"Please collect your checked luggage at the baggage claim area. Passengers transiting to another flight at this station, please proceed to the transfer counter in the departure lounge..."

"Thank you for choosing Eastern Airlines. See you on your next journey!"

As the airport announcement sounded.

Swoosh——

Xu Yun and his group of seven dragged their luggage out of the terminal, the wheels of the suitcase making low, rumbling sounds on the ground.

Xu Yun glanced at Tang Li, who was looking for their airport pickup ahead, and whispered to Old Su:

"Old Su, how did you find the flight? Comfortable enough?"

Old Su calmly pulled his suitcase to the outer side, getting closer to Xu Yun, and replied,

"I adapted well enough while we were airborne, but my ears couldn't quite handle the take-off and landing."

Hearing this, Xu Yun couldn't help but smile lightly.

Although in the Northern Song dungeon, Old Su had once flown on a plane piloted by Wang Bing, so he had been in the sky before.

But at that time, Xu Yun designed a very basic Boeing-2, which was slow, and barely reached an altitude of eight hundred meters.

This kind of primitive low-altitude flight is a completely different concept from modern commercial aviation.

Thus, this time Xu Yun not only bought Old Su a ticket but also deliberately chose him a window seat.

Once the plane ascended to high altitude.

Even though Old Su was a Prime Minister in his past life and lived two lives, he still couldn't avoid some loss of composure.

He was like a curious child, staring out the window from start to finish, occasionally uttering a few exclamations.

Luckily, Old Su's character was from a poor background coming out of an orphanage, and during university, he relied on financial aid for impoverished students, having little savings.

Having just graduated from university, it's quite normal that he hadn't flown before.

After all, it wasn't surprising to board a plane these days, nor was it rare to have never flown.

Thus, for Old Su's slight awkwardness, everyone just laughed it off understandingly.

Then Xu Yun paused for a moment and continued in a low voice:

"Once we reach the guesthouse, take your time to get used to the room. I've already briefed you on fetching the electricity card and such; everything else should be no different from home."

"If there's anything you aren't comfortable with, remember to let me know in time, okay?"

Old Su nodded, instinctively wanting to stroke his beard, but realizing his chin was bare, he adjusted his collar calmly and said,

"No problem."

It's nearing the end of the year now, with many Hanhua Group staff out collecting debts, but few guests to entertain.

Moreover, Xu Yun's team was introduced by Tian Liangwei as a visiting delegation, representing Ke Da.

Therefore, Lin Zhenhua generously waved his hand, arranging individual guest rooms for each team member.

As a result.

Old Su was quite comfortable—originally, Xu Yun was planning to have Hanhua arrange two standard rooms for him.

And just as Xu Yun and Old Su were chatting.

In front, Tang Li suddenly noticed something, turned her head, and pointed in a direction, saying:

"Dr. Xu, look, the person picking us up is over there!"

Xu Yun immediately stopped talking with Old Su and looked in that direction.

Sure enough.

About thirty meters to their right, a man was holding up a sign that read 'Huadun Biotech Visiting Group'.

Seeing this.

Xu Yun immediately gestured to the people behind him, saying:

"Everyone, the pickup person is up ahead, let's go over there quickly."

Then the group dragged their suitcases and approached the person, while Tang Li opened the chat interface on WeChat, showing it to him:

"Hello, are you Mr. Zhao? I'm Xiaotang, who contacted you on WeChat."

"Yes, yes, I am Zhao Haiyang."

The man quickly lowered the sign, smiling as he answered Tang Li's question, and then swiftly scanned everyone with his gaze.

Having seen the photos sent by Tang Li beforehand, he quickly identified Xu Yun among the group and proactively extended a hand, saying:

"You must be Dr. Xu? I've heard so much about you."

"I am Zhao Haiyang, the manager of a service company under Hanhua Group, responsible for your reception. If you encounter any issues during your stay with Hanhua, feel free to reach out to me."

Xu Yun extended his hand to shake his:

"Manager Zhao, you're too kind. The flight was over ten minutes late; sorry for keeping you waiting."

Zhao Haiyang waved his hand indifferently, took Xu Yun's luggage, and smiled:

"It's nothing, nothing. This is my job, receiving guests is part of my duty."

"We can't let people come from afar to discuss business with Hanhua and not even see a sign visible after exiting the airport, can we? That's not the Huaxia way of hospitality."

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, they left the terminal under Zhao Haiyang's guidance.

They went to the parking lot and got into two Mercedes-Benz V260L vehicles.

In fact, with the financial power of Hanhua Industrial Group.

Even beyond the Mercedes V260L,

they could afford a Toyota Alphard or even a Lexus LM.

But since both of those are Neon cars and Lin Zhenhua had been contending with Neon people all his life, naturally, he wasn't going to choose Neon cars.

Subsequently, in the car, Zhao Haiyang further introduced the situation of Hanhua Factory to everyone.

For example, Yong City is the second-largest city in Zhejiang Province, hosting the international hub, Yongcheng Port, with extremely convenient water transportation conditions.

Precisely because of this.

Lin Zhenhua moved Han Hua Heavy Industry's headquarters to Yong City, developing it into a renowned domestic heavy industry leader.

Currently, Hanhua Group has about 15,000 employees, about a third of Baosteel Group, and roughly on par with Wanhua Chemical.

For example, people from Lin Zhenhua's era got married very early, and now even their grandchildren are married, including the granddaughter of a female welder named Shen Jiale.

Over an hour later.

Two business cars arrived outside a massive industrial park.

Passing through the routine security checkpoint, the two cars continued straight ahead, eventually stopping around a group of research-oriented buildings.

"Dr. Xu."

After getting out of the car.

Zhao Haiyang pointed at the surrounding buildings and introduced them to him:

"This is our Han Hua Heavy Industry's R&D center. A bit further back is the group's office area. Director Lin should be... uh, Director Lin?"

As Zhao Haiyang spoke, he suddenly froze.

His gaze was fixed on a particular direction, and the rest of his words got stuck in his throat.

Xu Yun blinked, then suddenly realized something.

He turned his head to look in that direction.

And at that moment.

A few dozen meters away, an elderly man was slowly approaching with several assistants.

The elder appeared to be in his seventies, with gray hair but a full face, sharp eyes, and a vigorous spirit.

His skin exposed to the open air was darker than that of ordinary people, clearly showing he was an old hand at fishing.

Xu Yun had once seen a photo of this man in Tian Liangwei's phone album. This straight-backed little old man was none other than...

Lin Zhenhua!

Coming to his senses.

Xu Yun quickly signaled to the others and briskly walked up to meet the elder.

Standing before Lin Zhenhua.

Xu Yun stopped and respectfully bowed to him:

"Hello, Elder Lin!"

Lin Zhenhua patted his shoulder, then looked Xu Yun up and down:

"Young man, are you Old Tian's student?"

Xu Yun smiled and nodded:

"I am Xu Yun. My teacher was kind enough to take me under his wing, and I'm about to graduate soon."

"By the way, Elder Lin, why did you come out personally? Weren't we supposed to meet in your office?"

Lin Zhenhua casually waved his hand, suddenly exuding a bit of sharpness:

"I heard from Old Tian on the phone that your company is now facing attacks from both the little devils and the foreign devils, a pretty big situation."

"For those who dare to fight the devils with bayonets, even these old bones of mine must come out to greet them."

He then glanced at Old Su and others behind Xu Yun, asking:

"Xiaoxu, do you want to rest at the guest house first?"

Xu Yun was slightly taken aback but quickly understood Lin Zhenhua's intention and immediately said:

"No need, Elder Lin. Time is tight now. If it's convenient, let's head to the lab now."

Lin Zhenhua laughed heartily, patted Xu Yun's shoulder again, and signaled to the staff next to him to take the luggage.

Then he turned and pointed in a direction, saying:

"Alright, let's go to the lab first!"

Then, led by Zhao Haiyang,

the group walked straight for a few hundred meters, crossed several buildings, and finally arrived outside a single-story building.

"Everyone, this is our comprehensive research center."

Zhao Haiyang pointed to the entrance of the building, straightened his body a bit, and proudly introduced:

"This is also our group's Number One Research Center. The development of the five-leaf electric fan that laid the foundation for Han Hua Group took place here."

"Though decades have passed, the equipment of the research center has been updated iteratively, and people have changed time and again, the spirit of our predecessors has been continuously inherited."

"The country's first set of two million-ton ethylene equipment, the first million-ton hydraulic press, their practical design drawings were all produced here."

Xu Yun and others, upon hearing this, immediately showed a hint of admiration.

This practice of retaining a laboratory's 'designation' is quite common in the country.

For example, the renowned Sinopec.

The laboratory where their first oil pump was developed has also been preserved and still maintains high output.

And there's the Zhongjing Medical Laboratory in the Central District of Ke Da.

It was the first medical lab established after the Southern Relocation of the Science and Technology University, and it still exudes astonishing vitality to this day, with a Lancet paper published just last year.

Then Zhao Haiyang opened the electronic door and led everyone inside.

The Number One Research Center, although only one story, covered an area of ten thousand square meters, roughly a 100x100 specification.

After putting on the lab coats.

Lin Zhenhua replaced Zhao Haiyang's role and guided everyone into a deeper lab.

At this moment, there were seven or eight researchers busy in the lab. Seeing Lin Zhenhua and his group appear, one of the men turned to instruct the others.

Next, he quickly walked over to them and greeted Lin Zhenhua:

"Hello, President Lin."

Lin Zhenhua nodded and turned to introduce to Xu Yun:

"Xiaoxu, let me introduce. This is Yu Yuanyong, the chief engineer currently responsible for our chemical project at the plant."

"The Sharpless Asymmetric Epoxidation technology Old Tian saw on the Sui Ren Website was a breakthrough accomplished by Xiao Yu's team during the research."

Xu Yun immediately extended his hand upon hearing this:

"Hello, Researcher Yu. I'm Xu Yun. Please take care of me."

Yu Yuanyong's complexion was somewhat dark, but he was quite outgoing, cheerfully shaking Xu Yun's hand:

"Dr. Xu, I've heard a lot about you."

Xu Yun awkwardly shook his hand, a trace of confusion flashing in his eyes, not sure if he was being polite or sincere.

Although Yu Yuanyong was a science student, he had quite extensive experience and immediately noticed Xu Yun's confusion, quickly adding:

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"Professor Morton Groby, do you know him? He was my mentor when I was studying abroad. He mentioned you on the phone not long ago."

Xu Yun was slightly taken aback:

"Mr. Morton?"

After regaining his composure, his smile became a bit more sincere.

Morton Groby.

He was the reviewer chosen by Tian Liangwei back then, who helped him a lot during the Proof stage. Many of the semantics were modified with his help.

Although he had no opportunity to meet him offline, Xu Yun always had a very good impression of Morton Groby.

Thus, hearing Yu Yuanyong say this, he instantly felt a bit closer to him.

Seeing the two of them get along so quickly (?), Lin Zhenhua gave a light cough and asked:

"Yu, how's your equipment research going?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Yuanyong's expression straightened, a hint of seriousness flashing in his eyes, and he said:

"Director Lin, we've studied the data from Ke Da, and I must say, the company Nutrien does have some capability."

"We have overcome several initial hurdles, but some areas have encountered major difficulties."

"For example, IR spectra and MS spectra, at the laboratory level, achieving perfect results is nothing to speak of, anyone can do it."

"But in terms of industrial capacity, the peak value of Nutrien's equipment can reach 3.384, whereas the maximum value we simulated is only 2.992."

Upon hearing this statement.

Xu Yun also nodded seriously.

To tell the truth.

Whether it's Nutrien or Flower King.

These foreign enterprises may be annoying, but one must still pay attention to their technical strength.

Business tactics and technological levels are two different concepts. You can't completely deny everything about them just because the opponent is unlikeable.

Recognizing the gap and then bridging that gap is what we should do.

The idea of repeatedly relying on 'spiritual victory' of winning battles is actually of little significance and can sometimes even backfire.

Then Lin Zhenhua thought for a moment and said to Yu Yuanyong:

"Yu, is it possible to break through these technical barriers you mentioned in a short period?"

Yu Yuanyong was silent for a moment and then said:

"It's very difficult, the current progress is stuck on the issues of transition metal catalysis and directed cyclization."

"The former is relatively simpler, the difficulty mainly lies at the technical level, meaning it doesn't require some special equipment for auxiliary use once a breakthrough is accomplished."

"But directed cyclization... that's quite challenging as it is a situation where equipment requirements are greater than the technical difficulty."

"To apply it in production equipment, some special guiding devices are needed, but the precision of such equipment is a level we currently find very difficult to achieve."

Lin Zhenhua gave him a thoughtful look, hardware equipment is his absolute field of expertise:

"What precision is required?"

Yu Yuanyong sighed softly:

"0.004, at the minimum."

"0.004, huh..."

Lin Zhenhua's breathing paused slightly, but he quickly returned to normal.

The precision of equipment.

This is a term that is often talked about in the industrial field but also touches the core of the matter.

Nowadays, the development of ordinary CNC machines in the country is considered okay, at least to the extent that we aren't controlled by others.

Life isn't extraordinarily prosperous, but it's comfortable enough, and having a meal isn't difficult.

However, when it comes to high-end CNC machines with high precision and multi-axis linkage, Huaxia's gap with the world's top is somewhat significant.

For example, among the world's top 20 machine tool brands, not a single one is domestic.

The domestic gap in machine tools spans backwardness in CNC systems, basic materials, and other aspects.

And there are no shortcuts to overcome this backwardness; there is no overtaking on corners, only long-term investments of a lot of capital and talent can make progress.

The cause of this gap naturally lies in those sanctions, but a detailed discussion could fill a million words, so it's better not to elaborate here.

Of course.

This gap mainly refers to civilian territory and does not include military industry.

Because the investment in the military industry is cost-irrelevant and can gamble on low probabilities:

If a 1mm error is needed, I can make 10, 100.

As long as one of them has the right error, the rest can be discarded.

But not for civilian use.

In the civilian field, you need 99 out of 100 to meet the error requirement; otherwise, would you sell one for 100 times the price?

Yu Yuanyong and his team are facing just such a situation now:

The equipment precision is not enough, normal machining can't achieve it, and the only way is to make a set of molds for casting and forging.

But even making this set of molds isn't easy; great risks have to be taken.

Unless you have the luck of an Emperor of Europe, and hit it on the first try, otherwise, a set of molds can't be done without tens of millions.

Clearly.

This is a somewhat troubling deadlock.

Seeing this situation.

Lin Zhenhua pondered for a moment and then said:

"Everyone, as the saying goes, a journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step."

"So here's what I propose, let's temporarily set aside the issue of precision and strive to work out a plan for industrializing the transition metals, what do you all think?"

Xu Yun and the others exchanged glances and nodded in agreement:

"No problem."

And as everyone was starting to prepare for collaboration.

Lin Zhenhua turned aside.

As he slowly exhaled a breath, he also made a certain decision in his heart.

.....

They walked several hundred meters straight, passing through a few buildings, and finally arrived outside a single-story building.

"Everyone, this is our comprehensive research center."

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Zhao Haiyang pointed to the building entrance, slightly straightened his body, and proudly introduced:

"This is also the number one research center of our Group. The five-leaf electric fan that laid the foundation for the development of the Hanhua Group was born here."

"Now, decades have passed, the equipment in the research center has been updated and iterated, and people have changed batch after batch, but the spirit of our predecessors has been passed down."

"The country's first set of two million-ton ethylene equipment, the first million-ton water press, the operational design drawings all originated here."

Hearing this, Xu Yun and the others immediately showed a hint of respect on their faces.

This practice of retaining laboratory 'designations' is very common in China.

For example, the renowned Sinopec.

Its first laboratory to develop oil pumps has also been preserved and is still maintaining high output today.

There's also the Zhongjing Medical Laboratory in the Central District of Ke Da.

It was the first medical laboratory established after the Southern Relocation of the Science and Technology University and remains incredibly vibrant today, even producing a paper for The Lancet last year. The group walked straight for several hundred meters, passed a few buildings, and finally arrived outside a one-story building.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is our comprehensive research center."