

## M Factory 121

### Chapter 121: Fake news!

“In front of us is this year’s exhibition gallery,” explained Nippon TV Station’s Kenta Sichuan, as he walked.

He was walking backwards as he needed to face towards the walking camera, so naturally he didn’t immediately see the two steel trees at the entrance.

At this moment, all the reporters from before had already entered the gallery.

Hence, very clearly, the two trees at the door had already lost the curiosity of the reporters.

Kenta Sichuan continued to walk, and suddenly felt the microphone wires tightening. Moreover, the lense of the camera were clearly pointed somewhere beside him as it stayed there.

And on their office stream, the high definition view was fixed at the mini 800 year old aluminum titanium alloy buddhist pines by the doorway.

Within the stream, there were more than 200,000 people watching this year’s exhibition in China.

When the scene became fixed, they didn’t know what was happening. But after 2 seconds, someone drew everyone’s attention with a floating banner saying how those trees seemed to be made out of metal.

Then came a barrage of banners. They completely forgot about how ridiculous it was to use crude steel pillars to support the gallery, as their topic of discussion immediately switch to those metal trees.

“Who can tell me whether or not those trees are real? Why do they feel like they’re alive?”

“OMG ~ What realistic metal trees. I’m from Chiba University, I can guarantee that this was created from liquid pouring molds.”

“Kyoto University, I want to tell you that molds can never be created to be this complicated. This is definitely done by the newest 3D metal printing technology.”

“That’s impossible. This tree definitely has a layer of metal paint painted on it. Look at those scars on the trees will you, what kind of metal printer is capable of such complexity?”

The audience crazily sent banners to have the cameramen get closed to the trees. Sadly, the cameramen was already dumbstruck, so why would he care about the banners?

“Viewers, are you guys seeing these two metal trees?” Kenta Sichuan hurriedly reported into the microphone: “Alright I’ll admit, I’ve changed my view on the level of technology being presented this year.”

“However I can still guarantee that those several hundred pillars are still going to be the most laughable point about this exhibition.”

“That is, unless.....”

Kenta Sichuan built up for a climax.

Very quickly many people fired banners asking unless what?

“Unless ~ there’s a pretty girl dancing under every pillar.”

“Yes, yes ~”

“Makes senses. Only this way can they draw in more visitors, right?”

Seeing that most of the banners were following his beat again, Kenta Sichuan let out a sigh of relief. He came to report on this exhibition with the darkest of hearts, because only that way could he draw in the necessary viewership.

So how could he let the audience’s topic of discussion remain on the high techness of this year’s exhibition?

He stealthy reminded the cameramen to quickly follow him into the gallery to film the pillars. Only then did the cameramen wake up and correct the camera focus.

Yet when they headed straight into the massive sky work filled gallery, and were going to give this exhibition the worst ridicule they could on how technically lacking they were for using steel pillars to prop up the roof.

He suddenly found that the scene in front of him was completely different from what he expected.

As far as the eye could see, there wasn’t a single pillar in the entire gallery. Rather.....

Rather it felt like walking into a sci-fi movie, where the shock was just like how he felt when he first saw James Cameron’s «Avatar» in IMAX 3D.

Trees ~

Metal tree branches were everywhere, as far as the eye can see, and the silvery white leaves were dancing to the wind as it emitted wind chime-like sounds.

He was already late. Because right now, beneath every tree, was at least one reporting crew standing there setting up equipment and filming the trees from all angles.

There were only around 30 of these marvelous metal trees to begin with, with 40 some reporting teams around, how would Kenta Sichuan have the pride to butt into someone else’s broadcast when he was the one that arrived late?

As for the 200,000 plus viewers on stream, they were also utterly dumbstruck.

They all came here to laugh, because didn’t Kenta Sichuan keep on mentioning how their gallery was filled with steel pillars? How come there were none now?

Rather, the gallery was filled with beautifully flourishing metal trees.

“Holy....., is this the filming site for Avatar 2?”

“This is clearly the homeworld of the Transformers, Cybertron, alright? That planet is filled with mechanical lifeforms, which these trees clearly are as well. I mean, aren’t you guys seeing the moving leaves?”

“I swear I just saw a branch move, it’s not just me right guys?”

“Where’s the pillars?? Damn you Kenta Sichuan! Didn’t you tell us that the gallery was filled with steel pillars? Didn’t you tell us to warn if there were incoming pillars?”

“We got lied to! There are no pillars, rather what I’m seeing are shocking mechanical lifeforms!”

“Hey guys, if I were to get a plane ticket to China now, will I still be able to get a ticket to enter?”

“Hold on ~ let me check the flight schedule.”

“Damn you fake news! Before I was still laughing at China, but now you’ve turned me into a fan of this exhibition ok?”

“What a sight opener, what a wonderful sight opener. China actually has this kind of technology. Hey Kenta Sichuan, why aren’t you asking them what kind of life forms these are yet?”

“Yes yes ~ hurry up and go ask! If we can get a couple and place them in Ueno Park, then how beautiful will that be?”

“Make a cherry blossom version!”

“Make a cherry blossom version +1 !”

Kenta Sichuan was literally stabbed into a honeycomb by the audience, as his face was completely flushed, just like having endured a full teppanyaki service. [ED: Japanese cuisine made on an iron griddle. Called hibachi style here in the U.S.]

He originally wanted to make China a laughing stock, but in the end he became the laughing stock.

However no one really cared anymore, because beauty sometimes was also a fault. Looking at the entire gallery, every single one of those trees possessed beauty that would keep resurfacing in people’s memories after they had seen them.

Currently, Kenta Sichuan was taking everyone around to visit each one of the trees. As for the jokes about the pillars, it was like they were never said.

10 AM, Ye Qing followed in with the crowd of visitors. He bought a professional photographer’s camera specifically for the photographing opportunity. This way, with the two cameras, he would be able to see how it appeared as well as its structural blueprint.

Then, just as Ye Qing was heading in, he was immediately met with a wall of people.

Because the two Buddhist pines at the door were completely surrounded by visitors.

As for the two security guards sent to watch over the two trees, upon facing the endless sea of visitors, they immediately turned into canoes in a raging ocean.

Ye Qing was somewhat dumbstruck at the scene in front of him. There were so many more trees inside, so why was everyone gathered around here?

“Hehe ~” Song Feijun appeared from nowhere, as he walked up from behind Ye Qing with a face full of wickedness: “Haha, we hit the mark with this one. Just watch, the headlines in the afternoon will definitely be these trees.”

“Mr. Ye, you probably didn’t know, but during the press release I specifically let loose some minor details, yet these foreign reporters were just like sharks that had smelt blood, as they literally swarmed for the gallery.”

“Haha, they all wanted to film the hilarious pillars, but were completely shocked speechless by these two trees at the doorway. When they got inside, it was like they hated not being able to climb up the trees to film them.”

“The reporters from those Japanese TV Stations even made a site live report. Haha ~ you don’t understand how stupid he looked after he got inside. Oh man, I’ll remember that for days.”

“Oh that was just too good. This is what exactly what we wanted all along; to show all those foreigners that our technologies and techniques aren’t worse than them at all.”

Chapter 122: Right

“Alright people! Stop blocking the doorway and let others through!” Song Feijun yelled: “There’s still around 30 trees inside! And they all look better than these two!”

Upon hearing that there were more inside, the visiting crowd immediately exploded as everyone rushed to be the first ones inside.

Saying goodbye to Song Feijun, Ye Qing also followed everyone inside.

Hanging from his neck was a regular professional camera, in his hands was the 3D camera, and just like every other guest, he took pictures of whatever interested him.

Using the normal camera to take a couple pictures of several pretty show girls, Ye Qing casually walked into Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd.’s display booth.

Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd. was one of the top tier internet and telecommunications providers domestically. Their mobile phone manufacturing subsidiary was always expanding successfully.

This was Ye Qing’s first stop. This year Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd. came out with 7 different new products, which included one that piqued Ye Qing’s interests.

To be completely fair, for domestic top tier companies like Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd., their display booths generally were packed with people. However, it was also due to the large display booth size that two aluminum titanium alloy trees were placed there, which was surrounded by people right now.

The attraction of the trees were the same everywhere. As for inside the large Huawei display booth, there were only a couple visitors walking around. Even the receptionists were discussing which company created those marvelous trees that stole all the attention.

Upon entering the display booth, a standing female receptionist in Huawei uniform bowed 90 degrees and said with no expression: "Good afternoon mister, and welcome to Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd.."

This gave Ye Qing quite the scare, but after careful examination, it was actually a robot.....

"Wow ~ such a high-tech robot." Ye Qing superficially exclaimed, and immediately took a picture of it with the 3D camera in his hand.

The robot wasn't in Ye Qing's plans, but with the unlimited storage inside the 3D camera, he really didn't care.

What interested Ye Qing was the row of cats in all colors on the display table. This was a new kidrobot product by Huawei, which is intended to teach kids English and stories for children.

Its eyes contained camera capabilities, so it was able to follow along with children, as well allow parents to monitor their kids through Huawei cell phones. Of course, without major breakthrough in battery technology, the cats could only be used at home, as their battery life was just too short for an outing.

Being able to run meant involving mechanical movements, so Ye Qing's interests were in its inner mechanical movement systems.

Sadly these cats hadn't been finalized as a marketable product yet, as it was still a R&D project. Taking advantage of this rare chance, Ye Qing naturally needed to take a souvenir picture of it.

Having finished with Huawei Technologies Co. Ltd., Ye Qing headed to his next target, Komatsu Limited.

Within the mechanical sector, everyone knew about Komatsu Limited. They were the world's second largest manufacturer of construction and mining equipment, and even possessed more shares of the domestic market than Caterpillar.

Komatsu Limited possessed multiple factories and branch offices in China, hence their appearance in this exhibition.

Ye Qing's target was one of their newest excavators.

Komatsu excavators were pretty famous worldwide, and this time they came with a brand new either human driven or remote controlled excavator. It even came in seven different options like dig bucket, jack hammer, hydraulic shear, grasping claw, and so on.

Finished with Komatsu, next was XCMG Group. As long as the products had something to do with the mechanical sector, Ye Qing didn't let even one slip off the hook.

An hour and a half later, having gone through more than half of the products on his list of must sees, Ye Qing strolled into his own display area.

This year's exhibition was split into four major regions: R&D region, everyday living region, industrial region, and medical region. Monster Heavy Industry's display booth was in the everyday living region.

Although it was situated in a terrible spot, when Ye Qing strolled back, he was finally taught what quality goods need no advertising truly meant.

Because all the surrounding companies were devoid of people, yet there were more than twenty people at his booth.

Of course, Ye Qing didn't know that right now there were advertisements for his mechanical engineered chairs being broadcasted on the electronic advertising boards outside.

This was a gift from the park manager. When the central activity center opened, he would even publicly advertise the Monster Heavy Industry products on the giant 3D display.

Four of the mechanical engineered chairs were damaged yesterday, so Ye Qing sent another batch over. Now there were two people standing curiously around the rapid metal engravers, while the eight chairs were filled with people with expressions of happiness and pleasure.

Beside the chairs, Ye Qing even went out of the way to place two computers, so that any guests could immediately place an order if were interested in the chairs.

"How's the sales this morning?" Ye Qing asked the nearby Xu Xiaohu, as he looked on at the visitor on the last mechanical engineered chair.

It was very well 'proportioned' blond foreigner. Her body was beyond sizzling, and she had a reporter tag hanging from her neck.

It was just that she wasn't being professional at all, as her camera crew were all sitting around chewing away at their lunches, while she just laid there letting out yells of "Ahhh ~ oh my gosh!" "Ahhh ~ oh my gosh!" non-stop.

"No good at all....." Xu Xiaohu whispered back: "We've only managed to sell seven chairs this entire morning."

Although the chairs were targeted towards those with upper middle class incomes, those sales numbers were still quite the shock to Ye Qing. Since he could still sell out 300 a day on Tmall, it couldn't be that he couldn't even achieve 10% of that at the exhibition, right?

"Uncle, something doesn't feel right here." Xu Xiaohu pulled Ye Qing aside and pointed towards the visitors on the chairs: "Six of the guests have been there since 9:20. A single seating is half an hour, and only then did I ask them to let others try."

"Yet they don't listen at all. After having been annoyed completely by me, they left and came back 5 minutes later."

"The heck?" Ye Qing looked over and there were five young men and a middle aged auntie.

"Go print a sign for me in both Chinese and English saying that every guest can only experience the chairs for 15 minutes."

After the sign had been printed and placed, Ye Qing patiently waited.

After the passing of 15 minutes, the other two chair had already switched hands three times, while those six remained still and even pulled out a battery pack as they started to play mobile games.

“Hi there ~” Xu Xiaohu once again came forward and politely said: “Can you be so kind as to give others a try? You’ve already been here all morning.”

“Yo ~ didn’t you people place out the chairs for people to sit on?” The auntie started to go on a rant: “So what if I took a seat? You think I’m too poor or something?”

The other young men didn’t even bother to lift their heads, as they continued to game on.

“Even so, you still can’t sit there for an entire morning. Aren’t you just making a ruckus like this?” Xu Xiaohu got angry: “The chairs are our products. We have to right to set the amount of time it is available for each guests.”

“Hey everyone, help out here will ya!” The auntie suddenly started yelling towards all the wondering guests outside: “This company is bullying their clients! My legs are sore and I came here for a seat, yet they see me wear all this broken attire and are immediately kicking me out because of it.”

The response for the crowd was pretty much nothing. Although they liked watching ruckuses, but clearly this auntie wasn’t as good looking as all those metal trees and all the products on display from all the other companies.

“I say, are you retarded?” Xu Xiaohu’s eyes had already turned red. If he wasn’t worried about the image of the company, then he would definitely go forth and throw out this auntie.

“Guards, guards!” This auntie, seeing no sentiment coming from the guests outside, immediately turned to seek the help from two nearby security guards: “Guards come quick!”

Two suited security guards nonchalantly came over: “This guest, what do you need help with?”

“Them!” The auntie pointed at Xu Xiaohu and Ye Qing, while her eyes were full of wickedness, and continued to spew her lies: “They’re kicking me out, saying these chairs aren’t for the poor like me.”

“Come on and help me out here. I’m tired from all the walking, plus the fact that I’ve got a bad hip, so I just sat down for a couple of minutes, yet they’re already kicking me out.”

The other five youngsters who hadn’t said a single word yet all joined in now: “Yeah, this company has attitude problems.”

“Aren’t these chairs placed out for people to try? Well this company, seeing that we can’t afford them, straight up started to kick people out.”

“Bullshit!” The other two girls were angry to the point of trembling: “You guys have clearly been here for an entire morning, and haven’t even given others a chance to try.”

“You kids. How can you say such things?” The auntie started to clearly take short breaths, as if she was completely being wronged here: “My hips have problems, so why can’t I take a seat on these chairs?”

“Alright we understand the situation.” The two security guards cut in to stop the escalating fight.

“Then can you guys quickly sort this out.” The auntie smiled. These security guards definitely weren’t ordinary people, as these were all individuals who had been assigned from all kinds of police stations.

Right now there were many foreigners present at the exhibition, so for their image, the rights of visitors will and must be held to the letter.

“Of course we’ll sort this out.” The security guards coolly replied.

“You six, please leave immediately.” The security guards’ words were even cooler now: “Because you have violated this company’s right of law, hence we are formally warning you to leave now. If you do not comply, we will take forceful measures.”

This auntie’s smile froze, as her shock was just as complex and just as shocking as having suddenly eaten a fly.

What the heck?

This was an international exhibition, at least half of the guests were foreigners.

Weren’t times like these when the government loved to boast about their image, and cared the most about the rights of the guests?”

“Forceful measures?” The auntie was shocked for sure, but she firmly believed that the security guards were only saying this for show.

“Where is the law here! No, I will not leave, what are you going to do about it?”

The other five youngsters, all had a ‘what chu gonna do about it, we’re guests, we’re always right’ kind of expressions.

“Hehehehe ~” The guards looked at each other and both gave out an eerie smile.

“211, we have six guests making a ruckus. Please inform the stationed police to take them away.” The security guards called in the dispatcher, and specifically mentioned: “The ruckus is happening in the Monster Heavy Industry display booth. It’s exactly the company belonging to Mr.Ye.”

What kind of freaking joke was this!

If it weren’t for the Monster Heavy Industry, then this exhibition would have become an international joke.

Currently this exhibition had already been confirmed to be the headliner for many domestic media outlets, which had called it the most successful, and the most technologically innovating exhibition ever.

Don’t mention an auntie and several youngsters, even if a super star were to come, they would still have to obey the damn rules.

Chapter 123: Stress Ball

Without any procedures, nor any explanation, the two security guards swiftly and decisively dragged away the malicious visitors.



As for the two girls sent over as receptionists, they looked at Ye Qing with stars in their eyes as they completely worshipped him.

Xu Xiaohu's reaction wasn't too far off either. In his mind, Ye Qing had already become a legend, his new idol.

And what followed was a question: who was behind sending these people over to cause trouble?

"I know who's behind this." Ye Qing patted Xu Xiaohu's shoulder: "I'll personally sort this out, go take care of the booth. As long as the guests aren't here to cause trouble, then it's fine if they stay longer."

Ye Qing then left his display area, and headed out.

Being able to think of such a disgusting move to interrupt the exhibit of the mechanical engineered chairs, no matter how far and wide Ye Qing thought, he could only come up with one name; Kangyuan Inc..

They made their entire business model around high-end massage chairs, and now the mechanical engineered chairs came like a storm. Add on the fact that they had done stuff like this already, so who else could it be?

Ahh whatever ~

In any case, Ye Qing never expected Kangyuan to suddenly have a change of heart, so he just had to return the favour when the time came.

Heading into the R&D area, and seeing how busy Illusion Corporation was, Ye Qing gave a master artisan a call and told him to bring the 'thing'.

Although it might be more convenient to directly summon them from the cell phone, this was an international exhibition after all. Plus, with how much publicity he was getting, Ye Qing had his father send them over with a driver to avoid any inconveniences.

Right now the old factory, under Ye Qing's technical support, was ever prospering under his father's management as it continued to grow.

It was a sub-factory of the Monster Factory. Although it had a low bonus in terms of precision and quality, it just couldn't compare when Ye Qing was providing all the high precision equipment. Add on the fact that a master artisan was stationed there for guidance, naturally, even if it was a screw, it would still be able to be sold for a high price.

Walking halfway across the area, Ye Qing received a call from Song Feijun asking him where he was, as he had some good news for him.

"I was going to head to the Technical area for a look, er... I think I'm close to the activity center, want me to wait for you there?"

Song Feijun immediately replied: "Sure sure sure, I'll be right there."

The activity center was in a semi-closed state. The first two days would be exclusively for product launches and publicity event by all kinds of attending companies. On the last day, the activity center would host official events, as well as the awards ceremony for the annual most innovative product.

Ye Qing waited for Song Feijun outside of the activity center, which was currently booked by Xiaomi Inc. for their summer product release.

Due to limited space in the activity center, Xiaomi only invited loyal customers and famous media outlets, which right now were lining up to enter.

Ye Qing waited for roughly two minutes before Song Feijun hurried over: "Mr. Ye, those trees are just too good! Too damn good!"

"Just before two separate companies came asking me whether or not more of these trees could be ordered as they wanted a couple for their own building." Song Feijun continued: "So, Mr. Ye, are these trees hard to make?"

"If not, then you can completely mass market them, especially for parks."

"Orders are naturally great, it's just I'm afraid that the price will scare away all those potential customers." Ye Qing explained: "I believe you understand the production costs for these trees. Expensive metals were used not due to costs, but rather because the circumstances forced so. If it were regular steel, then you would need to constantly maintain it, otherwise it would be completely corroded in less than two months."

"I know, once it's painted it's not longer an alloy tree." Song Feijun completely understood, these metals trees cost 2 million each. Half of that was coming from material costs, but the wealthy exhibition park had already decided to buy a couple to keep as remembrance in the park.

Other companies or parks who were willing to pay 2 million for a tree definitely existed, but there just weren't many.

However, there were those foreign clients who possessed stronger buying powers.

While chatting with Song Feijun, Ye Qing coincidentally found two familiar girls near the center's entrance.

"They..... look like for Zhongyun TV Station." Last time when Ye Qing went to pick up DouDou, he remembered talking to them, but just couldn't recall what their names were.

They were Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya, who were looking to record down Xiaomi's product release event.

Xiaomi Inc. was a leader in the domestic consumer electronics market. This summer they released their brand new series of 10" touch pads, though it wasn't really a real piece of news, but being able to report on it from first hand experience still had its uses.

However they were blocked out from entering, the excuse being that they weren't on the invitation list.

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were hesitant to leave, and they just so happened to find Ye Qing.

They forcefully brought forth their energeticness, and warmly greeted Ye Qing.

“What a coincidence Big brother Ye. I heard from Bai Dou’r that you were going to participate in this exhibition, so could you give us an opportunity to interview?” Behind Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were their dejected cameramen. After arriving at Shanghai, they had literally become the stress balls that got tossed around the most.

Don’t mention how their films studder everywhere, they weren’t even allowed to climb in many public areas.

“Hey. I heard from Bai Dou’r that Zhongyun TV Station was coming to attend this exhibition. As for interviews, forget it as I’m personally afraid of appearing on TV.” Ye Qing shook hands with the two beautiful hostesses: “You..... are looking to attend Xiaomi’s summer product release?”

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya embarrassingly smiled, as they wanted to attend. It was just that they weren’t even allowed to pass the door, no matter if they entered as guests, because they just weren’t on the list.

“We want to, but it’s just that we weren’t invited.” Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya truthfully replied, then immediately after they both blushed, as the reply was just simply too shameful.

“You’re from Zhongyun TV Station?” Song Feijun asked.

“Yes. Sir you are.....” Although Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya attended this morning’s press release, they sat at the very back, so with all the obstructions at the time, how could they link this friend of Ye Qing’s with the park manager that answered all the reporter’s questions?

“Xiao Ma ~ Come here for a sec.” Song Feijun waved at one of the workers by the activity center’s door.

The worker who previously told Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya that they weren’t invited obediently ran over.

“Park manager you called?”

“Is there any space left in the front row media section?” Song Feijun asked with hands behind his back.

“The first row was filled in long ago.” This worker politely replied.

Song Feijun then smiled at the two speechless girls: “Then go add another seat for a media team and lead these two in.”

Chapter 124: How to high tech

Song Feijun sent Xiao Ma off by waving his hands as if the arrangement was something completely insignificant.

To be completely fair, it really was something insignificant, as adding on seats for another media team was something very commonly seen, as long as you found the right person to speak with.

“I’m the park manager here, you can call me old Song.” Song Feijun kindly said: “You guys are Mr. Ye’s friends, then please don’t be too polite with us at the exhibition. After Xiaomi’s summer release, there will still be Huawei and Samsung events in the afternoon.”

“There’ll be a reserved seat for the Zhongyun TV Station. If you have any future problems, then take them up to Xiao Ma, and I’ll have him solve them all.”

Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya had already been shocked speechless by this surprise as they blankly stared at Ye Qing. The change from the previous cold seat treatment had them still unable to believe that such a coincidence could land on them.

The girls didn’t doubt the park manager in front of them one bit.

Because the actions of that previous worker cemented the fact. Yet, just the fact that they had met Ye Qing before had him spontaneously help them secure a front row seat, even when there was no seating.

They had quite the impression of the refined and courteous Ye Qing. Regardless of whether it was just the chance encounter before, they quickly remembered many of Ye Qing’s personally traits.

However ~ no matter what, they would’ve never believed exactly how shocking the powers he possessed were.

Right now Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya understood why Bai Dou’r worshipped this Big brother Ye this much, because even they were starting to worship him.

This was Shanghai after all; the economic center of China.

When Yu Fei and Wu Xiaoya were led to the front row seat by this Xiao Ma worker, they still couldn’t believe the reality of what just happened.

“When this exhibition is over, we definitely need to help Big brother Ye spread the word.” Yu Fei whispered to Wu Xiaoya after getting seated.

“But didn’t Big brother Ye just reject our interview?”

“Then let’s go film more of his company’s products. The director definitely won’t go against us.”

.....

Ye Qing was at the display booth of the Illusion Corporation right now. Sadly, Yan Zhaoge hadn’t come personally, rather he sent over a General Manager to oversee the exhibition.

The display booth of the Illusion Corporation was packed with people, and a couple of mechanical engineered chairs were also placed there.

However, the chairs were there to provide visitors an all-around VR experience. Many young boys and girls were lined up over there, and high pitch screams could be heard from the site constantly, which led to the General Manager trying to cover his wicked, sly smiles.

“How are the sales?” Ye Qing asked the General Manager.

“President Ye, it’s all thanks to your mechanical engineered chairs.” The manager took the initiative in making tea for Ye Qing: “The sales are pretty good. In just half a day, there’s already been three internet dealers, and two foreign technology companies that came to talk about collaborations.”

“Some of the guests have also placed orders, but this is an exhibition where the main goal is to attract investment companies and large scale dealers. As for the guests, they’re just there for the support.”

“Mr. Ye, you see that company opposite of us? I can guarantee that at least half of their guests were paid by them to come.”

“This is truly an eye opener. Who would’ve thought an exhibition could be handled like this.”

“Which foreign investor or company representative would show up to those deserted booths?”

“Alright, I’m gonna take a look around.” Ye Qing, having finished his tea, said goodbye to the manager.

While the manager was seeing Ye Qing off, he called over a worker to fetch a couple of exclusive edition VR glasses to gift to Ye Qing.

Ye Qing didn’t refuse the gift at all. It just so happened that he was looking for one, and the rest could be rewarded to Xu Xiaohu and the other two girls working as receptionists.

After continuing to fill in the rest of the pictures he was missing from this morning, at 3 PM, Ye Qing got a call from the master artisan saying that he was at the main gates with the peon.

Entering the exhibition required an ID card check when buying the ticket, and a simple security check when entering.

The monsters naturally had a national identity, which was randomly created by the system.

Ye Qing arrived at the main entrance, and took pictures of all the pretty girls passing by while waiting for the artisan masters to enter.

Very quickly, the large crowd was split apart as a peon in black, just like a crane in a flock of chickens, walked forward.

A pair of sunglasses blocked the peon’s muddy looking eyes, and his unsmiling face immediately suggested that strangers get lost.

In front of the peon was the super ratchet master artisan dressed in a Hawaiian beach style, with a pair of shiny white crocodile leather shoes, Louis Vuitton belt, Hermes shirt, and a camera in his hands.

If weren’t for the gallery banning indoor smoking, right now in the master artisan’s mouth would definitely be a cigar of the highest quality available on market.

The master artisan came in at around 1.6 meters, while the peon was around 1.95 meter. With all those ripped muscles appearing under the tight shirt, and all those muscles on his neck, many passing girls covered their mouths as they looked at them with looks suited for only NBA stars.

The girls stealthily pulled out their phones to take selfies. As for the guys, they all hated not being able to keep a distance between them, and even changed the way they looked at the master artisan.

Although the master artisan looked very ratchet, with that suit of expensive luxury goods and that ruthlessly dazzling bodyguard that only existed in movies, had him turn into a final boss level person through and through.

The men all thought in their hearts that even if they were turned into Pan An, they probably still wouldn't be enough to face the old man's little pinky.

The moment Ye Qing's eyes met with the master artisan's, a wicked smile surfaced.

The sudden smile had all the nearby envious people suddenly feel just how demonically charming he was.

Ye Qing took the lead and headed inside the gallery, while the master artisan took his time in following. When they passed the sky works area, the crowd which came in with them, finally turned their sights away from the two and went to look at those godly detailed metal trees.

Kangyuan Inc. was based in the medical area, as their new high-end massage chair included the use of many medical instruments.

The master artisan strolled into Kangyuan's display booth full of swag.

In the morning, Ye Qing also passed by Kangyuan's display booth. At the time, the overcrowded scene gave Ye Qing quite the scare.

However, according to what the General Manager from the Illusion Corporation said in the afternoon, after Ye Qing took a look again, he felt like the majority of the people present were all paid to show up.

Thus, the more people there were, the more happy Ye Qing was.

Ye Qing quickly walked to the front. When he arrived at Kangyuan's display area area, and saw all the people inside, he immediately laughed inside.

Because within this crowd of guests, there were several exuberant foreigners with persian like eyes.

Those three foreign guests definitely weren't as simple as just guests as beside the three was a well dressed female translator with a case. In addition, from the distance kept between them, they clearly weren't all from the same company.

Kangyuan Inc.'s receptionists acted like they were receiving an emperor. Everyone surrounded the three foreigners and spoke in fluent english, which caused their translator to straight up stare on in shock.

Ye Qing's english was so-so, so he could understand some of the conversation that was going on, which sounded like questions regarding the prospective future of Kangyuan's newest massage chair in foreign countries.

At that moment, the master artisan had slowly arrived before their display booth.

With him came a secret weapon; a secret weapon specifically designed for Kangyuan Inc.'s newest product.

Since we're gonna play, then I'll show you just how to high tech!

Chapter 125: Look ma, reporters!

The name Kangyuan Inc. gave their new massage chair was pretty grand.

The Life Physiotherapist!

The price was the same as the mechanical engineered chairs, 88,000, and the looks were extremely fancy.

The chair weighed in at around 450 pounds, and the user is covered from head to toe when sitting on it. Add on all kinds of equipment and it basically looked like a compact intensive care unit.

Flashy and totally not worth!

That was the conclusion Ye Qing came up with after carefully examining the provided details.

Massage chair this~ massage chair that, but no matter what, the most comfortable massage in the world will still always be done by the human hands.

Kangyuan Inc. added on a lot more functionality onto their original product, but it still lagged miles behind in terms of comfortability.

Traditional mechanical massage techniques, which summed up to rolling balls and point knocking, was never comfortable to begin with. Moreover, a massage chair, can at most only work on the shoulders, lower back, legs, and arms.

Wanting to include more massageable points meant a much more complex movement structure. This was coincidentally one of the major selling points of the mechanical engineered chair. As its mechanical movement system was complicated beyond belief, to the point where it was able to perfectly mimic any kind of movement.

Sadly, Kangyuan wasn't able to do that at all. Yet they still wanted to, hence why they came up with an all new, astounding technique.

The full body massage technique.

In Ye Qing's eyes this concept was extremely simple. To use electromagnetic waves to release mimicked low frequency signals to cause uncontrollable muscle movements.

All the popular digital massage tools currently employed this concept. However, Kangyuan further enhanced the technique by using electro pulses passed through electrodes to stimulate muscle movements.

This massage chair would automatically measure the weight of the user, and its internal computer would calculate the most suitable bioelectromagnetic signal for the user.

This could create a real massage feel, but its downsides were also quite clear. It was easy to feel shocking electrical feelings, there were no true feelings of a comfortable massage, and it was easily able to cause muscle fatigue.

Of course, on the brochure, Kangyuan would never mention these hidden 'features'. So, if Ye Qing were to go off of the brochure alone, then he would definitely feel like Kangyuan came up with an even more astonishing chair than the mechanical engineered chair.

This was also why Kangyuan went out of their way to sabotage the public image of the mechanical engineered chairs, because it did what they couldn't do.

Able to almost perfectly mimic human hand massages, and even have it full bodied.

When the master artisan with the super attention seeking bodyguard in tow went to look around Kangyuan's booth, every single person present from receptionists to guests stared at them; including the three present foreigners.

This attention seeking style immediately had one of Kangyuan's receptionists come forth and politely greet them.

"Oh ~ Kangyuan Inc., yeah I've heard of them." The master artisan was like I completely understand: "I've always used your products before and they were pretty good. Now that you guys have come out with new stuff, I specifically came to take a look."

"And if these new products are ok, then I was thinking of importing a batch for our corporation to use."

"These products were in research for more than five years, moreover it even has a domestic medical device registration certificate, and an international UDI certification, so there'll definitely be no problems with exporting."

"You can give one a try, and I guarantee that you won't be disappointed."

"I'm just gonna go and take a look, so be off now." The master artisan sat down on some old product, familiarly set his customizations, crossed his legs, and enjoyed the massage while waiting for the fun to begin.

Seeing how the master artisan familiarly set the settings on the massage chair, this receptionist happily hurried off to fetch him some tea.

Over there, a foreign guest had already been warmly invited by Kangyuan's receptionists to give the new Life Physiotherapist a try.

The invitation also included his female translator.

The two were pretty curious as they laid down on the chairs while a receptionist entered all kinds of data into a nearby computer. And finally came the main event, the whole body magnetic massage.

The master artisan in the meantime, was just chilling on the massage chairs. Even the peon found a massage chair to sit in.

It was just that his 300 plus pound body literally made the chair creak and groan.

Seeing the foreigner begin to try out the new chairs, the master artisan turned the lens of the shutter camera to face the chair that foreigner was sitting in.

This was a specially modified shutter camera that contained an ingenious directional EMP emitter. Furthermore, this emitter was even more advanced than anything on the market, as this was part of the technology needed to create the Rank 3 black technology; the Environmental Ion Purifier.



What Kangyuan was promoting currently could generate bioelectromagnetic waves, which the camera in the master artisan's hands was also capable of generating. However, what it emitted were electro waves of high frequency, which was harmless towards the human body but still able to seriously disturb the regular operations of any electronics.

The key thing here was the directional part. This was why the chair the foreigner was in had problems while the one his translator was in was perfectly fine.

A wave of unseeable high frequency bioelectromagnetic pulse accurately bore into the targeted massage chair. Under the influence of this wave, the bioelectromagnetic generator inside of the massage chair seems to have been given a shot of adrenaline, such that the complexity of the emitted wave were to the point where even a biophysicist couldn't decipher it.

This foreign guest originally felt ok as he sat feeling his entire body numbing out. However, very quickly, he felt something fishy, how come there slowly wasn't any movement at the shoulders, and why were there painful pricks coming from the waist?

Just as he was about to ask the receptionist, before he had the chance to speak, a terrifying scream came out of his mouth as he painfully jumped sky high off of the chair.

After he landed, he was covering his lower back with his hands while yelling 'my god, my god', on the verge of crying.

His translator also sat up, and anxiously asked whether he was he ok.

"Damn it, weren't you guys saying how this chair wouldn't hurt anyone and what not?" The foreigner grimaced and exposed his lower back, which currently had a palm size fiery red burn scar.

Kangyuan's receptionists were completely dumbstruck, even all the visitors were dumbstruck.

"Please give us a reasonable excuse, otherwise I will have our lawyers file lawsuits against your product's safety features." The female translator, seeing her boss hurt, immediately had bloodshot eyes.

"Sorry ~ Sorry ~" Kangyuan's receptionists literally bowed like shrimps as they sincerely apologized.

The manager in charge immediately entered damage control mode as he began to say how their product was problem free, how their biological signal emitting technology had been thoroughly tested and what not.

"I got it!" The manager suddenly came to a realization, and pointed out the receptionist responsible for entering the variables: "She definitely inputted in the wrong values. Mr. Bit please be at ease, we'll definitely compensate you for the damages you have suffered."

"Mr. Bit, believe me, this is definitely a misunderstanding."

"Sorry, but we're gonna go take a look around." This foreigner waved his hand and walked off while covering his back.

The other two foreigners on the other hand looked at each other, unable to come to a decision.

Kangyuan Inc.'s manager incessantly explained that this was definitely caused by having the wrong information entered into the system. As to prove this point, the manager even ran over to another chair and sat down with new data.

A couple of minutes passed, and no new anomaly could be seen on the manager's face.

The two foreigners, with a glass half full attitude, also sat down on these Life Physiotherapist chairs to experience it. The manager, feeling unassured, came over to make the necessary changes personally.

Perhaps it was due to the heavy amount of traffic going in and out from Kangyuan's display booth, as there were several reporters wearing NBC vests, and their following camera crew set up shop right outside in preparation for a broadcast.

Seeing this, Kangyuan's manager was overjoyed, as NBC was one of America's big five news broadcasting services and their influence was beyond measure.

Just as he was about to welcome them, a reporter, with a microphone in hand, directly walked up to one of seating foreign guests and asked how he saw this year's exhibition.

So they were there to interview their own people. But even if that was the case, the camera would still include their products, thus promoting them imperceptibly.

What made this manager even more excited was that while the foreigner was getting interviewed, he even mentioned how his mother company, Lambert's Health Care, was interested in these massage chairs, and sent them over as a representative.

He even invited the freckle faced female reporter to also give it a try, as in his words, these chairs weren't bad.

"My god!" Kangyuan's manager almost fell into a paradise of happiness. Upon hearing this reply, he immediately welcomed the female reporter to give their new Life Physiotherapist a try.

Chapter 126: RIP

Maybe it was because everyone was too nice, or maybe it was because the reporter was completely tired out from all the walking, but under the manager's warm welcome, she half willing half unwillingly sat down on the massage chair.

The manager quickly entered in the necessary data, and commented on how all her wariness would be massaged away in under two minutes.

The reporter thanked the manager as she enjoyed the massage. Her camera crew squared down to the ground just to film her.

Having a reporter try out any product during an exhibition would bring in all kinds of sales raising effects.

Well, the saying 'extreme joy turns to sorrow' was created to describe a certain period of time.

For example, right now.

Before even a minute passed, this reporter, while holding a cup of tea, felt parts of her back becoming sore and painful; it was just like receiving needle pricks.

The reporter's facial expression changed somewhat, but thought this might be something like acupuncture. In addition, acupuncture was very popular in traditional Chinese medicine, and when she was just strolling through the medical area of the exhibition before, she also saw a bunch acupuncture related products.

Before she could even bear the pain for five seconds, the NBC reporter suddenly felt like someone took a bat to her lower back. She then jumped up and the tea in her hands went flying.

"Oh ~ my god, oh ~ my god!" The reporter was crying as she just couldn't handle all the pain. Not only was her back hurting, but everywhere that was wetted by the tea also hurt.

This moment was one of action for any gentleman wannabes. So, when the two foreigners stood up and walked to help out the reporter, only one of them made it. As the other immediately did a face plant when he stood up.

As he laid there, only then did he feel his numbing legs.

All the other guests in the booth panicked. Piercing screams and howls could be heard from all over the crowd.

The chaos here also attracted the attention of the nearby security guards. Two quickly ran over and immediately found two injured foreigners, and one of them was actually a reporter from NBC.

How could this go any further?

"Don't move!" The two security guards used their police batons to point at the rest of the guests. Without getting a clear picture of things, the guards though there was a riot happening.

"Calling dispatch, calling dispatch, we've got two injured guests that need immediate medical attention at 412."

Having finished calling dispatch, the guests who saw everything that happened step by step carefully explained everything to the security guards.

The two security guards then immediately turned their anger away from the crowd and turned it to face Kangyuan's stunned workers.

"Our..... our..... our product is flawless."

The continued string of accidents, and not all from the same machine, had the manager in charge extremely nervous, but he still tried to contain his shaking sense of anxiety: "Our products are guaranteed to have passed strict testing, and they even have the license to prove it."

"This is definitely a misunderstanding."

"A misunderstanding?" The guards looked at him with serious eyes: "Then are you saying that these foreign guests are all acting just to smear your image?"

“No no.....” The manager was sweating cold bullets: “I don’t know the details of what happened, but it definitely isn’t related to our products.”

“Alright you can stop explaining now.” The guards shook their batons around some more: “Immediately call your boss over, and have him explain everything to us.”

“And, your booth is now shut down pending our investigation’s results.”

The guards, having given our the verdict, turned around to address the onlookers: “Alright everyone be off now. Stop blocking others from getting around.”

Four medical personnels in white and each with an emergency case hurriedly arrived on scene.

Right now the guest with numbed legs could somewhat stand up, but the reporter was still complaining about the pain, saying how it felt like someone literally took a bat to her back.

The preliminary examination showed no major damage, but a further detailed examination was needed from the hospital. While all this was happening, the angry camera crew from NBC loyally recorded everything down.

As the crowd slowly dissipated, the sightseeing master artisan and the peon also stood up.

It was just that when the peon stood up, the massage chair he was sitting in immediately cracked and collapsed in half.

Seeing this, the suited up peon could only shake his head in bewilderment.

“What happened? What’s going on now?” The master artisan innocently walked up: “Wow..... My bodyguard only weighs around 300 pounds. Didn’t you guys brag that your chairs could bear 500 pounds of weight?”

“You..... you.....” if it weren’t for the presence of other people nearby, the two security guards would’ve definitely given the manager a harsh thrashing.

In total, three guests received accidental injuries while trying out Kangyuan’s display products at the exhibition, while another one suffered severe damage.

This was seriously a series of disturbing events, and the PR nightmare from this was already a handful. Now with the NBC crew onsite, there was no way they were going let such an explosively shocking piece of news slide.

When the master artisan followed everyone out, he gave Ye Qing a look.

And it was quite clear just how much joy they were experiencing from all of Kangyuan’s sufferings.

Leaving the clean up to the exhibition party, Ye Qing headed directly back to his display booth, while the master artisan and the peon took a ride back to Zhongyun.

An hour later, Ye Qing took another stroll around Kangyuan’s booth, and found it completely shut down. Even their products were all cleared out.

On the other hand, all the nearby companies were discussing how screwed Kangyuan Inc. was this time. Not only were they kicked from the exhibition, they were even rumored to have angered the district chief and park manager, who was said to be looking to revoke all the licenses and certifications for this series of Kangyuan products.

Medical licensing could be said to be one of the hardest to get for civilian products, and if they were to be suddenly revoked then you might as well as say goodbye to the products, as they were now nothing more than scrap.

Having finished with Kangyuan Inc., Ye Qing left happy and satisfied.

While Kangyuan Inc. got booted, Ye Qing's Monster Heavy Industry actually got an influx of attention.

When Ye Qing got back to his own display booth, there were already a bunch of dealership representatives in suits as well as some foreign clients looking to see whether or not they would be able to get the exclusive sales rights for their own countries.

Both the mechanical engineered chairs as well as the rapid metal engravers all opened these people's horizons and showed off their marvelousness.

While discussing dealer sales, Ye Qing unforgivingly raised the price of the rapid metal engravers threefold.....

To 1,500,000 each.....

The price of the mechanical engineered chairs couldn't change much, after all, they were also available online. So even if Ye Qing were to raise its price, these foreigners would most likely say screw it, and just order them online

Having finished sorting through this mess, Ye Qing felt like there was no need for him to remain any longer.

The exhibition still needed to go on for another couple of days, so might as well as head back for now and sort through all these 'hijacked' blueprints to see whether or not he could get any inspiration from them.

Chapter 127: The plan

While driving back to Zhongyun in the Lagonda, Ye Qing was tallying up all the winnings on the trip.

It could be said that the profits were extreme!

Not only did he get to retaliate back at Kangyuan Inc. for their shenanigans, he also got the chance to learn from all the other industrial giants just how far he still had to go in terms of management and planning.

Take Ye Qing's familiar Huaxing Heavy Industries for example. If it was just money earning potential, then Ye Qing was convinced that he would be able to surpass them in less than half a year.

However, what Huaxing Heavy Industries felt like to Ye Qing was like a well oiled machine where each and every single component was perfectly made.

In comparison, Monster Heavy Industry was more like an invincible sword, loads of military power, but lacking in every single other aspects.

For instance, all of those big corporations all had their own team of legal advisors, and a complete logistical system.

Currently, what Ye Qing had was only ten customer service girls and Xu Xiaohu.

In addition, Ye Qing didn't even have a personal driver. Although the Lagonda was convenient when taking spins around the city, but if he were to make a long distance trip, then he really shouldn't be personally driving the entire time.

Not only was it tiring, but it also wasted too much time that could be put towards other things.

Of course, for the professional driver, Ye Qing felt like a peon would fit here the best because they could act both as a driver and as a bodyguard.

Cool looking and extremely buff. Add on a black suit and a pair of sunglasses, and they definitely "wouldn't" be eye-catching at all.

"Oh right!" Ye Qing just remembered that Xu Xiaohu was still taking driving lessons, so he might as well as throw Hulk One and Hulk Two into the mix to get licensed.

As long as it was mechanical, there was nothing that would trouble the monsters.

They were even able to make 5 axis CNC machines fly, so how hard could driving a car be?

The only downsides to the peons was that one they don't really know how to speak, and two they lacked emotions, hence why they appeared to be like retarded kids to most people. However, that didn't mean that they were dumb. They possessed unrivaled strength, unmistakable agility, and in-depth knowledge of everything mechanical.

Speaking the ugly truth, even if Ye Qing were to forget about eating and sleeping and only focus on studying, even if he were to do this for another couple of lifetimes, he still couldn't compete with the peons. Thus, if they were told to drive straight, then they would guarantee straightness to the letter.

If he asked his dad to pull some strings to stick these two into the closest graduating class, then soon Ye Qing would have his own team of professional drivers.

Now that the driver problem had been solved, the company still needed a bunch more people.

For example, legal advisor, more managers, a big ass logistics team, and a pretty secretary who knew multiple languages.....

When he got back he really needed to hire all kinds of management people, so that he could actually get the structure of a large corporations set up.

Oh, and there was the need to go car shopping. At the parking lot just now, Ye Qing's found a bunch of boss level individuals in all kinds of GMC minibuses and coaches.

Ye Qing also wanted to buy one of those for fun. From now on, on all those long distance trips, they could have the Lagonda at the front opening the way, while Ye Qing would be inside the coach at the back completely indulging himself.

Those cars perfectly suit what a business on the move needed, and they were also quite popular with many superstars and entrepreneurs.

However.....

Ye Qing felt that those cars were just too damn cheap; only coming in at a million and a bit. Generally at many movie premieres, there were always dozens of those with all kinds of wacky paint jobs and decors.

Thus he needed one that suited his status.

Counting all his assets, the alloy trees that were brought by the exhibition park for permanent sightseeing purposes, increased Ye Qing's bank balance to nearly 100 million.

This number had Ye Qing excited to the point where he was looking to wait a couple days for the mechanical engineered chair sales to come in, so that the balance would actually reach 100 million before he showed it off to all his friends.

Of course, this was only what Ye Qing wanted to do, but no matter what, hiring people, and buying land and cars was still the most effective.

When he finally got back to Zhongyun, it was already 7 PM, which basically meant there was no one to hire, so he had to wait until tomorrow.

Arriving back at Dragon Creek Beach, Ye Qing first uploaded all the blueprint pictures from the 3D camera, then slowly matched them with the realistic pictures from the regular camera.

A proud praise must be given to this computer. Its high processing power and 1000 TB hard drive was practically designed for handling all the images from the 3D camera.

These were almost all of the highlights from this year's exhibition. With these pictures, Ye Qing was able to familiarize himself with most of the technical abilities of almost all large scale domestic industries.

The pictures were separated into two parts, one was for mechanical pictures that could be of immediate use to Ye Qing, while the other was for those that weren't.

Some of the drawings were seriously huge. Take the excavator from Komatsu for example. If they were taken apart to include every screw, then it had over 9000 individual parts.

And the upside to these big drawings was that Ye Qing could now produce his own exact same excavator based on the drawings.

This was what you call technical preparation. If Ye Qing was to actually think about producing similar products, then at least he had something to reference.

Having separated all the pictures and drawings, Ye Qing once again pulled out the old pen and paper and jotted down everything he witnessed about Huaxing Heavy Industry's management structure. This

way, he could now see where he needed to hire critical individuals and where he needed to add additional equipment.

Currently, the sales of the mechanical engineered chairs had pretty much stabilized. However, if you add on the fact that many foreign dealers were quite interested in the chairs, then their sales would definitely increase massively in the foreseeable future.

There was no problem with that. The automated assembly line for the mechanical engineered chairs had already been designed. It was capable of producing 500 of these chairs daily. If one wasn't enough, then Ye Qing could build another one.

The rapid metal engravers also required an immediate automated assembly line.

Additionally were the people required for the logistical operations for the company.

Ye Qing planned on hiring ten more professional truck drivers and buy ten large cargo trucks and forklifts.

Ten individuals for the purchasing department, five additional business related coaches, which would probably be ones from Buick.

Four experienced designers, five IT engineers, ten experienced CAD graphic artists, and five front desk clerks. The customer service department also needed expanding now that products were going to be shipped overseas, at least ten fluent English speaking customer service representatives were going to be needed.

The factory workers required for installing the outer layer of the mechanical engineered chairs were also going to be increased by a hundred. The workers required to package the rapid metal engravers and ship them were going to increase by fifty as well.

With the increase in personnel meant an immediate need for a ten man human resources department. Which also meant a need for a cafeteria.....

Five chefs, and at least twenty aunties were needed to cover the cleanliness and order of the cafeteria as well as the rest of the company.

Which also meant a twenty person team of security guards responsible for the peace and order of the company and its employees.

The old factory was also under his name, yet his dad still took care of all the taxes and billings for both factories.

However, with this many people now in the company, the accounting team was going to need to be independent from the old factory to become the accounting department.

There was the need for at least five certified accountants, and another five accountants needed for all the other odd jobs.

Not knowing before was one thing, but what a scare this was. With all of the basic labourers added in, Ye Qing estimated that he would need to hire at least 400 personnel, where the rest was made up of all those managers and directors.



The basic level workers were easy to fill, drivers and labourers his dad can help out with. The rest of the designers, desk clerks, artists, customer service and what not could all be hired from head hunting companies, and all those universities and colleges.

As for those managers, general managers, and directors, they all need to be personally interviewed by Ye Qing to strictly weed them out.

And then there was the female secretary that could speak multiple languages!

Chapter 128: Professor, guess who!

Having planned the human resources structure of the company all the way until 11 PM, Ye Qing headed straight for the Blue Sky Tower the next morning.

While registering for an account on the local online job board, Ye Qing gave his dad a call to get him to help out with the hiring process.

Premium members could pay a set amount of fees and see everyone's logged work history. If they were interested in anyone, then they could get in contact directly.

When the call connected with his father, Ye Qing had him hire a bunch of experienced workers, and even asked him to ask the workers whether or not their wives were looking for a job.

"Um..... uh....." Hearing that Ye Qing needed to hire a bunch of experienced workers, Ye Jiangning would've done it before without a second thought, but now he was stuttering all over the place.

"Son, this..... I think you know as well. Our old factory has been ever growing with these scooters, but now I'm basically calling the parks resources center at least three times a day for them to send people over to interview."

"And then?"

"Then I got a loan from the bank for a hundred million....." Ye Jiangning went on embarrassingly: "Although you're succeeding, I also can't lag behind too much, right?"

"Currently the park management has been thinking of all kinds of ways to give me advantages. Not mentioning the 500 hectares of industrial complex, they even gave me a loan of 150 million at a low interest. The solar panel manufacturer beside us, due to low sales, filed for bankruptcy a couple of weeks back, and their land was also taken over by me. Now I have a total of more than 20,000 square meters ready for manufacturing."

"And because of this, I've basically already emptied out the park office of experienced workers. Out of the 3000 some slots I need to fill, I've only filled in around a third of that this past week....."

"So how many do you actually need?"

"Two..... two hundred-ish!" Ye Qing, who was still browsing through potential candidates, was already mindblown.

The expansion speed of the old factory was just too outrageous, it was almost like a dream come true. After arranging a master artisan to take care of the worker's training, equipment improvement, and providing the needed equipment, Ye Qing basically forgot about them.

Ye Qing also transferred every process of scooter manufacturing over to the old factory. How long ago was that? Yet his father had already expanded it to such a stage?

Hearing that Ye Qing only needed 200 some experienced workers, Ye Jiangning let out a sigh of relief: "That's not..... a lot. I thought you were in need of a couple thousand people, then how about I transfer some over?"

"Um... let's transfer 100 some for now, I'll leave the rest for later. Also, help me find ten reliable truck drivers. If any of the workers there have any family that's looking for a job, you can send them my way. I need roughly 50 of them."

"I've also got two people that need drivers license. Can you stick them into the nearest testing class you can find?"

"I'll get that done for you immediately." Ye Jiangning confidently said: "Alright son, enough chit chat, the park management director is calling, probably looking to invite me out for lunch."

Hanging up the phone, Ye Qing continuously rubbed his nose. If this expansion speed from his dad continues, then in another half a year would he be addressed as Heir Ye, Prince Ye, or the likes?

Throwing out those ridiculous thoughts, Ye Qing went back to candidate browsing.

Premium members also got the ability to post positions. Having gone through the majority of the list, Ye Qing left messages for 20 some people, then used his privileges to post a front page hiring post.

All the way from department directors and secretary, to the no skill required front desk clerk, Ye Qing posted 250 – 300 open positions which all had salaries that were at least double that of the average.

As to further raise interest in his company, Ye Qing also described all the products the company was making. As long as people do a search for them on the internet, then it would be quite clear just how terrifying Monster Heavy Industry could become.

Thus, Ye Qing naturally also raised the bar for all the positions.

Especially for that last presidential secretary position. Ye Qing's minimum requirement was fluent in at least three foreign languages, at least a master's student from a university on the top 211 list, needed to have good looks, no criminal record, and be a female between the ages of 22 and 28.

Ye Qing didn't dare to add on long legs, 36f and what not as that would just tarnish Monster Heavy Industry's image. Those will all be left to be taken care of on interview day.

After clicking 'Post', a pop up of posting options appeared. In addition to all kinds of charging criteria, there was also front page rotating display, mass emails to all members, and what not.

All choices together cost 8000. Ye Qing, without any further thought, selected them all.

The Blue Sky Tower was a common business office tower, which meant it also had an LED display showing open positions, so Ye Qing asked the tower manager to help get his open positions out to people.

The number left on all the job postings were all the company's, so all the calls would be picked up by the customer service girls. Not long after posting, the customer service QQ chat and phones all began to ring non-stop.

All the regular worker position seekers were told to come for face to face interview. The manager and secretary position seekers were all forwarded to Ye Qing for a quick phone screening.

So, Ye Qing's office phone started to ring before long.

"Hello?"

"Hi, is this President Ye? My name is Kong Tao, a graduate from Shanghai University's school of economics. I'm looking to apply for the presidential secretary position. I fluent in English, Japanese, and German. I've also worked at Shanghai's Dahua Group for two years."

"It's just that the housing prices in Shanghai are just too high....."

"Wait hold up, hold up!" Ye Qing quickly interrupted him: "It's true that I'm looking for a presidential secretary, but where did I say I was going to hire guys?"

"Ah? I saw the requirements for the position matched so well with my skills, hence this immediate phone call." Kong Tao hurriedly explained: "Sorry about this President Ye, it's just that the future prospects of the mechanical engineered chairs are just too damn terrifying, hence my immediate call as soon as I saw your job postings."

"Alright~ Your skills are quite good, if you find any other suitable positions, then just come for an interview."

Before three seconds after the call even passed, the phone rang again.

This person introduced himself as a representative from a headhunting company which was willing to help Ye Qing in finding suitable managers and directors.

Headhunting companies were basically the upgraded version of job posting boards, however Ye Qing wasn't going to collaborate with this self introducing headhunting company at all. Rather, he directly asked Huaxing Heavy Industry if they had any headhunting recommendations.

"What recommendations are there? I got trucked by them a couple times when the ones in Zhongyun just started. However, there are a couple of good ones in Shanghai, but they only cover financial businesses." Li Huaxing transferred Ye Qing some trade secrets: "True talent is always within your enemies' companies. Find which company is giving you a hard time, and go dig out their entire upper echelon. It's guaranteed to benefit you and screw over them."

That made quite a bit of sense. The last time Ye Qing had a hard time was from Kangyuan Inc., but now after they had been mercilessly made fools of by Ye Qing's high tech, whether or not they could still pick themselves up was still a question.

Anyways, since there were no good headhunting companies in Zhongyun, then might as well forget about them.

In any case, the key people in Monster Heavy Industry were the monsters. What Ye Qing actually needed was a complete business team to take care of all logistic related issues.

And very quickly the phone rang once again.

The one who called this time was a middle aged man, who sounded to be wanting to cury as many favours as possible: "Hello President Ye."

"En?" Why did Ye Qing feel like the voice sounded familiar? It's almost like he had heard it somewhere before.

The voice from the call was still fawning: "President Ye, your Monster Heavy Industry, right now in Zhongyun, is practically known everywhere."

The more Ye Qing heard the more he felt the familiarity, it was just that he couldn't connect it to a name, so he asked him which position he was applying to.

"I'm a professor at the University of Zhongyun. President Ye, you've mistaken. It's not me wanting to switch careers, rather it's like this....."

"You see President Ye, you have lots of openings at your company, and us at the university have many outstanding graduates who can't find a job. So may I boldly ask of you to give these graduates a chance to come to your company for an interview?"

"Uhh....." Ye Qing was completely speechless.

Now Ye Qing understood who this was. This was the Associate Professor for the Mechanical Engineering Department. Ye Qing graduated from the University of Zhongyun, hence while he was in school, he actually attended many of his lectures.

No wonder he sounded so familiar, but why was he so modest, to introduce himself just as a professor.

What a coincidence, but this wasn't completely unexpected. In the pop culture of this day and age, many university students post their work and education histories on job boards. The high paying positions posted by Ye Qing naturally caused quite the stir with these juniors.

The powers of the Monster Heavy Industry was right there for all to see. With a single product alone they were able to, in less than a month, rack up more than hundreds of millions in sales.

At the tech and science exhibition, they ruthlessly shattered the eyes of the world with their outrageously marvelous metal alloy trees.

Their rapid metal engraver, without any advertisements, silently became a revolution that outstripped all other competition.

This was a company capable of performing miracles! Zero lies, all truth.

When these type of companies open 250 – 300 positions, who wouldn't want to join?

Hearing Ye Qing 'uh', Associate Professor Cai Chenning nervously continued: "I know, I know, your company has some beyond imaginary strength, thus the bar you've set for these position are also quite high."

"However, we, the university, will definitely send our brightest and smartest graduates for these interviews."

"So President Ye, can you give us this chance?"

"Professor Cai, guess who....."

Chapter 129: So many juniors

"Professor Cai, guess who this is....."

Cai Chenning, upon hearing that line, immediately had a fright, which then turned to happiness.

This President Ye being able to correctly guess his name and profession meant that he at least knew him.

"Acquaintance, yes!" Cai Chenning couldn't help but be happy, however then came the next question, he couldn't remember who this President Ye was at all.

President Ye's voice sounded very young, yet all the young people Cai Chenning knew of were all students. Within the students he remembered, there was only a guy and a gal with the last name Ye. However, if any of his students were able to reach the position similar to this President Ye, then he would be able to brag about this for the rest of his life.

What a perfect dream this was, was what Cai Chenning was telling himself.

Trying his hardest, Cai Chenning still couldn't come up with a name. When he called, the customer service only said to call their boss, President Ye, and directly gave him his number.

"President..... President Ye, you see I've been having head problems lately, I'm sorry that I can't remember you, but would you mind reminding me?" Cai Chenning was anxious to the point of pulling his hair, as he couldn't actually remember such an important person.

"Professor Cai, I was in many of your classes." Ye Qing quit playing games with this old teacher of his: "Do you remember a student called Ye Qing that was still in your class last year?"

"Ye..... Qing?" Cai Chenning was clearly getting excited: "President Ye, you say you were my student, and I truly did have a student named Ye Qing, it's just this....."

"Haha ~ yeah that's me alright." Ye Qing glanced at the time: "Professor Cai, since you asked, then of course I'm happy to support these juniors. How about this, why don't you guys drop by the Blue Sky Tower at around 3 PM, I have a branch office there."

"President Ye, you're the role model of all us Zhongyun graduates. Who would've thought, who would've truly thought." Cai Chenning was delighted to the point of being like he ate some forbidden

honey and got away with it. Hahaha, look at the student I taught. Just graduated and he has already created a company with monthly sales already in the hundreds of millions.

“Be assured, I’ll contact all the other teachers to send over their best and brightest as well.”

Hanging up the call, Cai Chenning immediately went to call over all the teaching professors and the principal of the University. A golden dragon was let loose by the University of Zhongyun, so naturally they needed to make a big deal about it.

When the new school year starts, they would have more than enough material to brag about. Look at how your senior is doing, look how successful he is, and what not.

The other teachers, while picking out their best and brightest in accordance to the positions posted, were actually quite curious as to who this Ye Qing really was. As for the ones who had taught Ye Qing before, they all expressed how steady he was while at school, yet showed no signs of astonishing learning gifts.

However, that wasn’t important anymore, the most important part was Ye Qing’s personal guarantee, and those 250 to 300 job openings.

Right now it was just too damn hard for a graduate looking for work! All the hiring companies were scrutinizing the little stuff to above and beyond, to the point where it had become easier to find a wife than a job! Why else would so many graduates actually go start up their own companies and businesses?

One, a job was just too hard to come by, and two, if they actually did succeed, then they would also be able to take care of some juniors.

.....

The first to arrive for interviews was actually the first one who called, Kong Tao.

The guy was basically a cool guy wannabe with his shiny head of hair and glasses.

Well, since he couldn’t become a male secretary, he chose to become the sales manager. He introduced himself as having been working in the financial sales area while he worked for the Dahua Group, and even pulled out a pile of certifications from his bag.

“Put them away, put them away.” Ye Qing skimmed over a couple of them and immediately gave them all back.

Professional level English certification, Japanese certification, German certification, Master’s degree from the University of Shanghai. What a guy, he even had a winning certification from the Olympic math contest during junior high.

This basically made Ye Qing’s average grades look terrible.

“Alright, since you’ve actually got work experience, then help me out with the incoming interviews.” Ye Qing waved: “There’s no point in just showing me all these certifications, what I’m looking for is your work ability. Later, during the interviews, I’ll decide according to your performance whether or not you have the abilities to fulfill this sales position.”

“President, be assured, I’ll definitely do my best.” Kong Tao was pumped to the point where he would do anything Ye Qing asked.

There was still a lot of free office space and rooms on the floor, so Ye Qing moved everything to one of the big meeting rooms, and told the receptionists to bring all the interviewees that show up over.

Not long after Ye Qing and Kong Tao set things up for further interviews, a long haired woman followed one of the receptionists in stride.

She didn’t look bad, but clearly had heavy make up under the eyes. Kong Tao asked for a copy of her resume, and which position she wanted to apply for.

“Hello interviewers, I’m here for the presidential secretary position.” This Ai Li girl introduced herself as having graduated from Southeast University, having previously worked as a presidential secretary a couple of times before at some large corporations, and speaking fluent English, French and Italian.

Ye Qing didn’t explicitly say anything, and shook his hand at Kong Tao below the table. Kong Tao, getting the signal, asked her a couple of questions, and asked her to leave behind her resume to await a further decision.

Her background was flawless. She wasn’t old either, only 26 this year. However, there wasn’t anything outstanding in her resume, and Ye Qing didn’t have a good impression of her either.

This secretary position, to Ye Qing, holds a lot of value, so everything related to it must also be very strict.

After lunch, the line outside of the meeting room slowly kept on growing. The simple, no skill related positions were all taken care of by Kong Tao. Only when someone came looking for a manager or director position did Ye Qing join in.

During the entire process, three people, whom Ye Qing felt were great, were kept behind to take care of the remaining interviews.

2:40 PM, a group of clearly inexperienced, yet still holding onto much anticipation, interviewees grandiosely entered the company.

Oh boy. Apart from Professor Cai, Ye Qing found three other professors that had taught him before, and even found a vice-principal in the group.

“President Ye, nice to see you again.” Professor Cai familiarly shook hands with Ye Qing and left all the other teachers aside.

Ye Qing hurriedly greeted the teachers and vice-principal, asked them to sit, and asked his employees to bring tea.

As for the dense mass of juniors in the office, when Ye Qing glanced over them, they all showed looks of admiration.

Ye Qing even recognized some of the more famous juniors. For example, the president of the computer science club, Ji Ke, left a deep impression when Ye Qing was still in school.

Because Ji Ke was an extraordinary master in the field, as he was unrivaled with in all of the nearby schools.

There was one more who drew Ye Qing's attention. She was Yang Baihe, the president of the dance club.

So many smart and bright juniors had Ye Qing feeling extreme pride. It almost felt like he was the hero of the world.

Chapter 130: The premiere

"President Ye, here are these students' resumes for you to look over." Professor Cai said as he drew out a large stack of files from his bag.

"Professor Cai, Mr. Wang, Mr. Zhang, and Headmaster Li." Ye Qing helped Cai Chenning sit down: "You guys are just too courteous. Although I've already left the school, I was still one of your students."

Vice-principal Yu Baosi kindly commented: "President Ye, if you ever have the chance to come by the school in the future, then you definitely need to give those juniors a lecture to have them use you as their model for the future."

Although those words felt great to Ye Qing, but to be completely honest, Ye Qing still wasn't very fond of all the praises.

Good thing that the teachers and vice-principal all knew that Ye Qing was definitely busy, so after a cup of tea, they all expressed their regards, and stopped bothering President Ye in his hiring process.

Once the teachers and vice-principal actually left, Ye Qing was finally able to relax somewhat.

After looking at the juniors once more, a smile surfaced on his face.

Ye Qing recalled back to his university days. Back then he was just one of those average under achievers; not outstanding at all.

The true outstanding ones were all those club presidents and all those high scoring over achievers.

For example, the president of the computer science club, Ji Ke. His name was practically known throughout the entire campus. Not only was he a master programmer, he and his comp-sci club were also the ones responsible for the maintenance of the university's official site and the interschool forums.

Ye Qing still remembers two years ago, when the University of Zhongyun's basketball team was having a friendly match with the neighboring Dongjian College. He had no idea how the match actually went, but in the end Zhongyun's team ate a lot of losses.

In the end, Ji Ke with his gang of club members, on the same day, hacked into Dongjian College's own school forum and kicked all of its administrators out, who watched on in vain with the rest of the students as there was nothing they could or could've done.

As for Yang Baihe from the dance club, if Ye Qing were to take a picture of her and upload it to his classmate chat group right now, then he would definitely be able to get a free tank of gas and a lighter.



All these famous people from back then, were now Ye Qing's subordinates!

"Err....." Ye Qing felt like he couldn't make that statement just yet, as after all, they hadn't passed the interview.

.....

The interviews lasted all the way to 5 PM.

Apart from the presidential secretary and the general manager position, every other role opened by Ye Qing was filled in.

Out of the 300 some juniors from the University, Ye Qing hired more than 200 of them. Most of the positions were simple positions, and Monster Heavy Industry right now was pretty straightforward, so it shouldn't be a problem for the juniors to get accustomed.

Ye Qing also left a message in his classmates' chat group, saying if anyone was looking for a job then they could come talk to him.

As for those classmates that lent him money before, Ye Qing sent them personal messages saying that if they ever had any trouble, they could come to him for help.

Those classmates were all working out of the province. Upon hearing that Ye Qing was succeeding, they immediately came up with bullshit excuses for him to introduce girlfriends to them, as no matter what, when they got back home, they were always dragged out for arranged marriage meetings.

Ye Qing sent a couple sly emojis, saying that he had a bunch of beauties working for him, don't be jealous please.

Having procrastinated for a bit, several of the newly hired managers came looking for him to approve their newly planned company regulations.

The managers were all those old and experienced people managers, hence why Ye Qing literally left how to settle all the new personnels to them.

Ye Qing, while reading the reports, kept on nodding satisfactorily, saying how this was what a real large corporation should look like.

There was also a purchasing report. Many of the departments were just established, hence the need to purchase all kinds of office equipment, which was why Ye Qing literally wired 5 million into the company's account for them to freely use.

When dinner time came around, Ye Qing again brought everybody in the company to a nearby five star restaurant and held a corporate dinner event.

The massive crowd that was made up by the several hundred workers was truly a rare event. As for all those newly joined juniors, while embarrassed, took countless pictures with their phones while Ye Qing wasn't looking.

As for Ye Qing, he was secretly laughing. How could he not find out about people taking pictures of him?

Take Yang Baihe for example. She was immediately placed into the role of manager of the advertising department, and had to sit at the same table as Ye Qing.

She pretended to make a call, but was actually standing up taking a panorama. Ye Qing was completely satisfying her needs by turning around and not looking.

When his big nephew Xu Xiaohu comes back and sees all these people, it would definitely give him a scare.

At time like these, Ye Qing should definitely go up and say couple of lines to encourage the new hires.

Sadly, he didn't have any speeches prepared, nor did he have a secretary to do it for him, which is why he lead everyone in gorging out all the food and liquor.

Although Ye Qing had some high alcohol tolerance, in the end when he was driven back by one of the truck drivers, the landscaping trees by the side of the road all turned into giant shadows.

Then while passing a nearby movie theater, Ye Qing thought to himself, why the heck were there so many people lined up?

Were they here to line up for Warcraft the movie?

But you could get those tickets online. Back during the banquet, the manager of the IT department, Ji Ke, was fighting with everybody to get a ticket saying how he was gonna go watch it after the meal.

"Boss, it would seem like they're lining up to buy tickets for Xu Ninggong's premiere tomorrow." The driver was only thirty something, so he still understood what's happening with Ye Qing's age group.

"Xu Ninggong?" Upon hearing this, Ye Qing was somewhat shocked sober. Because DouDou asked him to go with her to the premiere a long long time ago.

However, seeing this kind of line in front of him, Ye Qing felt like whether or not DouDou would be able to get tickets would become the real problem.

Ye Qing had the driver stop for a second as he gave DouDou a call.

DouDou probably already went to bed, as when she answered Ye Qing whether or not she had already bought the tickets, she clearly sounded sleepy.

"I've already got them Big brother Ye. Our TV station's got some nice connections." DouDou drowsily replied: "Xu Ninggong has too many fans, plus this is the first time she's hosting a premiere in her home town, so the theaters, to prevent people from scalping tickets, canceled all internet sales of the tickets."

Ye Qing took a look of the time, but wasn't able to grasp the clock hands at all. Plus with his slurring speech, he basically gave up and told DouDou to go back to bed and that he would call again tomorrow.

Xu Ninggong's premiere was set for tomorrow night at 7. By then Ye Qing reckoned that there would be a multitude of people. The scene was guaranteed to be even more extreme than the opening night for Warcraft.

Hence as soon as the next morning came around, Ye Qing left with two bodyguards.

Hulk One and Hulk Two, in specially tailored black tuxedo and black leather shoes. Add a pair of sunglasses and they basically became Terminator like bodyguards.

Ye Qing first took them to a driving school to sign up. The school had already been informed to have a driving test next week in which these two would partake as well.

Settling all the driving business, Ye Qing gave a call to his dad to have him help out with the expansion of the factory by buying out all the hills and maritime spaces surrounding the Dragon Creek Beach.

Currently his dad was on great terms with the park management chief, so getting the go ahead to buy out a piece of land that holds absolutely no value what so ever was practically like taking candy from a baby.

Having finished all of this, Ye Qing for the first time ever, ran off to a well rated salon, paid a grand and a bit, and had the head hairdresser give him a personal haircut and makeover.

Today was the day for Xu Ningong's premiere, so Ye Qing felt like he definitely needed to make himself much more presentable.