

The Ace at the Apex

Chapter 321

This Is Your Glory A new week had begun for Heisenberg Group's upper management, and Walk was hosting the meeting as usual.

After reporting their production schedule and submitting their sales reports, Walt brought up another matter: Visteon Group, the plastic part manufacturer, and the inspection manager of a certain car brand.

"All these years, our company has been focused on executive cars. That was until two years ago, when we began marketing our products to public consumers. I've been emphasizing over and over that quality is a must and we must offer our customers the best quality. We're the first brand to develop within our country and we're most definitely a luxury brand.

"However, unfortunately, our sales have always been stagnant, and our product competitiveness just isn't there. Since we aren't competitive enough, that is all the more reason for us to ensure that we provide the best quality and uphold our good reputation. We could use our reputation among our customers as a marketing strategy to increase sales.

"However, our quality issue now has me feeling very concerned.

– "Reivaj Group has offered to cooperate with us because they want to produce a good car in collaboration with us, increasing our company sales within a very short amount of time. To a completely new high, in fact. However, we ended up giving them a defective part that had 13 times more formaldehyde content than allowed.

"This is only one single problem: Who knows how many more defective parts there are that we have not identified yet? Have the seats been sewed seamlessly? Has the car's body been securely bolted down? Are all of the electrical appliances connected properly and have they been tested according to the standards?

"There are just too many possibilities for errors, so we must patiently diagnose them all one by one.

"No matter how powerful our company is, we must maintain a solid foundation at the end of the day. No single company in existence has been able to survive with a "borderline correct" mentality. All it would take is for a single error in the foundation, and the entire building might just topple over. Even reservoirs have ended up bursting and causing an entire flood because of a small crack in the wall in the past!

"I do not want to see anyone missing even a single detail because it's "borderline correct". I want to be assured that everything is absolutely fine, and I mean absolutely! Do you all understand?!"

Walt's furious yell sent chills down everyone's spine, as they all realized that their chairman was truly furious this time.

After all, there was no way Walt would not be furious since he was secretly stabbing his customers in the back while they were helping him grow his company.

'Are they planning on collaborating with others to earn a few measly dollars forever?

'I will never allow such a thing to happen... Never!'

After giving another speech and an ultimatum, concluding that the company's quality control needed to be improved perpetually, Walt let Quinna have the stage.

As the deputy general manager, Quinna was now the bona fide second-in-command of the company.

Thus, nobody would dare ignore her whenever she stood up to speak. On top of that, Quinna did indeed speak with an explosively commanding aura.

“As the deputy general manager of this company, I would like to suggest that we destroy all the cars that have had the defective sun visors installed in them. In fact, this will be done in front of all media platforms. I’d rather have Weider’s batch of cars completely destroyed than have its parts changed in secret while they’re still siphoned into the market.”

“Why?!”

One of the higher-ups immediately stood up after Quinna said that. He did not do so out of disrespect but because he just could not understand why Quinna would do something so rash.

“Formaldehyde is an issue that has become extremely severe recently and it is a huge taboo within our industry that makes everyone run away just at the mention of it. So, why should we hold onto this ticking time bomb for no good reason? Miss Aurum, you do know that you’ll be setting off the bomb by showing the media that we are facing exactly this issue! You’re going to blow Heisenberg Group into smithereens! In fact, it’s not just Weider’s cars. Even the brand that we’ve been collaborating with will be dragged into the dirt with us!”

The director’s words caused other members of the upper management to agree, including Walt, who was confused as to why Quinna would make such a suggestion.

Quinna looked around the entire boardroom and said, “You’re right, we will indeed be affecting many of our brands. However, there’s one message that we will be giving out for sure ...Heisenberg Group will not allow any defective products to be marketed, in comparison to other brands who might do it in secret.

“Someone once told me a story about a crab-buyer in the market. There were two kinds of crabs being sold in the market. One that was 6 dollars per pound, and one that was 4.20 dollars per pound. Both of these crabs were equal in size.

“Someone approached the vendor and asked why there was such a huge price difference between his crab, which was being sold for 6 dollars per pound, and the other. This vendor then said that his crabs did not have straw ropes tying them up, while the others had.

“It’s just a mere straw rope, so how heavy could it possibly be? Later on, someone went to purchase the 4.20-dollar crab. When he cut open the straw rope, he realized that there was grout within, making it heavier than usual. The pound-heavy crab was only 7 taels after having the straw rope removed.

“When the two of them were brought together to be compared, the one with the removed straw rope was sold at 60 cents per tael, while the one without the straw rope was also sold at 60 cents per tael.

“Thus, from that day onward, it was the vendor selling his crabs at 6 dollars per pound that ended up with the best sales and would go home the earliest every day.

“His peers asked him why the customers would rather buy his when their crabs were clearly being sold at the same price, to which the vendor answered that it was about trust and integrity.”

Quinna heaved a long sigh before she continued. “That’s right, it’s because of trust and integrity... Isn’t this what business is about? In fact, as businessmen and as humans, trust and integrity are the foundation that builds our character.

“On a human level, if a friend asked you to lend them money on the pretense that it would be returned in three days yet they ended up dragging it out for an entire year, would you still be willing to be close friends with that person? Despite the loan being just a few dollars, this is what trust and integrity are all about.

“Let’s get back to our business. Trust and integrity are the foundation of our entire company. Our customers aren’t fools. In fact, there’s no such thing as fools in this world. Even the fool you see on the street knows they should run the moment you hold up a rock in your hand.

“Everyone’s always thinking about their own benefits, and our customers are no different. You could cheat them when you sell them a car, but they’ll eventually come to realize that you cheated them when they drive the car. Then, when their friends and family ask them whether they should buy this car, they will for sure say that it’s a cheap piece of junk and that they should not buy it!

“This is the exact problem that our locally-produced cars are facing at the moment, which includes our company’s cars. Rather than admitting that we made a mistake, we tried to cover up our errors with something else. If there was an actual problem, we would immediately blame one of our peers.

“In fact, if you were to search on the internet, you’d notice that locally-produced cars all have extremely good reviews, while collaborative models have all sorts of issues. So why can’t locally-produced cars seem to produce higher sales than the latter? Why is that?

“This is because we keep on covering up our weaknesses, just like the crab vendor who tied up his crabs tightly with straw ropes so that his customers wouldn’t notice. We’ve been deceiving our customers and selling them defective crabs, and our customers have in turn realized just how many problems there are with the crabs and how imperfect they are.

“However, some of the car brands we’ve collaborated with have never concealed their weaknesses. Instead, they’ve been very upfront and open about them. Let’s just take a particular brand for example. They might seem to have a solid structure, but they’ve even omitted anti-collision steel beams completely. Their customers might criticize them or even penalize them for it, but the fact of the matter remains that they still have a high amount of sales. This is because they use much less petrol than their competitors, which is why they’re able to sell their crabs for 6 dollars a pound.

“Our customers have the right to know the truth. They do not like being deceived and they want to know just what is wrong with their cars so that they can factor in those issues. If we keep on covering this up, there will eventually come a day when these scars will end up reopening, leaving a sour taste in our customers’ mouths.

“They will then come back to us and scorn us for claiming that our products are perfect. Why would all these problems suddenly arise if they were? We’ve first and foremost given them the impression that our products are perfect and flawless, yet our customers have ended up being – disappointed. If you were our customer, don’t you think you’d feel disgusted?

“The way I see it, our customers can’t accept purchasing locally-produced cars, but it’s not because they don’t love their own country. Instead, before this can be brought into the equation, we should first and foremost show our customers what is wrong with our products, where we might have been wrong in the past, and what has been rectified! This is all in the spirit of being an honest and trustworthy company. Plus, it’s for the sake of our profit as well!

“Only if we do this will our customers be able to truly understand our products, the cars that they will be buying for their own use. Only then will they be able to wholeheartedly accept our brand and purchase our cars, acknowledging us as a company in the end!”

Chapter 322 The Heisenberg Group Caught Fire

There was complete silence in the room after Quinna gave her speech.

After nearly ten seconds of pin-drop silence came applause. It was initiated by the high-level executive who had questioned her earlier.

Everyone joined in and started applauding too, including the chairman, Walt Schrader. In fact, he gave her the biggest applause.

He had always thought that quality was paramount and it would decide the growth of a company.

But he failed to remember that, to an entrepreneur, honesty was fundamentally important. Quinna had just taught him a great lesson. It was brilliant and brutally honest. She had definitely hit the nail on the head with her speech.

It was true that companies would often hide and cover up their problems in the face of adversity, including joint ventures.

There had never been a vehicle recall in the country. It had only ever happened in foreign countries because if they did issue a recall, people would see it as an admission of wrongdoing.

It was not until recently that the national regulations had become more stringent and foreign companies had begun making recalls.

In fact, cars made in Yuzuia were some of the first cars that had been recalled, and they'd publicly admitted their mistakes.

When that had happened, it had caused a serious fuss on the internet, and they had been attacked with insults and harsh criticism.

However, the best-selling cars in the nation were actually from Hildegard and Yuzuia. Cars made in Hildegard also started being recalled after Yuzuia did it. On the other hand, Chinese companies would often give the impression that they were different from them because they were perfect.

But customers would get scammed into buying cars that they thought were priced low and had high-quality parts. Problems would then start arising one after another.

It wasn't anything serious, as every company had the same problem. Cars would surely break down every now and then.

It was impossible for a car to run perfectly forever. Just like metal would rust as time went by, Cars would break down too.

Quinna's speech was all about honesty, and the story about those crabs tied with rope had deeply moved Walt today.

After nearly half a minute of applause, Walt raised his hands and gently waved, gesturing for everyone to stop applauding.

When the meeting room was finally quiet again, Walt gave Quinna a thumbs-up.

"The younger generation is indeed better than the older ones, and I guess I'll have to accept that. Young people are more clear-headed and farsighted. I'm obviously much older compared to you, Miss Aurum!" Quinna felt a little embarrassed. She stood up, as she wanted to say something, but Walt raised his hand and stopped her.

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"When I first entered this business, the ex-chairman told me that no matter how big or small a business is, trust always comes first. I've always held on to that belief. But time went by, and after so many years in the business, I've lost sight of the importance of trust without even realizing it.

"I conceal the bad and flaunt the good. I've never let our customers see the real Heisenberg or our products."

"I've been deeply moved by Miss Aurum's speech today. It has certainly been a source of amazing empowerment. Amazing empowerment indeed!"

Walt was overwhelmed with emotion. He then added, "So, I'd like to get everyone's opinion. Now, if you're against Miss Aurum's proposal to gather the media and dispose of the sun visors, please raise your hand."

Not a single person raised their hand.

"Those in favor of Miss Aurum's proposal, please raise your hand!"

Walt raised his hand the moment he said that.

However, everyone else beat him to it, as everyone had already raised their hands before he had even finished speaking

When it came to this battle, when the reputation and glory of the Heisenberg Group was on the line, the employees of Heisenberg put their differences aside and united.

Everybody was high-spirited as they clenched their fists, ready to lead the Heisenberg Group like commanders. Quinna was excited to see the passion in them, but at the same time, she remembered the conversation she'd had with Javier in the office yesterday.

At the time, Javier had been lying on the sofa, and she had been standing beside him with a plate of water

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Javier had replied, "Burn them all. Use the flame to set Heisenberg Group on fire."

Quinna had not understood what he'd meant. She had then asked, "How do we burn them?"

Javier had replied, "Call the media and burn them right in front of the entire nation."

At the time, she had been just as surprised as everybody who had doubted her earlier. She simply couldn't understand why.

Javier had then told her about the story of the crabs tied with rope and the principle of honesty

As a result, her speech today was actually Javier's.

Therefore, when Walt had praised her earlier, she'd felt really bad and had wanted to tell him the truth.

But Walt hadn't given her a chance to speak, so she'd ended up taking credit for Javier's speech and basking in the glory that was supposed to be Javier's.

When Quinna saw Javier at the automobile trial production center after the meeting, she said, looking embarrassed, "I'm sorry I took all the credit and didn't explain to anyone that it was actually your idea."

Javier chuckled when he saw how embarrassed Quinna looked.

"Well, I never wanted any credit in the first place. The glory is yours. You recently became the Vice GM.

Although no one has said anything, deep down, they must feel a little bit resentful because you're way younger than them.

"Therefore, you need achievements and glory to prove that you have the ability to lead everyone to a higher level. Only then will everyone respect you. Otherwise, you'll have a hard time because they won't be on your side even though they will pretend to be. They'll slack off and ignore you. That's going to be your biggest challenge.

"But now that you have this glory, things are going to be different. People will respect you long enough for you to actually establish your leadership among them. Of course, you're taking a big risk by taking the credit.

"If Heisenberg Group actually gets burned into ashes...Hehe. Quinna, you'll always be remembered as a sinner!"

Quinna smiled. She knew that, but she didn't believe that would ever happen.

She believed that honesty had and would always be their greatest asset. If she treated her customers with honesty, the customers would definitely treat her the same way.

However, that didn't stop her from messing with Javier. "If Heisenberg Group gets burned to ashes, won't we still have Reivaj Automobile? I'll leave the GM position to Mr. Hammond. I'm totally fine being a Vice GM."

Javier shook his head, and while Quinna wasn't paying attention, he wrapped his arm around her

slender waist and pulled her into his arms.

“How can I make you the Vice GM if you join us? I’ll make you my secretary, and we’ll get busy every day.”

Quinna was abashed. They were so close, yet he was teasing her like that. She simply couldn’t stand it.

“You jerk!”

Quinna pushed Javier away and ran away bashfully.

But after taking a few fast steps, she turned her head and said shyly, “Thanks, honey. You’re the best.”

It wasn’t the first time that Quinna had called Javier ‘honey’, but it was the first time she called him that willingly,

– The last two times that she had, Javier had forced her into it. But this time, it had come from the heart.

He was a man who could take charge when it came to her emotions and career, as well as a man who could take control of her body even though it was hers.

She would gladly be his woman.

Even if she had to share him with another woman, she was happy and more than willing to do SO.

Chapter 323 A Skilled Player

Three days later, Quinna held and chaired a press conference she broke the news about the formaldehyde omission of the sun visors in their new car model, Weider, which had exceeded the emission standards. Weider wasn’t even on the market yet. At the same time, she also made the announcement regarding the inspection manager and Barry Hoffman,

“This is Heisenberg Group’s negligence, but it is also a process of making amends. Heisenberg Group is willing to dispose of this entire batch of automobile accessories and own up to its mistakes before the media. We promise to carefully scrutinize every process and phase of production, and we will never sell a flawed vehicle to our customers...”

In front of all the media, Quinna exposed every single thing about their new car model, the Weider.

The issue of formaldehyde had been a taboo among car companies recently, but Heisenberg Group actually came clean and exposed themselves.

Very soon, it was all over the Internet and Heisenberg Group was taking all the heat.

Many people criticized Heisenberg Group, the pioneer of indigenous car companies, for doing something like that. They thought it was an utter disgrace to the nation, their ethnicity, and their people.

Some people said the company was corrupt, while some said they were guilty of dereliction of duty.

Many of their competitors used this opportunity to attack them so that they could take Heisenberg Group down while they were still stuck in this chaos.

In fact, this caused the public to think that not only were the brands under Heisenberg Group affected, but also the joint venture models that had been produced in collaboration with them. Everyone began to question whether the vehicles made in collaboration with Heisenberg Group had any problems with formaldehyde emission as well.

For instance, there had always been suspicion about a luxury car model that had the same issue. The suspicion grew even stronger now that Heisenberg Group had openly admitted to the emission of formaldehyde.

There were also rumors that Heisenberg Group had been forced by the country to publicly apologize, as no one would expose their weaknesses willingly.

The top-level management of Heisenberg Group was enraged by those remarks. They simply wanted to demonstrate their sincerity but were being criticized instead.

Quinna was calm. Just like Javier had said to her –

“The flame will only get bigger when the wind blows. Now that Heisenberg Group has been surrounded, there’s going to be a fire tornado. It is as if the company is now high up in the sky. Even the foreign automobile industry is talking about it.”

“That’s a good sign. Now, the next step is just throwing a burning stick into this tornado and it will turn into a fire tornado.”

Quinna had actually seen fire tornadoes on the Internet. When there was a fire in the forest, it could possibly turn into a blazing fire tornado,

But she did not know what kind of burning stick she should throw into this uncontrollable tornado to turn it into a destructive fire tornado that could burn everything it touched.

When Javier was asked, he waved his hand with a smile. “Take it slow.”

Quinna didn’t know what Javier had up his sleeve for him to be this confident.

But she knew very well that since Javier had come up with this plan, he would never trick her.

It was precisely because of the trust she had in him that she could hold herself back and did not respond to any comments on the internet.

It had been three days. The tornado surrounding Heisenberg Group had reached unprecedented heights by then,

Even old ladies in small neighborhoods heard that the cars of Heisenberg Group would cause leukemia and cancer while they were engaged in small talk.

Heisenberg Group was demonized into an automobile company that symbolized death overnight, which caused all sales of Heisenberg-related cars to decline. The steep decline was catastrophic, almost as though the company had fallen off a cliff.

Just as the top-level management of the company held a meeting to discuss their next move, an opportunity turned up.

The presence of formaldehyde and other carcinogens was detected in cars manufactured by a company called Solanki Holdings. It was found to be ten times more than the permitted emission standards.

The whole incident seemed planned. The media immediately started sharing the news, which was everywhere, even on social media.

Because of the incident involving formaldehyde and Heisenberg Group a few days ago, the flames grew bigger rapidly.

New discussions began gradually showing up on the internet.

“While we were slandering Heisenberg’s public pledge, they were desperately covering up everything and holding onto their car door while locking Heisenberg Group while they were down. But when their car door was forced open, the car was filled with a rancho NtENCH is it our cynicism when it comes to domestic products that caused this or our Indulgence in joint venture brands?”

“Say you have two best friends. One confessed before hurting you, while the other provoked you into cutting things off with the other friend. But when the truth comes out, you have to pick between the friend who apologized and didn’t hurt you and the friend who is always ready to stab you in the back. Who would you choose?”

“If we stay down on our knees for too long, grass is going to start growing all over our knees and we will never get up again. Heisenberg Group did what they did so that we could stand on our own feet, yet we’re throwing our lists at them and forcing them to leave. Who’s at fault here, really?”

There was finally a change of opinion on the internet, and people had chosen to be on their side. In particular, there was an unofficial statement about Solanki Holdings that had driven Heisenberg Group's fire tornado into existence.

The statement briefly explained that it was just an accident and it didn't affect all the car models. It also said that it was Heisenberg Group's tactic to divert the public's attention.

However, many car owners started exposing the measured amount of formaldehyde in their cars on the internet. All the cars by Solanki Holdings exceeded the emission standard, ranging from three to five times the permitted value, some even up to ten times.

Some Heisenberg car owners followed the trend too. Although formaldehyde was found in the car, it did not exceed the country's emission standards.

In comparison, it was clear who the victim was.

In reality, Solanki Holdings had never made such a statement, but that didn't matter.

Heisenberg Group just needed someone they could compare themselves to. The unofficial statement that Javier sent managed to do just that.

An established brand like Solanki Holdings had added fuel to the fire, and Heisenberg Group's fire tornado had finally started burning.

The entire internet started switching sides completely. Many people praised Heisenberg Group for running an honorable business. Their car model, Weider, was also deemed a safe choice for customers. The reason was simply because Heisenberg Group ran its own tests, so there would never be any formaldehyde or carcinogens in Weider again.

Meanwhile, Trevor posted the video of Javier racing during the test drive the other day on the internet. The logo of the car prototype was Heisenberg's, and that was the only thing they could tell.

However, one thing was certain. The car was not Weider, but a brand-new model.

An insider claimed to be a technician in the factory of Heisenberg Group and revealed that the car was a hydrogen vehicle. Hydrogen fuel consumption cost about 3 dollars per 100 kilometers. It could travel up to 1,500 kilometers with every solid hydrogen refill.

Each refill of solid hydrogen would only take three minutes, and it could be replaced at any 4S store in the country that worked with Heisenberg Group. In the near future, they would also collaborate with gas stations on freeways to start providing solid hydrogen refill services.

Sustainable, renewable energy would no longer be just a vision.

Of course, along with this revelation, the maximum power of the higher-powered variant of the car's engine was revealed as well.

When everyone found out about the ratio of its engine power and energy consumption, they simply couldn't believe it.

– Most people thought it was absolutely impossible and no car like that could exist.

However, someone discovered a new hydrogen-powered system in the global patent system. Once again, the internet started taking their side.

"Heisenberg Group is awesome. The newly-developed car by Heisenberg Group, the Chinean, is amazing!" **Chapter 324 He Knows Everything**

A fire tornado that had once swept across Heisenberg Group had successfully swept its way to the car model named Chinean.

Quinna was on cloud nine because sales had been going through the roof in the past few days. They'd even exceeded the sales of automobiles from Hildegard and Yuzuia, who had always topped the sales chart.

But in just a few days, the fire tornado burned its way to the Chinesean.

It took Quinna some time to finally realize that Javier must've been behind it all.

He had let Heisenberg Group ignite the fire and watched as the flames grew. Eventually, he had led the fire to his own car, the Chinesean.

Quinna watched Javier leisurely sipping a cup of tea on the sofa and said, "Not bad, huh. You kept me in the dark too. The entire top-level management of Heisenberg Group was completely fooled by you. You even got Solanki Holdings involved. Your brand is getting all the attention now."

Javier was noncommittal. He looked at Quinna with a smile and said, "Have the sales of the domestic cars of Heisenberg Group gone up?"

Quinna told the truth. "They have indeed. Even if sales start declining now, there's still been an increase, and sales have nearly doubled."

Javier nodded and asked, "Has the unreleased Weider model gotten any attention?"

Quinna answered truthfully, "It has gotten a lot of attention indeed. Many people are waiting for Weider to get listed."

Javier said, "Well then, have you stolen the limelight in the company?"

Quinna was completely speechless, as not only had she stolen the limelight, but the entire Internet was talking about her being the next CEO even though Walt hadn't even retired yet.

They even gave her a title: CEO Quinna Aurum, the dream girl.

She had garnered a lot of attention on the Internet, let alone in the company.

Executives of the sales and planning department came together and proposed to have Quinna be the face and spokesperson of Heisenberg Group.

Although Quinna did not agree to it, she was over the moon deep down.

As far as she was aware, there were only a handful of CEOs who were also spokespeople for their own brands. One company manufactured air conditioners, while the other made salt. But there had never been an attractive female CEO who was also the spokesperson of their own brand. Quinna was about to rise as the nation's new dream girl. Even female celebrities ought to feel threatened by her.

Who would've thought that soldiers would not be killed by bullets on the battlefield but by a hoe of an old farmer? The farmer simply wanted to weed but ended up killing them by accident...

Quinna did not deny anything. Javier added, "Look, Heisenberg Group is selling their cars, the brand has been well received, people are anticipating the new car, and the beautiful CEO is getting showered with compliments. All I did was take the opportunity to promote Chinesean at the right time.

"Besides, Chinesean is promoted as a sub-brand of Heisenberg Group. The logo on the car is still Heisenberg's. Are you mad about that too? Aren't you asking too much? I ignited the fire tornado, and you're already trying to get rid of me before we even split the revenue?"

Quinna felt ashamed when Javier said that.

To put it simply, Javier was the mastermind behind this entire plot. Javier alone was more capable than all of them combined.

Javier was also the one who had gotten Solanki Holdings involved and sacrificed them to the flames. Not only had he planned everything, but he'd had to make it happen too.

It was a steal for Heisenberg Group, actually.

The more Quinna thought about it, the more embarrassed she felt.

She said in embarrassment, "I'm sorry. I got too greedy for a second. I kept thinking that everything should go to our own company, but I forgot that Chinesean is also yours. I also forgot the fact that it was

all your idea. Honey, don't be mad at me, please?"

Javier was charmed by the way she called him "honey" and started fantasizing.

He then told Quinna, "You can't just give me an empty apology. It has to be sincere, and you need to be punished."

Quinna thought about it for a while. She blushed and puckered up her lips. She then gave Javier a kiss on the cheek.

"Happy now?"

Javier chuckled. "Do you think I'm three? You think you can get away with just a kiss? Hell no."

Quinna felt shy and nervous. "What do you want?"

Javier reached out and patted his thighs. "Come over here and let me have a taste of you. I'd like to see if you taste like sweet berries or bitter lemon."

Quinna was bashful. She didn't know how he would "taste" her, but he was probably implying something suggestive, especially after asking her to sit in such an awkward position.

She mumbled, "Jerk. You taste like a bitter lemon..."

However, it was all just a joke. No violence was involved when it came to them.

Although Javier was actually hoping for something to happen, Quinna had to report to the chairman's office.

After a few more flirtatious exchanges with Javier, or rather getting teased by Javier, Quinna went to the chairman's office.

"Quinna, you are the future of tomorrow indeed!"

The second Quinna walked through the door, Walt started praising her. "You've played this game incredibly well. Not only did this move lift us up, but it also helped us defeat our competitors. Our brand is on the rise, and so are our joint venture brands."

"Before this, I didn't have the guts to go online and read about Heisenberg Group because I was scared to see all the criticism. But things are different now. I read about our company every day, and I'm constantly refreshing my feed. I have to read it all before going to bed at night. My wife said that I've been smiling in my sleep.

"Hahaha. I'm smiling from ear to ear. I never expected Heisenberg Group to one day achieve something this big. It's amazing. Thanks to you, the top-level management is asking me to attend a meeting tomorrow to give me an appraisal. I don't deserve it. I really don't!"

Walt really liked Quinna from the bottom of his heart. She was an outstanding team player.

Back then, the ex-chairman, Simon Aurum, had mentored him. Initially, he'd wanted to do the same for Quinna, but he didn't have to mentor her. On the contrary, her energy and determination had actually helped him rise to the top instead.

"I had plans to help you grow, but you ended up pushing me over the top instead. Haha!"

Walt was extremely happy, but it made Quinna feel awkward.

The credit obviously belonged to Javier. Quinna knew she wasn't as good as everyone said she was! Quinna couldn't stand getting showered with compliments and all this glory any longer. She told Walt the truth.

Walt was stunned. "So it wasn't you? To be honest, I had a feeling that it wasn't you. After all, you're still too young to be able to play the game like a skilled, seasoned player. It would make more sense if it was the ex-chairman. I always thought he was behind all this.

"But you're telling me that this was all plotted by that young man, Javier Kersey?!"

Walt couldn't believe that Javier, a young man in his twenties, could be so brutal to their business

competition. He also knew exactly how to make or break a situation. Walt thought that someone who could pull off something so skillfully must be an old, cunning fox who had been in the business for many years.

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All this attention was on their company because of the formaldehyde incident. At the same time, their products were found to be non-compliant. The media and Internet were criticizing them and calling them a failure. Solanki Holdings was suddenly dragged into it all, which then turned into a turning point for their company. Everything ended up forming a raging flame. The flame burned off the entire facade of the stunt, revealing the actual gem inside, which was beaming at the very top.

Had Javier really set up this entire elaborate plot all by himself?

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When Quinna nodded to confirm, Walt was stunned. He was amazed by Javier's abilities.

"The younger generation is better than the older generation indeed. They could probably defeat me before I realized it. That's impressive!" **Chapter 325 My Dad Wants To See Me**

"Young people are different indeed. They're bright.

"From now on, young people should start running the business. You guys know how to operate a business better. The world is your oyster!"

Walt had nothing but good things to say about Javier and Quinna. He genuinely liked young people like them.

They were both equally outstanding. It made him feel like something could possibly blossom between them.

He then told Quinna, "Quinna, you're already in your 30s. What are you waiting for? If you miss your opportunity, it'll be gone!"

Quinna was a little taken aback, as Walt had suddenly started talking about her when he had just been praising Javier a second ago.

But after careful consideration, she realized that Walt was right. She was already in her 30s and she had certainly hit the jackpot by meeting someone like Javier.

If she missed her shot with Javier, she wouldn't know for sure if she would ever meet anyone as outstanding as he was.

But when Quinna thought that she would have to share Javier with another woman, or possibly more than one, she felt a little upset.

While Quinna was having dinner with Javier, she started ranting.

"Why? Why do you get to date more than one woman? I'm going to find other men too!"

Javier was eating, but when he heard her, he chuckled.

"Sure. I can let you do that. Go ahead. As long as you like someone..."

"Javier, you jerk!"

Javier was gleefully joking around, but Quinna yelled at him before he could finish speaking.

Quinna pouted after yelling at him. She looked like she felt extremely hurt.

She felt hurt because she had fallen in love with Javier and she was just saying things to aggravate him so that he would coax her.

However, Javier did not coax her. Instead, he happily supported her decision. Quinna was obviously dejected to see how things had turned out.

When Javier realized what was going on, he held Quinna's warm little hands.

“Okay, come on. Here’s a kiss. No more pouting, or you won’t be beautiful anymore. You’re a good girl. Listen to me and I’ll give you a lollipop.”

Javier coaxed her as though she was actually a child. But he just seemed like a scary-looking, creepy grown man offering her lollipop.

It made Quinna feel shy and annoyed at the same time, but she could feel that Javier truly cared about her, so she was a little happy.

After taking a deep breath, she told Javier, “You’re a bully. I feel like I’ve been put under your spell. Or maybe it’s karma.

“Since I was in junior high, I’ve always had a lot of admirers, but I didn’t like any of them. On the rare occasion when I met someone I liked, it was all just words. But when it comes to you, not only do I have to get bullied, but I also have to share you with other women...”

Quinna ranted a lot, but it was all just talk. She didn’t actually mean it, and she certainly wasn’t forcing Javier to break up with Jade. That was precisely why Javier could coax her with a smile on his face.

They continued talking as they ate, and Javier deliberately diverted the topic. Very quickly, they started talking about something else,

Soon, the topic of cars came up again,

When Quinna started talking about sun visors, Javier said, “I purchased the factory, and even though all the old equipment has been confiscated by the relevant departments, the employees and site are all still there. The new equipment is ready made and easy to set up

“After all the equipment is set up, it can be put into production immediately. Anyway, with you working at Heisenberg Group and me working on the Chinesean, it will certainly make a profit. It’s just a matter of numbers. Since I can make money and guarantee the quality of the accessories, why not?”

Quinna was stunned for a moment. She hadn’t expected that Javier would take over Barry Hoffman’s Visteon Group without saying anything.

That was really quick. It had only been several days. He pretty much took over right after the police completed their investigation.

However, Quinna thought about it and what Javier had said made perfect sense. With the Chinesean and Heisenberg Group, it would be extremely unlikely for the factory to fail. As long as they didn’t mess up the quality of the accessories, the factory would never fail.

Shortly after that, Quinna said, “Now that the adjustment on the new car has been made, all there’s left to do is figure out what to do with the solid hydrogen.”

Javier put down his spoon and picked up a glass of water to rinse his mouth. He then replied, “Chad is already working on solid hydrogen. It’s not too difficult.”

Quinna asked, “Even if it’s not that difficult, it’s probably going to take some time, right? The electrolysis of water is going to consume a lot of energy.”

Water was composed of hydrogen and oxygen. Quinna had performed an experiment in high school, so the first thing that she thought of when producing hydrogen was the electrolysis of water. It would take an incredible amount of electricity to produce hydrogen in such large quantities.

Just the cost of production itself would be a complicated problem to solve. They hadn’t even considered the sustainability of the process.

Javier replied with a smile, “You’re so thoughtful, but haven’t you thought about when we should go to bed? I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time, and I wish I could feel your beautiful body right now.”

Quinna was really embarrassed. She said angrily, “I’m talking about some serious business, but you’re talking about something else.”

Javier continued to tease Quinna and, after a while, he finally stopped smiling and said solemnly, "I thought about the matter way back. There are many ways to produce pure hydrogen. Like you mentioned earlier, the electrolysis of water is one way to produce hydrogen

"According to the industrial process of water electrolysis that produces hydrogen, iron and nickel are often used to electrolyze the aqueous solution of potassium hydroxide or sodium hydroxide. The anode produces oxygen, and the cathode produces hydrogen. This method costs a lot, but the product is very pure and can produce hydrogen with a purity higher than 99.7%.

"At the same time, the decomposed oxygen can be sold to other companies to reduce the cost. But since we want to conserve energy and reduce emission, we won't be considering this method. After all, the production of electrical power is heavily dependent on coal, which means that it has essentially the same form of energy transfer as electric vehicles. Therefore, this method is ruled out.

"The second method to do this is by using water gas to produce hydrogen. Anthracite or coke is used as a raw material to react with water vapor at a high temperature and make water gas, which is subsequently converted and purified to obtain hydrogen. But this method is also based on energy consumption, so its nature remains essentially the same.

"The third method is the production of hydrogen from synthetic gas and natural gas through the process of thermal cracking of petroleum. The by-product of this process will produce a huge amount of hydrogen. This is often used in the hydrogenation of gasoline, petrochemicals, and fertilizer plants.

"This method of producing hydrogen is used in many countries all over the world. Some of the petrochemical centers that use this method are the ones at the Esquivel fertilizer plant and the Merton oil field."

Javier explained eloquently. If Quinna didn't know him, she would've thought that Javier was a chemistry expert.

It was amazing that he seemed to know everything.

Meanwhile, Javier was still talking. "Actually, there are many ways to make hydrogen. As far as I'm concerned, there are at least four other methods. However, since thermal cracking of petroleum is feasible, we should just buy it from them in large quantities. Now, all that's left to do is solidify and transport the hydrogen.

"Though it's going to cost more money in the long run, it's too risky if any of the security measures aren't in place during the process of hydrogen production and purification. Besides, we could stay true to our vision of saving energy and protecting the environment. We can just make less profit!

"If we're willing to spend the money, we don't have to worry about any other aspects.

"That was why I purchased Visteon Group. I'll use the profit from that business to make up for the extra money we spend on solid hydrogen. That way, my share of the cake will essentially be just as big, and it won't require a higher cost."

Only then did Quinna understand why Javier had purchased an auto parts factory for no apparent reason. She had been wondering why Javier would care about such a small amount of money. It turned out that he had done it to fund the production of solid hydrogen.

"It's no wonder successful entrepreneurs only get more successful. You've already planned your share of the cake in advance. When you can't get your desired share of the cake, you make it up through other aspects in order to achieve your goals..."

Talking to Javier made Quinna feel like she was gaining a lot of knowledge and experience. Behind every seemingly meaningless move was a reason.

However, Quinna was a little curious. "You plan everything out so carefully and you always have such a clear direction. Don't you ever get tired?"

Javier replied with a smile, "I'm sure staying home and watching TV isn't tiring, but money won't just come knocking on my door. Therefore, we should give it our all when we set out to do something. When we're making money, we focus on making money. When we're out having fun, we'll have all the fun we want.

"You won't have the motivation to make money if you think about having fun while you're making money. Conversely, you won't have fun if you have to think about making money while you're having fun. That would actually be tiring, wouldn't it?"

Quinna couldn't help but raise her thumb. "Mr. Kersey, I've learned something."

Javier waved his hand. "Let's not talk about this. Now, tell me when you'd like to be surprised."

"Surprised?" Quinna was confused. She had no idea what Javier meant. "Why would I be surprised?"

Javier checked out Quinna's sexy body and said, "Well, I'm referring to a child surprise."

Chapter 326 To The Proving Ground

"A child surprise..."

Quinna repeated, and her face flushed instantly.

"We're not talking about this. I'm leaving. Goodbye!"

Quinna grabbed her purse and was ready to leave. Javier quickly got up and ran after her.

He wrapped his arms around her tiny waist. "Come on, you're a Vice GM, and this is your turf. You should pay for dinner."

Quinna was rendered speechless. She did not understand why Javier would ask her to pay for the meal. Still, it did not bother her. A few tens of dollars was not a big deal for the Vice GM of the Heisenberg Group

After Quinna settled the bill, they left the restaurant. Javier had his hand around Quinna's waist until they got into the car.

After getting into the driver's seat, Javier said to Quinna, "Quinna, I think you're going to be my woman tonight."

Quinna was a grown woman and obviously knew what Javier meant when he said that she would be his woman.

She replied sternly, "No way. That's absolutely impossible. Don't even think about it."

Javier asked with a smile, "Why? Is it that time of the month?"

Quinna nodded solemnly. "Yes, it is that time of the month. It's a problem, so you don't stand a chance."

Javier chuckled. "Give me a break. When I asked you to get the bill earlier, I saw you opening your purse to get your cell phone. There weren't any feminine products in your purse. You can't possibly just free-bleed and not use any feminine products during that time of the month, right?"

Quinna was stunned, and it took her a while to finally reply. "Did you ask me to get the bill because you wanted to see if I have...that in my bag!? You're such a jerk! I was too careless and fell for your trick.

Why are you so cunning!?"

Javier grinned wickedly, started the car, and left with Quinna without a word.

Although they took the right path home, instead of arriving in front of her house, they arrived at the entrance of a hotel,

Javier parked the car, and Quinna couldn't help blushing when she remembered what Javier had said earlier.

But she was extremely careful not to put herself in any embarrassing situation. After all, Javier had to stay in a hotel regardless, so she pretended to be clueless.

“You should rest early. I’m going to drive back now.”

Quinna wanted to get out of the car, but Javier grabbed her arm and pulled her body closer before she could open the car door.

Just when she was about to ask Javier what he was doing in the moment of astonishment, he kissed her rosy lips.

Furthermore, his warm, restless hands were slowly making their way into her tight undershirt.

Five minutes later, Quinna blushed and stared at Javier shyly. “You jerk! Why are you always bullying me?”

“That’s not the only thing I’ll do. I’m going to bully you for the rest of my life, starting from tonight.”

Javier went to the passenger seat to get Quinna out of the car without giving her a chance to speak. He then held her as they entered the hotel.

Quinna was shy and did not want to go. She did not dare to go either because it was something she had never experienced before.

But the more bashful she seemed, the more excited Javier felt, and the more he desired her.

After being partially forced by Javier, the blushing Quinna ended up in the hotel room.

“Oh, right. I suddenly remembered that my dad wanted to see me. I have to-”

Javier did not give Quinna the chance to finish telling her lie. He threw her on the large bed, and without touching her, he stared at her beautiful eyes to see how shy and nervous she was feeling

At the same time, Quinna could see the fire in Javier’s eyes.

The fire in his eyes could almost burn her entire heart into ashes.

She did not dare to look Javier in the eye again, so she closed her eyes.

She could not help wrapping her pale arms around Javier’s waist.

Quinna thought to herself that if she were destined to give herself to Javier tonight, she would actually do it.

Unexpectedly, there was a sudden knock on the door just as the passion was about to get ignited.

“Hello, sir. I’m sorry, but we have given you the wrong room. Another guest has reserved this room.”

Javier heard the hotel staff from outside the door.

He hadn’t even kissed her yet. He was bummed out, but it was fine because they just needed to get another room.

However, the moment he opened the door, two policemen charged in. They twisted his arms and got him against the wall.

Chapter 327 Makes You Fly

If it weren’t for their uniform, the two policemen would never have had a chance to go hold of Javier’s arm

He was extremely curious to find out why on earth the police would detain him

Could it be about Saul Smith’s gun attack?

That would be impossible. Javier wouldn’t just have had his arms twisted and pinned down if that were the case. Instead, the police would have held a gun to him against the wall After all, he had a submachine gun in the video. The police would not let their men risk the lines like that

Shortly after, the hotel employee said, “Yes, that’s him. I saw how unwilling the woman was. He forced her into the hotel. He must’ve wanted to force her into sleeping with him!

The employee quickly went to Quinna and stood right in front of her “Miss, don’t be afraid The police are going to protect you. You don’t have to thank me either, it’s my duty as a hotel employee. I will never let anything happen to you at our hotel”

The hotel employee sounded stern and honorable, but Quinna was at a loss. She ignored the employee and approached the police.

“What are you doing? He’s my boyfriend!”

The police officers who had already taken action seemed a little dumbfounded to find the things were different from what they had heard when they received the report

Both of them turned their heads to look at the hotel employee “Didn’t you report about a sexual assault?”

The employee was dumbfounded too. She looked at Quinna. “But when I was in the corridor earlier, I saw how reluctant you were. Wasn’t he forcing you to sleep with him?”

Strictly speaking, the employee was right about what she had seen, and she had done the right thing

The problem was Quinna didn’t actually want to call the police on Javier, and she did not want him to be handed over to the police either. He was her boyfriend!

Thus, Quinna said, “I was reluctant for other reasons Who said I was being forced”

She then said to the police officers, “Hurry up and let him go He really is my boyfriend Don’t hurt him.”

The two police officers were rendered speechless, but they did not let their guards down because of their professionalism.

Javier and Quinna were then questioned individually, and they were asked their names and workplaces. It seemed like they were trying to verify if this was a case of prostitution.

But when they confirmed Quinna’s identity, they were shocked.

They had been questioning a senior leader of a state-owned enterprise. When they confirmed Javier’s identity, they were even more surprised. He was the CEO of a company that was worth billions.

Well, actually, that was obvious, wasn’t it? They were equally outstanding, and they were simply in a relationship.

However, the hotel employee had called the police and reported that Javier was going to assault Quinna sexually, causing such a big misunderstanding.

“I-I’m sorry that I misunderstood. I’m really sorry.”

After getting an earful from the police officers, the hotel employee apologized to Javier and Quinna

After all, she was also kind at times. Although she had done something bad, she couldn’t blame her for anything.

She had done it out of genuine kindness, and Javier and Quinna let things slide though she messed up.

After the police and employee left, Quinna blushed and quickly made up an excuse to leave.

Things had begun so smoothly, but the night was ruined because of the hotel employee’s diligence.

Quinna was too mortified to stay after the incident, so she left in embarrassment.

Javier could not make her stay even if he wanted to, so he could only stare as she left.

Lying on the big bed, Javier was speechless. “Can this get any worse...”

With the help of the fire tornado from the Heisenberg Group, the brand Chinese had also burned its way to the limelight.

When there seemed to be any decline in popularity, Trevor would then expose more about the brand as an insider who worked at the company.

After everyone got hooked and was eager to know more, they held a press conference,

In the press conference, the Heisenberg Group put both car models, the Weider and the

Chinean, together.

One of which was a conventional car that would use fuel power, while the other would be powered by hydrogen. Both had their actual vehicles displayed at the press conference.

Truth be told, both cars looked good.

Weider was an SUV. Its shape, lighting, configuration, and all the other details were beautiful, and everybody loved it. It was also reasonably priced, starting at 23.5 thousand dollars. It was as large as a joint venture medium-sized SUV, which was a pleasant surprise for the customers and media at the press conference.

But even so, 90% of the attention from the media was still directed at the Chinean.

It was a coupe model, and the silver show car looked exquisite under the bright LED lighting.

One by one, they introduced all the details, including the existence of solid hydrogen.

It was as though everyone was carefully inspecting the car through a magnifying glass. But they would only express their own opinions on the car's appearance or the design of its interior.

It was simply a matter of personal preferences. Just like how some would say that Zendaya was gorgeous, some would argue that she was unattractive.

It was each to their own. But 80% of them said that the design of the Chinean was eye catching and its interior was nice to look at, and that was more than enough.

As for the remaining 20%, there were comments on the Internet saying:

"Even if you drive a Bugatti, there are going to be haters who will find faults about it. I guess when people don't have the money, they find it fun to pretend to be experts. They're all heroes behind a keyboard, and they will say anything they want."

"The haters have gotten to a level where they hate just about anything. Even if it's just air, they would still find 99 reasons for you not to breathe it in..."

Although it was a little exaggerated, it was the reality.

Some of the haters who criticized the car were car owners themselves.

But most of them were just keyboard warriors who hadn't even gotten their driver's license. They just wanted to leave hate comments!

In any case, it did not hinder the growing popularity of the Chinean.

Take Sven Greaseley, Weider's spokesperson, for example. Sven was a famous author, a famous race car driver, and also a famous director.

In order for the Weider to gain more publicity, the Heisenberg Group had specially gotten Sven on board as their spokesperson.

As the spokesperson, Sven said that he had faith in Weider in front of all the media outlets. Not only in terms of its drivability and aesthetics but also the sense of responsibility of the corporate for revealing their own quality problem in the past. He believed that things were looking good.

In front of the media, Sven was saying great things about Weider, clearly presenting the demeanor of a capable spokesperson.

However, when he was taking a rest in private, he went to see Javier personally as he was the actual CEO of the Chinean. He then started asking about the Chinean, including its power, suspension system, and so on. All his questions were particularly detailed and professional. After all, he was a professional racer.

Javier was also a professional at making cars. Thus, he was able to give Sven clear and accurate answers. He was also able to answer Sven precisely when he asked about things that were behind the scenes.

"So the lower-power variant of this model is great for domestic use, but the higher-power variant is

more suitable for sports.”

Sven’s eyes beamed with excitement when Javier was talking, and he was even more eager to learn.

“I haven’t tried a high-performance hydrogen-powered car. Mr. Kersey, do you have the car here? I want to go to the testing ground!”

He was a spokesperson for Weider. Would it be appropriate for him to go to the testing ground to test drive the Chinesean during the press conference? Actually, it was pretty appropriate! **Chapter 328 Tremor In His Right Leg**

Sven was still a professional, so he did not sneak off during the press conference.

When the press conference finally ended, he declined the organizer’s invitation to lunch and finally went to the car manufacturing plant.

He needed to look at the car’s interior to understand each part in detail and the rationality of the configuration.

Nevertheless, he was a professional racer. To put it simply, if he was given a bunch of auto parts, he would be able to make a car all by himself.

Therefore, seeing the assembly process of the Chinesean would help him better understand the car.

When Sven saw the fully automated production workshop with his own eyes, he was blown away.

“As far as I know, only big brands in China would use fully automated production lines in order to ensure the quality of assembly.”

Everything was automated, including painting, installation, and so on. There was no need for manual labor at all, and that meant precision.

Although manual labor may still be precise, they might forget or overlook something for various reasons. For example, it was revealed in the internal record of some other company that a worker at an assembly workshop had once forgotten to tighten the fixing screws of the engine base because he answered a phone call. During the test drive, the engine was jumping around in the car’s cabin. The test driver had been under the impression that the car was haunted.

It was not a joke. It was fortunate that the test driver discovered it. If it had actually gone up for sale in the market, that would have been unimaginable.

It would be on the news, and the headline would be: Where did my engine go?

Sven was also impressed by all the accessories of the Chinesean car.

The rationality of the configuration of the accessories was extremely strong, including the replacement of the 36mm elbow with a 28mm straight pipe.

Although the price of the 36mm elbow was lower and the quality was the same, this car used the Bim straight pipe.

It was not to save space due to the limited space in the engine, but the 28mm straight pipe was a better suit for the linear loss of power.

This tiny detail alone was enough to help the car to produce significantly higher horsepower.

Amateurs wouldn’t be able to notice it at all. Sven only discovered this after setting up the car personally.

After Sven saw the production line in the workshop, he could not stop praising the Chinesean, and he had even higher expectations for the car now.

Sven was getting restless, and Javier finally brought him to the garage where the finished products were. “Just pick any one of these. These are all the higher-powered variants.”

Javier did not take Sven to test the car prototype. Instead, he took him straight to the actual car.

The various parts of a car prototype were customized according to the specifications, so the quality was consistent, and the regulation effect was good too.

However, these finished cars were different. They were not of inferior quality, but there was simply a difference between mass-produced models and custom-made models

Since Javier had the nerve to let Sven choose any one of the finished cars, it proved that he had great confidence in this car.

Sven did not hold back either. He happily chose one that was close to him and got into the car. Javier then led him to the testing ground.

The testing ground was made not only for test drivers to drive and examine the car but also to test the car prototype.

The testing ground was huge. The car would certainly go as fast as it wanted to

It was also where Javier had tested the car last time.

Sven did not hold back at all. After Javier left the passenger seat, he started driving as wild as he could on the testing ground.

Unlike a novice who would just put the pedal to the metal, Sven was pushing the car performance to its limits.

Javier took out a lighter and lit a cigarette. The flame immediately went out from the strong wind when the car passed by.

Helplessly, he lit it up again and admired Sven's driving while he smoked,

It was no wonder that Sven Greasley was a rally champion. He clearly proved himself

In this world, there was this type of person who would succeed in anything they did.

He had written a book, and the book became one of the best-sellers. He had raced cars, and he became a champion. He had directed a movie, and the box office record was over 150 million.

Sven was precisely someone who succeeded in everything he did.

His driving skill obviously spoke for itself. It was simply a gorgeous visual treat to watch. Moreover, as he went for the ultimate speed, it did not seem like he needed the brakes at all. It was awesome.

When he was driving past some of the corners, he did not step on the brakes. He simply adjusted the angle of the steering wheel, and with the power from the rear of the car, the car would drift from inertia.

It was rare to see an inertia drift as it required thorough mastery of the throttle, the field, the grip strength and angle of the tires, and the right moment to make it happen.

This drifting method was also mostly used during sprinting in regular competitions because the risk was too high.

Even professional racers could not pull it off every single time.

– After all, it was a high-tension situation where they had to keep controlling the steering wheel. If it was an average driver, they would only end up in a car crash.

After two laps on the testing ground, Sven held the steering wheel and gave it a big kiss before getting out of the car.

“Mr. Kersey, if there's a competition that only allows mass-produced cars that aren't customized, I'll choose the Chinese in a heartbeat. It's really amazing. If a professional is driving it, this is simply a racing car. It is certainly one, and no one can deny it!”

Sven clearly liked this car, and he could not stop talking about the car's power system.

“I thought that the internal combustion engine no longer had room for development. Even though a hydrogen-powered car has a better head start, it can never achieve the same effect as an internal

combustion engine. But reality really slapped me in the face because this car is super powerful. It's also very stable, and it checks everything on the list!"

Sven could not stop praising him, and once again, he pointed out that he hoped to have the opportunity to drive this car in a race someday.

Javier smiled. "That's impossible. That can only be a dream."

Sven nodded in disappointment. "Yeah. It's a pity that hydrogen-powered vehicles cannot participate in an ICE race. No matter how good this car is, it will never get to compete on the tracks. It's a pity that it can't represent our national team to compete in large-scale competitions abroad."

After expressing his disappointment, Sven said that he would write something for the car himself and post his test drive experience on Twitter. He did not do it for promotions or benefits—he simply wanted the people of China to make a good car that truly belonged to them

It was not an advertisement, but it would bring great publicity. After all, Sven was a professional racer and obviously had great knowledge of vehicles. Also, he was never involved in any scandal in the past years, so he certainly had high credibility.

Friends would certainly return the favor, so Javier saw how much he liked the car and had an idea after Sven expressed his enthusiasm.

"I'm going to invite Professor Liam Jepson, the developer of the hydrogen-powered system, and his team to create a custom car for you. Although there won't be any chance for you to use it in an official competition, you can still grant your wish of driving it in an underground competition."

Sven was overjoyed, and his eyes beamed with joy.

He liked the mass-produced higher-power variant, so he would surely love the customized version

"Can the power go even higher?" "High enough to make you fly!"

Chapter 329 Is He Out of His Mind?

According to a hobbyist survey, a regular small aircraft, one that was four to five tons in weight, flew up to 200-300 kilometers per hour, while a large aircraft that was eight to nine tons in weight would fly over 400 kilometers per hour.

Based on that, what Javier said about "making you fly" absolutely did not mean 200-300 kilometers per hour because that would be too mediocre. Many luxury cars could have done it, what was more Ferrari or Lamborghini sports cars and whatnot.

Sports cars that exceeded 400 kilometers per hour were rare even though they existed.

Javier actually wanted to customize a hydrogen vehicle like this for Sven. It thrilled the latter. Aside from being thrilled, he mentioned things to watch out for in tuning a race car to Javier, only to discover later that the man seemed to know as much as he did and had even dished out fresh perspectives in certain aspects.

Broad horizons were something Sven had never had. He was surprised to find that Javier knew about racing cars and was not weaker than a veteran like him.

Goaded by his competitiveness, Sven could not help inviting Javier for a race. The latter – rejected him politely with a smile. "No way. It'd be awkward if I beat a champion like you."

Sven guffawed, but it only increased his competitiveness, so he insisted on a race.

Javier cleared the testing ground out of fun. Once the doors were closed, they were the only two people left in it, and no one would know the result.

The sounds of engine and skidding were heard in the testing ground, and ultimately, both of them left the place with arms slung across each other's shoulders. The bond they shared looked like they were old

friends who had not met in years as they looked incredibly chummy.

After the testing-ground race, Javier and Sven talked about films when they had dinner in the Heisenberg Group's hotel.

"I've watched the films you directed. They're wonderful. When you direct another film, consider Reivaj Media?"

"Sure. I've watched Ackerman too and did a case study on it. Be it the shooting style or the plot and intention, they're all amazing. It benefited me a lot from the director's point of view. So I feel very good about your company.

"If I have a new idea in the future, the first thing I'll do is go to you for a collaboration!"

Javier and Sven spent the day becoming best friends and even reached a consensus about businesses outside of cars.

As the witness to the entire process, Quinna was exasperated. She was one of the main characters as she represented the Heisenberg Group, and Sven was the spokesperson of Weider, Heisenberg's new car.

Yet Sven did not care about Weider as its spokesperson right after the press conference and went ahead for Chinean. He had even talked about films with Javier and reached a new partnership agreement by now.

However, Quinna let it slip because Chinean was also a subsidiary brand of the Heisenberg Group. It was the same thing, whichever car the man had a liking for. They had signed the man anyway, and he was not going anywhere.

Seeing Sven off with Javier, Quinna was curious about the race in the testing ground, so she asked, "Did you win or lose?"

Javier answered with a chuckle, "Do you hope that I won or lost?"

Quinna replied without any hesitation, "I hope you lost, of course!"

Javier was surprised. "Why?"

"Because you're too good. You're good at everything, so you can't be too good at driving. You ought to be weak in something," Quinna said.

Javier cackled. "All right then. I'll listen to you. I lost."

"Hey, how can you be so irresponsible? Spill it, did you win or lose?"

At the same time, Sven was seated in the backseat of the car, massaging his shaky right leg. He had won in the testing ground just now, but it was a slim victory.

Both of them had been neck to neck from the start to half the race, but Javier seemed to have become an entirely different person at the latter half of the race. Sven had even felt that the car next to his had gone on fire as it unleashed a peerless vibe.

Various techniques like drifting and cornering were not weaker than his, and many maneuvers were done with exceptional precision. There was nothing to pick on as those were the most optimal swerve ins and outs even if a computer were to calculate them.

Besides being trained in cars for a long time, it was impossible to be equipped with such skills. It also meant that Javier used to be a racing fan.

Sven would be embarrassed if a rally race champion like him had to lose to just someone who used to be crazy over cars, so he was a little impatient. He had swerved in first in the last turn and drifted with the momentum without engaging the brakes.

Due to his haste, however, he had overlooked an important factor—this was a mass-produced car, not a race car,

The tires of a race car were specially made, so there was no problem for the car to race around like this, but this was not the case with a mass-produced car. Although its tires could still race, the friction was a lot lesser in drifts.

This had caused Sven to make a wrong estimation that the left of his car lifted when he was steering to adjust his angle. A lifted side would mean that the car was leaning, and the resistance force would only lift the car higher given the high speed until the car overturned and rolled several times from the momentum.

It would be up to fate if Sven were missing two legs or a head.

During that critical juncture, Javier had actually stepped on the brake and brushed the front of Sven's car with the back of his own. It was not a hard shove, not causing Javier's own car to turn over, but it was just nice to knock Sven's car back on land.

Sven ultimately took the lead and was the first to zoom past the finishing line while Javier's car was close behind. There was no glory to the second place when it was a race between two people, but Javier was smiley and nonchalant about the result, not even mentioning his intentional collision.

It made Sven immensely grateful to him. Not only had Javier saved him, but he also did not mention it and took care of Sven's ego.

Now that Sven was back in the car, the lingering fear consumed him. If it had not been Javier's purposeful nudge at him earlier, it was hard to tell if he would be in the car now or in another world.

It took some time before his shaky right leg calmed down. Oh, what a scare...

With the press conference, the car Chinean received filed approvals from relevant national agencies and could be looked up in the Ministry of Industry and Information Technology (MIIT). News regarding Chinean was up on the Internet while solid hydrogen was sent to nationwide workshops that partnered with Heisenberg,

Things were ready, and the stocks were accumulating. Once they reached a certain amount, they could ship them off into the sale market. The presale prices were published as well—a base model would start from 23.5 thousand dollars, while a top model was 31.5 thousand dollars.

From how things were currently, the pricing matched the category of local high-end brands. According to the netizens, the price was not exactly budget-friendly as they thought 15 thousand dollars was more like it and said that local cars were only worth starting from 6,300 dollars.

In spite of it, there was the manufacturing cost, the research fee, the worker salary, and the profit workshops made! Javier was making cars, yes, but he was not giving cars away. Those who liked the car would afford it, while those who did not would add another 4,700 dollars to buy a joint venture car even if Chinean was truly sold at 6,300 dollars, and drive said joint venture car proudly on the streets feeling a sense of superiority.

It was unreasonable to talk about the car forgetting about its propulsion system. Similarly, it was unreasonable to forget about the specifications and just talk about the car. Hence, rational netizens felt that it was not a high price to sell the car, starting from 23.5 thousand dollars.

Truth to be told, Javier did not price it too high as well. Even then, there were issues, but it was not because of the price. **Chapter 330 D*mn It!**

Javier was discussing the date and time to market Chinean with Quinna in the office on this fateful day when Quinna's secretary barged in without knocking, looking frantic.

By right, the secretary had been working with her for some years now, and she should not have acted in such panic, but what she said later surprised even Quinna.

“Miss Aurum, this is serious. People from the FIA are here, and Samere McCann has come personally.” The FIA’s full name was Fédération Internationale de l’Automobile. It was not a national organization or an assigned United Nations (UN) organization. It was just an association that automobile companies in the world had gotten together to form. It was said that it took inspiration from the UN for everyone to discuss the direction of automobile development together.

As for Samere McCann, he was the president of the FIA.

Javier had heard of this man. He was a bigshot in the automobile industry too. Other than having a proprietary supercar brand, he had invested in multiple automobile businesses like Toyota, Buick, Volkswagen, Volvo, and so on. Basically, he had an influential say in the industry and was a recognized voice.

Why was this bigshot bringing his team to the Heisenberg Group today, though?

Javier knew that it must be due to the car Chinese without even having to think.

As expected, the secretary said right away, “They made noise with the chairman once they got into the meeting room just now, claiming that Chinese is not allowed in the market and the hydrogen propulsion system is prohibited from independently retailing as well. They don’t allow it!”

The phrase they did not allow it sounded domineering and impudent. They were not selling the cars at FIA’s place, so what right did FIA have to ban it?

Despite the reasoning, the reality was far from it. If FIA disagreed and Heisenberg ignored the association, the consequences would be grave.

First off, the members of FIA would back out and stop working with Heisenberg. For example, if the Heisenberg Group refused to stop putting Chinese on sale, foreign brands like Toyota, Volkswagen, Audi, Mazda, and more that worked with Heisenberg would simultaneously terminate the contract and seek new partners.

The new partners could be any big or small local names. It would be hard to tell. This had nothing to do with whether they were patriotic. It was just within the automobile industry.

It was thus imaginable how massive the pressure was on the Heisenberg Group. If all the joint ventures under them were taken away, what would Heisenberg do? Pure local cars? It might work in the future but definitely not now.

No matter how good Chinese was as a car, there would be a transition period, and it was one single model. Research and anything else required time, and that period was enough to weaken Heisenberg.

No automobile business could survive selling one single model of car. Perhaps it was possible on a certain level, but there would still be other problems even if they were lucky enough to stay alive.

Relevant technology partnership of other car models, products from foreign supporting companies, a strict prohibition from exporting a certain car. There were countless tactics. No matter how valiant a lion was, it could not defend the brutality of nine starving wolves.

This was the critical threat that the Heisenberg Group was facing right now.

The reason was explicitly mentioned when the visitors came—hydrogen propulsion systems were prohibited from going into the consumer market independently.

What did going into the consumer market independently mean? For example, it would be Chinese entering the market on its own. If Sammius were to sell a car using the same hydrogen propulsion system, it would not be considered an independent listing.

The hydrogen propulsion system was so amazing that it threatened the automobile industry. Everyone decided to boycott it, including some local car brands, standing with FIA that Samere headed.

It was not that those local car brands were not patriotic. It was just that the brand Chinese under

Heisenberg had threatened their very existence.

Quinna was furious, slamming a palm on the table. "Shameless! They're utterly shameless!"

Javier smiled. "It's normal. If it were another local brand that listed this car, would you stand together with FIA to boycott it?"

One question was all it took to surprise Quinna and silence her. She could not answer because she had to do shameless things like this when the time called for it.

She did not mind as she had the money. She could leave and still get hired as an executive in any automobile company, but what about the base workers after things went south? What about their families who were depending on them?

Often, the shameless acts did not come from the heads of the company themselves but upon the consideration of their employees.

It was just that Javier felt that this had not just something to do with FIA The level involved behind it was deeper than that. Without a sound, members of FIA had sent their representatives with Samere as the head.

Was it possible for the influence required to summon them and the confidentiality prior to it happening to take place without high-level effort and command?

Javier thought it was unlikely.

Quinna looked at Javier then. "What do we do now?"

She felt a little embarrassed right after voicing her question. It used to be others asking her what they should do in the past, but now, she was the one asking Javier. Was this habitual dependency due to her inward approval of Javier or what he had done previously impressing her?

Javier got up while Quinna let her thoughts run wild.

"Let's go have a look first. We ought to know what they want, right?"

Quinna also got up with him and followed him out of the office, muttering as she walked, "What else could they want? Our technology, duh. It's just a different way of funding or becoming an investor."

"Why do I feel they're not here for business, though?" Javier chuckled.

Quinna did not catch what he meant, but Javier said no more, heading for the meeting room with Quinna's company.

As he arrived at the door, he heard slaps on the table from the inside before Trevor erupted in rage.

"Impossible. This is absolutely impossible. The world doesn't work like this. This is typical Sammius hegemonism!"

Javier more or less knew what was happening upon hearing what Trevor said. His worry came true. Samere had really not come with his shame this time-in short, he was shameless!

Trevor came to Javier briskly, looking angered once the latter entered the meeting room.

"Mr. Kersey, this man is shameless. Do you know what he said? He wants us to share our hydrogen propulsion system for free!"

Trevor was talking to Javier, but Quinna widened her eyes.

"Did he forget his medication when he came out? I'll ask someone to buy some from the pharmacy if that's the case. Sharing the technology for free? Is he out of his mind? Why don't they share their nuclear aircraft carrier and fifth-generation fighter with us for free then?"

Samere could speak Chinese, albeit awkwardly, as he replied, "Because I'm not the association president for the aircraft carrier and fighter jet. If I were, I'd share the technology. Beautiful ma'am,

please believe that I mean what I say.”

ET