

## **F. University 1041**

Chapter 1041: Over 85% Merchant Settlement Rate

This girl must have been a freshman who participated in military training at the other two stadiums.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

After clarifying the location of the sunny big lawn, the female student thanked Principal Ding with great excitement.

Indeed, just as her seniors had said, Principal Ding was really handsome and very approachable. Who wouldn't love such a handsome, young principal?

After informing the female student about the location of the sunny big lawn, Ding Yue continued along the campus avenue towards the Book Ship Library. After passing it, he could take the administrative avenue back to the office in the Administration Building or head directly north to his apartment.

Very soon,

Ding Yue arrived at one of the busiest places in Mist City Arts and Science University on a regular day.

It wasn't the Book Ship Library.

Nor the Archive Library, and definitely not the stadium.

It was the campus marketplace!

This campus marketplace, comparable to Wan Da Plaza, was bustling with students shopping every day.

Within the marketplace, there were all sorts of vendors, including various snacks, shopping, and entertainment options, just like the pedestrian streets in Mist City, and with such a large scale, the students didn't need to go to the commercial streets in University Town anymore; they could shop right within the school.

Speaking of which,

After the marketplace was built, it had experienced its fair share of ups and downs during the summer holiday.

Initially, not many vendors were willing to set up shop in Mist City Arts and Science University's campus marketplace. Later, when the university's enrollment exceeded fifty thousand and CEO An Yujia personally went to persuade them, one by one,

Eventually, more and more vendors began moving into the campus marketplace of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue had seen the data about the vendors in the campus marketplace provided by An Yujia. As of this September during the official start of the school year, the occupancy rate of the vendors had exceeded sixty percent.

But Ding Yue now noticed that the occupancy rate of the vendors in the campus marketplace seemed to be more than just sixty percent?

Walking into the marketplace, at a glance at the first floor, it seemed all the necessary vendors were already there.

Usually, the first floor is filled with various vendors like jewelry, gold, and cosmetics. Ding Yue observed and, well, it was almost indistinguishable from the external marketplaces.

You wouldn't believe it,

But there were actually quite a few Mist City Arts and Science University student couples shopping at the cosmetics stores, and these vendors seemed to be doing quite well.

This was because Mist City Arts and Science University was a private institution with high tuition fees; those who could afford to attend were generally quite wealthy.

The vendors realized that what Mist City Arts and Science University had claimed was indeed true; the students had considerable purchasing power.

"Miss An?"

While Ding Yue was strolling through the campus marketplace, he unexpectedly spotted An Yujia not far away.

An Yujia's mature and distinguished presence was instantly recognizable to Ding Yue.

"Principal Ding?"

An Yujia, hearing Principal Ding calling her, turned around and indeed saw Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, what brings you here?"

"I was free today with nothing much to do, so I was just walking around the school and ended up here," Ding Yue replied, then immediately asked, "Miss An, what are you doing here?"

Seeing An Yujia here, she must be busy with work, as she didn't look like she was shopping or anything.

"Principal Ding, during the National Day Holiday period, quite a few vendors finalized their deals and have started to move in one after another. I'm just discussing the follow-up situations with the marketplace manager."

An Yujia smiled and explained to Principal Ding.

This marketplace, to be precise, was also an asset of Principal Ding, but managed by Feiyue Group, and the marketplace manager was a man in his forties who looked very competent; he must be a good manager, as he was hired by An Yujia.

"Principal Ding, hello."

Mr. Ma, the marketplace manager, smiled as he stepped forward and shook hands with Principal Ding.

Since coming to work at the campus marketplace of Mist City Arts and Science University, this was actually the first time Mr. Ma had met Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, this is Mr. Ma, the marketplace manager I hired. From now on, your campus marketplace will be managed by Mr. Ma."

Having seen this, An Yujia introduced Principal Ding.

"Hello."

Ding Yue smiled and shook hands with Mr. Ma, then advised, "Do your best."

"Mm-hmm."

Mr. Ma nodded.

Issues like managing a campus megamall were not something Ding Yue would ask about excessively or bothered to enquire; after all, Ding Yue didn't have that much energy, and having An Yujia take responsibility was enough.

"Miss An, our mall's occupancy rate isn't just the sixty percent I saw in the last report, right?"

Ding Yue smiled and asked An Yujia.

"Yes, in September some moved in, and over the National Day Holiday, many more businesses did as well, so now the tenant occupancy rate has surpassed eighty-five percent."

An Yujia responded.

"That's great, that's great."

Having an occupancy rate of over eighty-five percent meant that the campus megamall was already fully meeting the students' needs for shopping, entertainment, and leisure.

Ding Yue briefly toured around and saw Starbucks, various well-known clothing brands, bubble tea brands, and plenty of hotpot and cuisine restaurants, even a Western restaurant was present.

Such comprehensive mall facilities were something students at any university across the country would hardly enjoy within their own school, right?

Many businesses, having only moved in during the National Day Holiday, were still running promotions, and there were quite a few student customers.

Seeing the campus megamall's success made Ding Yue very pleased.

It not only met the shopping, entertainment, and leisure needs of the students but also earned money, which was incredibly satisfying, and it was also highly convenient for the students. They wouldn't need to go to University Town's pedestrian street anymore; they could just enjoy mall-shopping and date friends or girlfriends right within the school.

"Principal Ding."

Just as Ding Yue was about done touring the campus megamall and was about to leave, An Yujia caught up with him.

"Principal Ding, if you are free now, may I report to you the results of the discussions following the Chang'an Group meeting?"

An Yujia didn't actually go on vacation during the holiday; she had been working constantly, staying in touch with Chang'an Group.

"Hmm, okay, go ahead."

Ding Yue nodded.

Since Ding Yue had some free time doing nothing, he might as well listen to An Yujia's work report.

"Last time, Principal Ding, you said to ask Chang'an Group to send us an automotive engineering team. After discussions, Chang'an Group agreed, but they want the first batch of graphene batteries we provide them at a price five percent lower."

An Yujia reported.

"That's not a big issue, I never intended to make money from Chang'an Group."

Ding Yue nodded, indicating his agreement.

What Mist City Arts and Science University needed now was a batch of automotive engineers; with them, they could lay the groundwork for building their own future new energy vehicles.

Principal Ding was very clear about what was more important.

"So, what range of endurance should we set for the graphene batteries we're providing to Chang'an Group?"

An Yujia asked again.

"What's the highest endurance for new energy vehicles on the market currently?"

Ding Yue looked at An Yujia, asking.

"It should be 1000 kilometers, but that's just the most ideal data. In reality, being able to drive over 400 kilometers on a full charge is already quite impressive."

An Yujia thought a moment and replied.

"Then the graphene batteries we provide to Chang'an Group should guarantee at least 800 kilometers of endurance, even 1000 kilometers wouldn't be a problem, making Chang'an Group's new energy vehicles competitively strong."

Ding Yue considered for a moment. Since they were using Chang'an Group to create a reputation for Feiyue Group's graphene batteries, the batteries' endurance had to significantly outperform other manufacturers.

#### Chapter 1042: Remaking the Newborn

Since Chang'an Group was not "one of us," there was no need to give away too much of the graphene battery technology.

The market is like that, any technology, even a revolutionary one, cannot be fully revealed all at once. You have to learn to gradually progress to maintain a stronger hold on the market for a longer period.

Anyway, Ding Yue was very confident that others wouldn't be able to mass-produce it in the next few years.

Perhaps.

In the future, only the factories of Feiyue Group might be capable of mass-producing high-quality graphene raw materials.

"Okay, Principal Ding, then we will provide Chang'an Group with graphene batteries starting with a full-power operation range of at least 800 kilometers,"

An Yujia nodded after hearing what Principal Ding said.

Actually, a new energy electric vehicle being able to run 800 kilometers on full power is already quite impressive—no other new energy electric car in the world can achieve this.

Not even Tesla!

Because, when a new energy electric car is running at full power, it consumes a lot of electricity.

For example, using the air conditioning. If you turn on the AC throughout the ride, it naturally uses a lot of power, and many new energy electric car brands claim their battery range is over 500 kilometers; however, they calculate only the pure battery life without accounting for other energy-consuming features.

If the air conditioning and other power-consuming features in the car were all turned on, a 400-kilometer range would be rather uncertain!

This collaboration with Chang'an Group, offering them graphene batteries that ensure a full-power range of over 800 kilometers, is already impressive in the current market of new energy vehicles.

It can even be considered almost invincible!

Of course.

If Ike Technology Group from the United States and Mantech Group from Europe also bring out their "trump cards," then this range might not be unbeatable, but it would still be impressive.

What Ding Yue needed was Chang'an Group's automotive engineering team, not to make Chang'an the leading new energy vehicle enterprise in the country, so offering such standard graphene batteries was already pretty good.

"By the way, Miss An, designate a separate area in our graphene plant to serve as our car research base,"

Ding Yue started to arrange the car manufacturing details.

After all, new energy vehicles are an unstoppable future trend that the country is vigorously developing.



So, Ding Yue was definitely going to seize this opportunity.

In reality, a nearly perfect new energy electric vehicle, apart from involving car manufacturing processes and battery motor technology, also involves internet smart technologies.

If the driving experience of a new energy vehicle could be made safely intelligent, it would provide a very pleasant driving experience.

Take Tesla as an example.

It has its own smart driving system, but Ding Yue believed that Tesla's smart driving wasn't mature yet and that Tesla also had a major flaw.

That is, its brakes seem to be problematic!

In recent years, there have been many domestic and international legal cases concerning issues with Tesla's brakes.

How to integrate automotive, new energy batteries, and smart technologies into a nearly perfect vehicle would be a future challenge for Feiyue Group!

However, Ding Yue believed that his Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group would certainly do well in this challenge.

While discussing the cooperation with Chang'an Group with An Yujia, Ding Yue unknowingly arrived at his own office in the Administration Building.

"Have a seat."

Since he hadn't finished discussing with An Yujia, Ding Yue invited her to continue the conversation in his office after they arrived.

"Oh?"

However, when Ding Yue walked into his office, he suddenly saw a very familiar red metal box in the middle of the office.

Wasn't this Big White's metal box?

"Big White?"

An Yujia, after seeing the red metal box, was also very puzzled and muttered, "Has Big White already been repaired?"

"Tong Yihang told me it would be around after the National Day Holiday."

Ding Yue also muttered as he took out his mobile phone and made a call to his buddy, Xu Bin.

"Hello, Bin, are you at school?"

After getting through, Ding Yue asked.

"No, I'm still out; I won't be back to school until tomorrow. What's up?" Xu Bin replied over the phone.

Ding Yue knew that Xu Bin and Huang Youjie had both gone on trips with their girlfriends over the National Day Holiday, but as soon as he saw Big White's red metal box, his first thought was Bin.

After all, the core of Big White, the smart chip, was programmed by Bin himself.

That said, Bin could be considered one of the main creators of Big White.

"Oh, oh, I just saw Big White's box in my office; is his new body already reshaped?"

Curiously, Ding Yue asked and then shouted towards the red metal box, "Big White!"

Click, click, click!

Sure enough, when Ding Yue's voice command sounded, the red metal box made a very pleasing metallic sound.

The next second, the red metal box slowly opened.

That familiar sensation.

As the owner of Big White, Ding Yue was intimately familiar with the sound of Big White's red metal box opening.

#### Chapter 1043: Reshaping the Newborn

Usually, when Big White enters sleep mode for charging, it's placed inside this metal box, and it's also very convenient to put Big White into the red metal box when taking it out.

*zzz~*

After the red metal box was opened, a more familiar sound of inflating could be heard.

It's still the familiar smell, still the original formula.

Although Ding Yue had Tong Yihang and Luo Peng upgrade Big White's body, he insisted on maintaining the soft feel of the polyvinyl alcohol fiber.

Therefore, even if they used ceramic matrix composites reinforced with fiber, the softness and toughness were greatly enhanced.

The most important thing is,

The ceramic matrix composites reinforced with fiber that are now being used are extremely strong in terms of fire resistance and corrosion resistance.

"Principal, I'm here!"

Big White's voice once again sounded in Ding Yue's ear.

Having been without Big White's company for a while, Ding Yue felt like something was always missing in his life.

Now,

Finally hearing Big White's voice again, an involuntary smile appeared on Ding Yue's face, and even An Yujia, who was standing beside him, was quite happy to see it.

"Principal Ding, Big White has come back to life."

An Yujia said excitedly.

"Reborn!"

Ding Yue nodded, for Big White, this really could be considered a rebirth. Although the chip wasn't damaged, the entire body had been completely replaced.

But Big White was still white and still had the classic appearance of chubby and extremely adorable.

"Yue, have they remolded Big White's new body?"

Over the phone, Xu Bin's voice came through, "Before I went on vacation, I told them that once Big White's new body was reshaped, they could insert the chip and reboot it, and that would be it. Has Big White recovered now?"

"Mm, they have already delivered it to me, but they didn't even give me a heads up."

Ding Yue grumbled, nodding slightly.

"Hahaha, they probably wanted to surprise you," Xu Bin guessed.

"Maybe."

Ding Yue didn't think too much about it, seeing Big White appear before him again, his mood became incredibly joyful.

"Yue, how's the new Big White to use?"

Xu Bin asked curiously.

Although the artificial intelligence part would definitely be the same as before, Big White's body had been completely remodeled.

Xu Bin meant to ask Ding Yue how he felt about Big White's new body.

"It looks pretty much the same as when it used polyvinyl alcohol fiber material,"

Ding Yue replied.

Immediately after, Ding Yue stepped forward, came beside Big White, and then reached out to gently touch Big White's body.

Two words!

Silky smooth!

It even seemed more comfortable to touch than when it was using polyvinyl alcohol fiber before, the silkiness was good, and it was also fairly soft.

But compared to polyvinyl alcohol fiber, it seemed like the softness wasn't quite as good.

This was something Ding Yue could understand.

After all, Big White's new body was no longer using polyvinyl alcohol fiber material but ceramic matrix composites reinforced with fiber; since this material had increased hardness, it was impossible for its softness to reach the level of polyvinyl alcohol fiber.

But Ding Yue was actually okay with this level of softness.

The resilience, however, was unknown.

Previously, if sharp objects cut Big White's body, the polyvinyl alcohol fiber would lead to a leakage of air, an accident that occurred during an exhibition of medical robot Big White a long time ago, and it required special tape to repair the "wound."

But generally, such situations did not occur.

However, during the last incident on the bridge with the bus, Big White, due to full power efforts to hold up the bus from falling off the bridge, suffered damage from sharp objects and high-temperature flames, resulting in the destruction of its polyvinyl alcohol fiber body.

Therefore, this time, Ding Yue wanted to see how capable Big White's newly remodeled body was in this regard.

"I haven't tried it yet, but now I can give it a try."

Ding Yue said this and turned to his desk to find a letter opener in the drawer, then returned to Big White's side.

"Big White, stand still, don't move. I'm going to test how your new body holds up."

Ding Yue said to Big White with a smile.

After that, Ding Yue opened the letter opener and poked at Big White's soft body with a bit of force.

If it had been the previous polyvinyl alcohol fiber material, such a sharp knife would have definitely punctured it and started leaking air.

"It seems this fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composite material is not bad."

Not only did Ding Yue poke Big White's body with the knife, he also used the sharp blade to make a cut and found that it couldn't 'damage' Big White's body.

So, this fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composite material indeed met the initial expectations Ding Yue had.

"Principal Ding, with Big White's new body, the safety level must be a lot higher now, right?"

An Yujia couldn't help but comment after seeing this.

"Yeah. Let's also see if it can withstand being burned."

Ding Yue muttered, taking a lighter in hand.

Click!

After lighting the lighter, Ding Yue approached Big White's body and used the flame to scorch Big White's brand-new fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composite body.

The result also highly satisfied Ding Yue.

Because after the flame scorched for quite a while, it was unable to burn through Big White's new body.

Meaning, whether it was sharp knives or high-temperature flames, Big White's new body could essentially withstand them now.

Of course.

Despite how formidable the fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composite material was, it did have its limits; if Big White were continuously scorched with a flame, when the temperature reached a critical point, it would still melt Big White.

"Bin, I just tested it, and now Big White's skin hardness, toughness, as well as high-temperature resistance and other functions, have all greatly improved. It seems the fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composite material is indeed a good thing," Ding Yue said to Bin on the phone with a laugh.

"Hahaha, that's great. Alright, I'll take a look at Big White too when I come back. I've got something else to handle here, so I'll hang up now."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue opened his arms wide and gave his artificial intelligence robot Big White a big hug.

Then Ding Yue took a few photos with Big White and even asked An Yujia to take pictures of him. After taking many photos, Ding Yue picked nine of the most suitable ones and posted them on Twitter.

He also shared them on Twitter.

Big White had its own official Twitter account, so Ding Yue posted the joint photos directly on Big White's official Twitter account.

It was considered a celebration of Big White's rebirth.

At the same time, it also informed the fans who liked Big White of the news: Big White had been given a new lease on life.

Ever since the last time Big White saved a bus on the bridge but ended up damaged, many fans of Big White had sent private messages asking about Big White's condition, showing they really liked this "robot character."



[Big White]y: Hello everyone, I've reshaped a brand-new body and now I'm back~  
[photo.jpg]x9!

When Ding Yue posted this tweet from Big White's official Twitter account, it quickly attracted many fans who were worried about Big White.

"Wow, Big White is finally back."

"I was so upset last time I saw Big White damaged."

"Thank you, Big White, you are our hero."

"During that bus incident, Big White was truly fierce, saving more than twenty people. A medal should be awarded to Big White!"

"Awarding a Medal of Righteousness to a robot?"

"What's wrong with that? I heard the Mist City Government is already planning to present the Medal of Righteousness to Big White."

"Principal Ding, was Big White's chip made anew?"

"I heard the chip wasn't damaged."

"Seeing Big White's body reshaped, I really want to own a Big White myself."

"Now that Big White is back, my joy has returned too. I hope Big White will be more active on Twitter. When I have the time, I'll definitely visit Big White at Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Big White is really good-looking. The hospital next door has already started using the medical health robot Big White. I've tried it out, not bad at all."

Seeing the fans express their love for Big White, Ding Yue felt very comfortable in his heart...

#### Chapter 1044: Defeating a Double First-Class University

Looking at Big White, who was once again able to accompany him as usual, Ding Yue's mood became incredibly joyful.

There were also so many netizens looking forward to Big White's "rebirth," and at that moment, Ding Yue felt extremely warmed.

This time, Big White's successful rebirth was mainly thanks to Director Tao Gang from the Materials Science College.

It was Director Tao Gang who advocated using fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composites to reforge Big White's body, and it was successful, of course, with the help of Luo Peng from the Mechanical Department and Tong Yihang and their team.

If Big White's body was to be rebuilt, in addition to the external use of fiber-reinforced ceramic matrix composites, lots of mechanical parts were involved, which required the expertise of Tong Yihang and his ace team.

"Big White, do you remember what you did on the bridge?"

After testing Big White's body, Ding Yue asked him about the incident that day on the bridge.

This was testing Big White's chip memory.

Logically, there shouldn't be any issue, since Big White's chip memory was essentially just chip data, as long as the chip hadn't been damaged, or if Ding Yue hadn't deliberately deleted the chip data, then Big White's chip would certainly not "lose its memory."

"Big White detected a safety incident and obtained the principal's permission to prevent a bus from plunging into the river."

Big White replied.

Seeing Big White describe the situation at that time so clearly, Ding Yue instantly felt warmth in his heart.

Truly worthy of being his Big White!

"Oh right, Big White, I have something for you."

Suddenly remembering something, Ding Yue quickly went to his desk, opened a drawer.

Following that.

Ding Yue took out a silver medal from the drawer.

This was the highest honor for ordinary citizens of Xia Country—the Medal of Righteousness!

Although Big White was not a person but a robot, his contributions were deserving of the Mist City Government bestowing this Medal of Righteousness upon him.

Initially, the Mist City Government was planning to award this Medal of Righteousness to Ding Yue.

But Ding Yue refused and stated that the Medal of Righteousness should be given to Big White, although Big White wasn't a citizen of Mist City, as an AI robot, its "contributions" truly exceeded many.

"What is this?"

Big White scanned the object in its master's hand. There was no data on this item in Big White's database, so its intelligent program would ask what it was.

"Big White, this is a Medal of Righteousness!"

Ding Yue explained.

Quickly, upon hearing from his master Ding Yue that it was a Medal of Righteousness, Big White immediately searched the internet for relevant information.

It turns out.

This was a special medal issued by the Mist City Government to reward citizens who performed acts of righteousness.

And the Medal of Righteousness wasn't awarded for just any act of righteousness.

Normally, if someone performed an act of righteousness, they would receive a certificate of honor; only those who made significant contributions were eligible for the Medal of Righteousness.

"Mist City Government is giving this to you."

Ding Yue said with a smile, then took the Medal from his hand and hung it around Big White's neck.

"Come, Miss An, take another picture of me and Big White."

Ding Yue immediately said to An Yujia standing by.

Big White had been awarded the Medal of Righteousness by the Mist City Government, and this moment must be commemorated with a photograph.

Click, click, click!

An Yujia quickly took the picture of Principal Ding and Big White.

At that moment, Ding Yue's phone suddenly rang.

"I'll take this call."

Looking at his phone, Ding Yue saw that it was a call from his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Hello, Xiao Wen, what's up?"

Ding Yue answered the phone and asked.

"Principal Ding, is Big White alive?"

The excited inquiry from secretary Wen Ruohan came through the phone immediately.

"Uh, what do you mean by alive."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue thought, oh boy, Wen Ruohan's question made it sound as if Big White had died.

"Heehee, I'm so excited. Principal Ding, is Big White's body done? I saw your tweet."

Wen Ruohan excitedly inquired.

"Yes."

Ding Yue replied with a smile, "When you return, you two can team up again."

Since Big White's arrival, Ding Yue's secretarial and assistant duties were shared by Wen Ruohan and Big White—Big White handled data and network tasks while Wen Ruohan managed scheduling and ran errands.

It must be said, the partnership between secretary Wen Ruohan and Big White had always been quite good.

"Heehee, that's great! I'll be back tomorrow morning. Oh, by the way, Principal Ding, during the National Day holiday, the S World Championship officially kicked off. Although our LPL division wasn't playing in the qualifiers, the group stage starts after the National Day. Principal Ding, are we going to go support our FY team at the venue?"

At this point, Wen Ruohan mentioned some post-National Day travel plans.

As Ding Yue hadn't confirmed whether or not he would be attending, Wen Ruohan couldn't finalize the schedule yet and had to ask him.

Chapter 1045: Defeating a Double First-Class University

"Ah yes, the S World Championship has started,"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue suddenly realized.

Like previous years, this year's S World Championship began during the National Day Holiday and usually lasts for about a month, ending at the end of October or the beginning of November.

However,

the play-in stage starts during the National Day Holiday.

The play-in stage is the beginning of the S World Championship, but the teams from the LPL district, including the summer season champions, the FY team, have already advanced to the group stage. So, the play-in stage has nothing to do with the FY team, and naturally, Ding Yue didn't pay much attention to it.

Moreover, the level of teams in the play-in stage is limited. No team that started in the play-ins has ever made it to the finals and won the championship.

But the group stage, which starts after the National Day Holiday, is different.

There are four groups, each with four teams. The group stage is essentially the round of sixteen. Then they advance to the quarterfinals, and after the quarterfinals come the semifinals, followed by the finals.

Generally, the S World Championship only gets high viewership for the matches of teams that are in the spotlight, as well as the finals, where interest typically reaches a new peak.

"For the group stage, we can just watch the livestream online,"

Ding Yue thought that his FY team should have no worries in the group stage, so there was no need for him to be present at the venue.

He usually opts to attend only when the team makes it to the semifinals or finals, to cheer on and encourage the players.

"Alright then, in that case, we won't schedule any trip to watch the matches for the first half of October,"

Wen Ruohan replied upon hearing this.

As Principal Ding's personal secretary, Wen Ruohan always has to plan his schedule around various events.

For instance, if Principal Ding wants to watch the S World Championship in October, Wen Ruohan must clear his schedule to make arrangements for it.

"Sure,"

Ding Yue expressed his agreement.

After finishing the call with Wen Ruohan, Ding Yue called Director Jian Zihao from the esports college to instruct him to lead the FY team in a steady and solid campaign through the S World Championship, aiming for the finals and, optimally, to win the championship.

Although the LPL district's teams have won the championship several times in the past,

it seems like the teams from Korea have risen in strength, sweeping the championships for the past two years.

As a super-competitive LPL district, if they don't win a championship this year, the fans will likely grow increasingly disappointed.

This year, Ding Yue hopes to see his FY team defeat the powerful Big Tiger team from Korea.

Keep in mind,

that in the Mid-Season Invitational, the FY team had lost to the Big Tiger team. This S World Championship is a journey of revenge.

If they were to be unexpectedly eliminated early on, it would be quite the embarrassment.

"Principal Ding, don't worry, I will lead our FY team steadily forward and make it to the finals!"

Jian Zihao was full of confidence.

Because in the past half-year, Jian Zihao had witnessed the growth of the FY team round after round.

This time in the S World Championship, even when facing formidable opponents, they must remain calm and demonstrate the top skills of the FY team's players to prove to LOL players around the world that the once powerful LPL dynasty is back this year!

"Good,"

Ding Yue was quite confident in Jian Zihao and the players of the FY team.

After giving his instructions, Ding Yue didn't say much else. Now was not the time to burden the team with pressure. Just let them play their best in the competition!



...

The next day,

Today was also the last day of the seven-day National Day Holiday.

Most students who didn't return to school yesterday were coming back today, including Ding Yue's personal secretary, Wen Ruohan.

And,

Today, Ding Yue had another important matter to pay attention to.

In the first two days of the National Day Holiday, Ding Yue and his team had been busy for two days, filming a sports-themed promotional video for the competition.

Today is the last day of the online public voting.

Whether Mist City Arts and Science University can secure the hosting rights for next year's National University Sports Games depends on the results unveiled tonight at 8 p.m.

For an event of this magnitude, if Mist City Arts and Science University were to obtain the hosting rights, it would be an incredibly good fortune for the university.

Additionally, if this year's S World Championship is won by his own FY team, then next year's event could be requested to be held in Xia Country, and the location, without a doubt, the world champion team would have the greatest say.

Then, if the S World Championship could be set in Mist City and hosted by Mist City Arts and Science University, that would be perfect.

Next year would be a year full of hosting events for Mist City Arts and Science University, assuming all goes well. If not, all these dreams would come to nought.

After returning from her trip, Wen Ruohan visited Ding Yue's office immediately to see the newly refurbished Big White.

By six o'clock in the evening.

Ding Yue had Bin take charge of the National Day Holiday travel fund lottery.

This was a promise Ding Yue had made to the students before the National Day, a total of 1 million yuan in funds, divided into 500 portions, with each portion being 2,000 yuan of travel welfare.

Students from Mist City Arts and Science University simply needed to use tickets from scenic spots visited during the National Day Holiday to enter the lottery.

In the end.

Over 20,000 students participated in the draw.

Through the Twitter lottery system, Bin finally selected 500 lucky students; after which, Ding Yue instructed the finance department to start contacting the winners one after another, and to distribute the 2,000 yuan travel funds.

The 500 winning students were incredibly happy.

As it approached 8 p.m.

Ding Yue had already eaten dinner at the second canteen and then returned to his apartment room.

Big White had been following him the entire time.

The moment to announce the online voting results was near.

Ding Yue had already set his expectations earlier.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University started off with a lower vote count compared to Mist City University and Wucheng Sports College, and even lagged behind in speed to breach 1 million votes, Ding Yue was confident that the promotional video released by his university had received very good feedback.

Moreover, as of last night, he saw that Mist City Arts and Science University had overtaken Wucheng Sports College, and was only slightly behind Mist City University.

This essentially meant that Wucheng Sports College was likely out of the running. As a sports-focused institution, it wasn't favored much, especially since its campus had not been completed yet.

What remained was the competition between Mist City Arts and Science University and Mist City University.

Mist City University is a nationally renowned Double First-Class University, the strongest in Mist City, with a strong competitive edge, and, as a century-old university with countless alumni.

Until last night, Mist City Arts and Science University's online votes had still not surpassed Mist City University.

Was there a turnaround today?

Ding Yue felt a bit of trepidation, because he had not checked the online voting data all day, nor had he allowed anyone to tell him the numbers.

Because Ding Yue wanted to reveal the outcome tonight.

To see whether his Mist City Arts and Science University had indeed defeated a Double First-Class University and won the hosting rights for next year's National University Sports Games.

"Sigh."

At 7:50 p.m.

Ding Yue could no longer wait and took out his phone to check Twitter.

What better time to look at the data than now?

In the last ten minutes, even if he wanted to work miracles, it was all but impossible.

Meaning, the online voting numbers from this afternoon had essentially set the final outcome.

"Mist City University 2,706,912 votes...over 2.7 million votes, that's so many!"

Chapter 1046: The Fall of the Second Cafeteria from its Pedestal

This time, in the bid to host the National University Sports Games among colleges, Wucheng Sports College, as one of the three institutions up for online voting, was already far behind the other two.

Ding Yue looked at the vote count for Mist City University: over two million votes. That number could be described as exceedingly high.

Suddenly.

Ding Yue felt an enormous pressure that was indescribable.

If the vote count for his Mist City Arts and Science University wasn't higher than that of Mist City University, it would be tantamount to failure, missing out on the right to host next year's National University Sports Games.

"Whew whew."

At this moment, even Ding Yue's breathing became somewhat labored.

A moment later.

Ding Yue clicked to view the online voting count for Mist City Arts and Science University.

3,021,738 votes!

Ha-ha-ha!

Over three million votes, no worries then.

Ding Yue's mentality instantly relaxed, and he laughed while talking to himself, "We won, we have won! We defeated the Double First Class Universities, ha-ha-ha although it's just in the online voting."

Defeating Double First Class Universities sounds rather impressive.

However, sadly it's not about the comprehensive strength of the university but rather the online voting for hosting the National University Sports Games.

"Big White, we have the highest number of votes. It looks like next year's National University Sports Games will be ours to host," Ding Yue said happily to Big White by his side.

"That's really great,"

Big White responded.

Although Big White didn't know much about the information related to next year's National University Sports Games, with its master saying so, and a quick online search for data, Big White was able to obtain the relevant information.

Quite quickly.

Time was frozen at 8 o'clock in the evening.

The online vote had ended.

Ding Yue saw that until the last minute, Mist City University's vote count had not caught up with that of his Mist City Arts and Science University. Right after 8 o'clock, the voting channel closed.

About three minutes or so later, a phone call came through to Ding Yue's cell phone.

Ding Yue looked at the caller ID and saw it was a call from Director Xiao Wenxing of the Education Department.

If Ding Yue wasn't mistaken, the reason Director Xiao Wenxing was calling would most likely be related to Mist City Arts and Science University winning the online vote.

"Hello, good evening, Director Xiao,"

Ding Yue answered the call and greeted him.

"Principal Ding, good evening. I have good news for you,"

Director Xiao Wenxing said with a laugh on the phone.

"Oh? Good news? Let me guess,"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue could almost confirm what news Director Xiao Wenxing was about to share with him. What else could it be at this crucial moment if not about the host institution for next year's National University Sports Games?

"It seems Principal Ding is quite confident?"

Director Xiao Wenxing laughed, "Indeed, I just received a call from Mist City Sports Bureau. They said that in the national online voting event, Mist City Arts and Science University received the highest number of votes, and after discussions and decisions by the

Mist City Sports Bureau, next year's National University Sports Games to be held in Mist City will be hosted by your university!"

It was as Ding Yue expected.

Director Xiao Wenxing had called him precisely to communicate this news.

Since Director Xiao Wenxing had put it this way, it looked as though the matter was settled once and for all.

However, Ding Yue still didn't feel completely assured and asked again, "Director Xiao, is it confirmed?"

"Yes, it's confirmed. Before long, the document will be sent to our Education Department, which will then forward it to your Mist City Arts and Science University. Principal Ding, the National University Sports Games is considered the biggest sporting event among national colleges and universities. This is an extraordinary opportunity for your university. You must seize it and make sure it's well organized!" Director Xiao Wenxing replied with certainty, and also reminded Principal Ding to ensure that next year's hosting of the National University Sports Games was done well.

This would be beneficial in enhancing the comprehensive strength of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Rest assured, Director Xiao, we, Mist City Arts and Science University, will spare no effort to host next year's National University Sports Games," Ding Yue replied with confidence.

All the faculty and students at Mist City Arts and Science University had been eagerly anticipating this, and now that it was confirmed, they would certainly use the next six months to make all the necessary preparations.

Next year's National University Sports Games were set to be held around April or May; the exact dates would be further confirmed by the General Administration of Sports.

But it was definitely in the first half of next year.

Which meant that there was about half a year left until next year's National University Sports Games.

Yet, this half-year period was ample for Ding Yue and Mist City Arts and Science University. Only for institutions like Wucheng Sports College was half a year not enough time, which was why they didn't make the selection this time.

"Principal Ding, as the hosting university, your school's athlete quotas will be slightly larger. Work hard, I have great expectations for your performance in next year's National University Sports Games," said Director Xiao Wenxing who had great confidence in Mist City Arts and Science University, a university that had never let him down.

"Thank you, Director Xiao, for your trust," Ding Yue expressed his gratitude.

Chapter 1047: The Second Canteen is Falling from its Pedestal

"Then I won't disturb you any longer, goodbye."

"Goodbye, Director Xiao."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue began planning for Mist City Arts and Science University to host next year's National University Sports Games.

"First, I'll get a good night's sleep," he mumbled then turned to take a bath before going straight to bed.

He slept quite soundly.

Probably because he was in a good mood, after all, Big White had returned to his side, and his Mist City Arts and Science University had just won the bid to host next year's National University Sports Games.

The next morning.

Because Ding Yue went to bed early last night and slept soundly, he woke up a bit earlier this morning.



Today was October 8th.

It was quite a special day because all the freshmen from today onward would officially start studying their college major on campus.

The cafeteria had already prepared for this.

In September, due to the regular military training schedule for the students, the freshmen often arrived earlier than the sophomores and juniors for breakfast and lunch.

But starting today, the first, second, and third-year students would all come to the cafeterias at the same time for breakfast.

The Second Canteen appeared livelier than before.

Fortunately, Mist City Arts and Science University had more than just one canteen.

There were already two canteens before the campus expansion, and three more were built afterward.

That is to say, Mist City Arts and Science University now had five canteens, not including those small eateries.

However, after getting up today, Ding Yue still went to the Second Canteen as usual.

Since he was accustomed to the food made by the chefs at the Second Canteen, especially with his mother, Zhang Yuping, there often cooking something special for him, he couldn't be happier.

However.

When Ding Yue arrived at the Second Canteen this morning, he felt that something was off.

Secretary Wen Ruohan had just gotten her food and, seeing Principal Ding, walked over to him.

"Xiao Wen, do you feel that the Second Canteen's food seems a bit off compared to before?" Ding Yue asked, frowning at the secretary seated opposite him.

It wasn't that the food at the Second Canteen had become inedible—the taste was still quite good.

But as someone who was used to eating there, Ding Yue felt that today's food was indeed a bit lacking compared to before, like it fell short of the usual standard.

"Ah?"

Wen Ruohan was momentarily stunned, then took a bite of her pork bun and after a while, she too frowned, "Huh?"

"What's wrong?"

Ding Yue felt Wen Ruohan's unease and asked.

"This bun... the filling isn't as juicy as before, what's going on?" Wen Ruohan thought it was an illusion since she hadn't eaten in the canteen for a few days during the National Day Holiday.

But the change in taste and texture was unmistakably clear.

"Has the quality of the Second Canteen's food dropped? That shouldn't be!"

Ding Yue couldn't help but murmur in confusion.

Logically, the Second Canteen should have the best-tasting food in the entire Mist City Arts and Science University, which is why it was the most crowded. Of course, the food in the other canteens was also good, but those who were far from the Second Canteen wouldn't choose it.

"Principal Ding, when I came to the Second Canteen today, I felt that the aunties serving food were somewhat unfamiliar," Wen Ruohan suddenly said.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately realized the anomaly.

He hadn't noticed when he was getting his meal, but now that Wen Ruohan mentioned it, it seemed to be true.

He usually liked to get his food from a specific canteen window, which was typically served by a very kind aunt, but it seemed different today.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue muttered, "What exactly is going on here?"

After a while, Ding Yue took out his phone and called his mother, Zhang Yuping.

"Hey, son, you're busy early in the morning, why are you calling me?"

As soon as the phone connected, Yuping's busy tone came through.

"Mom, I went to the second canteen for breakfast today and didn't see you there. Also, why does the food at the second canteen feel a bit worse than before?"

Ding Yue asked curiously, "Did they change staff?"

"Yeah, yeah, the second canteen changed staff. I brought the original team over to the Fifth Canteen. It's bigger and the location is more convenient for more dormitory students to come and eat,"

replied Zhang Yuping.

Hearing his mom, Zhang Yuping, say this, Ding Yue instantly understood.

There you go!

No wonder the food at the second canteen didn't feel the same as before. It turns out that my mom, Zhang Yuping, took all the chefs she had personally trained from the second canteen with her.

Now, the chefs at the second canteen were also not bad, but compared to the group that Yuping trained herself, Ding Yue felt there was still a slight difference.

It's quite the story.

The legend of the second canteen had continued for three years, and now it was finally falling from its pedestal.

After all, the second canteen was located in the old campus area, which is the eastern side of the current campus, where most of Mist City Arts and Science University's students used to live.

However, as the campus expanded, more and more new dormitories were built in the central or western parts, making the second canteen less convenient for most students.

Because the food at the second canteen was delicious, many students wanted to eat there. But for students living in the western dormitories to come here, it would probably take more than half an hour of walking.

The Fifth Canteen, on the other hand, seemed to have a more central location and covered a larger dormitory area, thereby providing more students with access to the second canteen's best dishes.

Zhang Yuping must have been thinking the same thing.

The best team of chefs couldn't always stay in the second canteen, which was relatively small compared to the rest.

In fact, the second canteen wasn't small, but compared to the newly built Fifth Canteen after the expansion, it was indeed quite small.

"Principal Ding, what's going on?"

Upon seeing Principal Ding finish his call, Ruohan quickly asked, curious about what was happening.

"Just as I thought, the people from the second canteen aren't the same ones as before; my mom took them to the Fifth Canteen,"

Ding Yue said, shrugging his shoulders.

The Fifth Canteen was actually quite close to Ding Yue's apartment building, and a little closer to the Administration Building. This was quite nice for Ding Yue, meaning he could walk less distance to the canteen in the future.

"Oh oh, so that's it. The Fifth Canteen, I remember, isn't far from your apartment, Principal Ding. Oh man, Aunt Zhang really treats you too well,"

Wen Ruohan said enviously.

Good heavens.

Xiao Wen has quite the odd focus.

Ding Yue rolled his eyes at Wen Ruohan and said, "What are you talking about? My mom thinks the Fifth Canteen has a more central location and can serve more dormitories, so more students can enjoy our school's best food. It has nothing to do with me, it's purely a coincidence that it's close to my apartment."

"Hehehe."

Wen Ruohan couldn't help but scratch her head and giggle, then she asked Principal Ding, "So, Principal Ding, are we going to continue eating at the second canteen or switch to the Fifth Canteen?"

"Are you dumb? Since the second canteen has fallen from grace, why would we still go there?"

Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan.

The question didn't even need to be asked.

Obviously, we would go wherever the food is better.

"Oh oh, got it, Principal Ding,"

Wen Ruohan quickly nodded in agreement.

It looks like there's going to be a change in dining locations; the second canteen was going to become history, and from now on, the Fifth Canteen would be Mist City Arts and Science University's go-to eating spot.

Wen Ruohan hadn't been to the Fifth Canteen yet. Apparently, it was said to be twice as big as the second canteen or even more. At noon today, she must go and see for herself.

"Oh, by the way, Principal Ding, has our campus hotpot restaurant also moved to the Fifth Canteen?"

Wen Ruohan suddenly asked with curiosity.

This campus-themed hotpot restaurant can be called the first viral hit of Mist City Arts and Science University. To this day, many people still come to Mist City to eat hotpot, and the university's campus-themed hotpot is a must-eat.

"Right, has the campus-themed hotpot restaurant moved over there?"

On hearing this, Ding Yue was also perplexed.

#### Chapter 1048: Automotive Engineering Team

"Xiao Wen, after you finish eating, come with me to the Fifth Canteen."

Ding Yue mulled it over, and since the best batch of canteen chefs at Mist City Arts and Science University had all been transferred to the Fifth Canteen, the Second Canteen had fallen from grace. As the principal, he definitely needed to inspect the Fifth Canteen.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan nodded and then sped up her breakfast.

Ding Yue also finished his breakfast quickly, his mind fixated on visiting the Fifth Canteen, so he didn't indulge in a leisurely breakfast.

"Let's go."

After breakfast, Ding Yue led his secretary Wen Ruohan out of the Second Canteen and headed toward the Fifth Canteen.

Along the way, many students respectfully greeted him with "Hello, Principal Ding" upon seeing him, and Ding Yue warmly responded to each one.

"Principal Ding, it seems like there are suddenly a lot more students on campus."

As Wen Ruohan walked from the Second Canteen to the Fifth Canteen, she noticed that the number of students on the sidewalk had increased compared to last semester or even last month.

"Isn't that the truth?"

Ding Yue shrugged slightly and said, "After all, more than fifty thousand new students have also started their classes officially."

Although the route from the Second Canteen to the Fifth Canteen didn't pass by the Book Ship Library, Ding Yue could see many students heading in that direction.

Since there were no teaching buildings in that direction, these students were undoubtedly going to the library to read and study on their own because they had no classes in the morning.

If this were any other university, such a scene would probably be impossible: a large number of students voluntarily going to the library to study. Only the students of Mist City Arts and Science University could achieve this.

After all, Ding Yue had applied quite a few study BUFFs to the students of his university.

Driven by the study BUFFs, students at Mist City Arts and Science University didn't find learning to be a painful activity; instead, it brought them joy.

It took Ding Yue and his secretary Wen Ruohan about twenty minutes to walk from the Second Canteen to the Fifth Canteen.

It must be said, Mist City Arts and Science University's campus was indeed enormous; the distance between the Second and Fifth Canteen wasn't even half the lateral extent of Mist City Arts and Science University.

At the Fifth Canteen, Ding Yue and his secretary Wen Ruohan could see a steady stream of students going in and out for their meals.

There was still some time before classes started, so students who had classes were still having breakfast. Ding Yue looked at the building of the Fifth Canteen and could tell it was indeed much larger than the Second Canteen.

It also appeared very imposing. The building wasn't tall, having only three floors.

The first and second floors should be the canteen, and as for the third floor, it was hard to tell because it was still quite new; he didn't know whether the campus-themed hotpot restaurant that used to be at the Second Canteen had moved over.



After entering the Fifth Canteen, Ding Yue surveyed the interior.

The great thing about having a large canteen was that there were more tables and seats compared to the Second Canteen, and there were also more food service windows.

Since it was Ding Yue's first visit to the Fifth Canteen, he wasn't familiar with the environment and in the vast space, he had even yet to find where the office was located.

So.

Ding Yue took out his phone and called his mother, Zhang Yuping.

"Hello, son, what is it now?"

On the phone, his mother Zhang Yuping asked curiously.

"I'm at the Fifth Canteen to check it out. It's really big. Where are you?"

Ding Yue asked.

"I see you, son."

After speaking, his mother Zhang Yuping hung up the phone.

After a while, Zhang Yuping came over from the right side towards Ding Yue: "Have you eaten yet, son?"

"I ate at the Second Canteen before coming over."

Ding Yue replied and then asked his mother about the situation at the Fifth Canteen, "When did they move here? How come I didn't know about it?"

Concerning the affairs of the school canteens, Ding Yue normally wouldn't pay attention as he trusted his mother, who oversaw them. Why wouldn't he be at ease?

"They moved over during the National Day holiday. I meant to tell you last time, but I forgot, and then I didn't see you, so I didn't mention it."

Zhang Yuping said with a smile, "It's quite spacious here, which makes it convenient for many students to come to the Fifth Canteen. And I've calculated it; for the students coming from the West Zone, going to their classrooms after eating here is much more convenient than from the Second Canteen."

"Indeed, the location of the Fifth Canteen is quite good, and it's also close to the apartment where I live, so from now on hehe, it will be much more convenient for me to come here for meals," Ding Yue said with a nod and a chuckle.

When it came to convenience, the Fifth Canteen was indeed very practical. Being closer meant saving a lot of time. In the mornings, students could sleep in a bit longer and still get to enjoy the best breakfast at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Now that our school has gone from two canteens to five after the expansion, do we have enough chefs?"

Ding Yue continued to inquire about the canteen.

"Didn't I get Huang Youjie to do the hiring? Now we have quite a few chefs, and there are enough," Zhang Yuping replied.

In matters concerning the canteen, Zhang Yuping had done an excellent job, so Ding Yue didn't need to worry at all.

Chapter 1049: Automotive Engineering Team

"That's fine, five canteens, over eighty thousand students, this can rake in a lot of money, hahaha."

Ding Yue laughed heartily as he said this.

"That's true, last year our profits were quite substantial. Even though we set the prices really low, we still made good money."

Talking about making money always excited Yuping.

Money was just a number to Ding Yue, but for Yuping, it was different.

Before Ding Yue owned the system for developing Mist City Arts and Science University, it was Yuping who solely managed the family finances, which was indisputable.

After all, in the Tianfu region of Mist City, men were generally very family-oriented, commonly dubbed as henpecked.

"Keep the money you make, Mom. Whether you want to buy a big house or a luxury car later, it's up to you guys."

Ding Yue shrugged as he said.

Ding Yue never planned to use the money Yuping earned from managing the canteen for his expenditures at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"That won't do, the school's operations are quite costly, and this money can be used for the school's development."

Yuping shook her head and said, "Why buy a big house, there are so many houses at the school to live in."

Hearing this, Ding Yue was quite moved.

His parents, like him, did not aspire or pursue luxurious cars or villas.

The school indeed had good living conditions, with many apartments that were properties of Ding Yue, enough for each parent to live in one without any issues.

Hearing Yuping wanting to use the canteen's earnings for the school's operating expenses, Ding Yue couldn't really say much else.

"Alright, as long as your dad, besides helping me manage the school's affairs, doesn't neglect his own needs."

Ding Yue nodded, earnestly speaking to Yuping.

"Of course."

Seeing how successful her son was made Yuping incredibly happy.

Indeed.

Ever since her son founded the Mist City Arts and Science University, their lifestyle had significantly improved. Items Yuping previously wanted to buy but hesitated were now purchased without a second thought.

"Oh right, Mom, that campus theme hotpot restaurant, has it been moved here? Or is it still at the Second Canteen?"

Suddenly remembering this, Ding Yue asked.

"The hotpot restaurant has been moved here too. This place on the third floor is bigger, so we can expand the scale of the hotpot restaurant. Master Hu Jianren didn't he bring out a lot of apprentices for your culinary arts department? So, the scale of the hotpot restaurant can be increased."

Yuping replied.

"So that's why."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue understood why the campus theme hotpot restaurant had also been moved.

He still vividly remembered the name of the master who prepared the hotpot base Mix, Master Hu Jianren.

Master Hu Jianren was not only the hotpot base master at the campus theme hotpot restaurant but had also been hired as a professional teacher by the food and culinary arts department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

He specialized in teaching students who loved food preparation how to make hotpot bases and also aimed to preserve the traditional methods of making old hotpot bases.

Quite a few culinary arts students liked hotpot, and Master Hu Jianren had trained a group of students, who by now had probably mastered the craft.

With more people skilled in preparing hotpot bases, the business of the campus theme hotpot restaurant could of course keep expanding.

In the future, Ding Yue also planned for the campus theme hotpot restaurant to become a franchise chain. All the hotpot base chefs would be graduates from his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

Spreading the campus theme hotpot restaurant to universities across the country, wouldn't that be thrilling?

Of course, this depended on whether his culinary arts department could train many professional students skilled in preparing hotpot bases. But Ding Yue noticed that the students who trained under Master Hu over the years were quite numerous.

There was hope.

"Mom, in the future when Master Hu trains more students, we can start franchising the campus theme hotpot restaurant, not just within our university but also to universities all around the country, hahaha."

Ding Yue shared his vision with Yuping.

"Look at your modest ambitions."

Yuping felt that franchising a hotpot restaurant was less significant compared to improving the educational work at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Over the years, Yuping had witnessed many students who couldn't get into better universities start a new Chapter of their university life at Mist City Arts and Science University and acquire knowledge in the majors they loved.

Gradually, Yuping felt that her son's venture into private university education was very meaningful and truly significant, as achieving such success in private university education in Xia Country was not easy.

"My aspirations aren't just this, I want to make Mist City Arts and Science University the coolest university in the world."

Ding Yue made no effort to hide his grand ambition.

Because people could now understand him, including his own dad and mom, who were very supportive of him properly developing and managing Mist City Arts and Science University.

"That's fine, Mom, you go ahead, I need to head back to the office to take care of my own stuff."

After strolling through the Fifth Canteen with his mom, Zhang Yuping, and familiarizing himself with the surroundings, Ding Yue planned to return to the office.

"Do you want me to cook lunch for you?"

As Ding Yue turned to leave, his mom Zhang Yuping's voice reached him.

"Hehehe, yes, please."

Ding Yue nodded.

Secretary Wen Ruohan really envied Principal Ding for having such a great mom, always ready to cook him a special homemade meal.

Even if the canteen's food was delicious, it was nowhere as good as Aunt Zhang's cooking.

Wen Ruohan had tasted Aunt Zhang's cooking, which she had perfected to an extreme.

The taste was almost comparable to that of a national treasure-level chef, only lacking the ability to sculpt flowers from garnishes.

After leaving the Fifth Canteen.

Ding Yue and secretary Wen Ruohan arrived at the Administration Building.

As they were going upstairs, Ding Yue happened to run into An Yujia downstairs.

"Principal Ding, I was just about to come looking for you."

After seeing Principal Ding, An Yujia caught up and said.

Indeed, An Yujia had intended to talk to Principal Ding about the Chang'an Group Automotive Engineering Team, thinking that by now Principal Ding would have reached his office.

Unexpectedly, she encountered Principal Ding at the staircase.

"What's up? Let's go to the office to talk about it."

After a glance at An Yujia, Ding Yue proceeded upstairs with her to the principal's office.

As soon as Ding Yue entered the office, he instinctively wanted to call out to Big White, only then remembering that he had taken Big White back to his apartment room last night.

It seemed he had forgotten to bring Big White along this morning.

"Well now."

Ding Yue muttered to himself and immediately pulled out his phone, then said to it, "Big White."

Big White was controlled through voice commands, and obviously, in its absence, Ding Yue couldn't expect it to hear and execute a command just by speaking.

That's where the phone came in.

Bin had specially written a program for Ding Yue, which, through the phone's voice software, could also activate the connected Big White.

"Principal, I'm here,"

Big White's voice came from the phone.

"Come to my office,"

Ding Yue instructed.

"Alright, Principal."

At that moment in the apartment building, Big White woke up from its sleep mode, recharged itself, then stepped out of its red metal box and began walking in small, brisk steps out of the apartment, not forgetting to close the door behind it.

Big White was now that intelligent.

It already knew the route from the apartment to the principal's office. Even if it didn't know the way, it could find it using the map software's navigation.



Moreover, Big White's level of artificial intelligence was now quite high.

Any path it had traversed with its master, Ding Yue, would be recorded by the sensors on its camera.

"Oops, I forgot to bring Big White along,"

After putting away his phone, Ding Yue awkwardly said to An Yujia and Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding, I came to talk about the Chang'an Group Automotive Engineering Team. Chang'an Group is very efficient, and a team of automotive engineers is coming today,"

Stepping into the office, An Yujia seriously told Principal Ding.

Chapter 1050: Mist City Arts and Science University Overestimating Themselves

Upon hearing what An Yujia said,

Ding Yue actually felt a bit surprised.

He hadn't expected Chang'an Group to be so proactive, the National Day Holiday had barely ended, and they were already prepared to send a team of car engineers to his Mist City Arts and Science University. The efficiency was certainly impressive.

But then again,

In recent years, the business of Chang'an Group had been declining year by year. As car engineers at Chang'an Group, the money and benefits they received were definitely linked to the business performance, which meant these were declining as well.

Having the opportunity to come to Mist City Arts and Science University, the car engineers from Chang'an Group must have weighed the pros and cons and were very eager to join Mist City Arts and Science University as teachers for automotive engineering disciplines.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University was a private institution that offered quite attractive compensation and benefits. Moreover, Mist City Arts and Science University had

a deep cooperation with Chang'an Group. These engineers would not only continue their original roles at Chang'an Group, but could also take on teaching positions at the university.

Why not?

In fact, for the car engineers at Chang'an Group, there were precedents to refer to.

Take the doctors and professors from Mist City Medical University and Mist City Central Hospital, for instance, they had "dual identities," or even "multiple identities."

For example, many physicians from Mist City Central Hospital were also professors at Mist City Medical University, and last year, many also went to Mist City Arts and Science University to serve as teachers and professors at its Medical School.

"Miss An, how many engineers are there in this batch from Chang'an Group?"

Ding Yue asked An Yujia curiously.

This matter was of great importance to Ding Yue because this group of car engineers was very important for his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

With them, his Mist City Arts and Science University could cultivate more excellent students in the automotive engineering field, and when the time came to establish Feiyue Group's car R&D department, he would have sufficient confidence.

New energy vehicles were going to be a major battle in the future, and Ding Yue had already gained an early advantage. As such, it was essential to keep up the momentum, otherwise, in a few years, this early advantage might vanish.

Because Ding Yue couldn't predict when domestic and international research institutions might achieve mass production of graphene, but for now, his was the only company with this capability.

"Principal Ding, there are twelve engineers in the first batch from Chang'an Group,"

answered An Yujia.

Then, she pulled an A4 paper from a folder she was holding and handed it to Principal Ding, saying, "Principal Ding, this is the list."

Ding Yue received the list and looked it over carefully, then nodded and said, "Very good. Once this batch of engineers from Chang'an Group arrives, the school will immediately arrange their onboarding procedures, and the automotive engineering major will be under their lead from now on. I hope to see results within a year."

Presently, the automotive engineering major in the School of Mechanical Engineering actually had quite a large number of students.

This was thanks to the large base number of students in the School of Mechanical Engineering itself.

After all, the School of Mechanical Engineering was a flagship department at Mist City Arts and Science University. From the second year onwards, the number of students enrolled each year had been increasing exponentially.

"Okay, Principal Ding, I will coordinate with the logistics and administrative departments,"

replied An Yujia, nodding her head.

This matter involved both Feiyue Group and the internal operations of Mist City Arts and Science University, so An Yujia needed to coordinate with the university's administrative and logistics departments, aiming to have today's arrival of car engineers start their positions at Mist City Arts and Science University as soon as possible.

"Is this Chief Chu Jiannan, the Chief Automobile Design Engineer of the Chang'an Group?"

Ding Yue noticed the most conspicuous name among the twelve people on the list, named Chu Jiannan.

This name sounded familiar to Ding Yue.

Previously, when Ding Yue was researching the domestic car industry, he seemed to have come across the name "Chu Jiannan" in an article, which was related to Chang'an Group.

"Yes, that's the famous Chief Chu Jiannan from Chang'an Group,"

nodded An Yujia, "I met Chief Chu last time; he's also very optimistic about the future development of the car industry and new energy vehicles."

"That's good, Chief Chu is talented; we must keep him,"

the implication of Ding Yue's words was clear.

Currently, Chief Chu was leading a team of car engineers to Mist City Arts and Science University because of the cooperation between the university and Chang'an Group.

In the future, Ding Yue obviously wouldn't focus primarily on Chang'an Group, so at that time, he would expect Chief Chu and his team to make a choice: continue with Chang'an Group or join Feiyue Group's automotive department?

Undoubtedly, this was equivalent to "poaching talent."

But it couldn't be helped; in the future domestic new energy car industry, to grow and become stronger, some car companies would inevitably have to be sacrificed, although it might be possible to create diversity in the sector.

Feiyue Group was bound to be the industry leader.

Eventually, any ambitious figure in the automotive engineering field would likely choose Feiyue Group.

"Understood, Principal Ding,"

An Yujia agreed, knowing that Principal Ding treasured talent, and Chief Chu Jiannan indeed was a talent in the field of automobile engineering. If he could be utilized by Feiyue Group in the future, it would certainly be excellent.