

F. University 1161

Chapter 1161: The Architecture Institute is Short of People _2

But it was different for Huang. He could delegate logistics to his assistant. The last issue, the lawsuit against the slanderers of Mist City Arts and Science University, had also been nearly resolved, so Huang had plenty of time.

"Ah, Director Huang and Sun Chengkang are just downstairs, Principal Ding, let's go down now."

Wen Ruohan replied.

"Okay."

Ding Yue nodded and immediately headed down from the Administration Building with his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Right at the stairwell on the fifth floor, they encountered Miss An.

"Principal Ding!"

An Yujia called out to Principal Ding.

"Miss An, is there something you need?"

Upon hearing her, Ding Yue turned and asked An Yujia.

"Principal Ding, regarding the Mist City Government's allocation of land for the construction of our auto factory, about our construction plan, I was thinking..."

An Yujia paused halfway as if she understood that Principal Ding seemed to be hinting at stepping out.

"Miss An, for specifics, draft a report, an electronic report, and send it directly to me later. I am about to catch a flight."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

Regarding Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group matters, although Ding Yue didn't need to worry about the specifics, An Yujia would report some important issues to him and sometimes he needed to make decisions.

"Oh, okay, Principal Ding. Where are you planning to go?"

An Yujia nodded and decided to prepare an electronic report as Principal Ding had instructed, meanwhile curiously asking where he was headed.

"Isn't it that our school's FY team will soon be playing in the finals? As the principal, I definitely have to be there to support them on-site!"

Ding Yue shrugged and said with a smile.

"Oh, I see, then Principal Ding, go watch the game by all means. I'll handle things at the company."

After understanding, An Yujia reassured Principal Ding to go and enjoy the match.

Feiyue Group's operations, An Yujia indicated, were still under her orderly control. However, there were occasions when some issues needed to be discussed with Principal Ding.

Like this time with the auto factory construction.

As Feiyue Construction Company under Feiyue Group was not yet large enough in scale, part of it was still engaged in ongoing construction work of the graphene factory zone.

Another part was involved in building a campus hotel.

Therefore, if they were to construct an auto factory, their own construction company couldn't spare any construction teams. They would have to hire an external building company or reallocate staff from the two current projects.

An Yujia had intended to discuss this matter with Principal Ding, but it so happened that he was about to leave for an international match.

"Hmm, were you about to talk to me about the auto factory? This matter is quite important to us right now. Here's what we'll do: organize the details and send them to me. I'll take a look while on the plane, and maybe we can have a video conference if there's time?"

Ding Yue realized and still decided, even during the S World Championship, to deal with important matters concerning Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group.

"Alright, Principal Ding,"

An Yujia said, nodding.

Having said that, Ding Yue didn't delay any longer and went downstairs with his secretary Wen Ruohan. After all, he had to catch a flight at the airport.

Downstairs, Huang and Sun Chengkang were waiting.

"Yue, what took you so long? Wait any longer and you might even miss the plane."

Upon seeing Ding Yue, Huang Youjie approached and chattered.

"Not likely, let's go."

Ding Yue clapped Huang on the shoulder and then went to his own car while Huang drove his.

As for their suitcases, Wen Ruohan was carrying Principal Ding's while Sun Chengkang happened to take Director Huang's. There were only four suitcases for the four of them.

As the budget for the trip abroad was sufficient, everyone didn't bring much—mainly some change of clothes and computers.

Whatever else was needed, they could simply buy it with money.

The two cars slowly drove from the Administration Building towards the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, Miss An says she has already compiled the information about the auto factory into a document and sent it to you."

Sitting in the back seat, Secretary Wen Ruohan suddenly spoke.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately stopped the car and said, "Xiao Wen, you drive, I'll take a look."

Ding Yue typically preferred to drive his own car, but at this moment, he prioritized the auto factory matter of Feiyue Group.

After all, by the end of this year and next year, the new energy vehicle development plan of Feiyue Group was crucial.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan quickly nodded, then got out to switch places with Ding Yue.

"Your driving skills are average, just drive slowly. We have plenty of time, and we'll make it to the plane."

After Ding Yue sat in the back seat, he specifically instructed secretary Wen Ruohan.

When he drove, he usually liked to go a bit faster to feel the rush, especially on the way to the airport, which involved mostly driving on the Ring Expressway.

But it was different for Wen Ruohan. Though she had a driver's license, she was not exactly an experienced driver, somewhat between a novice and an experienced one.

Chapter 1162: The Architecture Institute is Running Out of People _3

"Mm, I know, Principal Ding," Wen Ruohan nodded, then slowly drove the car out of the school gate and onto the main road, heading for the expressway that circled around University Town.

Ding Yue sat in the rear seat of the car, took out his laptop, confirmed the network connection was good, logged in, and opened his email.

He could review the matters that An Yujia needed to report to him on the way to the airport, but once he boarded the plane, he wouldn't be able to handle official business.

"Regarding the construction of the automobile factory and other related matters..."

Ding Yue began to read the document An Yujia sent him seriously.

The entire document was organized very clearly, allowing Ding Yue to read it smoothly, and in short order, he identified the main issues from the report.

Feiyue Group, under his management, was currently bustling with new energy vehicle development; just a while back, Ding Yue had obtained the land from the Mist City Government and Governor Li, and could even take over workers from Chang'an Group. Upon his return, he planned to have the automotive engineering faculty and students start designing new energy vehicles.

Everything was progressing with heightened urgency, so the construction of the automobile factory definitely couldn't lag behind.

Ding Yue hadn't asked much about this matter because he knew An Yujia would take care of its execution.

However, the document outlined a problem: there weren't enough construction teams for building the automobile factory.

Not having enough here meant using the construction teams from Feiyue Construction Company, but as An Yujia noted in the document, teams from Feiyue Construction Company were already committed to building the graphene industrial park and the new school hotel, leaving virtually no spare hands available.

It had to be said that An Yujia's problem-solving skills were impressive. Having identified the issues in the document, she also provided two of her suggestions.

The first suggestion was to tender other construction companies' crews to expedite the construction of the automobile factory, so that Feiyue Group's new energy vehicle designs could be quickly put into production once completed.

As for the second suggestion, An Yujia proposed temporarily halting progress on the school hotel's construction. According to her time calculations, as long as no further issues arose, it was basically feasible to complete the hotel in time for the National University Sports Games.

Regarding these two suggestions, after mulling them over, Ding Yue felt neither was quite right.

First of all, hiring outside construction teams was akin to slapping one's own face, wasn't it?

He had a strong building team at Feiyue Construction Company, yet they couldn't work on building their own automobile factory.

It's worth noting that in endeavoring to establish Feiyue Construction Company, he had offended Tianfu Construction Group.

Furthermore, Ding Yue was uneasy at the thought of other construction companies undertaking the project. When it came to his business, trusting his own people seemed more reassuring.

As for the second suggestion, delaying the school's new hotel project wasn't an option. The construction schedule had been set with a little leeway to ensure that the school's new hotel would be built to a higher standard.

However, if the project were to be paused and the workers diverted to build the automobile factory, then despite the possibility of finishing in time as An Yujia had calculated—what if something went wrong?

This new school hotel was set to be a critical accommodation facility for next year's National University Sports Games!

Chapter 1163: There is No Limit to People Here

Although in her suggestion, Miss An proposed to first divert the construction team from Feiyue Construction Company to build the automobile factory, and then move back to construct the new school hotel, theoretically there should be enough time.

But Ding Yue pondered for a moment.

He couldn't take that risk, because no one could guarantee that both the automotive factory project and the new school hotel project could proceed strictly according to the schedule.

Even if the construction team could handle it, what if some severe weather or the like affected it?

The new school hotel, as a supporting facility for next year's National University Sports Games, definitely couldn't have any issues, such as being constructed and put into use before the Games.

Therefore, Ding Yue didn't approve of either of An Yujia's two suggestions.

After some thought, Ding Yue made a video call to An Yujia using his laptop.

At first, An Yujia didn't answer.

He guessed she might not be in front of the computer, right?

Sure enough, after a minute,

An Yujia returned the video call to Ding Yue, "Principal Ding, have you looked over the document I sent?"

"Mm-hmm."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "I've looked it over. Our Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group do indeed have quite a few construction tasks these two years. Adding this year's new energy vehicle project, the car factory definitely can't be delayed."

"Then, Principal Ding, which of the two suggestions I made in the document would be more suitable?"

An Yujia also nodded and said.

Because the Feiyue Construction Company is not very large right now, most of the people they use are from the construction faculty of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Even the construction teams are limited in number.

Currently, a small batch is on the graphene factory project, while most are working on the new school hotel project at Mist City Arts and Science University.

If they wanted to start a third project at an automotive factory, they would be short-handed.

"Miss An, regarding the two suggestions you raised, I thought about it, and it seems neither is quite suitable. On one hand, we're building our own new energy vehicle factory, and I definitely want to use our own people. On the other hand, if we temporarily stop or slow down the school hotel project, I'm worried we won't finish in time."

Ding Yue explained his views on An Yujia's two suggestions.

"Then... Principal Ding, what should we do?"

Hearing this, An Yujia thought, well, both of her suggestions had been rejected by Principal Ding, so what to do now?

The new energy vehicle factory couldn't just not be built, right?

The Mist City Government had already prepared the land and the loan, and the university had already started the research and development design for new energy vehicles.

Moreover, since this year, the domestic battle for new energy vehicles had already begun, with one technology company after another, traditional car companies, and more, entering the fray. Their production support was very well-equipped, and in this respect, the Feiyue Group was temporarily at a disadvantage.

Therefore, it was necessary to build the new energy vehicle factory as quickly as possible.

"Miss An, I don't quite agree with your two suggestions, naturally because I think there's another way that could work."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

"What do you mean, Principal Ding?"

An Yujia expressed her lack of understanding.

"We can expand the scale of our Feiyue Construction Company in a short period of time. With more construction teams, wouldn't we be able to start the project on the automotive factory?"

Ding Yue said calmly.

Miss An was limited in her thinking; she had planned based solely on the current scale of Feiyue Construction Company.

Even though Feiyue Construction Company wasn't large at the moment, it could be expanded.

Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture department was not lacking in talented students, and if they recruited construction teams with the promise of good pay, the saying "Heavy rewards bring out brave men" made sense.

"Principal Ding, are you suggesting recruiting more of our architecture students into the company? But... those students from the architecture department generally have a rich knowledge of their disciplines. It would be difficult for them to directly go onto a project and start constructing, right?"

An Yujia voiced her concern.

The students from Mist City Arts and Science University's architecture department should have no problem with surveying and designing.

But these young people didn't have much experience, let alone going directly onto a construction site to work; that was a job for the construction teams.

"We can find construction teams outside, just by investing a bit more,"

said Ding Yue.

"Ah, that's true. I think Principal Ding's suggestion is pretty good. As long as we expand the scale of Feiyue Construction Company, then we won't have to worry about finding construction teams to build the new energy vehicle factory. I was thinking too small before."

Only then did An Yujia realize that her previous two suggestions in the document were indeed somewhat short-sighted.

"For the specific recruitment issues, have Chen Ping take care of it right away. I'll call Chen Ping in a moment to explain the situation."

Ding Yue thought it best not to delay, to start expanding the scale of Feiyue Construction Group as soon as possible, and then to strive to get the construction project for the new energy vehicle factory on the schedule.

Chapter 1164: There is No Limit to People Here _2

"Mm, okay, Principal Ding."

An Yujia nodded.

Then Ding Yue hung up the video call and picked up his phone to dial the head of the Architecture Department, Chen Ping.

Now Chen Ping was not only the head of the Architecture Department at Mist City Arts and Science University but also the person in charge at Feiyue Construction Company. It was natural for Ding Yue to turn to Chen Ping to take care of this matter.

"Hello, Principal Ding."

"Director Chen, are you busy?"

After the call connected, Ding Yue asked.

"Yes, Principal Ding. Isn't our university's new hotel project in full swing? I've been personally overseeing this project."

Director Chen Ping replied.

"Do you know that the company is preparing to start a new project?"

Ding Yue asked another question.

"What are you referring to, Principal Ding?"

Recently, Chen Ping had a fairly good understanding of school and company affairs and had an inkling about what Principal Ding was referring to—it was likely about the new energy vehicle factory, right?

But Chen Ping wasn't sure, so he asked for clarification.

"Director Chen, by the end of this year, both the school and the company plan to launch our own new energy vehicles. Therefore, the construction of the new energy vehicle factory is urgent. However, you know that the majority of Feiyue Construction Company's main forces are tied up in the university hotel project."

Ding Yue briefed Director Chen Ping on the general situation.

You have to say Director Chen Ping is a clever man; immediately, he said, "Then, Principal Ding, why don't we put the hotel project on hold for a bit and focus all our efforts on constructing the new energy vehicle factory?"

"No, no, no, that's not what I mean,"

Ding Yue immediately said.

What Director Chen Ping suggested was similar to An Yujia's second suggestion, which could easily delay the progress of the university's hotel project.

That was too risky to consider.

"So what does Principal Ding mean?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping was confused about what Principal Ding meant.

The only solution he could think of was to temporarily slow down the current hotel project at the university and get going on the new energy vehicle factory project.

"I just discussed it with Miss An,"

Ding Yue said earnestly, "We could expand the scale of Feiyue Construction Company and recruit enough construction teams. Then we could get the new energy vehicle factory project underway."

"Oh, I see what you mean, Principal Ding. But that will require some time on my part."

Director Chen Ping suddenly realized after hearing this.

"That's not a problem. But, Director Chen, as you know, our new energy vehicle project is set to officially hit the market by the end of the year, and time is tight."

Ding Yue first assured Director Chen Ping that time could be afforded, but then he reminded him of the urgency of the deadline.

The implication was for Director Chen Ping to handle the task as quickly as possible and then promptly start on the new energy vehicle factory project.

"Director Chen, I know it's difficult to get this done in such a short time, but don't feel pressured. When recruiting construction teams, we can offer a bit more, which is fine, as long as the costs are not too outrageous."

Ding Yue conveyed his stance again.

Essentially, he was saying — don't worry about the money.

Hearing Principal Ding say this, Chen Ping instantly felt relieved. With that approach, leveraging Chen Ping's network to find several independent construction teams and incorporate them into Feiyue Construction Company wouldn't be a problem.

Of course, this was based on the premise that the remuneration offered was sufficiently high.

And Principal Ding just confirmed that money was no issue.

So recruiting construction teams would not be a problem. As for other personnel needed for the new energy vehicle factory project beyond the construction teams, there was even less to worry about. Since they couldn't transfer personnel from the school's hotel site, professionals for engineering planning, surveying, design, and such were still available.

This was because the university's hotel project was already in the construction phase, and many of Feiyue Construction Company's talented students in the field of engineering planning were currently in a state of idleness.

Moreover, there was no shortage of talent at the Mist City Arts and Science University's Architecture Academy, something Director Chen Ping was all too aware of—they were all his "troops" after all!

The students of the Architecture Academy, whether juniors or sophomores, even the freshmen who had just arrived this year, seemed to be studying very hard.

Now, with the establishment of Feiyue Construction Company and the commencement of the school construction projects, the students' opportunities to engage in practical experience were increasing more than ever.

"Well, that solves it, Principal Ding, just wait for my good news,"

Director Chen Ping spoke with newfound assertiveness.

"Great!"

Ding Yue was relieved to hear Director Chen Ping confirm that there would be no issues, "When the time comes, I will have Miss An work with you on this. You can report directly to her regarding the work."

"Sure thing, Principal Ding!"

After settling this matter, Ding Yue ended the call, and at that moment, the voice of his secretary Wen Ruohan came through, "Principal Ding, we are almost at the airport."

"What? So soon?"

Ding Yue felt as if he had only just made a video call with Miss An and then spoken with Director Chen Ping, and in the blink of an eye, they were almost at the airport?

Indeed, when you are deeply focused on your work, time always seems to slip by very quickly, to the point where you don't even notice it passing right by you.

Once they arrived at the airport parking lot, Ding Yue's car and Huang's were parked on site, ready to be driven upon their return or taken back to the university by someone else.

Then Ding Yue, Huang, and the others entered the terminal building.

Wen Ruohan immediately went to take care of ticketing and luggage check-in. Sun Chengkang was about to help Wen Ruohan, but she assured him that she had everything under control and told Sun Chengkang to stay with Principal Ding and Director Huang, for he was accompanying Principal Ding overseas as a bodyguard on this trip.

About half an hour later, Wen Ruohan had completed all the necessary procedures for Principal Ding and the others, and took care of holding onto their passports as well.

After entering the waiting hall, since Principal Ding had purchased first-class tickets for all four of them, everyone waited in the exclusive waiting room for VIP first-class travelers.

Wen Ruohan thought this was quite nice, as each trip overseas with Principal Ding offered her the luxury of flying first class, especially since it was Principal Ding who was paying for it.

And with a net worth in the tens of billions, maybe even over a hundred billion, Principal Ding certainly wasn't hurting for money.

...

Meanwhile, at the S World Championship team base.

Director Jian Zihao and the players from the FY team were intensively studying the Big Tiger team.

The ultimate showdown with the Big Tiger team in the S World Championship was tomorrow, a battle for glory that everyone took very seriously.

Most importantly, Director Jian Zihao had learned his lesson. Upon bringing his team to participate in the S World Championship, he brought along the team's exclusive "chef."

That's right, Jian Zihao borrowed two chefs from the university's Culinary Arts department, who accompanied the team to the S World Championship, specifically to cook for the FY team's players and coaches.

It wasn't because they couldn't handle the food in Korea; Jian Zihao was worried about the Koreans playing dirty tricks.

After all, Korea is a place with no boundaries whatsoever!

What if they caused stomach issues or something of that nature?

Jian Zihao had come with the FY team aiming for the highest glory of world champions, and they had to be extra careful and meticulous in their planning.

"Director Jian."

As Jian Zihao and the team players were analyzing the Big Tiger team's combat plan, Liu Wenhao, one of the chef students who had accompanied the team, approached.

"What's wrong?"

"Those people from Korea are too bullying, it was all fine before, but today they won't let us cook for ourselves!"

Liu Wenhao reported indignantly.

"What?"

Jian Zihao frowned upon hearing this.

"They said that the base here provides meals for all the teams, then they just stopped us from cooking, they even took—or rather, snatched away our cooking utensils, it's really too outrageous!"

Liu Wenhao complained, both angry and aggrieved.

Chapter 1165: Classmates, be reasonable!

"Do we still have to deal with this sort of thing?"

Upon hearing this, Jian Zihao couldn't help but be stunned for a moment, but then quickly reconsidered, "This is Korea, the home court of the Big Tiger team. Nothing these people do here would surprise me."

"Exactly, Director Jian, this is just outrageous!"

Liu Wenhao confirmed angrily.

"Don't panic. I'll reiterate to the committee that we'll be using our own chef. After all, there's no rule against teams bringing their own chefs in the competition regulations."

Jian Zihao said firmly and then took out his phone to make a call.

However.

After Jian Zihao made the call, it seemed there was some dispute on the other end, and eventually, Jian Zihao hung up.

"Director, what did the committee say?"

The captain of the FY team, Xiong Jiahao, looked at Director Jian Zihao with curiosity.

"Damn it, the committee said to adhere to the staff here at the base. Isn't this a blatant attempt to target us through our food?!"

At this moment, even Jian Zihao couldn't help but lose his temper, swearing under his breath.

"Director, what do we do now? We can't really eat the food prepared by the foreigners, can we? If that happens, any one of us might get an upset stomach at a critical moment."

Feng Jin said helplessly, spreading his hands.

Though the thought was rather conspiratorial, it was exactly how they had to think about the people from Korea.

Even if the five players from Korea's Big Tiger team were aboveboard and fought for fair competition, that did not mean their team's support staff, or Korea's people involved in the S World Championship, wouldn't want their own team to win.

"It shouldn't reach that point, right? There haven't been such cases in the past years."

Yao Jing, another FY team player, frowned and said.

"Anyway, it's best that we remain cautious," the solo top player Wang Shilin spoke.

At that moment, Director Jian Zihao nodded and said, "Don't worry about this. I will handle it for you. Focus on analyzing your opponents. This time we must take the championship back and reignite the glory of the LPL championship trophy."

Facing Director Jian Zihao's reassurance and motivation, Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Yao Jing, Wang Shilin, and Qian Yu, all nodded and then refocused on their tasks.

Straight after, Jian Zihao got up and went over to Liu Wenhao, saying, "Xiao Liu, don't worry about whatever trouble the base staff cause us. If there's trouble, solve it. Tonight, everyone still needs to eat the food you prepare, got it?"

Confronted with the base staff targeting the logistics of the FY team, Jian Zihao pondered for a moment and decided it was too risky to trust in the food prepared by Korea. The FY team should not touch it and should use their own chef team instead.

"Mm-hmm, understood, Director Jian. I'll find a way to sort it out!"

Liu Wenhao was full of confidence; it didn't matter if the base staff took away their cooking equipment because he could surely get it back.

"Go ahead."

Jian Zihao gently patted Liu Wenhao on the shoulder, signaling him to go and figure out how to prepare dinner for everyone.

"Looks like I need to report this situation to Principal Ding."

After giving it some thought, Jian Zihao decided he should inform Principal Ding about this matter.

However, when Jian Zihao called Principal Ding, the call didn't go through, presumably because Principal Ding was already on the plane headed this way.

And that was indeed the case.

Ding Yue was already on the plane.

As he sat in first class, the comfort level was quite satisfactory, and Ding Yue quickly dozed off into a restful slumber.

And believe it or not, Ding Yue even managed to dream after falling asleep on the plane.

This dream, well, it's a bit, you know, not too detailed to explain, as it could get censored!

Just as Ding Yue reached a critical moment in his dream, a voice suddenly echoed in his ear.

"Principal Ding, we're about to land."

At first listen, that voice seemed familiar from the dream?

But Ding Yue quickly woke up and recognized that it was his secretary, Wen Ruohan, calling him.

"Hmm? Have we arrived?"

Ding Yue lifted the blanket covering him, though he didn't know who had placed it there; he was sure there hadn't been a blanket when he dozed off in his seat.

Maybe it was the work of a pretty long-legged flight attendant?

"Yes, we're almost there."

Wen Ruohan replied.

Sure enough.

As Wen Ruohan finished speaking, Ding Yue could clearly feel the plane preparing to land at the airport soon.

Given that Korea isn't far from Xia Country, flying directly from Mist City takes only a few hours, just a bit longer than flying to Swallow City.

About fifteen minutes later, the plane landed at the airport.

Wen Ruohan and Sun Chengkang were tasked with retrieving the luggage, while Ding Yue and Huang found the hotel shuttle car.

Coming to watch the final match of his FY team, Ding Yue had his secretary Wen Ruohan book a five-star hotel, of course.

Chapter 1166: Classmates, be reasonable! _2

Soon, Wen Ruohan and Sun Chengkang brought over the luggage, after which the four of them got into the hotel shuttle and headed directly for the hotel.

On the way, Ding Yue took out his cellphone and the first thing he saw was a missed call from Director Jian Zihao.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue wondered, what did Director Jian Zihao want to call him for?

Since Ding Yue had already conveyed all he needed to the FY team, this call must be about Director Jian Zihao having some last-minute matters to discuss with him, right?

Thus, Ding Yue returned the phone call to Director Jian Zihao.

"Hello, Director Jian, what's the matter?"

Ding Yue asked straightaway.

"Principal Ding, it's like this..."

Over the phone, Director Jian Zihao recounted the events that had just transpired to Principal Ding.

"Well, well, has the Big Tiger team started resorting to these tactics now?"

Ding Yue let out a cold laugh and said, "Then you can handle it, right? If it really doesn't work out, bring the team to the hotel where I'm staying tonight, and we'll have dinner together."

"It's alright, Principal Ding, time is pressing, and the competition kicks off tomorrow; we need to continue formulating various flexible strategies against the Big Tiger team tonight."

Jian Zihao said earnestly.

"That's fine then, make sure you do a good job, but don't stay up too late, you must get some rest."

Ding Yue warned him.

He had originally planned to invite Jian Zihao and the FY team players over to his five-star hotel for dinner, and then take the opportunity to do a final roundup and boost their morale.

However, since Jian Zihao and his team had planning tasks for tonight, naturally Ding Yue didn't want to interfere with their schedule.

"Understood, Principal Ding."

"Then I'll be looking forward to your performance at the competition venue tomorrow."

After speaking, Ding Yue didn't want to take up any more of Director Jian Zihao's time, so he ended the call and began to look forward to tomorrow's global championship showdown!

If they managed to win this battle, then the e-sports major at Mist City Arts and Science University would be renowned the world over, achieving resounding success.

By that time, the professionalization of e-sports would undoubtedly be possible.

In fact, the professionalization of e-sports at Mist City Arts and Science University was gradually becoming a reality, with many students of e-sports working as commentators and hosts within the LPL region, which, while not as visibly striking as professional players, was still closely related to the world of e-sports.

Also, many students in the e-sports major would work behind the scenes in the future, rather than shining brightly on stage as Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Wang Shilin, and Yao Jing did.

After all, genius-level players like those five were indeed very rare, and moreover, the remarkable "chemistry" that they had as university classmates and teammates was not something many strong teams could match.

Half an hour later.

Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, Wen Ruohan, Sun Chengkang, and the others arrived at the hotel, checked in, and since Jian Zihao and the FY team players were not coming over tonight, Ding Yue told everyone to rest well for the night, and then go watch the competition between the FY team and the Big Tiger team tomorrow.

At the FY team's world championship training base, as their dedicated chef, Liu Wenhao could be said to have matched wits with the staff there, and in the end, he still managed to prepare a delicious dinner full of Xia Country flavors for the FY team players on time.

After dinner, Liu Wenhao even posted a tweet, expressing his dissatisfaction with the Korean staff at the S World Championship training base.

Since Liu Wenhao's Twitter following included several thousand from Mist City Arts and Science University, this tweet he posted was quickly seen by the students there.

"Damn! Are the Koreans being that shameless?"

"Liu, be careful, you can't make any mistakes with what you prepare for the FY team."

"The Koreans are really shameless!"

"Garbage Koreans have no shame, and it's not just today or yesterday."

At first, there weren't many comments under Liu Wenhao's Twitter post.

But then a student shared Liu Wenhao's tweet to a chat group, quickly sparking discussions among the active members there.

And so, in the chat groups of Mist City Arts and Science University, and even on the university forum, more and more students became aware of and started discussing the incident.

After all, the attempt by staff from Korea to tamper with the FY team's food was such a sneaky act, that any Mist City Arts and Science University student who learned of it would certainly feel a surge of anger!

The FY team was their own school's team, and the people from Korea dared to be so shameless. At a time close to the finals of such a world championship, they actually thought about using these dirty tricks to undermine the FY team, clearly because they were worried they couldn't beat them and thus resorted to underhanded tactics.

It wasn't the first time that Korean e-sports and athletic competitions had resorted to such measures.

"Did you hear? Korean staff tampered with the food of our FY team players, how despicable!"

"What? The Big Tiger team put poison in our FY team's dinner?"

"Holy shit, even a bit of diarrhea or something can have a huge impact on the next day's game!"

"I'm even a bit worried whether the five players of our FY team will be able to appear smoothly in tomorrow's match."

"F*ck, Korea actually pulled such a stunt, isn't that just disgusting?"

As more and more students from Mist City Arts and Science University became aware of the incident, Liu Wenhao's original complaint on Twitter increasingly took on a sense of distortion.

Originally, Liu Wenhao merely hinted that the staff at the Korean World Championship training base tried to disrupt the FY team's eating rhythm.

But after the discussions and spread among more students, it gradually turned into Korean staff having already tampered with the FY team players' food.

Even more exaggerated was that the word "poison" had even been mentioned.

As the influence of the rumors grew within the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, Director Cao Guowei, who was acting as the temporary dean, got quite a scare upon learning about the "distorted" version of the story and immediately called Principal Ding.

"Oh, I see, that's how it is. Okay, Principal Ding, I got it, I'll take care of this matter and not allow such misinformation to spread further."

After hearing Principal Ding's explanation over the phone, Director Cao Guowei finally understood what was going on.

Good grief.

It turns out the staff at the World Championship training base only attempted to disrupt the FY team's dietary routine and hadn't even succeeded. But by the time the story reached the students of Mist City Arts and Science University, it had become quite far-fetched, and if it spread from there to the internet, who knew what version it would turn into?

Could there be ridiculous statements like the Xia Country's League of Legends FY team was poisoned to death by the Big Tiger team of Korea the night before the final of the World Championship?

Ding Yue couldn't help but feel bemused after hearing Director Cao Guowei report the rumors circulating in the school.

Therefore, before going to sleep, Ding Yue specially picked up his phone and addressed everyone in several large school chat groups he had joined to explain the situation.

He also urged the students of Mist City Arts and Science University to be more rational!

"Wow, Principal Ding has appeared!"

"Principal Ding, our players are okay, right?"

"Since Principal Ding has said so, I definitely believe him."

"So nothing happened? I thought something had."

"Man, I just saw someone on Twitter say our players have been poisoned and taken to the hospital, lol."

"Let's listen to Principal Ding, folks, no spreading rumors, stay rational."

"Rubbing elbows with Principal Ding up front."

Soon, the appeals and explanations made by Ding Yue in the chat groups became known to more students of Mist City Arts and Science University, and everyone finally understood that the original intent of Liu Wenhao's tweet was not as the rumors suggested.

As for Liu Wenhao, because his tweet had caused such a huge misunderstanding, he hastily deleted it.

Chapter 1167: Does Dating Cost a Lot of Money?

The following afternoon.

The global finals of "League of Legends" were about to unfold, and countless players of the game around the world had their eyes on this crucial battle.

Since this final practically mirrored the Mid-Season Championship, everyone watched with anticipation, wondering whether the team from the LPL region would triumph over DLH, the team that had previously thwarted their championship dreams in the ultimate showdown of the S World Championship.

For domestic viewers, it was only natural to believe in and support Team FY.

What's key is that this year's Team FY, a rising star, had been performing impressively from start to finish, leading the vast majority of domestic audiences to believe that Team FY stood a great chance of defeating Korea's Big Tiger team, avenging their past and reclaiming the glory of the world championship.

Of course.

There were also some domestic fans who idolized the seemingly indomitable Korean team, Big Tiger, believing their strength was as unyielding as a mountain.

To them, Team FY, although a dark horse, was still insignificant in the face of such an obstacle; in their eyes, Big Tiger's championship victory seemed almost certain.

On the other hand.

Abroad, most people supported Korea's Big Tiger team, convinced by their top-notch peak performance that they could easily clinch the S World Championship title.

Only a few foreigners believed that this young team from LPL, Xia Country, had the potential to dethrone the might of Big Tiger.

In Ding Yue's view.

If his Team FY could clinch the S World Championship this year, there was no doubt that it would greatly influence the E-sports Game College of Mist City Arts and Science University, which would certainly experience an explosive surge in enrollment the following year.

Because by then, countless young people passionate about e-sports in the country would aspire to join the E-sports Game College of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Korean Stadium!

There was about half an hour left before the final match between Team FY and DLH.

By this time, Ding Yue had already arrived at the stadium, and due to the diminished impact of previous global issues, there was still a substantial turnout of spectators.

At a glance, the place was practically filled with people.

"Huang, do you see? This kind of turnout at the Korean Stadium, next year our Central Sports Ground at Mist City Arts and Science University will also enjoy such an atmosphere," said Ding Yue, smiling at his companion, Huang.

"What do you mean, Yue?" asked Huang Youjie, a bit taken aback and not quite grasping Ding Yue's implication.

At that moment, Sun Chengkang chimed in with a smile, "Director Huang, Mist City Arts and Science University will be hosting the National University Sports Games next year, which is bound to be just as grand."

"Oh, I see, that's what you meant."

Upon hearing Sun Chengkang's explanation, Huang Youjie finally caught on.

Indeed, next year's National University Sports Games had already been confirmed to take place in Mist City, with Mist City Arts and Science University as the venue, thanks to its comprehensive sports facilities.

In fact, another reason behind the selection was the grand and imposing campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, along with its relatively new sports infrastructure.

By the time of the National University Sports Games next year, the Central Sports Ground of Mist City Arts and Science University would surely be packed with spectators, perhaps even surpassing the spectacle of today.

"If we win the championship this year, let's strive to bring next year's S World Championship to our LPL region, and it might just be held at Mist City Arts and Science University," Ding Yue said to everyone with a laugh.

"Goodness, that might just be a possibility!" remarked Huang Youjie, bursting into laughter upon hearing this.

"Principal Ding, our seats are over here; aren't they great spots I got us?"

Wen Ruohan pointed to a location not far ahead, finally identifying where they would watch the match for the day.

"Not bad at all."

Ding Yue nodded approvingly.

The tickets that Secretary Wen Ruohan managed to get this time were right in front of the main stage, arguably the best viewing spot, an absolutely delightful place to be.

However, the fact that Wen Ruohan managed to get such prime seats was primarily due to financial power.

With money, even seats in the first row were possible.

After tickets were sold initially, you could spend a hefty sum to buy them from someone else, which was the so-called secondary market.

In the past two years, global competitions were subject to real-name systems and restricted numbers of spectators due to certain reasons.

But now it was different. To revive the tournament economy and other factors, ticket scalping for the S World Championship would still occur in Korea.

Back in our country, it would inevitably be one ticket per person.

"Got the snacks? How about garbage bags?"

After finding their seats, Ding Yue asked Secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding, I've brought everything."

Wen Ruohan nodded and replied.

Choosing to watch the match on site this time, Ding Yue thought it was better to come prepared with food and drink—after all, aside from bolstering the morale of his FY team players, he was also a spectator who wanted to truly enjoy the game.

And watching the game without munching on something would indeed be quite dull.

Chapter 1168: Is Dating Expensive? _2

Previously, Ding Yue watched matches while usually preparing plenty of snacks to enjoy in the process—it was truly a tasty experience.

Whether he could savor today's match depended on whether his team of young, e-sports dream-chasing lads would be up to par.

It also rested on whether the coach, Jian Zihao, could stay composed in the face of the Big Tiger team.

Perhaps Jian Zihao couldn't break the champion's curse during his professional career, but now, having become a coach, and having changed quite a lot, he seemed perfectly fit for the role in Ding Yue's eyes.

Ding Yue had once privately inquired with Xiong Jiahao and the others about their opinions on the current coach, Jian Zihao.

If Xiong Jiahao and these few e-sports prodigies felt Jian Zihao was not up to the task, or if the coach's responsibility couldn't satisfy the players, then Ding Yue might have considered replacing him, restricting Jian Zihao to just being the dean of the E-sports Game College, rather than the head coach of the FY team.

But what Xiong Jiahao and the others told Ding Yue was that the coach Jian Zihao was a perfect match for these players.

Therefore, Ding Yue had always let Jian Zihao lead the young guys of the FY team up until now!

Even though Jian Zihao couldn't snatch the champion ADC title at the S World Championship, no worries, this year he might capture the champion coach title.

"Yue, this year's S World Championship with our FY team playing against DLH team is hugely popular, major competitive sports official websites have opened betting, should we also place a bet to boost the excitement?"

As the four sat down, Huang began to discuss this matter with Ding Yue.

Typically, major sports events come with betting opportunities; for instance, famous events like the World Cup, the European Championships, where one could make a decent amount of money if they win the bet.

With the development of electronic sports, e-sports have also begun to feature such betting excitement.

Typically, before the match, each major competitive sports company opens betting on which team will win and claim the championship title, offering a corresponding multiplier return.

"Do we even need to discuss it, we're definitely betting on our FY team,"

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders and said calmly.

Although Ding Yue usually didn't indulge in these sports bets, today was different.

After all, it was his FY team playing in the match, and when Huang brought up e-sports betting, there was no doubt Ding Yue was going to back his own team.

"Hehehe, right, we must support our FY team, that's why I bought five hundred."

Huang said with a chuckle.

"Five hundred?"

Ding Yue rolled his eyes at Huang, muttering, "Five hundred, aren't you just buying loneliness?"

"Eh, just for a bit of fun."

Huang Youjie pondered for a moment, realizing he indeed bet too little.

"Come on, follow my lead, go all in, and that's that."

Having said that, Ding Yue immediately told his secretary Wen Ruohan, "Xiao Wen, buy ten thousand for our FY team!"

"Goodness!"

Upon hearing this, Huang Youjie was instantly staggered. No wonder Yue was fearless; casually betting on an electronic sports bet started at one hundred thousand yuan.

"Alright Principal Ding, then I'll also bet ten thousand, hehehe."

Wen Ruohan nodded and said, smiling, following Principal Ding with her bet.

In total, it was one hundred and ten thousand yuan with Principal Ding personally betting one hundred thousand and herself, ten thousand, all on the FY team to win the championship.

"I'll also chip in for fun, ten thousand!"

At that moment, Sun Chengkang also chimed in with a smile.

One hundred thousand yuan, for Ding Yue, it was like pocket money.

Ten thousand yuan, for university students like Wen Ruohan and Sun Chengkang, wasn't too big a deal either.

For typical university students, ten thousand yuan was indeed a considerable sum.

But Wen Ruohan and Sun Chengkang were not typical; anyone who could stay by Principal Ding's side was far from ordinary.

Wen Ruohan's monthly salary was well over ten thousand yuan, plus an annual bonus, and every year, Principal Ding would also give her a bonus for her hard work.

Over the years, Wen Ruohan had certainly received a lot of money, and now she could be considered somewhat of a "little rich woman."

As for Sun Chengkang, there was not much need to mention him.

Ever since the National Arts vs. Thai Boxing match, Sun Chengkang had embarked on the path of becoming a National Arts superstar. With Feiyue Media backing him up, and Sun Chengkang being a powerhouse in National Arts himself, he now had a massive following on Twitter and TikTok. Just by leveraging his triumph over a Thai boxing master and glorifying National Arts, he was able to make quite a sum of money.

The wealth Sun Chengkang had amassed wasn't in the range of several tens of millions, but he definitely had several millions, and it was even possible that he was worth tens of millions now.

However, Sun Chengkang had stated more than once that he did not wish to be a National Arts superstar, but just a master of National Arts, and perhaps even become a grandmaster if he had the chance in the future.

But in today's society, once you create a massive buzz, the netizens will idolize you. Even if you don't want to be a National Arts superstar, the broad masses of netizens still consider you one.

After all, idolizing a superstar who promotes National Arts is much better than chasing after those top stars who lack real skill and only rely on capital-driven marketing, right?

At least Sun Chengkang, the National Arts superstar, could genuinely take on five at once, while those so-called song and dance rappers or top stars packaged by Q Entertainment Media probably couldn't even beat one Sun Chengkang, right?

"If I don't raise my contribution, it would seem unfair, right?"

Huang Youjie saw Yue directly buying one hundred thousand yuan, and both the secretary and Sun Chengkang buying ten thousand, so the five hundred he had spent seemed a little insignificant.

In the words of Yue, it really was just buying loneliness.

"Huang, you're also quite wealthy now," Ding Yue stretched out his hand and patted Huang on the shoulder, "This isn't gambling, just a boost for our FY team."

"Then I'll put in fifty thousand!"

Huang Youjie suddenly felt generous and declared cheerfully, "That should be enough of a boost, right?"

"Fifty thousand dollars, not bad at all,"

Ding Yue laughed and nodded.

Ever since Ding Yue had established Mist City Arts and Science University, Huang Youjie had been working tirelessly in logistics, not to mention that Huang himself was quite hardworking.

And the pay Ding Yue gave Huang was naturally excellent. No matter how much Mist City Arts and Science University or Feiyue Group made, Huang and Bin never complained about receiving a smaller share because they knew that the leadership and management by Yue were crucial to their success today.

Huang was merely playing a supporting role, but even so, the dividends Yue gave him were already plentiful, enough to ensure a life without worry.

"Yue, you don't know how expensive dating can be,"

Huang Youjie shrugged, indicating that he was feeling a bit "financially tight" recently, otherwise he would have also contributed one hundred thousand to boost the FY team.

Speaking of which, Ding Yue knew Huang had gotten himself a beautiful girlfriend. Firstly, because Huang was charming, and secondly, because Huang was competent in many areas. But indeed, dating could be quite costly, which Ding Yue agreed with.

"Ah? Is dating expensive? Really expensive?"

Upon hearing this, the secretary Wen Ruohan blinked her innocent eyes in confusion and asked.

Since Wen Ruohan had never dated, she naturally didn't understand the feeling of financial strain from dating that Director Huang was talking about.

"Definitely,"

Huang Youjie spread his hands as he spoke.

"It's just going on dates, eating out, watching movies, and you can even go Dutch."

Wen Ruohan continued blinking her innocent, bright eyes as she spoke.

"Um..."

Huang was suddenly at a loss for words.

Dating, eating out, and watching movies were far from the stage Huang was at in his romantic relationships.

"The other day, Huang even bought a car for his partner," Ding Yue raised an eyebrow and mentioned to the secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Wow!"

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan was completely astounded.

Director Huang sure was wealthy.

It's nice to be rich.

Huh.

It seemed like she was wealthy too and could buy a car for herself, but where to find love?

Chapter 1169: Principal Ding Goes Live to the World

On the sports arena stage.

A well-known star from Korea performed this year's S World Championship theme song, followed by an opening show that brought the finals atmosphere up to par.

Immediately after, both teams made their entrances.

The Big Tiger team from Korea was the first to enter, which was within Ding Yue's expectations, as it was their home final stage after all.

Then the FY team made their entrance.

Looking towards the stage, Ding Yue saw his FY team's Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin; all five players exuded confidence and were full of energy.

It seemed that the incident regarding the training base's food last night did not affect them, which likely meant that Director Jian Zihao had managed to handle the matter.

Since the "shameless scheme" of the Big Tiger team from Korea had not succeeded, it would all come down to which of the players from the two teams could perform better today.

"FY team, victory is ours!"

At the venue, Ding Yue could also hear many voices from the Xia Country audience cheering for the FY team, but due to being the away team, their cheers were inevitably not as loud as those from Korea.

However, having so many Xia Country audience members in attendance to support the FY team was already quite impressive.

Ding Yue thought to himself that his FY team must perform well today and not let down the passionate audience who had traveled abroad to support them.

If they were to lose, it would be a real embarrassment.

After all, during the last Mid-Season Championship, they had already lost to the Korean Big Tiger team once; this time, at a world-class competition and especially in the top-tier tournament of League of Legends, a loss would mean the FY team would probably struggle to raise their heads high for an entire year.

"FY team, victory is ours!"

It wasn't just the audience from Xia Country; Wen Ruohan also screamed her support.

"Let's focus on the game."

After saying this, Ding Yue picked up a bag of potato chips, ready to watch the first showdown between his FY team and the Korean Big Tiger team.

At this moment, domestic platforms had already commenced the live broadcast of the S World Championship, with over ten million viewers tuning in.

This is the charm of e-sports.

For this year's commentators and hosts, apart from several veterans, there were some new faces.

These new faces weren't exactly fresh, having been seen in the LPL's Spring season, Summer season, and playoffs.

Most crucially, these new commentators and hosts were all from Mist City Arts and Sciences University E-sports Game College.

That's right.

In addition to producing professional players such as Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Yao Jing, Qian Yu, and Wang Shilin, Mist City Arts and Science University E-sports Game College also produced some excellent students specializing in commentary and e-sports hosting.

Through their efforts, they interviewed for official LPL positions and received offers, becoming the promising new commentators and hosts of the LPL region.

Most importantly, these commentators and hosts were very skilled—usually, only the veteran commentators would "hook up an oxygen tank" for key moments.

But for the few commentators from Mist City Arts and Science University, the "oxygen tank" commentary was pretty much a basic move.

This showed LPL fans the rise of a new generation of commentators and hosts, which was naturally a good thing for e-sports.

After all, the veteran commentators and hosts would gradually retire, as it's hard for them to keep up with the intense pace of commentary and hosting upon aging.

At that point, it's essential for a new generation of young people to take the baton.

Previously, the LPL officials had tried to nurture young commentators and hosts, but the results weren't very satisfactory. The gap between these young commentators and the veterans was too apparent, and even after one and a half years, they did not improve as much as expected.

The young commentators from Mist City Arts and Science University, however, were different.

Even when teaming up with Vale, Miwa, or Guan Daxiao for commentary, they were assertive and even showed a tendency of the new surpassing the old, a case of the blue outshining the indigo from which it came.

At the competition venue.

The players from the Korean Big Tiger team and the FY team entered their respective booths.

After confirmation from the tournament committee, both sides quickly began the ban-pick phase of the game.

The first game's ban-pick phase was quite standard for both sides; FY team didn't bring out any exotic lineup, sticking to a system they were well-practiced in.

The Big Tiger team from Korea did the same. Despite having several strong top laners, ADCs, and jungle champions targeted, they still managed to assemble a solid hero lineup due to their deep champion pool.

As the LPL commentators at the scene described, it was up to which team could play their lineup better.

This was especially true in the laning phase.

Of course, if the game dragged into the late game, both teams' lineups were capable of a fight, as neither team had just one late-game carry position.

After the ban-pick phase concluded, the game promptly moved to Summoners Rift.

Originally, neither team had planned to engage in a level one team fight, but due to some coincidental rotations and ward placements, they unexpectedly clashed.

The key was, this encounter took place in the upper jungle area, where FY team had only their top and mid laners present, with their bottom lane duo and jungler a bit too far away.

Chapter 1170: Principal Ding Goes Live to the World _2

But the Big Tiger team opposite actually had five people.

After encountering this while planting wards, both sides immediately engaged. The FY team was forced to engage.

As soon as the top laner Wang Shilin realized something was off, he immediately said, "Retreat, they have more people."

"Guys, it seems like they're all in our jungle!"

Hearing this information, the bottom lane duo and the jungler of the FY team immediately went to counter-jungle the opposite side.

But just at this moment, as the top laner Wang Shilin and the middle laner Yao Jing were retreating, even though Wang Shilin flashed, he was still forcefully chased down and killed by the opponent.

First blood, just like that, was unexpectedly taken by Korea's Big Tiger team.

"Damn! They got first blood!"

Huang Youjie exclaimed as soon as he saw the first blood was taken by the Big Tiger team.

Ding Yue also frowned, his facial expression not looking too good, as the first blood taken by the Big Tiger team meant they had an advantage from the start.

However.

Just as Ding Yue had a worried frown, the cameraman had already focused on Ding Yue, and his dejected expression was suddenly broadcasted to audiences around the world.

"Damn! Is Principal Ding on camera?"

"Those Korean cameramen are really cunning, giving Principal Ding a close-up at this time."

"Principal Ding still looks so handsome."

"The Korean cameramen are really overdoing it!"

"That sad expression of Principal Ding, we're sad too when we lose first blood, boo hoo hoo."

"Principal Ding, stay strong, we still have a chance, it's just first blood, and we haven't lost any advantage in the jungle."

"Hahaha, Principal Ding is on camera."

"Our Principal Ding was actually spotted by the cameraman."

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University unexpectedly saw their Principal Ding on this camera shot while watching the live stream.

Some students clearly realized there was something fishy about this close-up of Principal Ding.

Why did the cameraman give Principal Ding a live close-up right when the FY team lost first blood?

Who doesn't know that Principal Ding is the backer of the FY team?

It's clear that the Korean cameraman was "intentionally malicious," completely scheming!

Many foreign viewers also realized that the person in this close-up is the backer of the FY team, as the team's outstanding performance in the S World Championship had made many foreign viewers familiar with the specifics of this team.

These international viewers found out that this FY team comes from a privately run high school in Xia Country and consists of professional college students from an E-sports Game College.

And it was this capable young principal who founded the Mist City Arts and Science University and established the E-sports Game College, thus training the FY team into a strong dark horse contender.

While earnestly watching the match, Ding Yue also noticed that the cameraman had given him a close-up.

Because as soon as the cameraman gave the close-up, Ding Yue's close-up already appeared on the big screen in the center of the stadium.

"Principal Ding, look, you're on camera!"

His secretary, Wen Ruohan, reminded him.

"I saw it."

Ding Yue nodded slightly and responded, "They even found me here?"

In a stadium with tens of thousands of spectators, Ding Yue didn't believe there was no trickery involved when the Korean cameraman managed to find him right after the FY team lost first blood.

"Yue, could it be that they actually knew you were sitting here all along?"

Huang Youjie said from the side.

"That's possible."

Secretary Wen Ruohan also nodded and said.

Ding Yue thought for a moment, feeling that Huang was right. Korea's photographers must have already known he was sitting there and were instructed to focus on him when his FY team was losing, specifically to boost the morale of the Big Tiger team from Korea and at the same time to disgust the Xia Country audience supporting the FY team.

"Disgusting, actually pulling such a stunt."

Muttering, Ding Yue said, "Our tickets were purchased under real-name system, so it's probably hard to find another person with the same name as mine in the whole stadium. Therefore, people from Korea naturally knew where I was sitting. It seems these Koreans really put a lot of effort into this."

After Ding Yue's analysis, everyone felt that was probably the case.

"Ah, how shameless."

Wen Ruohan also reacted, immediately saying, "This is just messing with our morale and disgusting our FY team's fans."

"People from Korea really have a knack for these tricks, base operators indeed."

Huang Youjie couldn't help but sigh and said.

People from Xia Country all know that no matter what Korea does, they like to pull tricks like today's. It's no longer surprising.

You can't say they breached any rules, but you can truly feel it. This country is such shameless, especially since it's a country that could even steal Xia Country's traditional culture, what kind of moral bottom line can they have?

"Forget it, as long as their actions don't affect our players, it's fine."

Ding Yue pondered and realized that actions like these from Korea wouldn't affect the FY team's performance in the arena, since the players were focused on the match and unaware of what was happening on site.

Unfortunately, this move from Korea was about to disgust the audience from Xia Country.

On the competition field.

In Summoners Rift, Big Tiger team unexpectedly got the first blood by invading and warding, after which FY team took advantage in the opponent's jungle. FY team lost only one first blood head, but in other aspects, they went head-to-head with the Big Tiger team.

However.

Because of the first blood advantage, the middle lane of Big Tiger team gained some advantage, making it a bit difficult for FY team's mid laner Yao Jing to play. However, he is a very stable mid laner, whose individual ability is transparent, almost one of the top mid laners in the world.

Even with an advantage of a first blood head on the opponent's side, mid laner Yao Jing wasn't suppressed much in farming; however, he basically lost the lane control.

With no proactive lane control in the middle, the jungle had to play it safe.

If the jungle plays safely, then the top and bottom lane combinations also need to be a bit careful.

"Guys, I don't have the support of middle lane control in the jungle, so everyone play it safe,"

jungler Qian Yu reminded his teammates.

Due to this, the bottom lane combination of Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin didn't press the opponents too hard.

Although the Big Tiger team from Korea got the first blood, they couldn't find any more cracks in FY team throughout the match.

Thus, both teams smoothly got through the early game, and Big Tiger team made several attempts to capture the bottom lane, all of which were smoothly countered by the FY team.

After a battle, they even managed an extreme pull.

As the commentators would say — just a touch!

A key moment in the first match that changed the dynamics happened at the Canyon Pioneer.

Ten players from both teams quickly gathered near the Canyon Pioneer, and a major battle was imminent.

Indeed.

With the advantage of taking the initiative, Big Tiger team hit the Canyon Pioneer first.

Because Big Tiger team struck the Canyon Pioneer first, it gave the FY team an opportunity.

As the team captain, Xiong Jiahao was rushing to the top lane while observing the enemy's situation and terrain details, quickly analyzing the battle situation.

"Guys, I will arrive at the battlefield about two seconds before the opposing ADC!"

After saying that, Xiong Jiahao gave a direct command, "Attack!"

Upon hearing the command from their captain Xiong Jiahao, his four teammates immediately sprang into action!

In an instant, a large-scale team fight erupted.