

F. University 1091

Chapter 1091: In-depth Cooperation with the National Space Administration

For this inspection trip, Professor Qian Jianlin also made arrangements.

First, they had to discuss formal matters with Principal Ding, specifically the deep cooperation between the National Space Administration and Mist City Arts and Science University on graphene materials.

After all, graphene materials are widely used in the aerospace field, which meant that the National Space Administration naturally needed the graphene materials from Mist City Arts and Science University.

And it had to be the top-notch graphene materials.

This was one task that Deputy Chen from the National Space Administration had entrusted to Professor Qian Jianlin before his arrival.

Then, Professor Qian Jianlin and his colleagues planned to attend some lectures, and afterwards, they wanted to have the students from the Aerospace College at Mist City Arts and Science University partake in a debate or something similar within the aerospace field.

This schedule was the main content of the inspection.

They had to see if this group of students from the Aerospace College at Mist City Arts and Science University really had what it took to work in aerospace.

If they were significantly inferior to those at Yancheng Aerospace University, then Professor Qian Jianlin and his colleagues would have to carefully reconsider.

After all, being a distinguished professor at the Aerospace College at Mist City Arts and Science University would require some effort invested in the development of the aerospace program at this university.

But if the students lacked such talent, no amount of invested effort would make a difference!

So if the inspection were disappointing, Professor Qian Jianlin and his colleagues would not agree to Principal Ding's request to be distinguished professors.

"Professor Qian, are we heading to our accommodations first, or shall we go eat?"

After entering the campus, Ding Yue asked Professor Qian Jianlin beside him.

After all, they had come all the way from Yancheng, and it had been a long journey.

"Principal Ding, let's first discuss the formal matters. The luggage can be set aside for now," Professor Qian Jianlin was still prepared to first discuss the deep cooperation on graphene materials between Feiyue Group and the National Space Administration with Principal Ding.

"Okay!"

Seeing that Professor Qian Jianlin wanted to discuss official matters, naturally, Principal Ding respected Professor Qian's decision: "Director Huang."

Since the luggage needed to be handled, Ding Yue planned to assign this task to Huang, who was in charge of logistics.

"Principal Ding,"

Huang Youjie stepped forward, and when outsiders were present, he addressed him as Principal Ding like everyone else.

Usually, he would call him Yue.

"Can you arrange for Professor Qian and their luggage to be taken to each room without any mix-up," Ding Yue instructed Huang.

With seven or eight professors and scientists from the National Space Administration, along with their assistants, there was plenty of luggage, and since each scientist and professor had an apartment room assigned, it was crucial that their luggage was placed correctly.

"Okay!"

Huang Youjie nodded, then he called over the head of the campus security at the gate and told him to go directly to the minibus to pick up Professor Qian Jianlin and their luggage.

Originally, Professor Qian Jianlin's assistants had said it wasn't necessary, since they came along with Professor Qian and the others, specifically to assist.

But given the insistence of Huang and the security team, and since Principal Ding had given the directive, the task of handling the luggage could be undertaken by the staff from Mist City Arts and Science University.

In the end, Professor Qian's assistants, unable to resist any longer, let Huang Youjie and the security personnel handle the luggage.

Following that, Huang Youjie and his team took the luggage and then guided the professors' assistants to their respective apartment rooms, also helping them get acquainted with the route.

As for Professor Qian and the other esteemed scientists, they were about to discuss official matters shortly.

"Then, Professor Qian, shall we head to the meeting room in the Administration Building to talk?"

Ding Yue smiled as he spoke to Professor Qian Jianlin.

Since they were there to discuss official matters, they definitely needed to find a place to sit down and talk rather than just walking aimlessly around the school.

Those in Professor Qian Jianlin's group were all advanced in age, and couldn't be expected to be hosted in such a manner.

"Okay, Principal Ding, as you arrange,"

Professor Qian Jianlin nodded and said.

So it went.

After Huang took Professor Qian Jianlin and their luggage to the apartments, Ding Yue led Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, Professor Ji Min, and other scientists from the National Space Administration to the Administration Building.

Secretary Wen Ruohan and Miss An Yujia naturally followed along.

After all, while it was Ding Yue and Professor Qian Jianlin discussing official matters, the implementation would be done by his secretary Wen Ruohan and Miss An Yujia, so it was necessary to include them in such matters.

Moreover, Ding Yue had asked Secretary Wen Ruohan to head over early to prepare what was needed for the meeting room.

Very soon,

Ding Yue and everyone arrived at the meeting room in the Administration Building.

After everyone had taken their seats, Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Zuo Tinghui had a private conversation for a while, then were ready to discuss official issues with Principal Ding.

By that time, Secretary Wen Ruohan had already served tea for the scientists and professors.

"Principal Ding, in addition to inspecting your university's aerospace faculty, Deputy Chen specifically assigned us with another matter,"

Professor Qian Jianlin, as the main representative for the discussion, told Ding Yue.

This time, the team from the National Space Administration was primarily led by Professor Qian Jianlin; the other scientists and professors generally consulted with him on matters

"Professor Qian, did Deputy Chen assign any specific tasks?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately asked.

In fact, Ding Yue was quite clear about what Deputy Chen wanted Professor Qian Jianlin to discuss with him.

What else could it be?

What does Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group have that the National Space Administration needs?

Undoubtedly, it was graphene material.

Because graphene can be used in aerospace fields, and its applications are broad and extensive, so this was well-known.

"Your university has developed high-quality graphene material that has previously collaborated with the Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute and the Southwest Military Industry, right? It is capable of mass production, and graphene is called a material of the future because it has many applications in the aerospace sector."

Professor Qian Jianlin directly said to Principal Ding.

"Indeed,"

Ding Yue nodded and said, "Graphene material is really beneficial, and our university being able to research and develop mass production technology has made some contributions to the material science field."

Graphene, as a material, can be used in many areas, and its current applications include batteries, which is why graphene is termed a material of the future.

Nowhere else in the world, no other tech company, nor country can mass produce graphene.

But Ding Yue's Feiyue Group can.

This is the reason why Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group have been very successful recently; because graphene material is extremely important.

Important enough to say it thrice!

"Professor Qian, I understand your point, the National Space Administration is ready to engage in deeper collaboration with us, right?"

Ding Yue said with a smile to Professor Qian Jianlin.

The last project with the National Space Administration's Zhu Rong Mars Rover was the first collaboration, and it wasn't direct but through cooperation with the Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute.

This time, the National Space Administration needed more graphene material, so they needed to enter into deeper collaboration with Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group, which naturally was a good opportunity for Ding Yue.

Firstly, by securing large orders of graphene from the National Space Administration, not only could it be profitable, but it would also help to establish a good relationship with the National Space Administration.

Then, in the future, the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University could more smoothly enter the National Space Administration to pursue their careers in aerospace, couldn't they?

Just like Yancheng Aerospace University, where the outstanding aerospace talents were definitely recruited by the National Space Administration.

"Yes,"

Professor Qian Jianlin nodded in reply.

"This is great news. Having graphene material to push the development of the aerospace industry is our honor,"

Ding Yue said with a smile to Professor Qian Jianlin, "Moreover, developing our country's space industry is an undeniable duty for us!"

Chapter 1092: Orders of At Least One Billion Yuan Every Year

Professor Qian Jianlin felt very gratified by Principal Ding's determination to develop the aerospace industry.

In the current stage of aerospace development, an immense number of talents are needed, especially young talents. After all, like them, the older generation will inevitably have to step down from the aerospace industry in the years to come.

And by that time, it will be necessary for the younger generation to take over their roles.

However, the aerospace industry is a very long and willpower-consuming field. Many young people, after joining the aerospace industry and not being able to achieve results for many years, ultimately have no choice but to leave the field.

Even the outstanding graduates of Yancheng Aerospace University may not necessarily be able to persist and struggle in aerospace positions until they reach the age of Professor Qian Jianlin and his peers.

Old-generation aerospace professionals like Professor Qian Jianlin are becoming fewer and fewer as time passes.

"Principal Ding's spirit is truly rare,"

Professor Qian Jianlin said, looking at Ding Yue with a sense of appreciation.

"Our Mist City Arts and Science University is an institution that provides higher education and cultivates talent, and naturally, the talent we cultivate should contribute to the development of Xia Country."

At this moment, Ding Yue spoke with a sense of "vision."

In fact, Ding Yue was very clear in his heart.

Older generation scientists like Professor Qian Jianlin basically have no other thoughts than wanting to devote themselves wholeheartedly to the development and construction of the national aerospace industry.

They are very pure people.

However, Ding Yue was different from Professor Qian Jianlin.

Though Ding Yue also had the heart to contribute to the national construction and development, he had his own personal motives, which were to turn his Mist City Arts and Science University into one of the top universities in the world and then find out what ultimate reward the system would grant him.

Even the development of various technologies, even those of the more secretive sort, included considerations for his own future.

But at this moment, in front of Professor Qian and the others, Ding Yue still had to show his vision.

Once Ding Yue spoke, apart from Professor Qian Jianlin in the meeting room, other professors such as Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, Professor Ji Min, and others all looked at Ding Yue and nodded in agreement.

They also greatly admired the young principal's pure heart.

"Then, Professor Qian, how much graphene material does the National Space Administration require each year?"

Ding Yue continued to discuss official matters with Professor Qian Jianlin.

Next, his Feiyue Group was about to reach a cooperation with the National Space Administration on the supply of graphene materials.

Therefore, Ding Yue inquired about the specific demand.

"Principal Ding, I've brought a document regarding the annual demand of the National Space Administration," said Professor Qian Jianlin, who then looked toward his student.

This young man appeared very capable, probably the prized student of Professor Qian Jianlin.

The student and assistant of Professor Qian Jianlin took out a laptop and, after operating it for a moment, moved the laptop in front of Professor Qian Jianlin.

Professor Qian Jianlin then looked at Ding Yue and asked, "Principal Ding, would you like to project it on the screen?"

Originally, Professor Qian Jianlin intended to show the file on the laptop to Principal Ding, but after thinking about it, he decided it would be better presented if projected onto the big screen in the meeting room.

"Secretary Wen."

Ding Yue glanced at his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan instantly understood and immediately went forward to operate the laptop in front of Professor Qian Jianlin. Then the content from Professor Qian Jianlin's laptop appeared on the big screen in the meeting room.

Ding Yue followed the big screen and looked over.

The data for each demand was indeed very clear.

And intuitive.

It was a list prepared by the National Space Administration for the quantity of graphene needed in various aerospace fields within a year and the quality standards required for the graphene.

"Principal Ding, can you meet this quality demand?" Professor Qian Jianlin asked.

"Of course, no problem. The quality of this graphene is mostly lower than what Xia Science Institution's Solar Energy Research Institute needed last time," Ding Yue confidently nodded and said.

The quality of graphene material needed by the National Space Administration was at its highest the same as the last request from Xia Science Institution's Solar Energy Research Institute, which was already the highest quality of graphene material Feiyue Group could produce.

But for Feiyue Group, fulfilling most high-quality graphene demands wasn't a problem.

The machines manufactured by Feiyue Group could mass-produce graphene, which inherently started at high quality. Asking them to produce lower quality graphene was out of the question—they didn't even have machines for that.

"Then, as for the price, how do you propose to set it, Principal Ding?" Professor Qian asked further.

At this, Ding Yue smiled and said breezily, "Let's stick to the same pricing as we did for our last cooperation with Xia Science Institution's Solar Energy Research Institute, how about that?"

Although supplying graphene materials to the National Space Administration is a noble act in aid of the national aerospace industry,

at the end of the day, Ding Yue's Feiyue Group is still his private company, and making money is certainly necessary. However, Ding Yue thought it over and decided that since it's a cooperation with the nation, they shouldn't make too much profit.

Chapter 1093: Orders of At Least Ten Billion Yuan Every Year

Otherwise, if the cost of funding the national aerospace enterprise is increased, they might end up being called in for a discussion.

So it's enough just to make a modest profit.

If that's the case, then the price from the last cooperation with Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute is quite appropriate.

"Okay."

Professor Qian Jianlin heard this and smiled, nodding his head.

Because that price is exactly what the National Space Administration is most satisfied with, their budget is based on the cost of the last cooperation between Mist City Arts and Science University and Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute.

The purpose of Professor Qian Jianlin's visit was to discuss this price.

If Feiyue Group's quotation were too high, then Professor Qian Jianlin would be responsible for negotiating the price, until it was close to that of the cooperation with Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute.

However, to Professor Qian Jianlin's surprise, Ding Yue was willing to cooperate at that price straightforwardly.

"Professor Qian, I am very straightforward when it comes to cooperating with officials, and the price with Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute is indeed the most favorable price for our Feiyue Group."

Ding Yue said to Professor Qian Jianlin with a smile.

"I can see that, Principal Ding, you are a straightforward person. Based on this budget, our National Space Administration will have about ten billion yuan worth of graphene material orders with your Feiyue Group each year."

Professor Qian Jianlin mentioned the budget he had already prepared earlier to Principal Ding.

In fact, although it's about ten billion yuan worth of graphene material orders each year, with the annual increase in funding for the aerospace enterprise, this order will definitely increase gradually.

Because the funding for the National Space Administration has increased, there will be more projects, and more projects will require more graphene materials, so naturally, the cooperation orders will also increase.

Ten billion yuan is just a starting point.

Ding Yue, of course, understood this principle. Being able to cooperate with the National Space Administration this time, the reputation alone would be enough to enhance the visibility of his Feiyue Group significantly.

Consider this:

The graphene materials of Feiyue Group being purchased by the National Space Administration for use in the aerospace industry.

Then, how could other industries, including both military and civilian sectors that need graphene, not cooperate with Ding Yue's Feiyue Group?

By that time, it would be the moment for Ding Yue's Feiyue Group to make a huge profit from the graphene materials, as the profits in civilian sectors are indeed capitalist money.

And making money from capitalists means making as much as possible, unlike now, being so straightforward with the National Space Administration!

"Professor Qian, regarding this cooperation, should we sign the agreement now, or should each graphite order be signed separately as needed?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Each order will be signed separately. This time, we are not responsible for signing the contracts,"

Professor Qian responded with a smile.

"That's fine, I will have Miss An liaise with the relevant departments of the National Space Administration about this."

Ding Yue immediately nodded, delegating the specific follow-up matters to An Yujia.

For such matters, Ding Yue definitely didn't need to discuss personally. It was enough to have agreed here with Professor Qian Jianlin, and Ding Yue had already given the guidelines.

That was, his Feiyue Group's graphene materials would be cooperated with the National Space Administration at the same price as the last cooperation with Xia Science Institution's Solar Research Institute.

After An Yujia left, she only needed to follow the demands of the National Space Administration and proceed accordingly.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Seeing that Principal Ding mentioned her and handed the follow-up tasks to her, An Yujia immediately responded.

"So this matter is settled. For the next few days, Principal Ding, we will inspect your university and then make a decision, how about that?"

Professor Qian Jianlin kindly smiled and said to Ding Yue.

Because Professor Qian Jianlin did not expect that the task Deputy Chen had assigned him would be settled so easily, mainly because Principal Ding was truly straightforward, hardly taxing Professor Qian Jianlin's eloquence.

"Sure, Professor Qian, let's start the inspection tomorrow. You have traveled long and discussed issues today, why not rest for a while?"

Ding Yue heard this and also said with a smile.

"That would be fine."

Professor Qian Jianlin agreed.

The inspection time was ample, there was no need to hurry, and after the task assigned by Deputy Chen was completed, it was time for Professor Qian Jianlin and other professors from the National Space Administration to slowly and carefully conduct their inspections.

"Is it almost mealtime?"

Ding Yue checked the time, and it seemed it was almost six o'clock.

At this time, it was naturally the normal mealtime at the university and also when most people had their meals.

Believing that the older generation, like Professor Qian Jianlin, followed healthy routines and definitely finished their meals between six and seven o'clock, Ding Yue invited, "Professor Qian, and other professors, shall we end the meeting and go eat now?"

All the professors nodded immediately.

When it was mealtime, naturally, it was time to eat.

"Principal Ding, we can just eat something simple, no need to waste too much," Professor Qian Jianlin specifically reminded Ding Yue.

Because Professor Qian Jianlin feared that Principal Ding had prepared a lavish dinner to welcome everyone, which was actually unnecessary.

However, Ding Yue smiled and said to Professor Qian Jianlin, "Professor Qian, rest assured, I understand. Let's go to the university canteen. We will have the usual meals, but Mist City Arts and Science University will take care of the invoice, no problem there, right?"

Ding Yue knew very well that the older generation of scientists, like Professor Qian Jianlin, disliked extravagant banquets, and a modest meal was more than satisfactory.

Thus, Ding Yue had arranged for the canteen of the university to prepare meals for the scientists from the National Space Administration.

And Ding Yue had specifically instructed his mother, Zhang Yuping, to cook herself!

"Good, good, good."

Seeing Principal Ding's enthusiasm, Professor Qian Jianlin naturally wouldn't refuse Ding Yue's arrangement to dine in the canteen.

After the meeting ended, Ding Yue immediately called his mother, Zhang Yuping: "Hello, Mom, are the dinners you're preparing for the scientists from the National Space Administration ready?"

"They'll be ready in a moment!"

Over the phone, Zhang Yuping's voice came through: "Have you all come over?"

"We'll be there in a bit."

Ding Yue responded.

"This is the first time I've cooked for scientists," Zhang Yuping said with emotion. "This is far more meaningful than cooking for your father."

To a middle-aged woman like Zhang Yuping, scientists held a very respectable status.

And to have the fortune to cook for scientists was something Zhang Yuping found very pride-worthy.

"Then all right, I'll bring Professor Qian and the others over now."

Ding Yue knew that when his mother said it would be ready soon, it meant it was almost ready, and it was time to bring the scientists over for a meal.

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue led Professor Qian and the others, including several professors' students or assistants, as well as colleagues from Mist City Arts and Science University, like Huang Youjie, Xu Bin, An Yujia, Song Wankong, to the Fifth Canteen.

In the Fifth Canteen, Zhang Yuping had already instructed the canteen staff to clear a section of the dining tables for the scientists from the National Space Administration.

On the tables, there was dish after dish of fragrant meals.

The simplicity of these meals, along with the canteen's setting, was quite to the satisfaction of Professor Qian Jianlin and his peers.

One must say Principal Ding was considerate.

Had this been anywhere else, the arrangements would likely have been made grand, even luxurious. Professor Qian Jianlin had once visited a place where the host had set up a large round table banquet, which was extremely lavish.

That kind of formality was something Professor Qian Jianlin didn't appreciate.

Instead, this simple, unadorned meal made Professor Qian Jianlin feel comfortable.

"Professor Qian, the meals are ready, let's eat,"

After inviting Professor Qian and the others, Ding Yue prepared to sit down and eat together.

This meal, apart from not having to queue, was no different from usual, and the dishes looked like tasty home-cooked meals.

After Professor Qian Jianlin and the other professors sat down, they started to eat.

And just after a few bites, Professor Qian immediately looked up and praised, "Mmm, Principal Ding, the canteen meals at your school are very tasty!"

Chapter 1094: The inspection team must not have any accidents

Over the next few days,

Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, Professor Ji Min, and other notables from the National Space Administration conducted an inspection at the Mist City Arts and Science University's Aerospace Institute.

In the first two days, they primarily listened to lectures in the aerospace specialization at Mist City Arts and Science University, and observed the students' class attendance.

Professor Qian Jianlin and his team also meticulously observed the everyday life and study habits of the students at the Aerospace Institute of Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, knowledge is acquired from textbooks and lectures, not by doing nothing and expecting it to appear in your head.

It must be said,

the prior online discussions about the excellent learning environment at Mist City Arts and Science University, which could even rank among the top few domestically, were indeed true.

Because Professor Qian Jianlin discovered that most of the students of the Aerospace Institute, besides attending classes seriously, almost made the library their second check-in spot for acquiring knowledge.

And the frequency of their library visits was also very high.

This meant that these students, who are passionate about aerospace, truly love learning. As long as they are not too intellectually challenged, this passion and effort should reasonably lead to success.

Because of this, Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Zuo Tinghui were quite optimistic about the students of the Aerospace Institute of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Professor Wang, what do you think of these young people's learning in their specialization?"

"Professor Qian, from the observations of the past two days, their learning attitude is serious and natural. It clearly seems to be a result of habit, not something feigned for show."

"I agree with Wang's words. Although these young people didn't get into a high-level university like Yanhang, the zeal they have for their studies truly moves me."

That evening, Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, and others exchanged opinions about their inspection.

"Then, Professor Wang, Professor Zuo, regarding the inspection, do you have any suggestions?"

Professor Qian Jianlin once again asked the two scientists.

"Let's continue the inspection. We can't make a decision just based on a two-day observation."

Professor Wang Shi replied.

"Fair enough."

Upon hearing this, Professor Qian Jianlin nodded in agreement.

If a hundred percent satisfaction on the inspection was needed to agree to Principal Ding's offer to become a specially appointed professor at the Aerospace Institute of Mist City Arts and Science University,

then the current satisfaction rate would be around fifty percent.

Professor Qian Jianlin felt that, in terms of learning efficiency and attitude, these aerospace students weren't lacking compared to those at Yanhang.

Because of this, Professor Qian Jianlin harbored some hope for these university students.

Any young person passionate about aerospace can, through learning, grasp related aerospace professional knowledge and technology to varying extents and then contribute to the aerospace industry.

The next morning,

Ding Yue was woken up early by his artificial intelligence robot Big White.

When he first woke up, his secretary Wen Ruohan also called to wake him up.

Usually, Ding Yue wouldn't get up so actively, since his life goal is to be able to sleep until he wakes up naturally every day and to spend money until his hand cramps.

Of course, now the goal of spending money until his hand cramps doesn't seem all that meaningful.

With Ding Yue's current assets, money is just a number. Building the school is priority, and the luxurious life of a moneyed tycoon, Ding Yue thought, could wait until he has achieved success.

As for sleeping until waking naturally, that's something Ding Yue could experience daily.

But not today.

Today, Ding Yue had arranged for Professor Qian Jianlin and the team of scientists from the National Space Administration to inspect new aspects, organizing a grand debate with the students specializing in aerospace.

The main purpose of the debate was to show Professor Qian Jianlin and his team that the students from the Aerospace Institute at Mist City Arts and Science University are actually not lacking in theoretical knowledge either.

For the past two days, Professor Qian and his team's inspection mainly focused on the students' learning state and course quality, which Ding Yue could sense they were quite satisfied with.

So, the debate starting today would be a clash of theoretical knowledge.

Although it hasn't reached the practical stage yet, the collision of theoretical knowledge in the aerospace field can also reveal the level and strength of the students from the Aerospace Institute at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue was confident in his school's students regarding a debate on solid, foundational aerospace theoretical knowledge.

However, they would be facing the team of scientists from the National Space Administration this time, a group that represents the backbone of the aerospace industry in Xia Country, the strongest among the strong. Ding Yue guessed that at today's debate, students would certainly feel there's always someone better.

As for surpassing the masters, that would be very difficult.

But Ding Yue still wanted to give it a try, which led him to think of someone.

This person at Mist City Arts and Science University could be considered a bug-like existence.

That's right!

It was Ding Yue's younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou!

What is Ding Xiaoyou's main area of study?

Several, but she has made achievements in the energy specialty.

And in the realm of aerospace, energy is very important.

Because launchers, spacecraft, and other key vehicles all need energy—the basic foundation driving everything!

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Therefore, Ding Yue decided to bring along his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

In this way, Mist City Arts and Science University would not "lose too badly" at today's debate.

The reason Ding Yue placed such great importance on this event was that it was to be broadcast live.

The reason was simple.

After all, so many scientists from the National Space Administration were inspecting, and this news had already spread throughout major universities nationwide.

Especially at universities like Yanhang, Shanghang, and Southwest Aerospace University, under their urging, today's debate at Mist City Arts and Science University's aerospace faculty, which the team of scientists from the National Space Administration would inspect, would be live-streamed to show students and faculty across the nation whether the aerospace program at Mist City Arts and Science University was truly competent.

In fact.

On the evening before, students from various aerospace universities nationwide were not very optimistic about the performance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, it was a privately run university and its aerospace program hadn't shown any impressive performance before.

However, some university students mentioned that attracting the likes of Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, and Professor Ji Min from the National Space Administration for inspection indicated that the aerospace program at Mist City Arts and Science University had something to offer.

Otherwise, with statuses like those of Professor Qian Jianlin and others, why would they casually decide to conduct an inspection?

After getting up, Ding Yue washed up, got ready, and then headed out with his artificial intelligence robot, Big White, to look for Professor Qian Jianlin and others who were staying in the same apartment building.

This apartment building was considered the best among all at Mist City Arts and Science University, otherwise, Ding Yue would not have chosen to live there.

And receiving Professor Qian Jianlin and others naturally required providing the best living conditions.

Ding dong!

At the door of Professor Qian Jianlin's apartment, Ding Yue rang the doorbell.

Within less than two seconds, Professor Qian Jianlin opened the door, smiling as he said, "Principal Ding, I was just about to come looking for you."

"Good morning, Professor Qian, I got up early and then came over to invite you and the others for breakfast," Ding Yue said, smiling as well.

Because Professor Qian Jianlin and others had been fairly satisfied with the inspection of the school over the past two days, Ding Yue was also in a good mood.

After all, if this inspection satisfied Professor Qian Jianlin's team, then this group of top aerospace scientists from the National Space Administration could become distinguished professors at the aerospace faculty of Mist City Arts and Science University.

At that time, the aerospace program at Mist City Arts and Science University would rise rapidly, claiming a place within the national aerospace education sector.

"Sure, let's go. Let's call the others."

Professor Qian nodded and then joined Ding Yue to go to the other professors' apartments to invite everyone to the cafeteria for breakfast.

The cafeteria food at Mist City Arts and Science University, whether it was breakfast, lunch, dinner, or even late-night snacks, was irresistible to Professor Qian Jianlin and others.

Professor Qian had praised Ding Yue several times about how delicious and to his liking the cafeteria food was.

"Principal Ding, is this your artificial intelligence robot Big White?"

Today, Professor Qian Jianlin finally saw the artificial intelligence robot Big White accompanying Principal Ding.

This robot was quite famous because it not only boasted artificial intelligence but had also been awarded the Medal of Righteousness by Mist City and had featured on Headline News.

"Yes."

Ding Yue nodded, smiling.

"Hello, Professor Qian. I am Big White." Big White took the initiative to greet Professor Qian.

"Hello."

Professor Qian looked at Big White and was quite impressed by the artificial intelligence robot.

Regardless of its level of intelligence, merely its appearance was quite pleasing.

"Principal Ding, your school's AI technology is in collaboration with Qinghua University, which must be quite advanced. If there is a chance in the future, we could introduce such an AI robot to accompany the astronauts in our manned space missions. What do you think, Principal Ding?"

Professor Qian Jianlin suddenly made this suggestion to Principal Ding.

Manned spaceflight is a very monotonous task because the astronauts' activities inside the spacecraft are limited. At such times, having a very interesting AI robot would be quite fun.

Currently, the National Space Administration does not use AI in spacecraft and manned spacecraft to make space projects more stable and controllable.

However, that doesn't mean it couldn't be possible in the future.

After all, as AI technology continues to mature, it can gradually begin to be applied. Initially, it need not be used in main control intelligence operations, but merely serving as a companion for the astronauts would be quite good.

Faced with this suggestion and idea from Professor Qian Jianlin, Ding Yue felt there was absolutely no problem at all.

If the National Space Administration required it, his Mist City Arts and Science University could completely collaborate to create a specialized AI robot, Big White, for the space projects of the National Space Administration.

Of course, it definitely wouldn't be the same model as his, and the intelligence level would also be different.

"Of course, we can,"

Ding Yue said, laughing, to Professor Qian Jianlin.

The space industry can actually promote the development of many science and technology sectors. Ding Yue mused that the National Space Administration must have thought about AI robots helping astronauts in space missions, but probably couldn't push it further due to a lack of resources.

This suggestion from Professor Qian Jianlin made Ding Yue think of the sci-fi movie "Interstellar" from Earth's past, where the male protagonist's spacecraft was accompanied by an intelligent robot to assist him.

Since his Big White had already become a model of intelligent robots in people's minds, why not use it in the space industry?

"Really? In that case, shall we take some time later to discuss this matter in depth?" When Professor Qian Jianlin saw such a straightforward expression of interest from Principal Ding, he laughed and said, "Honestly, the Space Administration has had this idea for many years, but due to the immense financial, material, and mental efforts required in space endeavors, it has not been possible to realize it until now."

Ding Yue knew that the idea Professor Qian Jianlin referred to was about equipping astronauts with AI robots as companions and assistants for space missions.

"Alright, let's discuss this matter in depth after your inspection ends,"

Ding Yue said, nodding his head.

Soon, the two arrived at the apartment door of Professor Zuo Tinghui and called him up, along with several other professors who had mostly all come over.

"And Professor Zuo,"

Professor Qian Jianlin looked around at the people nearby, noting that Professor Zuo Tinghui hadn't come over yet.

"Old Qian, Old Zuo is feeling a bit unwell today, so he might not come over today," Professor Ji Min said to Professor Qian Jianlin at that moment.

"Oh?"

Professor Qian Jianlin frowned upon hearing this and asked, "What happened to Professor Zuo?"

Ding Yue also panicked and immediately asked, "What's wrong with Professor Zuo?"

This was a scientist from the National Space Administration. If something happened to him at his Mist City Arts and Science University, how could he face the consequences?

Lately, Professor Zuo Tinghui seemed fine. How could he feel unwell today?

"Ah, it's nothing serious; he's probably just a bit tired. You know, Old Qian, he had just finished a project before coming here,"

Professor Ji Min explained, "He then came here with us, and these last few days he's been feeling a bit under the weather, maybe also because the air conditioning wasn't suiting him, and now he has a bit of a cold."

Upon hearing Professor Ji Min's explanation, Professor Qian Jianlin was not overly worried.

After all, catching a cold is quite normal for ordinary people, especially for scientists like them who often become susceptible to colds from overwork.

However, Ding Yue couldn't stand idly by and immediately said, "If Professor Zuo is feeling unwell, we can't delay. I'll immediately have a doctor from our Medical College come over to see Professor Zuo."

Ding Yue had to ensure that nothing happened to the scientists from the National Space Administration during their inspection period at his Mist City Arts and Science University.

Even if it was just a minor cold, Ding Yue took it very seriously!

Chapter 1096: Students Who Live Up to the Principal's Expectations

Soon.

Ding Yue had the school doctor come over and take Professor Zuo Tinghui to the School Hospital for a checkup.

Even if it was just a minor cold, it couldn't be taken lightly, for older individuals, a cold could lead to fatal consequences.

Ding Yue was well aware that if anything happened to the scientists from the National Space Administration during their visit to Mist City Arts and Science University, it would have some impact.

Of course.

The most important thing was that Ding Yue cared about Professor Zuo Tinghui's health.

After taking care of Professor Zuo Tinghui, Ding Yue left the apartment with Professor Qian Jianlin and other scientists from the team and headed to the Fifth Canteen for breakfast.

After breakfast, there was a debate meeting scheduled for today to see how the scientists from the National Space Administration would conduct a thrilling debate with the university students from the aerospace department at Mist City Arts and Science University.

On the way to the Fifth Canteen, Ding Yue took out his phone and called his sister, Ding Xiaoyu.

"Hello, big bro, why are you calling so early in the morning?"

Over the phone, Ding Xiaoyu's groggy voice came through.

Goodness.

Upon hearing her, Ding Yue knew that his sister was still not awake and he had probably woken her up with his call.

"Still sleeping?"

Ding Yue asked with a light chuckle.

"Hmph, I was in the middle of a dream. You know, I was dreaming about something amazing, and your call woke me up. So annoying."

Ding Xiaoyu grunted.

Obviously, she was very unhappy that her brother's call had interrupted her wonderful dream.

"Ah, were you dreaming about your Prince Charming?"

Ding Yue teasingly asked.

"Psh, I'm not that cliché." Ding Xiaoyu muttered, "Let me tell you, Ding Yue, I dreamed that I had developed a cold fusion reactor. Now, tell me if that isn't impressive!"

"Hahaha."

Upon hearing that, Ding Yue burst into laughter and then said, "Impressive indeed, but it was only in your dream."

"Hmph, what's wrong with it being in a dream? One day, I will be able to create a cold fusion reactor for real!" Ding Xiaoyu retorted.

A so-called cold fusion reactor, as opposed to the high-temperature nuclear fusion, like the one developed by Tony Stark in the superhero movie "Iron Man" from the past world of Earth.

Cold fusion can use a miniature device to release massive amounts of energy. It's considered a type of energy technology. No wonder Ding Xiaoyu dreamed about making one.

Considering Ding Xiaoyu's major was in energy, it was not surprising at all.

"Alright, alright, if you can make that happen, then you truly are amazing. But Youyou, let's talk business now, get up quickly."

After a few casual remarks, Ding Yue urged his sister Ding Xiaoyu to get out of bed quickly to attend the debate meeting.

Initially, Ding Yue hadn't planned to include his sister in the debate meeting, but just before going to bed last night, he thought it would be a good idea to invite her as well.

Although his sister, an energy technology specialist, wasn't directly related to the aerospace field, energy technology is closely linked with the aerospace sector.

In order not to let his Mist City Arts and Science University's Aerospace College look too bad during the live-streamed debate, Ding Yue thought of bringing his super scholar sister, Ding Xiaoyu, along.

Having Ding Xiaoyu would do justice to the reputation of Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Wang Shi, Professor Ji Min, and the rest of the scientists from the National Space Administration.

"Why make me get up so early? I'm not going for breakfast, I want to sleep some more. Do you know how late I was in the lab yesterday?"

Ding Xiaoyu protested.

Right now, for Ding Xiaoyu, there was nothing more delightful than comfortably sleeping in her warm bed.

"What are you still sleeping for? Aren't Professor Qian Jianlin and the others from the National Space Administration here to inspect? There's a debate meeting today, come quickly and hold the fort for your brother!"

Ding Yue immediately explained.

"You should have said so earlier, Ding Yue!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Xiaoyu thought for a moment; if her brother asked her to go, it must be for a good reason.

Moreover, participating in a debate with the scientists of the National Space Administration was indeed a very interesting thing to do.

Ding Xiaoyu wasn't interested in other things, but when it came to science, especially aerospace-related topics that connected with her major in energy technology, her interest was piqued even more.

"Wait for me, then. If I get up now, I'll miss breakfast at the canteen. Bring something for me, will you?"

After finishing her sentence, Ding Xiaoyu hung up the phone and threw off her blanket to get out of bed.

Seeing how quickly Ding Xiaoyu had become so driven, Ding Yue knew that his sister would not disappoint him.

At the Fifth Canteen.

After Ding Yue and Professor Qian Jianlin had their breakfast, they leisurely headed towards a teaching building of the Aerospace College.

In this building, Song Wankong, the head of the department, had already prepared a large lecture hall.

The debate meeting was to be held in this lecture hall.

About sixty outstanding students from the aerospace field gathered there, carefully selected as the best achievers.

Chapter 1097: Students Who Live Up to the Principal's Expectations

The Aeronautics and Aerospace Academy still had several hundred students, with some studying aeronautics, leaving about two hundred specializing in aerospace.

Out of these two hundred students, sixty-six were ultimately chosen to participate in today's debate.

Including Ding Xiaoyou, who would arrive later, that made sixty-seven participants.

"They're here, they're here—Professor Qian and the others have arrived."

A voice echoed from the doorway of the tiered classroom.

Instantly, the students inside the classroom sat up straight, full of anticipation for the arrival of the team of scientists from the National Space Administration.

It must be noted.

Professor Qian Jianlin, Professor Zuo Tinghui, Professor Wang Shi, and Professor Ji Min—these scientists from the National Space Administration—were indeed the "idols" of the aerospace students.

When Ding Yue and Professor Qian Jianlin along with others arrived in the classroom, applause filled the room.

To the aerospace students of Mist City Arts and Science University, this event was less of a debate and more an opportunity to learn more about aerospace technology and to gain a deeper understanding of how the National Space Administration operated.

After Ding Yue and Professor Qian Jianlin entered the classroom, Director Song Wankong immediately arranged their seats.

Since Ding Yue was not participating in the debate, merely observing, his spot was against the wall near the classroom door.

In addition to his secretary, Wen Ruohan, he was accompanied by his AI robot, Big White.

As for An Yujia, and Ding Yue's friends Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, they did not come.

After all, even if they had attended this aerospace debate, they would have been outsiders, better off attending to their own matters.

"Brother."

Shortly thereafter, the voice of his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, came from the doorway of the classroom.

"Come on in, come in."

Upon seeing his sister Ding Xiaoyou, Ding Yue quickly waved her over to his side and had his secretary Wen Ruohan hand her the breakfast he had bought for her.

"Today's debate is being live-streamed. Students from universities across the country, especially those from aerospace schools like Yanhang, Haihang, and Southwest Aerospace University, can watch. Now that you're here, you need to make a good impression for Mist City Arts and Science University, understand?"

Ding Yue reminded his sister.

This debate was indeed quite important.

The fact that it was being streamed live meant that numerous universities nationwide would be watching, and it simply wouldn't do for Mist City Arts and Science University to lose face during this event.

Although Ding Yue was confident in the aerospace students of Mist City Arts and Science University, having his sister Ding Xiaoyou there was an added precaution.

"Alright."

Ding Xiaoyou shrugged her shoulders, nibbling on her breakfast, she said, "What reward will you give me then? Hehehe."

"You rascal, still trying to exploit me," Ding Yue glared at his sister, making a show of rolling his eyes, but then he said generously, "Whatever you want, I'll buy for you, okay?"

"Yes!"

Ding Xiaoyou felt like she had struck a great deal.

This morning after getting up, Ding Xiaoyou had decided she would discuss topics related to aerospace energy with Professor Qian Jianlin and others during the debate.

That was the area where Ding Xiaoyou could really contribute, as she wasn't very familiar with other aspects of aerospace expertise.

It wasn't like she could discuss space orbit trajectory or anything of that sort with Professor Qian Jianlin.

About five or six minutes later, under the chairmanship of Director Song Wankong of the Aeronautics and Aerospace Academy, the debate officially began.

This live-streamed debate garnered the most attention from several domestic aerospace universities.

For instance, Yancheng Aerospace University, Haicheng Aerospace University, Southwest Aerospace University—these were institutions specifically focused on training aerospace talent.

As students of these top domestic aerospace institutions, there was naturally a sense of superiority among them.

At the start of the broadcast, many students from these aerospace universities tuned in with an attitude of watching for entertainment.

After all, despite gaining some renown over the past two years, Mist City Arts and Science University and its Aeronautics and Aerospace Academy had never been recognized by these elite aerospace institutions.

"Now it really seems that money can make the devil turn the millstone."

"Yes, yes, a private university's aerospace faculty has been able to invite so many top domestic aerospace scientists for a debate."

"Does the aerospace major at Mist City Arts and Science University have any idea about their own strength?"

"Not to boast, but our aerospace talents in Xia Country mainly come from Yanhang, Haihang, and Southwest Aerospace University."

"I just came to have a look; who knows, I might even see something funny."

"Who gave Mist City Arts and Science University the courage to let these poor students debate with our Aerospace Bureau scientists?"

"Brothers, which universities are you all from?"

"Southwest Aerospace University reporting!"

"Southwest Aerospace University checking in!"

"Any from Yanhang?"

"Haihang, assemble."

"Haicheng University here to join the fun."

"Guangcheng University also here to join the fun."

The live audience watching this debate session included not only major aerospace universities but also other well-known universities and even students from an unknown university.

When the debate officially began, the students from the aerospace major at Mist City Arts and Science University smoothly exchanged knowledge of aerospace technology with Professor Qian Jianlin and the others.

Aerospace technology is the technology used to explore, develop, and utilize outer space.

It is a highly comprehensive scientific and technical field, involving the design, manufacturing, launch, and application of various space vehicles; at this stage, manned spaceflight is at the forefront of aerospace technology.

Many global scientists used to describe the navigation of spacecraft within the solar system as "aerospace" and navigation outside the solar system as "space travel."

Now, the terms for navigating both within and outside the solar system are collectively referred to as "aerospace."

The purpose of aerospace activities is to explore, develop, and utilize space and celestial bodies, ultimately serving humanity. The basic requirement for space travel is that the spacecraft must achieve sufficient velocity to escape the gravitational pull of either Earth or the sun.

These are the first, second, and third cosmic velocities; they are the characteristic velocities needed for space travel.

Based on the targets of exploration, development, and utilization, aerospace includes Earth orbiting, lunar missions, interplanetary travel to planets and their moons, and interstellar travel, which includes interplanetary and interstellar journeys.

If classified by the relationship or position of the spacecraft with the exploration, development, and utilization targets, the modes of spaceflight include flybys—flying near a celestial body.

Orbiting, which involves circling around a celestial body, landing, which involves descending onto a celestial body, and returning—breaking away from a celestial body and returning to Earth.

In this series of exchanges on aerospace knowledge, the students from the aerospace major at Mist City Arts and Science University were very responsive, engaging in lively discussions and debates with Professor Qian Jianlin and his team.

Honestly,

Many scientists and professors subconsciously believed that, although the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University had a good attitude toward learning and a positive environment, they were somewhat behind the brilliant aerospace students from Yanhang, Haihang, or Southwest Aerospace University.

However, from the ability displayed so far, the students in this stepped classroom didn't seem to be lacking at all.

Even on many complex topics related to aerospace technology, many students were able to exchange ideas and debate with Professor Qian and his team.

This rather surprised Professor Qian Jianlin.

Meanwhile, the university students from aerospace universities watching the live broadcast were stunned.

Well,

Coming in with the mentality to see a joke, they discovered that the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University actually had something to offer!

Rich knowledge reserves! Solid aerospace knowledge!

On cutting-edge aerospace technology, they were even able to present a wealth of theoretical knowledge to interact and debate with top aerospace scientists like Professor Qian Jianlin.

Ding Yue was quite happy seeing the students' performance.

Because the performance of these students could be said to have met his expectations!

Chapter 1098: This Female Student is Not Simple

"It seems that the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University are quite impressive."

"Holy cow, they feel even more awesome than us from Haihang."

"Wasn't this supposed to be a rookie debate?"

"I came in with the attitude of watching a joke, but who would have thought that the students from Mist City Arts and Science University would be this formidable?"

"Dang, I always have trouble remembering that knowledge point."

"Who said that the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University were all trash? Do you call this trash?"

"I feel they are better than me!"

In the live debate room of Mist City Arts and Science University, many students from Yancheng Aerospace University, Haicheng Aerospace University, and Southwest Aerospace University couldn't help but express their admiration.

The vast majority thought that Mist City Arts and Science University's debate with the scientists from the National Space Administration on aerospace knowledge was just asking for trouble and would be a laughing stock.

Unexpectedly, the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University turned out to be so knowledgeable, and they were also outstanding on some knowledge points of aerospace scientific research projects.

Even Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Wang Shi affirmed the debate and exchange of the students from Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, it looks like our students specializing in aerospace aren't too shabby, huh?"

Next to Ding Yue, his secretary Wen Ruohan whispered to Principal Ding.

"Indeed,"

Ding Yue smiled faintly, nodding slightly as he said, "I must admit, it is somewhat surprising to me. These students must have done their homework well, and of course, they must be very hard-working all the time."

"Hehe, Principal Ding, would you say the debate was a success?"

Wen Ruohan asked again.

Because Wen Ruohan had seen some comments about today's debate online last night, many people said that Mist City Arts and Science University was only showing off and promoting itself. If they really were to debate with scientists from the National Space Administration, it would just be a laughing stock.

As it turned out, those online commenters were slapped in the face!

Throughout the course of the debate, there were occasional excellent statements from students that elicited appreciative nods from the scientists of the National Space Administration.

Ding Yue was closely following the process of the debate, not fully understanding all of it, but he could tell from the expressions on faces of Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Wang Shi that they were quite satisfied with the debate and exchange of the aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Before they knew it,

an hour had passed since the start of the debate.

And it was still ongoing.

Finally, the topic of energy in the aerospace field was brought up.

At that moment, Ding Yue immediately looked at his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, and gave her a look that signaled her to join in.

After seeing the signal from her brother, Ding Yue, Ding Xiaoyou knew that her brother wanted her to start participating in the debate.

In the past hour, Ding Xiaoyou had not spoken.

This was because the topics discussed in the previous hour were all related to other aspects of aerospace and did not involve energy.

In the field of aerospace technology, material technology is the key, electronic technology the core, and energy technology the soul!

After all, if a spacecraft has no energy, then it's nothing but a pile of "scrap metal."

To achieve spacecraft flight, to free itself from Earth's and even the Sun's gravity, to reach the first, second, and third cosmic velocities, it must be powered by energy.

When the topic shifted to this, Ding Xiaoyou happily joined the debate.

The appearance of a young and vibrant girl caught the attention of Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Wang Shi, lighting up their eyes.

Because this energetic young girl spoke with such professionalism, and it seemed to Professor Qian Jianlin that energy technology was an area in which the girl was particularly adept.

When energy technology is combined with the aerospace field, it results in a very tangible outcome, which is the flight speed of the spacecraft!

How fast it can fly depends on the strength of the energy propulsion.

Under normal circumstances, once a spacecraft enters space, it will not continue to be propelled by energy for various reasons like fuel conservation; instead, it's more about using the energy power for corrections in orbit trajectory and related tasks.

To make a spacecraft fly faster in space, more powerful energy propulsion technology is crucial.

After all, using current chemical fuel energy for propulsion is indeed somewhat cost-ineffective; the cost is just too high, especially considering the vast distances between planets in the solar system.

While listening to the debate, although Ding Yue wasn't very familiar with the specific energy technologies, he generally understood the topics that his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, and the professors were discussing.

Ding Xiaoyou's main argument was that nuclear energy will be used in the future on spacecraft.

Nuclear energy at the current level is relatively unstable; after all, if it's based on nuclear fission, the safety is too low, and there are issues such as raw materials and pollution that cannot be ignored.

Nuclear fusion, on the other hand, is a cleaner and more powerful energy source—the energy of the sun comes from nuclear fusion. But nuclear fusion is currently not controllable, and uncontrollable nuclear fusion is a hydrogen bomb, a super-destructive weapon.

Chapter 1099: This Female Student is Not Simple

This is clearly not feasible for use on spacecraft.

However, what Ding Xiaoyou mainly referred to in this debate was not controlled nuclear fusion; after all, anyone who could figure it out would easily win the Nobel Prize, and would become a figure on par with Newton and Einstein in human history—and this is truly not an exaggeration!

Ding Xiaoyou was well aware of her own capabilities and strength; scientists predict that even in the next fifty or even a hundred years, controlled nuclear fusion may not be feasible.

But.

Some time ago, Ding Xiaoyou had conducted in-depth research into cold fusion technology.

"Old Qian, this girl's theoretical knowledge is surprisingly advanced and substantial," Professor Wang Shi whispered, sitting beside Qian Jianlin.

"Hmm."

Professor Qian Jianlin thought that Ding Xiaoyou's hypothesis of replacing a portion of chemical fuel with cold fusion as a propulsion energy source for spacecraft was indeed a direction for future aerospace energy development.

However, it wouldn't be easy to successfully implement cold fusion in the aerospace field, even though cold fusion is significantly simpler compared to thermonuclear fusion.

Yet, to truly apply cold fusion technology in the aerospace field, many, many difficulties need to be overcome.

"This student, regarding the cold fusion you mentioned, scientists both domestic and overseas have researched it for many years," Professor Qian Jianlin said to Ding Xiaoyu: "Cold fusion happens under near room temperature and pressure with relatively simple equipment. In this fusion reaction, several light nuclei are forcibly combined to form a heavier nucleus, accompanied by the release of energy.

However, the concept of 'hypothesis' for cold fusion is proposed in contrast to the known natural phenomenon of thermonuclear fusion. Although this hypothesis would greatly reduce the requirements of the reaction and could make use of more common and simpler equipment—making the fusion reactions safer—the problem is that currently, there are no successful scientific projects for cold fusion."

Professor Qian Jianlin's very methodical debate responded to Ding Xiaoyou's hypothesis.

At the current stage, cold fusion is indeed still in the "hypothesis" stage; no technology company, country, or organizational body has realized a successful experiment with cold fusion devices.

In other words, the application of cold fusion in the field of aerospace energy that Ding Xiaoyou mentioned in her debate is a hypothesis based on a hypothesis.

While it has theoretical knowledge to support it, its realization requires achieving all the preceding assumptions first.

"This beauty is impressive!"

"Damn! The theory of cold fusion is being discussed?"

"This is really remarkable, yet cold fusion is difficult to accomplish, and to apply it in the aerospace energy field—if it were done, wouldn't that be something?"

"To tell the truth, if cold fusion were figured out, it would be a revolution in the energy field."

"Isn't graphene battery technology a revolution in the energy field?"

"The graphene battery is her invention."

"Who is she?"

"This lady is no ordinary person!"

"No way, right? Could it really be that someone doesn't know who this beauty is?"

"This is Ding Xiaoyou!"

"Ding Xiaoyou? Who's that?"

"Damn! The Ding Xiaoyou from Mist City Arts and Science University? Last year's College Entrance Examination Champion?"

Finally, many college students in the live stream started to catch on.

No wonder this beauty seemed so capable; it turns out she is the legendary "Ding Xiaoyou"!

In fact.

Even Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Wang Shi did not know that the girl before them was Ding Xiaoyou.

Although Ding Xiaoyou had a certain level of fame, her privacy was well protected; there were hardly any photos of her online.

Thus, people only knew of Ding Xiaoyou as the developer of Mist City Arts and Science University's graphene battery technology but didn't know what she looked like.

However.

Though Ding Xiaoyou rarely posted her photos or information online, she did share some selfies on platforms like Twitter, and some of them made their way out.

Therefore, there were no shortage of people interested in Ding Xiaoyou, who could recognize the impressive girl in the live stream as Ding Xiaoyou.

Ding Yue watched intently as his sister Ding Xiaoyou discussed aerospace energy technologies with Professor Qian Jianlin and Professor Wang Shi, finding the discussion quite interesting himself.

Another hour or so passed.

The debate meeting had been going on all morning, and Ding Yue glanced at the time - lunchtime was fast approaching. After two or three hours of debating, everyone was beginning to feel a bit drained.

"Director Song, let's wrap up this morning's debate meeting, shall we? It's time for lunch."

Ding Yue called Director Song Wankong over and whispered the instruction.

"Of course, Principal Ding."

After receiving Principal Ding's directive, Director Song Wankong found an appropriate moment to announce the end of the morning's debate meeting.

And so,

one by one, the students began to leave the lecture hall. Many asked Professor Qian Jianlin for a group photo before they departed.

To maintain order and to avoid disturbing Professor Qian Jianlin and the others, Director Song Wankong told the students to refrain from asking the scientists for photos.

Because the school had arranged a group photo for everyone after the debate meeting was over.

Thus, the students obediently left the classroom and headed straight for the cafeteria.

Professor Qian Jianlin didn't leave immediately after the morning debate meeting; instead, he walked over to have a private conversation with Ding Xiaoyou.

"What is it that makes you interested in aerospace engineering?" Professor Qian Jianlin asked Ding Xiaoyou with a smile.

"Me?"

Ding Xiaoyou pointed to herself and then shook her head, saying, "Hehehe, Professor Qian, I'm not an aerospace major. I'm studying specialized energy technology."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Professor Qian Jianlin was immediately taken aback.

He had assumed this young woman was an aerospace major at the university, but it turned out she wasn't.

At that moment, Ding Yue's figure approached from behind: "Professor Qian, this is my sister, Ding Xiaoyou, the treasure among treasures at Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Ding Xiaoyou..."

Professor Qian Jianlin had heard the name before. He'd seen the news, which mentioned both Qinghua and Yancheng University inviting this girl to study at their schools.

And she turned them both down.

So, this super scholar was the young woman in front of him.

"It's you!" exclaimed Professor Qian Jianlin. "The graphene battery technology from Mist City Arts and Science University, that was your doing, wasn't it?"

Ding Xiaoyou scratched her head sheepishly and nodded lightly.

Professor Wang Shi, standing next to Professor Qian Jianlin, was also surprised. No wonder this girl seemed extraordinary - she was Principal Ding's sister, the College Entrance Examination Champion who enrolled at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Professor Qian, Professor Wang, my sister here admires you greatly. When she heard that you would be at a debate meeting here today, she insisted on coming to get acquainted. As her brother, I couldn't refuse her, so I let her come," Ding Yue told the two professors unabashedly in front of his sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

Back in the day, when he managed to swindle his sister's pocket money for the construction of the school by claiming he had accidentally gotten a female student into trouble - without blushing - now was certainly no different.

But as soon as Ding Xiaoyou heard this, she was taken aback.

Oh, you, Ding Yue!

You were the one who woke me up with a phone call early in the morning, insisting I come over to show support.

And now you have the audacity to claim that I was the one who desperately wanted to come?

Ding Xiaoyou immediately glared at Ding Yue when professors weren't looking, but it wasn't the right time to say anything - she couldn't just contradict her own brother now, could she?

Plus, Ding Yue had already stated she was there out of admiration for professors. To deny it would be awkward for them.

So Ding Xiaoyou could only tacitly agree.

"Principal Ding, your sister is something else. Her future is boundless. Even though she is not one of us in the field of aerospace, energy technology is closely connected with aerospace," Professor Qian Jianlin said to Ding Yue with a smile.

"Yes, yes, yes, Professor Qian, Professor Wang, after a whole morning of debate, you must be hungry. Let's go, it's lunchtime!"

Ding Yue instantly became the epitome of a foodie as he invited Professors Qian and Wang to stay and have lunch.

Chapter 1100: Director Qi's Transplant Surgery

Over the next two days,

Ding Yue accompanied Professor Qian Jianlin from the National Space Administration and others in attending debates, dining together, and touring the campus.

Throughout the 7500-acre campus, Ding Yue basically took Professor Qian and his team everywhere.

What amazed Professor Qian Jianlin the most was the library of Mist City Arts and Science University; all three libraries were full to capacity. Mist City Arts and Science University seemed to have become an ocean of knowledge, with countless students navigating its vast expanse.

"Principal Ding, the learning atmosphere at your Mist City Arts and Science University is simply amazing,"

Professor Qian Jianlin couldn't help but express his feelings to Ding Yue.

Almost everyone who came to inspect Mist City Arts and Science University uttered such emotions. The excellent learning atmosphere and environment of the university indeed made them feel it was out of the ordinary.

The Aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University also performed well during the two-day debate conference.

Of course,

The most surprising for Professor Qian Jianlin and his colleagues was the appearance of Ding Yue's sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

Several professors from the National Space Administration said that Ding Xiaoyou was bound to achieve great things in the future. Upon hearing this, Ding Xiaoyou felt very delighted, as being praised by the top scientists of the National Space Administration was naturally a cause for happiness.

It must be said that top scientists indeed possess some foresight.

Ding Yue knew very well that someone like his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, who was a super top student, paired with the support from his university system, would find it difficult not to achieve significant success in the future.

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

The inspection by the team of scientists from the International Aerospace Bureau was drawing to a close.

The next morning, Professor Qian Jianlin and his team would leave for Yancheng, so that evening, Ding Yue went to the apartment room where Professor Qian Jianlin was staying.

He mainly wanted to inquire about the results of Professor Qian Jianlin's team's inspection and whether they were willing to become guest professors at the aerospace college of Mist City Arts and Science University.

This was Ding Yue's primary goal in inviting them to inspect Mist City Arts and Science University.

Thump, thump, thump!

Upon reaching the door of Professor Qian Jianlin's apartment room, Ding Yue knocked several times and then asked, "Is Professor Qian in?"

"Principal Ding?"

Soon after, the door to the apartment room opened. Professor Qian Jianlin, wearing a pair of glasses, looked at Principal Ding at the door and then said, "Principal Ding, please come in and sit."

"Professor Qian, you are leaving early tomorrow. I was thinking of seeing you off, but I have a rather important matter tomorrow. Our school's Director of Academic Affairs will be undergoing a transplant surgery. So, I'm very sorry, Professor Qian, but I won't be able to take you to the airport tomorrow," Ding Yue said to Professor Qian Jianlin with regret.

"It's okay, Principal Ding. I heard that Director Qi is undergoing organ transplant surgery because of cancer, right?" Professor Qian Jianlin naturally expressed understanding.

Whether Principal Ding could see them off at the airport was no longer important, but the organ transplant surgery for Director Qi Chunsheng of Mist City Arts and Science University was indeed very important.

Professor Qian Jianlin had heard about this during his inspection at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Moreover, this surgery would also utilize Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D bioprinting technology. It had been first successfully performed during the summer vacation, and honestly, Professor Qian Jianlin was quite looking forward to it.

However, due to schedule issues, he had to return to Yancheng the next day; otherwise, Professor Qian Jianlin would have liked to see the outcome of the surgery.

"Yes, Director Qi has made many contributions to the development of our Mist City Arts and Science University over the past few years," Ding Yue nodded and replied.

This statement was entirely true.

Although the main development and construction of Mist City Arts and Science University were supported by Ding Yue's university system,

Many details concerning the school's development and construction, including the main management and operation of teaching work, were overseen by Director Qi Chunsheng. Otherwise, if it were up to Ding Yue to handle, he probably would have been overwhelmed to death.

"I wish Director Qi a successful surgery," Professor Qian Jianlin conveyed his well-wishes for Mist City Arts and Science University's Director Qi.

"Thank you, Professor Qian. So, I came over now to ask, Professor Qian, how do you feel about the inspection at our university this time?" Ding Yue asked directly.

In fact, Ding Yue was quite clear about the satisfaction level of Professor Qian Jianlin's inspection.

After all, it could be discerned from their expressions and behavior over the past few days.

However, Ding Yue still wanted to hear Professor Qian Jianlin vocalize his feelings about the inspection and to confirm whether Professor Qian Jianlin and his colleagues were willing to accept the invitation to become guest professors at Mist City Arts and Science University's aerospace college.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, to be honest, I am quite satisfied with this inspection. This afternoon, I also asked Professors Zuo, Wang, and Ji, and they were all quite satisfied," Professor Qian Jianlin responded, laughing.

Hearing such a clear response from Professor Qian Jianlin made Ding Yue quite pleased, and he continued to ask, "Well, since that's the case, Professor Qian, what do you think about our invitation for you to become guest professors at our university?"

Professor Qian Jianlin could see that Principal Ding very much wanted them to "stay."