

## F. University 121

Chapter 121: Filming a Documentary (6)\_1

Ding Yue immediately responded to Professor Luo's private message.

Professor Luo: Principal Ding, if so, what's your Whatsapp number?

After seeing Professor Luo's response to his private message, Ding Yue finally breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Professor Luo had seen his private message and even asked for his Whatsapp number.

As long as he could add Professor Luo Xiang's Whatsapp number, it would be easier to contact him in the future, and Ding Yue was also free to chat with Professor Luo about the Legal Enlightenment Robot, Big White, anytime.

Wouldn't they gradually get to know each other better over time?

Then, when the Big White Robot project reached maturity, Ding Yue could tip his hand to Professor Luo Xiang.

By then, Professor Luo's likelihood of being hired would have greatly increased, wouldn't it?

Then finally, by creating an opportunity or something similar, he could invite Professor Luo to serve as a Professor of Law at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Perfect!

While Ding Yue pondered this, he sent his Whatsapp number to Professor Luo in a private message.

Not much later,

Professor Luo had added Ding Yue, after which they exchanged greetings.

And then.

Well.

There was no further text for now.

Because Ding Yue was pondering how to bring up the topic of Mist City Arts and Science University creating the Legal Enlightenment Robot, Big White, with Professor Luo.

However, he felt that simply putting it bluntly was not quite right, as it seemed too abrupt.

Also, the Legal Enlightenment Robot, Big White is still in the early stages of development, it hasn't taken shape yet, and the Law School hasn't even compiled the Comprehensive Legal Solutions file yet.

So Ding Yue didn't say anything for the time being, he would wait until he had a chance later.

But wouldn't he just add Whatsapp and exchange greetings without any follow-up text after that?

Ding Yue felt that this was not appropriate either.

So Ding Yue had a brainwave, and he thanked Professor Luo for conducting a legal education live stream for netizens and viewers, taking the lawsuit of Mist City Arts and Science University against Shuisi County as the theme.

Professor Luo: You're too kind, Principal Ding. I would also like to thank Principal Ding for the many gifts sent during the live stream last night.

Ah~

Ding Yue had thought that Professor Luo was above worldly affairs; it turned out that he remembered the numerous gifts Ding Yue had sent him last night.

Those gifts had amounted to tens of thousands of yuan.

Professor Luo: I'm going to class now. Goodbye, Principal Ding.

"Goodbye, Professor Luo."

After having a brief chat with Professor Luo, Ding Yue had just finished breakfast.

Taking the tray to the tray recovery trolley, Ding Yue was ready to go to the principal's office.

"Ding Yue!"

Just as Ding Yue was about to leave the canteen, his mother Zhang Yuping's voice suddenly came from behind. Her tone was different from usual, as if Ding Yue had made some mistake, which startled him.

"Mom, what's up?"

Ding Yue turned around and looked at his mother Zhang Yuping, who was approaching.

She was in charge of managing two canteens at the college, yet she couldn't sit still and loved to be on the front line, donning an apron.

Wasn't she tired?

Maybe because the canteen was too profitable, it had completely caused his mother Zhang Yuping to ignore her daily fatigue.

"Son, I heard that your school is going to sue someone recently? Is it serious? Has something serious happened?"

Zhang Yuping asked anxiously.

"Hm, where did you hear that from, Mom? You saw it online? Nonsense. If you had, why wouldn't you have known that our school is suing others, not being sued?"

Ding Yue was stunned, then asked with a wry smile.

"I heard it while chatting with the canteen staff, saying that the school was about to sue someone, which scared me to death."

Zhang Yuping patted her chest directly.

She was busy from dawn to dusk every day. She used to have time to scroll through TikTok, but now she barely has time to use her phone for anything other than making calls and sending Whatsapp messages. As for yesterday's incident where Mist City Arts and Science University sued Shuisi County, she had no idea about the details.

When she heard the canteen staff talking about the school suing someone this morning, she immediately wanted to ask her son for clarification.

"Don't worry, Mom, there's nothing wrong with it."

After calming his mother Zhang Yuping down, Ding Yue left the canteen. Before leaving, he didn't forget to remind her, "I'm going back to my office then, remember to make me braised pork for lunch!"

"Just go, you can come to eat at noon!"

Once her worries were settled, Zhang Yuping's mood instantly improved, and she waved goodbye to her son.

On the way to the Administration Building.

Ding Yue pulled up the system interface and curiously asked, "Where's my task reward? Why hasn't the task been completed yet?"

Yesterday a [Defend Against Patent Infringement] task was issued, with a reward of 50 reputation points, 5 million education funds, and a level 1 University Treasure Chest.

Ding Yue felt this task had already been completed.

Why hasn't he received any notification and reward distribution yet?

"Host, the task has not yet been completed, currently in progress — the stage of suing the infringer. The task will be completed after winning the lawsuit."

Upon hearing the system prompt.

Ding Yue was initially taken aback and instantly closed the system interface, saying, "Pretend I didn't ask."

When he returned to the Principal's office in the Administration Building, Ding Yue planned to handle some outstanding issues from yesterday's event in the morning.

In the afternoon, he was going to conduct a physics experiment in the lab, aiming to get the experiment completed as soon as possible in order to earn some credits.

However, no sooner had Ding Yue arrived at his office than his secretary, Wen Ruohan, and a bespectacled middle-aged man in his forties also dropped by the office.

Ding Yue was somewhat surprised to find himself 'unfamiliar' with the bespectacled middle-aged man at first glance.

Or to put it more precisely, he didn't exactly not know him.

There was a glint of recognition, and if Ding Yue's guess was accurate, this bespectacled middle-aged man should be a staff member of the university.

With over five hundred academic and administrative staff, Ding Yue couldn't possibly know them all by face and name, could he?

Frankly, he occasionally got confused even among the couple dozen department heads, as apart from Chen Ping from the School of Architecture, and the heads of the School of Medicine, the Computer Science Department, Mechanical Engineering Department, Art Department, and Legal Department, he seldom saw the rest.

However, Ding Yue finally figured it out.

This bespectacled middle-aged man should be the department head of the Film and Broadcasting College, right?

His name is...

His name is Zhu Youzhao, yes, that's right.

When Ding Yue saw Secretary Wen Ruohan and Director Zhu approaching him, he pulled himself together and greeted them amiably, saying, "Director Zhu."

"Hello, Principal Ding," Zhu Youzhao warmly greeted Principal Ding as he came in.

No one comes to a temple without a cause.

Inferring from Zhu Youzhao's enthusiasm, Ding Yue sensed that Zhu must have some business with him.

Ding Yue had never paid significant attention to the Film and Broadcasting College.

The Mist City Arts and Science University, coupled with its newly established faculties, had over twenty departments, and it's been less than a year, so it's practically impossible for Ding Yue to look after every department.

Currently, in terms of cultural arts, Ding Yue had only cultivated Lin Zhirou, a student in Music Arts, in the last semester.

For the Film and Broadcasting College, achieving remarkable results wouldn't be that easy.

However, Ding Yue did have some plans.

For instance, the Big White Robot experimental project could perhaps be expanded to encompass other departments.

If the university is going to build a Big White Robot, why not also create an animated movie like 'Super Combat Team' at the same time?

This would also serve as a promotional benefit.

"Director Zhu, is there something you need?" Ding Yue gestured to Wen Ruohan to pour a glass of water for Zhu Youzhao, and then asked.

"Principal Ding, here's the thing, our students from the Broadcasting College saw the Arts and Architecture Colleges winning honors for the university and were greatly inspired. So, they're all very enthusiastic and eager to create a film to participate in some competition and hopefully bring back an award..."

Zhu Youzhao had come to find Principal Ding on behalf of the students of the Broadcasting College.

"Oh, I see, I fully support that. The teaching of our Broadcasting College should indeed not be confined to classroom instruction, practical application is the key."

After hearing Zhu's proposal, Ding Yue expressed his support for the Broadcasting College's idea.

"Then... Principal Ding, when it comes to the funding aspect of making a film..." Zhu Youzhao hesitantly brought up the issue.

"Concerning the funding, I'd like to ask what type of film is the Broadcasting College planning to produce?"

Ding Yue's eyebrows slightly raised as he earnestly asked.

This question needed to be clarified.

If they intended to make a movie, this would be somewhat outrageous. Leaving aside whether the teachers and students of Broadcasting College had the capability to produce a qualified movie, the investment itself for a movie would be excessively large.

Easily tens of millions or more for marketing, would it not amount to a hundred million?

Unless they planned to produce a typical web movie.

However, it's basically impossible for a web movie to achieve a high viewership.

"Principal Ding, after conducting research, our Broadcasting College has decided to produce a documentary. We're yet to decide on the specific theme, though."

Zhu Youzhao immediately answered.

Oh~

A documentary, huh.

That wasn't a big issue.

Because compared to making a movie, the cost of producing a documentary was evidently much lower. It may only require a few cameras, a shooting team, and a post-production team to resolve it. Even if the budget was high, it wouldn't be astronomical.

Ding Yue definitely supported this.



"So you plan to make a documentary, that's a good idea, and you have my support. Now, how much budget do you estimate you'll need?" After expressing his support, Ding Yue still inquired about the amount of funds needed.

"Principal Ding, my main aim for coming today was to convey to you the intentions of the students of the Broadcasting College. Since we've yet to finalize the theme of the documentary, we haven't made a budget estimation yet."

Zhu Youzhao scratched his head and continued, "The budget varies depending on the theme of the documentary. However, it shouldn't be much whether it's a historical, animal, food, biographical, or city documentary."

"I think a food documentary sounds good."

As Ding Yue listened to what Zhu Youzhao was saying, an idea suddenly came to him.

Back in his past life on Earth, the most memorable food documentary Ding Yue had watched was 'A Bite of China'.

After transmigrating into this parallel world, alas, there was no similar program.

Why not have the teachers and students of Mist City Arts and Science University's Broadcasting College give it a shot? How about they make a 'A Bite of Xia Country' to test the waters?

Chapter 122: The Secretary Can Actually be Used This Way? (7)\_1

"Is Principal Ding suggesting our film academy to make a food documentary?"

Zhu Youzhao scratched his head again, asking.

Why does this guy always like to scratch his head?

Actually, Zhu Youzhao was thinking that since Principal Ding was providing the funding, whatever type of documentary Principal Ding suggested to make, they would make it. They'd take Principal Ding's advice.

Who else could make decisions for the entire school besides Principal Ding?

"There are too many historical documentaries, and it's hard to bring any novelties. Animal documentaries, can your film academy really make them better than 'Animal World'?"

Ding Yue analyzed to Zhu Youzhao: "As for food documentaries, I checked and there's basically no good food documentary works in the domestic market. I have a suggestion, Director Zhu, what do you think?"

"Please go ahead, Principal Ding."

Zhu Youzhao wouldn't dare to not take advice.

Whatever you say, Principal Ding, we will film it the way you want it.

"Look, our Xia Country has a five-thousand-year history, and its cuisine culture is very rich. The cuisine culture in different regions is even stronger. What if we make a food documentary covering the whole country, from south to north, from east to west, to share the cuisine of Xia Country with the audience? What do you think, Director Zhu?"

Hearing Principal Ding's words, Zhu Youzhao suddenly felt it made a lot of sense.

Indeed, there is no outstanding food documentary in the domestic market. This might be a good direction to explore.

"I think your direction, Principal Ding, is quite good. We currently don't have any decent documentary programs in the food area, so we might as well give it a try."

Zhu Youzhao quickly nodded and responded.

Seeing Zhu Youzhao seems to agree with his suggestion, Ding Yue is now looking forward to seeing what kind of 'A Bite of Xia Country' their film academy of Mist City Arts and Science University can make.

"Very well, I've even come up with a name for the documentary, it's called 'A Bite of Xia Country'. You can consider it. What do you think?"

Ding Yue lifted his head, looking at Zhu Youzhao.

"Brilliant~"

Zhu Youzhao didn't even think before he responded.

Coming back to his senses, Zhu Youzhao thought about the name again.

'A Bite of Xia Country'.

It feels really good. The tip of the tongue is used to taste food, 'A Bite of Xia Country' means tasting the delicious food from all regions of this vast country.

On point!

Zhu Youzhao, following this name, even figured out the filming direction.

Divide by region, like the Southwest region, Northeast region, Central Area, Northwest border area, Jiangnan Water Town Area, etc.

Just like what Principal Ding just said.

From south to north.

From east to west.

You can also delve into the latitudinal area.

The food in each region definitely has its own taste and characteristics, even the corresponding food culture.

"Principal Ding, thank you for giving our film academy this excellent suggestion," Zhu Youzhao said with immense gratitude.

"Oh, you're too polite. I'm just an amateur making casual suggestions. You guys should go back and decide on a theme. When it's done, submit the form to me, and then ask for funding from Director Qi in the Academic Affairs Office," Ding Yue shrugged, said in a relaxing tone.

Verbally, he told Zhu Youzhao to go back and discuss a theme with the students and teachers of the film academy.

But Ding Yue bet that Director Zhu Youzhao has decided on a theme in his heart, and even the name of the documentary has been determined.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I'll get to it."

Zhu Youzhao was about to leave when

Ding Yue suddenly remembered something else, added the sentence: "If you're going to make a food documentary, you can collaborate with the Catering and Food Department, their department has an abundance of talents proficient in cooking and evaluating culinary."

Zhu Youzhao felt enlightened by all the tips of Principal Ding,

It's like an outburst of inspiration.

"I understood, Principal Ding. I'll go back and start preparing." Zhu Youzhao was already eager to go back, prepare the shooting plan, select excellent students and professors, forming a shoot crew.

Then he would contact the Catering and Food Department to collaborate.

As soon as the school approved for the funding, the film academy could take action!

"Hold on, Director Zhu."

Seeing Zhu Youzhao was about to leave the office, Ding Yue realized he hadn't said what he intended to Zhu Youzhao.

"Ah, Principal Ding, do you have any other instructions?" Zhu Youzhao turned around, asking curiously and expectantly.

"No, not really. I just want to ask, do students of your animation majors in the film academy have the ability to independently produce an animated film?"

Ding Yue asked.

If the animation students of the Film Academy of Mist City Arts and Science University have the ability to independently produce animated films.

Then Ding Yue would allow them to create an animated film for Big White, 'Super Combat Team'.

"Er, that might be difficult. Most of the animation students are still in the early stages of mastering animation production techniques," Zhu Youzhao shook his head helplessly.

After all, it's only the second semester, the animation major only has two or three students with exceptional talent, and the level of their mastering animation production techniques somewhat falls behind a mature animation studio.

"I see."

Ding Yue frowned slightly, thought a bit and asked: "Are there any particularly talented students?"

"Well, the animation major has more than fifty students. It's a popular major in our film academy, there are indeed two or three outstanding ones."

Zhu Youzhao thought for a moment and replied.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, the animation major is called "Animation Design and Production".

"Alright, call over these standout students, and also gather the teachers from the animation major."

"Okay Principal Ding, I'll go now."

"Go ahead."

If Ding Yue were to make an animated film about Big White from "Super Combat Team," he wouldn't want an external animation studio to handle it.

Because they might disappoint.

For example, you might give them 0.1 billion Xiao Country Yuan as a production budget, and yet they might deliver an animation that looks like it costs only ten million. The domestic animation production environment is just not that great.

In that case, Ding Yue might as well establish his own animation studio, backed by his school and company.

He has even thought of a name.

It will be called Feiyue Animation, under the umbrella of Feiyue Group.

However.

To set up his own animation studio, relying solely on the excellent students and teachers of the Animation Design and Production major won't cut it.

Therefore, Ding Yue needs to recruit and acquire an animation studio as well.

"Wen Ruohan."

Ding Yue turned to look at his secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding, are you thinking of setting up an animation studio?" Wen Ruohan blinked, asking curiously.

"You noticed?"

That Wen Ruohan was clever.

"Principal Ding, that food documentary you were just talking to Director Zhu about, 'A Bite of Xia Country', I think it's really good too."

"Don't sidetrack the conversation. I'm giving you a task. Look for an animation studio that has potential but is facing financial difficulties."

Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan, giving his instructions.

"Hahaha, what a coincidence." Wen Ruohan suddenly started laughing.

"What are you laughing at?"

Ding Yue was dumbfounded. Had this girl gone mad?

Or could it be.

She had a lead?

"Principal Ding, I believe I can be of help." Wen Ruohan giggled, covering her mouth.

"Go on."

"Well, the thing is, I have a cousin who's very talented at hand drawing. She has been has a long-term collaboration with a certain animation studio."

"Oh? Continue."

"That animation studio is actually quite famous, established by a group of youngsters who are fond of animation. They lack funds and don't want to be bought over by Penguin Animation, so they can't expand. Producing animations is costly, right? They won't last this year. Principal Ding, you may want to consider buying it over."

Wen Ruohan said seriously.

"Here, give me your cousin's Whatsapp account."

Ding Yue picked up his phone, opened Whatsapp, and handed it to Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan was startled for a moment before she burst into laughter, typing her cousin's Whatsapp account into Ding Yue's phone.

After inputting the Whatsapp account, Wen Ruohan frowned, muttering: "Why take the trouble? I could send my cousin's Whatsapp to Principal Ding directly..."

The office atmosphere was instantly awkward.

The air seemed to have frozen.

In less than a minute, Wen Ruohan had added her cousin on Whatsapp.



On her own phone, Wen Ruohan quickly messaged her cousin: "Cousin, did someone just add you on Whatsapp?"

Su Xiaoqing: Yes? Ruohan, what are you up to?

"No, no. That's our school's principal, Principal Ding."

Su Xiaoqing: Your school? You mean the Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University that was trending yesterday? Oh my god, why would your school's principal add me on Whatsapp? Could it be!!! (shocked!)

"Ah, cousin, you're really overthinking it. Principal Ding wants to get in touch with the animation studio you're working with. If possible, he may acquire that animation studio."

Wen Ruohan explained to her cousin why Principal Ding added her.

Su Xiaoqing: Oh, I see. Well, then let me chat with Principal Ding first.

"Sure."

After sending a reply to her cousin, Wen Ruohan turned to Principal Ding and said: "Principal Ding, I've informed my cousin. You can chat with her now. Oh, by the way, my cousin's name is Su Xiaoqing."

"Alright."

Ding Yue nodded, ready to greet Wen Ruohan's cousin.

Then, the other party sent a message first.

Su Xiaoqing: Hello Principal Ding (greeting sticker)

"Hello, I was wondering if you could connect me with the person in charge of the animation studio you're working with?"

"If the acquisition goes through, you can continue to work with us on hand-drawn animations, with a better remuneration."

Ding Yue promptly added.

Su Xiaoqing: Of course, Principal Ding. Hold on, I'll send Jiuge, the person in charge of Tianqi Animation Studio, a request and share his contact with you.

Chapter 123: Secretary Little Wen's Path to Promotion (8)\_1

Ding Yue received a WeChat contact from Wen Ruohan's cousin, Su Xiaoqing.

Added.

However, there was no response for a while, probably because she was busy.

"Thank you then."

Ding Yue first thanked Su Xiaoqing.

Su Xiaoqing: Principal Ding, no need to say thank you, just take good care of my cousin.

"Okay, your cousin works quite well."

Ding Yue replied.

On the other end, Wen Ruohan suddenly received a message from her cousin Su Xiaoqing.

Su Xiaoqing: Ruohan, isn't your principal too creepy? You can't be... can you?

Wen Ruohan was totally confused by her cousin's message.

What on earth is happening?

How is Principal Ding creepy?

Cousin, what are you saying? What happened to Principal Ding? Did he harass you? But Principal Ding is not that kind of person."

When Wen Ruohan sent this message, she glanced at Principal Ding who was sitting next to her at the desk.

Serious and handsome.

Doesn't he seem anything like the creep her cousin described?

Su Xiaoqing: Cousin, your Principal Ding sounds really creepy when he talks. Don't believe me? Look [Screenshot.jpg]

The cousin sent a screenshot.

Wen Ruohan opened the screenshot and saw it was a message from Principal Ding to her cousin saying—Okay, your cousin works quite well.

This sentence does seem a bit off-key.

Just then, Ding Yue seemed to realize that he had omitted a word when he replied to Su Xiaoqing.

So he immediately added the word "job" and sent it to her.

Then Ding Yue explained: "What I meant was your cousin does her job really well. She's a good secretary."

Su Xiaoqing was immediately shell-shocked.

So it was all a misunderstanding.

So Su Xiaoqing immediately explained to her cousin Wen Ruohan.

When Wen Ruohan saw her cousin's explanation, she couldn't help but laugh and cry, saying to herself, how could Principal Ding possibly say such a creepy thing.

"Hee hee hee, thank you for your praise, Principal Ding." Wen Ruohan put away her phone and happily said to Principal Ding.

"Huh? What? I praised you to your cousin, did she tell you?" Ding Yue reacted and asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes." Wen Ruohan, this girl, is pretty honest. Without realizing it, she just sold out her cousin.

"Wen Ruohan, from last semester to now, you've indeed performed well, working diligently, making few mistakes, and always enthusiastic. It seems like I was right about you."

Ding Yue's eyes fell on Wen Ruohan, full of admiration: "Prepare a contract whenever you are free, you've been an intern secretary for so long, it's time to become an official one."

For Wen Ruohan, a student still studying Secretary Studies, her progress is indeed great.

From being a bit inexperienced at first, to now being very proficient. No matter what she helps with, it's all smooth-sailing.

Ding Yue enjoyed this process quite a lot.

After all, it's great to train a real secretary!

Initially, he told Wen Ruohan that she would intern for a semester, and then decide whether to make her an official one depending on his satisfaction with her work.

However, from the beginning of this semester until now, Ding Yue has been busy with the Big White Robot Project Laboratory and his own physics experiments, along with various other things. He forgot about Wen Ruohan's transition to formal employment.

"Wow, Principal Ding, really? Can I really become your formal secretary?"

Wen Ruohan, hearing this, asked excitedly.

Being the principal's secretary is indeed a perfect job for Wen Ruohan.

Not only can she stay in school, she can serve Principal Ding at any time, and she already has a job even though she hasn't graduated yet.

Isn't this life smooth enough?

"This is what you deserve."

After Ding Yue said this, he suddenly received a new message on WeChat, showing that the contact Su Xiaoqing recommended has been added successfully.

The ID was called Jiuge.

"Hello."

This time Ding Yue took the initiative to greet this WeChat contact.

"Hello, are you Ding Yue, the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University and director of Feiyue Group? Xiaoqing has already introduced you to me." Jiuge replied.

"That's good then, are you the person in charge of Tianqi Animation?"

"Yes, I'm the head of Tianqi Animation Studio, Principal Ding... I mean Director Ding... Sorry, which title should I use? (sweating emoji)"

"Haha, call me Principal Ding."

Ding Yue actually prefers the title of Principal Ding.

Ding General Manager or Director Ding or whatever, sounds a bit too vulgar.

Principal Ding on the other hand, sounds quite impressive.

"Okay, Principal Ding, are you saying you want to acquire our Tianqi Animation Studio?" Jiuge asked.

"Yes, how much would you sell Tianqi Animation for?"

"6 million yuan." Jiuge said straightforwardly.

Six million is just pocket change for Ding Yue. However, he wouldn't blindly spend it without evaluating the potential acquisition.

He has to see if the acquisition is worth it.

Otherwise, buying a bunch of garbage would be a slap in his own face.

"If possible, could you prepare a report about your company profile for me?" Ding Yue asked.

"Sure, Principal Ding, why don't we meet in person to discuss further?" Jiuge responded, "I'm also in Mist City."

"What a coincidence, you're in Mist City too?"

"Yes, I have been traveling and collecting moments in Mist City recently. Is there a trendy hot pot restaurant in your school?" Jiuge curiously asked.

Why did Ding Yue increasingly feel that Jiuge was a girl?

She even liked to travel and have fun in Mist City.

Everyone knew that Mist City was a famous Internet celebrity city in Xia Country, attracting many girls to visit and check in at a variety of trendy spots every year.

Last year, Ding Yue's mother, Zhang Yuping, opened a campus hot pot restaurant at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Thanks to the great taste of the food and its unique location in the university canteen, the restaurant's fame kept growing. It was even promoted by several Internet celebrity students from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Consequently, the campus hot pot restaurant at Mist City Arts and Science University gained popularity on TikTok, and became a must-visit place for all tourists visiting Mist City.

To accommodate this, the University increased security this semester to maintain order as visitors flooded the school's second canteen, where the hot pot restaurant was located.

Normally, the second canteen was crowded with students from Mist City Arts and Science University who came to eat there.

The addition of visiting tourists only intensified the foot traffic.

However, after the university implemented a real-name registration system for visitors and heightened security measures, there haven't been any incidents since the start of the semester.

"Yes, indeed, we do have a popular campus-themed hotpot restaurant on the third floor of our second canteen. Is it really that trendy now?"

Ding Yue replied Jiuge.

"Yes, it is trending on TikTok. I want to experience your school's trendy campus hot pot restaurant, and take the opportunity to chat with you about the acquisition, Principal Ding. Can I?"

"Of course, you're very welcome."

Naturally, Ding Yue expresses his welcome. He was curious and clicked on her profile picture. The information in her Whatsapp account indicated that she was indeed female.

Then he casually scrolled through her Twitter.

Her recent tweets were all check-ins at various places. It seemed that her recent focus was not on Tianqi Animation Studio at all.

But thinking about it, Su Xiaoqing had already said that the Tianqi Animation Studio was nearing total collapse, hence the decision to sell.

"Hehe, can I come over now? I'll probably arrive in the afternoon? [location. high-level map]" Jiuge sent him another message, including her location.

Ding Yue checked the location she sent. Jiuge was in a trendy spot in the center of Mist City. Even by subway, it would take one to two hours to reach University Town.

"Okay, let me know when you arrive."

"Okay."

After chatting with Jiuge, Ding Yue felt a bit hungry. Time flew by before he realized it was almost lunchtime.



"Ms. Wen Ruohan, let's go, it's time for lunch."

Ding Yue called out to his secretary, Wen Ruohan. He stood up, stretched lazily, then picked up his phone and walked out of his office. Wen Ruohan quickly followed along. They headed for the second canteen.

Over at the second canteen,

Because of the sudden influx of tourists visiting the hot pot restaurant on the third floor, the small square in front of the canteen was packed full of people from morning till now.

Many students from Mist City Arts and Science University seized this opportunity to make money.

Students set up stalls in front of the second canteen, selling all sorts of trinkets.

Some even made and sold hot pot soup base, showing a unique business acumen!

When Ding Yue arrived at the small square in front of the second canteen, he realized the guy selling hot pot soup base was Huang Chao, a business student who had been placed on academic probation for cheating during the final exam last semester.

This guy sure showed some amazing business sense.

The university's administration office and logistics department had approved students setting up stalls to take advantage of the influx of trendy hotpot restaurant's visitors.

This initiative was also backed by Ding Yue, which enthused the students.

"Huang Chao, you're pretty good at doing business."

Ding Yue walked up to Huang Chao's stall and said with a smile, "Among all the vendors here, you're the only one selling hot pot soup base. You're truly a business whiz."

"Hehe, good afternoon Principal Ding."

Huang Chao was quite thrilled to be complimented by the school principal.

Looking at the line of visitors queuing up from the staircase on the third floor all the way to the small square, Ding Yue wondered if his mother Zhang Yuping's hot pot restaurant could handle such demand.

The majority of tourists coming to sample and check-in at the hot pot restaurant were young. Ding Yue even suspected that some of them were university students from other colleges.

However, as long as the school managed this appropriately, there was no need to worry about potential chaos brought about by the influx of check-in tourists.

The order seemed quite good at the moment. These visitors, who were waiting in line for a table, didn't affect the other students having their meals on the first and second floors of the canteen at all.

Even those who failed to secure a table in time could stroll around Mist City Arts and Science University's campus.

They could immerse themselves in the charm of this distinctive and fashion-forward private university.

Chapter 124: Anime Design and Production (9)\_1

After having lunch in the second cafeteria, Ding Yue bought himself a cup of milk tea.

He then returned to his apartment room for a brief nap.

Half past two in the afternoon.

Ding Yue was awakened by an incoming Whatsapp voice call.

However, he had had enough sleep by then.

When Ding Yue awoke, he saw that the voice message was from Jiuge, the head of Tianqi Animation Studio.

"Hello, how can I help you?"

"Principal Ding, hello."

Just as suspected, the voice belonged to a girl, and it was quite melodious and clear.

"Have you already arrived at our Mist City Arts and Science University?" Ding Yue asked, rubbing his sleepy eyes.

"Yes, Principal Ding, you sound like you've just woke up, right?" Jiuge picked up on Ding Yue's tone in the voicemail.

"Yes, I just had a nap. Where are you? I'll come over immediately."

Ding Yue had planned to conduct a physics experiment that afternoon.

However, he had to meet with Jiuge to discuss the acquisition of the animation studio, so the physics experiment could be postponed temporarily.

As he exited the apartment building, Ding Yue happened to run into his secretary, Wen Ruohan, who was on her way to fetch him.

"Principal Ding, is the person here?" Wen Ruohan asked curiously.

"Yes, at the school gate, come with me." With that, Ding Yue headed towards the school gate." said Ding Yue and he started walking towards the school gate.

Wen Ruohan quickly followed.

A walk from Peach Garden Apartment to the school gate would take about ten minutes.

On the way, Ding Yue received a call from Zhu Youzhao, the head of the Film and Television Studies Department.

"Principal Ding, this morning you asked me to bring the teachers and top students from the Animation Design and Production major to see you, but they all had full schedules this morning so nobody came, can I ask them to come this afternoon?"

"Sure, let them come directly to my office."

Had Zhu Youzhao not spoken up, Ding Yue would have almost forgotten about it.

Ding Yue had indeed asked Zhu Youzhao to bring teachers and some outstanding students from the Animation Design and Production major to get some additional assistance.

Then, they would be combined with the newly acquired animation studio to form the school's Feiyue Animation.

"Alright Principal Ding."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue and Secretary Wen Ruohan arrived at the school gate.

Seeing Ding Yue, the security personnel immediately stood straight and saluted.

"Carry on with your duties, there's no need to be so formal when you see me." Ding Yue always felt strange when the security personnel saluted him.

It was somewhat formalistic.

"Good afternoon, Principal Ding. Are you going out?" The security captain approached enthusiastically.

"No, a friend came over."

With that, Ding Yue took out his phone and made a Whatsapp voice call to Jiuge:  
"Hello, I am near the guard booth at the left entrance of the school gate, where are you?"

There were many students coming in and out of the school gate, and Ding Yue couldn't figure out which one was Jiuge.

When he previously looked at Jiuge's Twitter, he only saw pictures of beautiful scenery and delicious food. There were no pictures of her.

However, after scanning around.

He noticed a vibrant and pretty girl standing on the left, carrying a beige backpack.  
Could she be Jiuge?

Indeed!

Ding Yue had good intuition and, after the Whatsapp call, the girl standing not too far to the left carrying the beige bag waved at him and then jogged over.

"Hello Principal Ding, I am Xu Jiuge."

"Hello."

The girl named Xu Jiuge seemed to be older than Ding Yue. She had a waterfall of hair, the volume of which was envy-inspiring.

Also, her figure was truly great.

Those long legs, Ding Yue felt, could even rival his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Seeing the young and handsome Principal Ding, Xu Jiuge also felt her eyes light up.

Though she had heard that the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University was a very young rich second-generation.

But after meeting him, she realized that Principal Ding was much more handsome than she had imagined.

"Please, let's go to my office to talk about the acquisition of Tianqi Animation Studio. And tonight, I will arrange with the hot pot restaurant for you to realize your desire to experience the campus hot pot restaurant. Otherwise, you probably won't get a chance today."

"Ah? Are there many people?"

"When we pass by, you'll see. It's guaranteed to crush your hopes." Ding Yue said with a laugh.

To get to the Principal's office in the Administration Building, they indeed needed to pass by the road next to the second cafeteria.

So Ding Yue walked towards the second cafeteria with Xu Jiuge.

On their way, Xu Jiuge explained to Ding Yue the specific situation of their Tianqi Animation Studio.

Turns out, Tianqi Animation Studio was founded by Xu Jiuge and her friends during university.

After graduation, they ran their business for two more years, but due to the unfavorable eco-environment for domestic animation in China, they were having some difficulties.

Actually, there was a way out of Tianqi Animation Studio's predicament, which was joining Penguin Animation.

However.

Anyone in the domestic industry who knows anything about animation would know that the current state of domestic animation was largely due to Blackheart Penguin's management.

Xu Jiuge and her friends and team were a group of dreamers who wanted to create excellent domestic animated films.

So they were reluctant to submit to Penguin Animation.

When Xu Jiuge learned about Principal Ding's intention from Mist City Arts and Science University, she decided to meet Principal Ding first.

It so happened that Xu Jiuge was in Mist City during this time.

So they arranged to meet.

"How many people are there in your studio team?"

Ding Yue asked this most important question.

If Xu Jiuge ran an animation studio, every member of the team would likely be a technical talent in the animation field.

"Including me, there are nineteen of us in total. There are thirteen people in the animation production team, and the other six include the marketing and operations teams and finance. I wouldn't say our studio is big, but it's not small either."

Xu Jiuge explained the details to Ding Yue.

At this point, the three of them had walked to the second canteen.

Xu Jiuge looked at the crowd and was surprised, and asked incredulously, "Principal Ding, is this the school hot pot restaurant?"

"That's right."

Ding Yue nodded: "This is our Mist City Arts and Science University's second canteen. The hot pot restaurant is located on the third floor of the second canteen. I admit, the hot pot shop was a whim of my mom's, but it unexpectedly became very popular."

When Ding Yue's mom, Zhang Yuping, said she wanted to open this hot pot shop,

Ding Yue never imagined that it would become as popular as it is now. At that time, he thought that the students would definitely support it, so the business would naturally be good.

But he never expected that it would become so popular outside the campus!

"Impressive!"

Xu Jiuge gave a thumbs up. "There are so many people here."

She felt that Principal Ding's family was full of business geniuses, otherwise, how could they have established an unrestrictedly imaginative university like Mist City Arts and Science University.

Xu Jiuge knew about Mist City Arts and Science University, this university unexpectedly even had majors like National Arts and esports.

It was simply surreal.

After walking past the second canteen, Ding Yue took Xu Jiuge to the Principal's Office in the Administration Building.

As soon as they entered the office,

They found four people sitting on the sofa.



When they saw Principal Ding return to the office, they all stood up and respectfully said, "Principal Ding."

"Sit down, sit down, you all are from the Animation Production and Design major, right?" Ding Yue inquired.

"Yes, Principal Ding, I am Qian Cheng, a teacher of the Animation Production and Design major, and these three are my students, Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, and Chen Wang."

Teacher Qian briefly introduced himself and his three students to Principal Ding.

These three students were probably the most outstanding among the more than fifty students in the Animation Production and Design major after Principal Ding increased the BUFF for all students in the school.

"You can sit as well." After Principal Ding gave a slight nod to Teacher Qian and the three students, he turned to Xu Jiuge and said.

Wen Ruohan immediately went to pour water for Xu Jiuge and the teachers and students of the Animation Production and Design major.

"Since you're here, Teacher Qian, I'll get right to it. The school is planning to do an animation project. This project is related to the school's current robot project. I'll let Secretary Wen prepare a document for you to look over later."

When Ding Yue said this, he paused and then shook his head: "Why am I telling you all this now? We should focus on acquiring the Tianqi Animation Studio first."

Then Ding Yue turned to Teacher Qian and the three students: "You'll be able to join the studio set up by the school to hone and improve your skills."

The three students became excited when they heard this.

But from Ding Yue's words, Teacher Qian seemed to understand his general intention.

Because Teacher Qian had heard of the school's Big White robot project. If the Animation Production and Design major had anything to do with this smart robot experiment project, it should be to make promotional short films or 3D rendering works, right?

But Principal Ding also mentioned the animation studio.

It didn't seem that simple.

Could it be that Principal Ding planned to tailor-make an animated movie for the Smart Robot Big White experiment project?

"Teacher Qian, please wait a moment. I'll talk to you about the specifics later."

Ding Yue asked Teacher Qian and the three students to wait a bit.

He wanted to discuss the acquisition with Xu Jiuge first and see if they could finalize the deal.

"Principal Ding, it looks like you're preparing to cultivate excellent animation talent, aren't you?"

The moment Xu Jiuge saw that Principal Ding had brought all the teachers and students from the school's Animation Production and Design major, she understood his intentions.

"Yes, I think our students are all very hardworking, so I believe they are probably no worse than animation students from other universities."

Ding Yue nodded, then swiftly shifted the focus back to the main topic: "Besides what you told me on the way here, is there anything else that could convince me that purchasing your Tianqi Animation Studio for 6 million yuan would be a worthwhile investment?"

"Principal Ding, please wait a moment."

Xu Jiuge placed her beige backpack on the ground, then reached inside and pulled something out.

## Chapter 125: 3D Modelling Big White

Xu Jiuge's fair hand pulled out a dossier from her bag.

Then she handed it to Ding Yue, "Principal Ding, here's the detailed information about our Tianqi Studio. You can have a look."

"First of all, Tianqi Animation Studio has no external disputes or debt disputes, and we also own two original anime IP copyrights. However, these two IPs have not been developed yet."

Xu Jiuge said regretfully, while pulling out an anime figure from her bag.

It was a Chinese-style anime figure.

Clearly, this was the character from the original anime IP that Xu Jiuge said their Tianqi Animation Studio owned.

It looked quite good.

After Ding Yue glanced at the figure presented by Xu Jiuge, he lowered his head to look at the information about Tianqi Animation Studio carefully.

First of all, it can be confirmed that currently Tianqi Animation Studio indeed has no debt disputes. The project had been temporarily halted due to insufficient funds.

There were nineteen people in the studio, including Xu Jiuge. Thirteen of them graduated from an anime major; hence, they form the anime production team.

The asking price of 6 million yuan was to acquire the whole Tianqi Animation Studio.

If it were just this team of nineteen people, it certainly would not be worth the high price of 6 million yuan. However, coupled with the two original IPs and their ability to create original anime...

Ding Yue appeared to accept this price.

For Ding Yue, 6 million yuan was nothing more than an ordinary University Task bonus.

"If I purchase Tianqi, I will require your anime production team of thirteen technical talents to guide our anime major students at our university. You shouldn't have a problem with that, should you?" Ding Yue pondered.

The thirteen people in Tianqi Animation Studio's anime production team were all seasoned anime production technicians.

If they joined Mist City Arts and Science University, not only could they work for Feiyue Animation, but they could also become teachers for the anime major at Mist City Arts and Science University, and guide the freshmen?

Two birds with one stone.

Ding Yue thought it was a bargain.

"If Principal Ding needs it, we will definitely listen to you. After all, you will be our boss," Xu Jiuge nodded boldly, "We actually hope to see more excellent talents emerge in the domestic anime industry."

"That's good. I've decided. 6 million yuan, I'm buying Tianqi Animation."

Seeing Xu Jiuge's straightforward manner, Ding Yue decided to stop hesitating.

After acquiring Tianqi Animation Studio, restructuring it to become Feiyue Animation, plus the students from the anime major at the university, there should be no problem producing "Super Combat Team".

Moreover, this action is not just for the production of "Super Combat Team", but also for the future of the fairly popular program of Animation Design and Production at Mist City Arts and Science University.

As long as Mist City Arts and Science University sets strict graduation thresholds for students in the Animation Design and Production major...

Those who can graduate smoothly, Ding Yue can directly recruit into his own Feiyue Animation.

A perfect internal cycle.

This is also very much in line with the education policy that Ding Yue set from the beginning - "rather than improving the employment rate of graduates, why not create jobs."

"Wen Ruohan, prepare the acquisition contract."

Ding Yue turned his head and said to his secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan immediately walked towards her workstation.

Since Ding Yue's office was large enough, Wen Ruohan's secretarial office was set up on the left side of the entrance.

It is equipped with a dedicated office desk and computer.

Upon seeing Principal Ding decide to acquire Tianqi Animation Studio for 6 million yuan, Xu Jiuge happily said, "Thank you, Principal Ding. My team and I will be working for you from now on."

"I hope you won't let me down." After confirming the acquisition, Ding Yue turned his gaze to Qian Cheng, the teacher of the Animation Design and Production major, and three other students.

On the other hand, Xu Jiuge notified her studio buddies via their chat group that Mist City Arts and Science University had confirmed the acquisition.

As early as half a year ago, Tianqi Animation Studio was eager to sell.

But there has been no suitable opportunity.

Now, they've met Principal Ding, a surely rich school trustee of a private university. After the acquisition, the members of Tianqi Animation Studio are honestly quite happy.

Because they still want to work together in the animation business.

But if Tianqi Animation Studio were to continue dragging this out and go bankrupt, then everyone would have to go their separate ways.

But now...

If Tianqi Animation is acquired by Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University, becomes part of Principal Ding's Feiyue Group, is restructured into Feiyue Animation, the original team can continue working together. That's obviously a good thing.

"Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, Chen Wang, you are the top three students in the animation major. I just told you about an opportunity to gain experience in an animation studio. What do you think?"

Although Ding Yue knew that these three students' abilities would not be as strong as Xu Jiuge's team...

But as long as they joined and were mentored by Xu Jiuge's team, considering Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, and Chen Wang's learning abilities, their rate of progress should be fast.

With the addition of Teacher Qian Cheng and Xu Jiuge, their animation production team could expand to 17 members to produce the "Super Combat Team".

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Zhao Yongxing agreed hastily without even giving it a second thought.

Because Zhao Yongxing was a quick thinker, he saw this as an excellent opportunity.

If he could enter the Feiyue Animation Studio at school for early internship and participate in animation production projects, then he could start working right after graduation.

At that time, he would not have to worry about the difficulty of finding a job.

Seeing Zhao Yongxing agreed, Li Jiajia and Chen Wang looked at each other, then they also nodded.

Chen Wang was quite candid and said, "Principal Ding, I... I am afraid I have limited ability and may not be able to catch up..."

"Chen Wang, didn't I just say? Letting you into Feiyue Animation at school is to allow you to learn and progress faster. Don't you have confidence in yourself?"

Chen Wang nodded violently, his expression appearing very firm, and said, "I have confidence, thank you Principal Ding!"

Then, Ding Yue looked at Teacher Qian Cheng.

Qian Cheng immediately understood Principal Ding's intention and said, "Everything follows your arrangement, Principal Ding."

Teacher Qian was very perceptive, which Ding Yue appreciated. He liked employees who understood his meaning without him having to say much.

Just like the previous head of the Film and Television Academy, Zhu Youzhao.

"The students and teachers of our school's mechanical engineering department, computer department, and other majors are working on an intelligent robot project. What you have to do is to promote our intelligent robot through animation. Its name is Big White."

As Ding Yue said this, he took out several sketches of Big White from the drawer of his desk, "You can first try to model based on this, no problem, right?"

Xu Jiuge was the first to take a sketch. After a glance, she said without any pressure, "It looks simple."

"It seems simple, but to make it natural enough and highlight Big White's cute and warm character."

Ding Yue instructed.

"Yes, it does look cute. Such a big belly, short legs, these eyes... really nice. But...is this really a robot?"

Xu Jiuge thought the 2D image of Big White on the blueprint was cute enough.

But with such a design, are you sure it's a robot?

"Considering the manufacturing cost of Big White, it is a very special and creative robot. The team from the mechanical department have started manufacturing it. When they finish, I will give you a physical model for reference, so you can create a 3D model for the animation. That won't cause any problems, right?"

"Wow, Principal Ding, when can this robot be made? I can't wait. As for 3D modeling, it won't be a problem."

Xu Jiuge asked, looking forward to it.



"It will take some time to create Big White's body. I don't know if it can be done by the end of this semester."

Ding Yue could not give a specific date.

After all, it depends on the progress of Tong Yihang's mechanical department team.

"Principal Ding, can I first try to do a 3D model based on the blueprint, and then you can see the effect?"

Xu Jiuge had fulfilled her travel plans during this time.

The Tianqi Animation Studio had been idle for long enough, and Xu Jiuge felt that if she didn't pick up her animation production skills, her hands would get rusty.

"You alone?"

Ding Yue looked at Xu Jiuge in surprise and asked.

"Just modeling Big White won't be a problem. Give me a week's time. In the meantime, can I wait here for my team members?"

Xu Jiuge thought that Mist City Arts and Science University was quite nice. So she would stay here and mix with Principal Ding.

The only downside here might be that it was a bit remote. She had to leave the bustling city center of Mist City and take public transportation to University Town in the suburbs.

And Mist City Arts and Science University was located at the edge of University Town.

It really was quite remote.

However.

Xu Jiuge was looking forward to the campus-themed hotpot in Mist City tonight, courtesy of Principal Ding.

"So, you will just stay here at our school? That can be arranged. I'll have logistics arrange a dormitory for you."

After Ding Yue finished speaking, Secretary Wen Ruohan brought over the completed acquisition agreement.

"You get in touch with Director Huang and have him arrange a dormitory in the Liyuan Apartments for Jiuge tonight. We also need to arrange accommodations for the other members of their team in due course."

Ding Yue instructed Wen Ruohan.

The nickname "Jiuge" was what Xu Jiuge asked Principal Ding to call her on the way to the office.

Because people who knew her, that's what they called her.

After all, Xu Jiuge used this name as her software ID, as well as in the animation circle.

Chapter 126: Is This the VIP Customer? (11)\_1

Xu Jiuge finished reading the acquisition agreement.

She then sent the electronic version of the agreement to the Tianqi Animation Studio chat group on Whatsapp, allowing the other eighteen people in the studio to take a look as well.

After all, every one of them who founded Tianqi Animation Studio together had more or less a say in it.

But the decision lay with Xu Jiuge.

Regrettably.

The animation studio had reached a point where it could not go on. It was unanimously decided by all nineteen people to agree to be acquired by a well-funded buyer.

[Tianqi Animation Family Chat Group]——

Xu Jiuge: [Acquisition contract.PDF], @all members, I have almost finished discussing with Principal Ding, this is the acquisition contract, take a look at the details, if everyone unanimously agrees, then you can start packing, prepare to work in Mist City, I'm waiting for you at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ma Yan: Is the deal done?

He Jianming: Let me look at the acquisition contract. If it's good, let's sign it.

Guo Anbang: I agree, if it's okay, then sign.

Yu Nuandream: Jiuge, you're amazing, you actually made the deal.

Dong Yinhua: In Mist City? I quite like this city.

Zhou Dalong: Sob, sob, it hasn't been easy, have we finally found a buyer o(╥﹏╥)o

Xu Jiuge: I have read the contents of the contract, it can be said to be perfect, Principal Ding is also very sincere, oh, by the way, have you heard of Mist City Arts and Science University? Our studio is being acquired by Principal Ding of this private university.

Hou Huili: Is it that same Mist City Arts and Science University that was trending at number one yesterday?

Hu Huamao: @Jiuge, Jiuge, not bad, this university seems to be quite wealthy, and it's also very popular recently.

Xu Jiuge: Yes, Principal Ding's acquisition of us is primarily aimed at promoting the development of the animation design and production major at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Wang Yang: Jiuge, let's sign then.

Xu Jiuge: Don't rush, you guys read the contract first, after reading, if there are any objections, then raise them, and I will consult with Principal Ding.

Hu Huamao: Okay!

Dong Yinhua: Okay.

About half an hour later.

Ding Yue had already let Teacher Qian Cheng and the three animation major students leave first.

Xu Jiuge was still in her own office.

She was primarily discussing the signing of the contract with her studio partners.

After all, for Xu Jiuge and her partners, this could be considered a big event that affects their future prospects.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang said that logistics has already arranged a dormitory, and more than a dozen other dormitories can be arranged by tomorrow."

Wen Ruohan approached Principal Ding, bent down and whispered.

"I see."

"Then, Principal Ding, I have a class later, so I'll go ahead." Wen Ruohan blinked her sparkling big eyes.

"Go." Ding Yue nodded.

Although Wen Ruohan spends most of her time as Ding Yue's secretary, she still needs to go to class when she has important courses.

After all, she still needs to complete her studies and get her degree.

Just at this time there was nothing else to do, Ding Yue let Wen Ruohan go to class.

After Wen Ruohan left, another fifteen minutes passed.

Xu Jiuge reached a unanimous resolution with the other eighteen people in the studio's chat group-

That is to sign this acquisition agreement.

"Dear all, get ready then, I'll be waiting for you at Mist City Arts and Science University." After Xu Jiuge sent this message in the group, she looked up at Principal Ding and said, "Principal Ding, we have confirmed on our side, shall we sign the contract now?"

As Xu Jiuge spoke, she took out a small box from her backpack.

Inside was the studio's official seal.

Ding Yue couldn't help but be stunned after seeing it, and wondered why Xu Jiuge would carry the studio's official seal with her when she went out?

The animation studio materials she gave to Ding Yue before she left are understandable, after all, she could have her studio partners organize and send them to her, and then she could bring them here after she prints them out.

It's outrageous to bring the official seal when going out.

"Okay."

Ding Yue also took out Feiyue Group's official seal from his office drawer.

For this kind of commercial acquisition agreement, Ding Yue definitely conducts the acquisition in the name of the Feiyue Group. After all, even Mist City Arts and Science University is now under the education industry of Feiyue Group.

The official seal falls, and both parties officially sign the acquisition agreement.

"Jiuge, would you like to take a tour of the school now? Our school currently covers an area of 2500 acres, which is quite large and the environment is very good."

After Ding Yue put away his copy of the acquisition agreement and put the official seal back in the drawer,

He then suggested Xu Jiuge to take a stroll around Mist City Arts and Science University and familiarize herself with the environment and so on.

After all, she'll be living on this campus for who knows how many years to come.

"Sure, then I'll trouble Principal Ding."

Xu Jiuge smiled and thought that Principal Ding was really enthusiastic, even thinking about showing her around the campus to familiarize herself with the environment.

It should be known that Xu Jiuge really liked campus life. After graduating from university, she thought she would never return to a university campus.

Who would've thought that after everything, she has eventually found herself back in the vibrant campus life.

Hopefully, she can meet more friends who are passionate about animation and animation production here in the future.

"Ah? A trouble? How could I be a trouble? I have an experiment to do later. After you stroll around the campus, we will meet up outside the second canteen at 5:40 pm, and then I will take you to eat the internet-popular campus hot pot."

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders, calmly smiled and said.

Xu Jiuge was suddenly stunned.

Huh?

Seems like I overthought things. I thought Principal Ding's enthusiasm meant he was going to take me around the campus to familiarize myself with the environment.

Who would have thought Principal Ding's idea was to let me tour the grounds alone?

Alright then.

I can understand his point of view. After all, he is Principal Ding, and must be busy with many things.

"Well, Principal Ding, see you later, goodbye." Xu Jiuge donned her beige backpack, waved goodbye to Ding Yue, and left the principal's office.

Seeing Xu Jiuge leave, Ding Yue decided he couldn't afford to waste his afternoon.

His previous plan was to conduct experiments for his physics major this afternoon. Utilizing the remaining time before the next class, Ding Yue headed straight to the academic building.

With the time he had in the afternoon, Ding Yue managed to finish his physics experiment, "Research and Measurement of Newton's Ring Interference Phenomena".

With two more physics experiments this semester, Ding Yue will have enough credits to graduate, making him the first student to graduate early from the Mist City Arts and Science University.

By then, Ding Yue will become a role model for the students of Mist City Arts and Science University, inspiring them to work harder in their studies.

Professor Wang Lei, who teaches physics, was amazed by Principal Ding's extraordinary learning ability. He believes that Principal Ding will have a promising future in the field of physics.

Because Wang Lei had only seen one student who completed four years of college in three years and graduated early from a physics major.

As for Principal Ding.

He completed all his college courses in one academic year, along with various physics experiments.

He's a true academic powerhouse!

After Professor Wang Lei confirmed that the "Research and Measurement of Newton's Ring Interference Phenomena" experiment was completed and passed, Ding Yue checked the time and it was half past five.

"Well, Professor Wang, I'll be off then."

After saying this, Ding Yue left the lab, leaving Professor Wang Lei shivering alone.

Outside the second canteen.

Ding Yue, who had just come from the lab, saw Xu Jiuge chatting with a few people who seemed like students.

This girl is quite sociable.



"Principal Ding."

As soon as Xu Jiuge saw Ding Yue, she immediately came up to greet him: "Your school is so big, I didn't finish touring it by myself."

"2500 acres is big to you? After the expansion, it will increase by another 5000 acres!"

"5000 acres! Is it that big? Is that construction site I passed by on the west side the new campus that is being expanded?" Xu Jiuge asked in surprise.

"Yes, that's the first phase of the expansion project. The largest construction project over there at the moment is our school's new library, called the Bookship. I don't know if you've heard of it."

When it comes to the Bookship, Ding Yue instantly fills up with pride.

This project can be considered a very proud existence for the Architecture College of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Bookship? Is that the one that was on the trending list yesterday for the patent infringement lawsuit by Shuisi County? They infringed your Bookship, right?"

Xu Jiuge, of course, remembered it well.

The day after she checked in at Mist City and returned to the hotel last night, she learned about the "Mist City Arts and Science University Sues Shuisi County" scoop on Twitter.

The scoop was so interesting that even Professor Luo Xiang showed up.

And what surprised Xu Jiuge the most was that the next day, she received a message from Su Xiaoqing saying that the Principal of Mist City Arts and Science University was interested in their animation studio.

She actually got connected with the University Principal who topped the trending list yesterday.

It feels quite miraculous.

After today's contact, she really sold her animation studio to this Principal Ding.

She didn't know whether this was fate or something else.

"Yes, in my opinion, the Bookship library is a great project. I firmly believe it will become a landmark building for Mist City Arts and Science University in the future."

Ding Yue had great confidence in the Bookship library.

After all, with the Bookship's spectacular and vigorous sailing design, and 150 million yuan in construction funds, once completed, it will undoubtedly be the top-ranked landmark building of Mist City Arts and Science University!

Talking and walking, Ding Yue and Xu Jiuge headed towards the third floor of the second canteen.

There was a long queue from the stairwell to the small square outside, but Mist City Arts and Science University was considerate enough to provide small stools for those waiting in line for meals.

By six o'clock in the evening, the popularity of the campus hot pot store was off the charts to the point where the second canteen was almost surrounded.

The queue was getting longer and longer.

"How long have you waited in line?"

"Boohoo, I've been queuing for six hours, but I'm about to be up soon." A girl was overjoyed looking at her queue number in hand.

She got this number when she queued at noon.

Then she went back to the city center in the afternoon, because the number estimated that she would wait until around 6:30 in the evening. Only a fool would wait in line for over six hours.

The girl came back from the city center and queued up again. Finally, it was almost her turn.

She was moved to tears. o(∩\_∩)o

Actually, the number of people who queued up wasn't that exaggerated, because all the tourists coming to experience the trending hot pot store tended to come in groups.

A small group of two or three people, a larger group of seven or eight people together.

Therefore, a few people who came together only needed to get one queue number.

But to have a hot pot meal, a group of people would need at least an hour. Although there were quite a number of dining seats in the hot pot store on the third floor of the second canteen, facing so many tourists who came to experience it, they were always packed full.

There was no choice but to use the method of getting queue numbers in advance. After all, all popular stores do the same.

As for Ding Yue, he naturally did not have to queue.

Leading Xu Jiuge, he directly entered the store. The tourists queuing outside couldn't help but feel jealous when they saw this. They wondered if this was some kind of VIP customer.

Chapter 127: Little sister, let me explain (12) \_1

Xu Jiuge had the chance to experience eating at a popular campus hot pot restaurant without having to queue, courtesy of Principal Ding.

She quite enjoyed this small indulgence.

Facing the delicious hotpot, Xu Jiuge couldn't resist.

She took out her phone, snapped a few pictures, and posted on Twitter.

Her check-in at the viral campus hot pot restaurant caused some jealousy amongst her friends on Twitter.

One of her college friends commented: "I'm so jealous! I was there with my friends two weeks ago, and we queued from morning till 4 in the afternoon to finally get our meal. But, the hot pot was so delicious, better than all the others I've tried, even better than Haidilao!"

In the evening, Ding Yue invited Xu Jiuge for hot pot, inviting Huang Youjie, Xu Bin, as well as teachers and students from the animation design and production major including Qian Cheng, Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, and Chen Wang.

After all, it's merrier to have hot pot as a group.

Furthermore, Xu Jiuge will be leading Feiyue Animation and will be following Ding Yue's instructions directly.

This hot pot feast tonight was the best opportunity for Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, and Chen Wang, who are joining Feiyue Animation, to interact and communicate with Xu Jiuge.

As teacher Qian Cheng will also be part of the Feiyue Animation team, he had to attend as well.

As for why Huang and Bin were invited?

Don't ask.

They were just there for the ride.

After the lively hot pot meal, Secretary Wen Ruohan was called over by Ding Yue to take Xu Jiuge to Liyuan Apartments.

After all, Ding Yue personally sending her would not be appropriate as Liyuan is a girls' dormitory.

"Bro Yue, what's with that beauty just now?"

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin were still clueless about the sudden appearance of a beautiful girl who isn't a student at Mist City Arts and Science University but a university graduate, who looked a bit older than them.

"It's got nothing to do with you two."

Ding Yue couldn't be bothered to explain to Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, who looked like they were about to get drunk from drinking during the hot pot dinner.

As it was irrelevant anyways.

Why should he explain about Xu Jiuge to them?

"Just tell us."

Xu Bin excitedly put his arm around Ding Yue's shoulder.

"Alright, I'll tell you all about it when we get back."

Checking the time, it wasn't bedtime yet so Ding Yue decided to head back to his apartment with Huang and Bin.

Once they flopped onto the couch, they began to chat about everything under the sun.

As they chatted, the topic looped back to Xu Jiuge.

"Xu Jiuge has an animation studio, which I have acquired. I plan to integrate the university's cinema and television animation design and production major students with the animation studio I bought for a 'Big White' animation film or promotional video."

This time, Ding Yue patiently explained Xu Jiuge's background to the two guys.

"Big White, movie?"

Xu Bin was a bit confused.

Big White is a robot, how was it related to a film? One is a technological field, the other is an art form, they're poles apart.

Ding Yue glanced at Xu Bin; the guy must be drunk, his brain was all clogged up.

Didn't he just mention a promotional video?

"Did you drink too much?" Ding Yue asked.

Xu Bin lightly tapped his temple, muttering, "I'm not drunk."

After hearing Bin's response, Ding Yue was certain that even if he wasn't drunk, he was pretty much there.

"This Big White Robot Project is crucial to our Mist City Arts and Science University; so you guys better take it seriously!"

Ding Yue reminded.

The Big White Robot Project of Mist City Arts and Science University has become increasingly involved in more tasks.

Not just prestigious tasks.

But also [College Development Task System - the First Project], the higher the project is rated, the more generous the rewards.

The most important thing is, Ding Yue found that the Big White project may meet one of the conditions necessary for Mist City Arts and Science University's upgrade to [Well-known]: winning a national-level scientific and technological award!

Although the Big White version created by Mist City Arts and Science University is highly unlikely to be eligible for a national-level scientific and technological award.

However, as Mist City Arts and Science University admits more and more students, and with the increasing number of talents cultivated by related majors.

Plus, the technology unlocked by Ding Yue in the system mall.

Ding Yue believes that Big White might indeed become a true intelligent robot that can accompany and serve humans in all aspects.

"Did you two hear me? You better take it seriously."

Ding Yue stressed again after receiving no response from Huang and Bin.

But to his surprise, he was answered by their loud snoring.

"What! You fell asleep?"

Ding Yue glanced at Huang Youjie on his left and Xu Bin on his right.

These guys were actually asleep.

And yet they claimed they weren't drunk???

With no other choice, Ding Yue struggled to drag the two onto the sofa to sleep properly, then he went off to wash up and go to bed.

...

When he woke up the next day.

It was already half-past ten in the morning, with sunlight streaming into the room.

Ding Yue hadn't drunk much beer last night, but he slept until now.

After getting up, he stepped into the living room.

Huang and Bin were still sleeping on the sofa like pigs. The funniest part was Huang's leg was draped over Bin's head, and Bin was hugging Huang's leg with both hands. What kind of dream was he having at this moment?

Seeing this, Ding Yue

Without a word, he went back to his bedroom, picked up his cell phone, and started clicking away, taking photos of the two sleeping. He planned to show them this embarrassing scene when they woke up.

Ding Yue still remembered the last time the three of them got drunk and woke up together. It seemed to be last July.

At that time, they went out to drink to drown their sorrows after learning that their college entrance examination results were disastrous, and the scene was similar the next day.

"Hey, wake up, wake up."

Ding Yue didn't hesitate to kick Huang and Bin to wake them up.



"Hmm~ Stop messing around."

Seeing Huang responded with a light hum, Ding Yue thought he was going to wake up.

However, Huang turned his head and continued to sleep.

The entire big sofa was in a mess, covered by the two of them.

"Get up and work!"

Ding Yue proceeded to wake the two up.

Just then, the door was suddenly knocked upon.

"Who is it?"

Ding Yue immediately turned around to open the door, and a girl with ponytails appeared in front of him, looking lively.

"What brings you here? Aren't you supposed to be in class?"

Ding Yue raised his brow, asking curiously.

Ding Xiaoyou walked in and said: "Come on Ding Yue, don't you know what day it is?"

He looked at his phone and, sure enough, today was Saturday.

His sister would take time off on the weekends, and usually, she'd come straight to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Ah!!! What the heck are you guys doing???"

As Ding Xiaoyou entered the room, she caught sight of the unsightly scene of Huang Youjie and Xu Bin on the living room couch.

The entire living room was in utter chaos, as if a wild party had taken place the night before.

"Listen to me first, don't jump to assumptions." After closing the door, Ding Yue came over, kicked Huang Youjie and Xu Bin again, and explained to his sister, "We were drinking a bit after having hotpot last night. They drank too much, but I was okay. We were going to have a chat after the hotpot, but these guys fell asleep in mid-conversation."

Ding Yue was really afraid that his sister Ding Xiaoyou would get the wrong impression, given the state of the living room.

Plus, Huang Youjie was known for dressing in drag.

"I didn't assume anything, I know you three are close. It's not the first time you've slept in the same bed." Ding Xiaoyou rolled her eyes.

She remembered when she was in elementary and middle school, her brother and his friends Huang Youjie and Xu Bin slept in the same bed.

"Ah...uh."

At this moment, Huang Youjie, who had been kicked several times by Ding Yue, finally woke up.

Sitting up from the sofa, he rubbed his sleepy eyes, then turned to Ding Yue and Ding Xiaoyou and said: "Xiao You, you're here."

After saying that, Huang Youjie yawned and woke up Xu Bin.

"You guys sleep as much as my brother." Xiao You muttered, then looked at her brother Ding Yue and asked curiously: "Brother, I heard that your school made the news again the day before yesterday, right?"

"Speaking of it."

Upon hearing Xiao You's comment, Ding Yue suddenly remembered that incident: "Did you make a remix video of it?"

"Hee hee hee, what do you think of the remix video I made?" Ding Xiaoyou covered her mouth and laughed proudly: "The video has over 1 million views, and many of my fans on Bilibili have liked it."

"One million views, that high? That must be your most viewed video on Bilibili, right?"

Ding Yue spread his hands and said: "Aren't you going to thank me? I gave you the material for the remix and help ride the wave of popularity from Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Yuck, I don't think so." Ding Xiaoyou stuck out her tongue and replied playfully.

"I'm envious. You can edit remix videos, with one million views. My videos highest views are only over thirty thousand."

Huang Youjie said, with a touch of envy and bitterness in his voice.

He was also a video creator on Bilibili, just a drag queen one, but his fan base was not as big as Ding Xiaoyou's.

Apart from editing remix videos, Ding Xiaoyou also made studying videos. Having routinely updated her videos since high school, she had accumulated a considerable fan base.

On the other hand, Huang Youjie had recently joined Bilibili.

"Today's Saturday?" At this moment, Xu Bin's voice broke in, "Ding Yue, Huang, Xiao You, I have an appointment with a few computer whizzes today, so I have to go."

As soon as he voiced this, Xu Bin jumped off the sofa and bolted out of the room.

His swift movements left Ding Yue, Huang, and Ding Xiaoyou all dumbfounded.

If Ding Yue hadn't known Bin men to be a computer enthusiast, he would've suspected that meeting computer whizzes was just a cover-up, and the real deal was a date with a girl.

"I'm going too, going to the library to read."

Ding Xiaoyou also stood up to leave.

Her biggest pleasure when at Mist City Arts and Science University, was going to the library.

"Eh, what did you come to see me for?" Ding Yue asked his sister, who had been casual since she walked in, and had just argued with him a bit like they always do.

"Oh, nothing. I just came to see how you're doing."

Ding Xiaoyou shrugged her shoulders and calmly walked out after saying that.

"Ding Yue, your sister's pretty bored." Huang Youjie said with an awkward smile: "I bet she's going to spend all day in the library again."

As Ding Yue was about to respond, his phone rang.

It was a call from Jian Zihao of the E-sports Game College.

"Hello, Director Jian."

"Principal Ding, are you free today? At five in the afternoon, at the Mist City Electronic Sports Arena, the final battle of the City Heroes Competition is about to begin!"

## Chapter 128: Home Field, Mist City PK Haicheng (13) \_1

At half past four in the afternoon.

The Mist City E-sports Stadium was quickly filling with spectators.

With the rise and popularity of eSports games such as "League of Legends", "PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds", "csgo", and "Dota", many major cities have established exclusive e-sports stadiums for esports matches.

Mist City is one of the notable cities in Xia Country, and many esports teams have their clubs established here.

Consequently, quite a number of esports matches are held here every year.

The grand finals of the "League of Legends" City Heroes Competition is taking place at the Mist City E-sports Stadium today.

Although the City Heroes Competition is not a high-level professional event, it is considered the steppingstone for beginners in "League of Legends".

Yet, due to this being the grand finals, the event has attracted some attention.

Especially as one of the teams belongs to the recently popular Mist City Arts and Science University.

Yes, the private university that launched its E-sports Game College just last academic year.

Following a patent infringement incident that made headlines a few days ago, many have tuned in to live broadcasts of the City Heroes Competition on major platforms, curious to see how the FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University performs.

What's more, many have heard about the FY team's unbeaten record, which sounds impressive.

Needless to say, Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, Wang Shilin, and Zhou Genshuo have not let Ding Yue down.

The better they perform, the more renowned Mist City Arts and Sciences University E-sports Game College becomes.

Many initially questioned the value of enrolling in E-sports Game College as most would graduate at age 22, seemingly past their prime for professional gaming given that gaming careers tend to favor the youth.

However, Ding Yue hoped that Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, and their teammates could prove through their actions that professional gaming is possible not just after graduation from Mist City Arts and Science University's E-sports Game College, but while studying there.

Case in point: Xiong Jiahao and the FY team have advanced to the grand finals of the City Heroes Competition, remaining undefeated all the way.

Today, the Mist City FY team will square off against Haicheng's DF team at the Mist City home field for a thrilling BO5 match!

Ding Yue only learned about the finals of the City Heroes Competition on the phone with Jian Zihao that morning.

After all, with his packed schedule, Ding Yue couldn't possibly focus all his attention on the FY team.

But for a grand final like this, of course Ding Yue would show up in person to show his support and boost the team's morale.

So Ding Yue invited Huang, who didn't have much to do today,

Ruohan, who loved playing LOL,

And Jian Zihao, the director of the E-sports Game College, to accompany him and the FY team to the Mist City E-sports Stadium.

If Mist City Arts and Science University's FY team wins this battle, they will be qualified to advance to the LSPL.

In the team's rest area at the E-sports Stadium,

Jian Zihao, with his wealth of experience, was instructing the team about important matters for the big game and trying to help them relax.

Newbies often feel nervous when competing in high-profile matches for the first time. They worry about their operation mistakes and poor team coordination.

The more nervous and worried they are, the more likely they will make mistakes.

Jian Zihao, as a former professional player, has plenty of tournament experience. What kind of major competition hasn't he seen?

He's even stepped onto the world stage of the S World Championship. Unfortunately, he has not won the championship on S World Championship stage.

This is one of his biggest regrets in life.

Therefore, Jian Zihao hopes that his young group of students at Mist City Arts and Science University will set sail again and aim for the S World Championship!

"Although Haicheng DF is an old team in the City Heroes Competition and has a high following, their strength, to be honest, is far inferior to that of the LPL professional teams. However, you guys have the strength to compete with the LPL professional teams."

Jian Zihao earnestly analyses the current final situation for Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin.

Ding Yue is sitting on the side, sipping pearl milk tea which his secretary Ruohan bought for him, and listening to Jian Zihao's professional analysis.

Huang is actively participating in the discussion.

However, he mainly follows Jian Zihao, trying to help Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin and others relax their heart.

After all, Huang doesn't really understand the ban selection and finals strategy. It would be ridiculous to show off his limited knowledge in front of someone like Jian Zihao.

"The biggest advantage of Haicheng DF compared to you is their extensive experience in the competition,"

At this moment, Ding Yue spoke up.

Xiong Jiahao and others nodded in agreement.

Principal Ding was right. Haicheng DF team had made it to the City Heroes Competition finals for three consecutive years and twice advanced to the LSPL professional league.

Their competition experience was naturally richer than that of the FY team.

"But then again, you guys have fought your way here. Although you might not have a lot of combat experience, you're no longer newbies."

Ding Yue encouraged the students of the FY team, "Think about it, we've come this far without a single loss. We're in high spirits, invincible. With all these, what's Haicheng DF team to us?"

Chapter 129: Home Field, Mist City PK Haicheng (13) \_2

As Principal Ding spoke, he did so with the contempt of a king.

Upon hearing these words, the hearts of starters Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, Wang Shilin and substitute Zhou Genshuo were stirred with fervour.



"Principal Ding is right, you are newcomers but remember Little Phoenix? Also fought its way into the World Finals and then won the championship!"

Director Jian Zihao continued from where Principal Ding left off, speaking to the players.

"Yes! We can definitely do it!"

Xiong Jiahao's eyes were filled with a burning passion.

Seeing the confidence of his own ADC, Feng Jin knows he can't show any weakness. He is determined to give his all to support him and help him reach the zenith of ADCs.

The FY team from the Mist City Arts and Science University is currently number one in the leaderboard.

The privilege to use Mist City as the home ground was earned due to FY team's top ranking, otherwise, the contingents from Mist City Arts and Science University would have to fly to Haicheng to compete.

Their championship opponent, the Haicheng DF team, stands at second place. They are an established power in the League of Legends City Heroes Competition.

But this so-called "strength" of theirs is only limited to the City Heroes Competition.

When moving up to the League of Legends professional league (LSPL), it will be hard to compete with strong teams.

Not to mention advancing to the LPL.

Nevertheless.

The FY team from the Mist City Arts and Science University has its sights set on the LPL, and Ding Yue even anticipates that his own FY team can stand on the world stage one day.

To show the world that the esports-professional students who graduated from Mist City Arts and Science University are undoubtedly top-ranked.

Chasing the championship is a dream of these young esports fans of the League of Legends in the FY team.

"Director Jian, what strategy should we use against the Haicheng DF team?"

Qian Yu asked Director Jian Zihao this crucial question.

Upon hearing this, Director Jian Zihao laughed, shrugged and said, "To be honest, I didn't set any special strategies for you. Just hit them hard and be done with it!"

"Hahahaha!"

Jian Zihao's words instantly drew a burst of laughter from the students.

Even Ding Yue found it amusing.

Surely.

With the abilities of Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, and Qian Yu, they could crush the Haicheng DF team just by hitting them hard.

This is confidence.

So far, the opponents have no idea about the actual strength of Xiong Jiahao's team.

At the moment.

In another team's resting room at the Mist City Esports Arena.

The members of the Haicheng DF team are actively discussing strategies. The coach's idea is to try to tilt the attitude of one lane of the Mist City FY team and thereby put them off balance.

"This is a new team and the most prominent weakness of a new team is their weak mental game. Therefore, if we can tilt the attitude of one of their players, their team's coordination will definitely drop dramatically."

The coach of the Haicheng DF team analysed.

"The coach is right, so Long, after you finish farming in the jungle, head straight to hard gank the bottom lane. I want to see how strong their ADC is."

The ADC player Wang Ba from Haicheng DF team said disparagingly.

"Mid lane player Liu Xiao Jun, play Twist Fate or similar champions as much as possible. We'll go for the classic four-to-two package after reaching level six."

The coach said to mid laner Liu Xiao Jun.

"Don't worry coach, there will be no problem at all." Liu Xiao Jun responded affirmatively.

As for complex tactics, there are only a few: early four-to-two packages, strong bot lane dragon control, mid to late-game power teams, late-game ramp, etc.

Also double core, quadruple core team formation, single lane push strategies, both lane pushes, team fight strategies, and so on.

These are all too familiar to a LOL coach.

The coach of the Haicheng DF team thinks that it may not be a great idea to go head-on against a new and aggressive team like the Mist City FY team.

So, tilting their attitude would naturally be the best way to go.

The coach and players all see the bottom lane combination of the FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University as their target.

"This FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University, it must be their first time playing a 'bo5' right?" Wang Ba smiled coldly and said, "With our 'bo5' experience, we could crush them."

Wang Ba found another superiority advantage.

The Haicheng DF team has played countless 'bo5' matches.

But as for the FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University in the City Heroes Competition, they have only played at most 'bo3'. They have not had any 'bo5' experience on the field. In Wang Ba's mind, this means the other team is definitely at a disadvantage.

After all, the feel of 'bo5' is completely different from 'bo3'.

No matter if it comes to the length of the match, the arrangement of tactics, the ban and select system for target heroes and so on, meticulous planning is essential.

"But if I remember correctly, this FY team from the Mist City Arts and Science University is trained by Director Jian Zihao, right?"

Suddenly, top laner Sun Xiaoming from the Haicheng DF team asked timidly.

"Heh, not scared of a washed-up dog!"

As it happens.

Wang Ba is just Director Jian Zihao's hater, for he regards his ADC is nothing. Was he not known as the world's No. 1 ADC when he was in the professional scene?

Yet, didn't he just stick to the lantern during his performance on the world stage?

"No matter who's teaching them, they are just a bunch of puny kids. Don't tell me you can't take them down?" The coach of the Haicheng DF team was not a fan of Jian Zihao either.

Jian Zihao, a player who can be described as fascinating, has many fans and many detractors.

"Haicheng DF team members, get ready. It's time to enter the stage."

At this moment, a staff member came over to give them a heads-up.

"Alright, gather your spirits. Crush this trashy new team from a third-rate private college like Mist City Arts and Sciences University!"

The Haicheng DF team's coach stood up from his chair and cheered on the players.

"Of course, we will."

"Start the massacre mode?"

"They are playing home, do we really want to beat them three to zero?"

"Who cares about playing at home or not, we win three to zero and end earlier. After the match, I plan to go to Mist City's internet celebrity hotspots and check in." Wang Ba said casually.

For Wang Ba, the advantage of playing in Mist City was to end the match quickly and take a tour of the popular city.

In this match.

The members of the Haicheng DF team are full of confidence.

Meanwhile, Ding Yue also received a notice from a staff member, urging the players to get ready to enter the field and start the match.

#### Chapter 130: It's Impossible to Work Overtime (14)\_1

On a vibrant, brightly-lit stage.

Players from two teams made their entrances one after another, with hundreds of spectators in the audience, mainly locals from Mist City.

A significant number of students from Mist City Arts and Science University arrived on site to support their school's team.

Given the limited number of tickets available for the e-sports arena, otherwise, half of the University's students could potentially be present.

The cohesion among students from Mist City Arts and Science University, a private institution, was indeed very strong.

No choice.

Those students who could not be present had to watch the game's live broadcast on various streaming apps.

The five players from the FY team of Mist City Arts and Science University left the rest area and went on stage, where they received brief introductions by the host.

After the introductions, they entered the FY team's area and sat down one by one.

Then came the five players from the DF team of Haicheng.

The left side of the gaming area housed the FY team from Mist City; the right side was for the DF team from Mist City.

Behind the areas where the two teams were located, there was a humongous electronic screen. The audience would watch the match through this large electronic screen.

Both sides were now ready, and the hero banning phase would begin in a few minutes.

Meanwhile, in the rest area of the FY team from Mist City.

Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, Wen Ruohan, Jian Zihao, and Zhou Genshuo, the substitute player of the FY team, were all watching the live feed through the electronic screen in the rest area.

Ding Yue and Jian Zihao seemed the most composed.

Jian Zihao knew the strength of Xiong Jiahao and his team members, so there was no need to worry about facing the DF team of Haicheng.

On the other hand, Ding Yue had complete trust that Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin would not mess up.

Huang Youjie and Wen Ruohan, who were not quite familiar with the actual strength of the FY team, were somewhat nervous for the five youngsters of the FY team.

Zhou Genshuo took long and deep breaths, trying his best to adjust and steady his emotions.

When Director Jian said that there was no need to be tense, he indeed felt more relaxed.

However, when he saw that his teammates had appeared on stage and were about to start the game, Zhou Genshuo inevitably felt a bit nervous again.

As a substitute player for the FY team, Zhou Genshuo had played several times during the City Heroes Competition where FY team had fought their way into the finals.

It was safe to say, the internal relationships within the FY team were pretty good, and Zhou Genshuo as a substitute didn't have to sit on the bench all the time unlike the substitutes of other teams.

The stage.

The hero banning phase had started.

Mist City Arts and Science University's FY team was on the blue side, and Haicheng DF team was on the red side.

In the first match of the best-of-five series, both teams selected their bans based on the strengths and superior points of the opponent.

The FY team from Mist City banned the opponent's Renekton, Nidalee, Twisted Fate, Pantheon, and Syndra.

They put significant pressure on the opponent's mid-lane.

The DF team of Haicheng initially planned to have Twisted Fate teleport to their bot lane, utilizing the classic 4-2 strategy, but that idea had to be abandoned now.

"Fuck, they banned my Twisted Fate as well," Liu Xiao Jun said, sounding somewhat angry.

"It seems that they have done their homework on you. They know your Twisted Fate is strong in controlling the tempo and your Syndra is strong in the lane," Wang Ba, the ADC, said to his mid-lane teammate, Liu Xiao Jun.

"Why not try Orianna? Gain control of the mid-lane, and with my teleport from the top lane, we can still pull off a 4-2," suggested the top-lane teammate over the team's voice channel.

"Right, go for Orianna and just crush their mid-laner," Wang Ba agreed, stating that it would be fine even if they couldn't accomplish the classic 4-2 strategy.

The ADC was confident that he could beat the opponent's bot-lane duo!

The DF team from Haicheng banned Akali, Galio, Trundle, Ornn, and Zoe.



As for the hero selection from both sides.

Xiong Jiahao and his team chose Ezreal, Udyr, Bard, Azir, and Ekko.

Meanwhile, the DF team from Haicheng selected Gangplank, Ashe, Karma, Orianna, and Olaf.

After confirming their champion selections, the game was about to start.

A round of loud cheering supporting the FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University rang through the stadium, with most of them coming from girls.

The situation was quite impressive.

"Go FY!"

"Go FY!"

"FY team, pressing forward!"

"Go DF!"

Being on their home turf, it was clear that the popularity of the FY team was much greater than that of the DF team. The cheers for Haicheng's DF team were as faint as a mosquito's buzz.

After entering the game.

For the first few minutes, both sides were evenly matched in their respective lanes. Wang Ba, with Ashe as his champion, initially wanted to show Ezreal, played by Xiong Jiahao, a thing or two.

However, Wang Ba realized that Ezreal's laning skill was so superior that he and his support could find no flaws to exploit.

Even when Karma tried to come up to harass, Xiong Jiahao's excellent movement would dodge easily.

Wang Ba began to realize.

This ADC seems to be powerful!

In the first match, when the DF team from Haicheng watched their base being destroyed after a 5v5 team fight with zero casualties on the opposing side, they were dumbfounded.

They lost the first match, but up until now, Wang Ba still couldn't figure out where the gap between him and the opposing ADC lay.

How did they end up losing while playing?

"They... seem to seize opportunities extremely well?"

"Fuck, they caught onto my tiny mistakes?"

"You shouldn't have died in that round; it cost us the Baron."

"How could I have known he would dodge my two skills!"

"Fuck, what kind of collaboration is that?"

"Their execution is so strong!"

"Did you guys understand the last team fight where Azir went drifting like in 'Mount Akina' and then used his ultimate to throw us off with his ultimate?"

"I didn't even have time to react..."

The five members from Haicheng DF team finally realized the horror of Mist City FY team at a post-match discussion.

In the last groupfight, Yao Jing, the mid-laner of Mist City FY, brilliantly captured a fleeting opportunity with the position-shifting skill of Azir, pushing all five members of Haicheng DF into jeopardy.

The groupfight then launched perfectly and ended perfectly, with them executing a complete sweep of 5 for 0.

"Coach, how should we play in the next game under such circumstances?"

Liu Xiao Jun looked towards the coach, asking quite anxiously.

"Let me think...just let me think..."

The coach of Haicheng DF team was in a frenzy.

Because in the first match, he had seen too many brilliant strategies from Mist City FY team.

Their coordination, laning, small-scale group fights, large-scale group fights, vision control, and jungle control were nearly flawless.

Counter-strategies just couldn't keep up!

"Sigh, let's ban Azir in the next match."

As the mid-laner, Liu Xiao Jun felt like he was psychologically scarred by Yao Jing's Azir from Mist City FY team.

"Alright, let's assign a ban slot for Azir." The coach agreed to Liu Xiao Jun's suggestion, and then addressed Wang Ba, "Use a steady approach at the bottom lane. We're going to target the top laner this time."

The strategy to target the bottom lane clearly failed in the previous game. Wang Ba's ADC even fell behind the bottom lane combination of the Mist City FY team regarding farming and economy.

Inside the lounge of Mist City FY team.

Jian Zihao's suggestion for the second match was: "Just pick the lineup you want to play."

So Xiong Jiahao and his team discussed and decided that Yao Jing and Qian Yu will lead the charge in the next game by picking off opponents all over the map.

In the second game...

Yao Jing chose to play Twisted Fate in the mid-lane, assisted by Qian Yu's Jungle Jarvan IV.

Haicheng DF team was dumbfounded.

They noticed that once Twisted Fate hit Level 6, the entire game's pace fell under the control of Mist City FY team.

Twisted Fate and his ganks kept shifting lanes. The entire team of Haicheng DF suffered a mental breakdown halfway into the game.

Once the FY team drove the game's pace, Haicheng DF team felt completely overwhelmed.

In the end, they were thoroughly deprived of resources, and the snowball just kept growing, their economy falling behind by over 10,000.

A skirmish at the Dragon pit ended up becoming a brawl where Xiong Jiahao's team won 3 kills for 1 death, completely losing the ability to slay the dragon.

So Mist City FY team successfully secured the dragon.

At the last groupfight, Yao Jing's Twisted Fate and Qian Yu's Jarvan IV successfully pinpointed the enemy ADC and killed it instantly.

Haicheng DF team lost their main DPS, instantly collapsed, and lost two more.

On the side of Mist City FY team, only Qian Yu's Jarvan IV was taken down.

"Only two of them left, let's go. I can TP back to base." Top laner Wang Shilin said calmly.

"Alright, push, push, push. We have the dragon buff. We're not afraid."

After discussing via comms, Xiong Jiahao's team decided to utilize the last bit of the Dragon buff time and push with their minions wave.

The three dead enemies most likely won't be able to revive in time.

Even if they revived, they probably couldn't resist the onslaught of Xiong Jiahao and his teammates.

As expected, when the four of them were pushing the inhibitor tower, Wang Shilin's Udyr jumped up and temporarily pinned the two inhibitor towers.

The two remaining members of Haicheng DF were instantly killed by the concentrated fire.

Then they rapidly dismantled the towers.

By then, the three previously slain enemies were gradually reviving.

"Destroy the base. Let's backdoor them. The enemies can't make it in time. They can't kill us all. We can finish it off." Xiong Jiahao urged his teammates via comms to start backdooring.

The inhibitor tower was dismantled.

They continued to hammer away at the base together.

Eventually, even though Yao Jing's Twisted Fate and supporting Feng Jin were killed, the enemy's base was also taken down to a sliver of health.

Game over!

"For fuck's sake, they were such trolls. How did they dare to end it in one push?"

Wang Ba of Haicheng DF team had a complete mental breakdown.

The decision-making on the enemy team was too strong, wasn't it?

After one more loss, Wang Ba and his teammates were completely demoralized.

Passionate cheers rang out again inside the eSports venue.

"FY team is awesome!"

"Are they going to go straight for a 3-0 victory?"

"Ha ha ha, is the Haicheng DF team really just this much?"

"The opponents seem to be so weak."

"So, here's the question. Is the opponent weak or is the FY team too strong?"

The audience started to chitter and chatter in an excited manner.

The fans of Haicheng DF team barely dared to speak. After all, losing two games in a row, it's questionable whether they can recover at least a bit of face by winning the next game.

In the lounge of the Mist City FY team.

Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin high-fived with everyone in the lounge when they returned from the stage.

"Well played."

Ding Yue briefly evaluated the last match.

"The final decision was well made. You counted a lot of data, didn't you?" Jian Zihao asked the team with a smile.

"Yeah, it was Jiahao's decision."

"It's 2 to 0 now. Keep up the good work. If we finish up early tonight without having to work overtime, I'll take you all to get a spa treatment to relax," said Huang Youjie jokingly to the five players.

"Director Huang don't worry, there's no way we're going to work overtime!"

"Director Huang where's that place you mentioned to relax?"