

F. University 131

Chapter 131: It's Unsafe for a Girl to be Alone

The third match is about to begin.

At this moment, the only thing on the minds of Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, Yao Jing, and Wang Shilin is Director Huang's words of relaxation.

This absolutely fires them up!

"Guys, let's make this a quick one, finish work early, and then you know what."

"Director Huang is truly awesome."

"I... I have never relaxed before."

"Me neither."

"Alright, let's make it quick."

Through the team's shared talk, the five were communicating telepathically.

The relaxation promised by Director Huang gave them an enormous motivation to quickly conclude this last match.

Indeed.

As far as they're concerned, this is the last match, and there's no way they're going to let the Haicheng DF team make a comeback.

If they finish earlier, they can clock out earlier, and then they can relax with Director Huang as soon as possible.

Inside the resting room.

Ding Yue looked at Huang in astonishment and asked quietly, "Huang, you're not really going to take them to relax, are you?"

"Well, they've been playing for such a long time. If they win the City Heroes Competition, isn't having a massage to relax worth it?" Huang Youjie also lowered his voice and said, "Ahem, it's totally legitimate."

"Oh, well, that's better." Ding Yue nodded upon hearing this. As long as it's legitimate, that's fine with him.

However.

Even if it's legitimate, things like a spa might not be quite suitable for Wen Ruohan, being the only girl there.

After all, there's only Wen Ruohan in a group of people.

"What about Xiao Wen? Taking her along too? Isn't it inappropriate?" Ding Yue leaned towards Huang, and asked quietly once again.

At this moment, Wen Ruohan was completely engrossed in watching the FY team's match.

The ban and pick phase had already begun.

"Yeah, you're right. How about letting Xiao Wen go back to school on her own after the match is over?"

"Sounds good."

Ding Yue nodded slightly, agreeing with Huang's suggestion.

Even if it's a legitimate relaxation, it's really not suitable for a group of old men to have a girl with them.

Ding Yue also checked the time—it was now seven in the evening.

Once this third match is complete, it will be at most eight, or even not quite eight. It won't be late, and the bustling life of Mist City's night market only just begins at this time. Wen Ruohan can then take a taxi back to school.

So Ding Yue took out his phone, sent Wen Ruohan a 100 yuan taxi red envelope, and messaged her on Whatsapp saying, "Student Wen Ruohan, go back to school first after the match ends, this is for your taxi fare."

Just as the message was sent, Ding Yue received a Twitter push notification.

[A female student in Guangcheng was killed in a taxi at night, and the suspect driver has been arrested!]

Ssht!

Upon seeing this news, Ding Yue couldn't help but gasp.

A quick series of thoughts went through his mind, Ding Yue knew that he should not let Wen Ruohan, a girl, take a taxi back to school from downtown.

With this thought in mind, Ding Yue saw that Wen Ruohan had yet to take out her phone and see the Whatsapp message he had just sent.

Therefore, he promptly withdrew the message.

Unfortunately, he couldn't withdraw the red envelope, so Ding Yue started writing a new Whatsapp message, "Huh? I've sent the red envelope to the wrong person..."

At this moment, Wen Ruohan had gotten her phone out of her bag. After taking a look, she turn around slowly with a puzzled look on her face and eyes towards Principal Ding.

Principal Ding laughed awkwardly, 'my secretary, do you have many question marks ?????'

"Principal Ding, should I send the red envelope to you?"

"No need," Ding Yue shook his head. "After the match ends, just get me a cup of milk tea."

"Okay."

Wen Ruohan nodded.

Ding Yue then looked at Huang and said, "Never mind, Huang, I won't be joining the relaxation tonight. It's not very safe for a girl like Xiao Wen to take a taxi back by herself. When the match is over, I will drive back to school with Xiao Wen. You take them to relax."

"Are you sure you're not coming? My treat."

"No, I won't be going," Ding Yue shook his head. Anyway, a legitimate rest and relaxation isn't that interesting.

If something unexpected happened to student Wen Ruohan while she was taking a taxi back to school, wouldn't he, as the principal, feel terribly guilty?

Also, the push news he just saw really made Ding Yue feel uneasy.

"Fine."

Huang shrugged helplessly.

The ban and pick phase of the third match ended, and the match was about to begin.

The five members of the Haicheng DF team and their coach were truly stunned. What kind of heroes are they banning?

Even Timo is banned?

Who are they looking for?

The heroes banned are quite crazy, but the heroes picked are even crazier. Yasuo is here!

Are you having fun yet?

Wang Ba was furious. Looking at the lineup their opponents had chosen, he recognized it as being unconventional and strategical. It felt as though they were mocking him, and it made his teeth itch with anger.

He could hardly fathom the audacity of those five dolts!

However.

The team of Xiong Jiahao barely gave it a thought.

They merely banned the heroes they'd typically ban.

As for the heroes they selected, they were Xiong Jiahao and his team's most aggressive and well-coordinated lineup, frequently practiced and refined in their training sessions.

To quote Jian Zihao, "Pound them to death!"

Once the match began, Xiong Jiahao and his teammates were focused and their efficient small-scale operations in lanes, paired with their strong heroes, gave the players of Haicheng DF headaches.

Next came the lane domination and jungle invasion. Qian Yu's jungle was dominating the field, setting a rhythm that was difficult for the others to match.

Haicheng DF's jungle player was in dire straits — he could only secure one blue BUFF at the start.

The first blood was drawn by Qian Yu's jungler, closely followed by the second kill, leaving Haicheng DF's mid-jungle players dazed during the mid-lane 2v2 fight.

"Why are they playing like they are on steroids?"

"Wow, they are really pressing hard, huh?"

"They just jump right into the fight, I'm pissed the hell off!"

Some of the players in Haicheng DF's team voice chat had started voicing their grievances.

The problem was, they were not only fierce, but also flawless in their execution. Even when the jungler took a hit from the mid-lane tower, he managed to escape with a sliver of health left.

Upon healing, the jungler continues to gank the bot lane.

Another fight ensued.

Watching his grey screen, Wang Ba fell deep into thought.

As an ADC, he had never felt such frustration.

"Jungle, hurry over here and help," demanded Wang Ba, yelling at his team's jungle player.

"On my way," he replied.

Five minutes later, Wang Ba and his jungler died again near the bot river entrance, taking down only one of their opponents' supports in return.

From that moment.

Wang Ba began questioning his gaming career.

He remembered when he was younger and full of passion, becoming the best player in his district, joining competitions, forming teams, fighting in the City Heroes Competition and LSPL. He was even close to advancing from LSPL to LPL last year.

But now?

Why did he become a pro player?

Was it just to be humiliated by those five guys from the other team?

Was this what life was all about?

"In a small-scale team fight in the mid-lane, FY's jungler was slain, but DF's three players also died on the spot,"

The commentator found the difficulty in commentating this match skyrocketing.

Because the whole game was filled with constant skirmishes, happening far too frequently.

"Yasuo flashed forward; a professional's aggressive flash!! One, two attacks, followed by a knock-up with Q, then his ultimate. The ADC is too squishy, and DF's ADC is killed again. His flash is still on a three-second cooldown!"

"Now they have to start the Dragon Soul Group War, look, DF's Ashe fires the enchanted crystal arrow first."

"Unfortunately, the arrow was dodged Yasuo was finally killed, but FY's top-lane Jayce scored a quadra kill. He's gone mad!"

"The blind monk started a killing spree again, he has earned a bounty."

"This team fight was a 2 for 5 in favor of FY, they're on a roll!"

"It appears this is going to be a base push, and for the yet another member of Haicheng DF to respawn, we'll have to wait for 21 seconds."

In the end, three members of the FY from Mist City decimated their opponents and advanced like an unstoppable force.

With every member being a strong damage dealer, they quickly took down the inhibitory towers and the nexus.

The blood-pumping, full-on skirmish game concluded with a final score of 33-9.

"Congratulations to Mist City FY for securing a 3:0 victory and winning the 'League of Legends' City Heroes Championship. We also congratulate these five lads for all their hard work, which has earned them a ticket to the LSPL!"

Both commentators said excitedly.

Because this third match was beyond entertaining. Mist City FY team looked like they were brawling the whole game, but their control over tempo was absolute. They didn't give their opponents any chance to turn the tide.

In the resting room of Mist City Arts and Science University's FY team, Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, Jian Zihao, and Wen Ruohan were clapping and cheering excitedly.

The audience in the arena and those watching the live broadcast were also cheering for this incredible third match.

"These five guys from Mist City Arts and Science University are so strong!"

"Awesome! I didn't expect the cleaver team to be this strong."

"Hahaha, this was such a satisfying match to watch."

"I guessed it right, they've completely shut down Haicheng DF."

"The players from FY played like they were on fire, so aggressive!"

"So, the question is, what made them able to defeat Haicheng DF so decisively and ruthlessly?"

"Could it be that they were incentivized with a pretty schoolgirl prize if they won?"

Chapter 132: Large-scale Accident Scene_1

"Outside Mist City eSports Arena.

After the competition, Ding Yue, Huang, Jian Zihao, and the students from the FY team all walked together towards the parking lot.

Jian Zihao and his girlfriend departed first.

"Then I'll take them to relax. I found a place called Golden Health Preservation on my phone. The rating was quite high. You sure you don't want to come Yue?" Huang Youjie asked Ding Yue enthusiastically as he approached him.

"No, I think I'll just take Wen Ruohan back to school." Ding Yue shook his head.

"Principal Ding, where did Director Huang say you were going?"

Wen Ruohan, who seemed to have overheard something, asked Principal Ding curiously.

"Huh? Nothing much. They are just planning to go downtown to have some late-night snacks to celebrate. Let's go. We'll head back to school." Ding Yue called for Wen Ruohan and led her to his Audi A8 parked in the parking lot.

But.

After walking a few steps, Ding Yue felt that Wen Ruohan was not following him.

He turned around and saw Wen Ruohan heading towards Huang Youjie. As soon as she heard Director Huang was going to have late-night snacks downtown, the gluttonous girl immediately wanted to join.

"Director Huang, Director Huang, are you guys going for late-night snacks? Can I join you? Hehe." Wen Ruohan patted her stomach and laughingly asked Huang Youjie.

Huang Youjie was immediately startled.

Late-night snacks?

We were supposed to relax.

"Wen Ruohan, girls shouldn't eat late-night snacks. You'll gain three pounds if you eat one meal. Still want to eat?" Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan, "Hurry up, come back to school with me."

"Oh, okay. I won't eat then."

Hearing Principal Ding saying that eating late-night snacks could cause her to gain three pounds, Wen Ruohan was instantly terrified, trembling with fear, and she had to jog over to Principal Ding reluctantly.

"Besides, they are also going to be drinking alcohol. It's not appropriate for you, a girl, to go with them for late-night snacks."

Ding Yue said this as he arrived next to his Audi A8 and opened the car door.

"I know, but why won't you go with them, Principal Ding?" Wen Ruohan blinked her sparkling eyes and asked curiously.

"If I go with them, who will take you back to school?" Ding Yue shrugged.

"I can get a cab on my own."

"It's fine, I wanted to go back and rest early anyway. I can drop you off on the way." Ding Yue felt Wen Ruohan always found a peculiar way to question him.

"Thanks, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan happily sat in the back seat of the car.

Ding Yue slowly drove out of the parking lot, then turned on the GPS and headed towards University Town.

But since it was Saturday, the city center was incredibly congested. Ding Yue spent about an hour and a half just to get out of the city and head towards University Town.

Around ten past ten in the evening.

Ding Yue finally drove back to Mist City Arts and Science University and first dropped Wen Ruohan at her dormitory building.

"Goodbye, Principal Ding."

"Right, see you on Monday."

Tomorrow is Sunday, a day off. So if nothing unexpected happens, they wouldn't see each other again until next Monday.

Then Ding Yue returned to his residence, the Peach Garden Apartment Building.

Just as he arrived at the Peach Garden Apartment Building, Ding Yue saw a familiar figure.

"It's late, Jiuge, haven't you rested yet?" Upon seeing Xu Jiuge, Ding Yue approached her and asked.

There were two young men beside Xu Jiuge, who seemed to be about the same age as her.

Several suitcases were also present.

If Ding Yue was not mistaken, these two should be Xu Jiuge's friends from her old studio, who were the members of the Tianqi Animation Studio that he had acquired.

"Good evening, Principal Ding. Our friends from the studio flew over from Lake City tonight, and the school's administration said the dormitory they had set up for us was in this Peach Garden Apartment Building, so I brought them over." Xu Jiuge answered in surprise when she saw Principal Ding.

She didn't expect to run into Principal Ding here so late in the evening.

"You are Principal Ding? Hello, hello."

The two friends of Xu Jiuge hurried to greet him upon hearing her call this man Principal Ding.

After all.

Tianqi Animation Studio had been acquired by Principal Ding.

From now on, this Principal Ding would be their boss.

"Hello, I hope that you'll have a pleasant life at Mist City Arts and Science University." Ding Yue smiled and nodded to Xu Jiuge's two friends.

"The campus environment is quite good. We can continue to pursue our dream of animation here. We are really grateful to Principal Ding."

The two friends of Xu Jiuge were very grateful.

To them, being able to continue working on animation with their friends was already great. If Principal Ding hadn't acquired Tianqi Animation Studio, the studio's dozen or so staff members would have dispersed.

"No need to be so polite. I also live in the Peach Garden Apartment Building, so I can take you guys up."

After saying this, Ding Yue took Xu Jiuge and her two friends into the Peach Garden Apartment Building.

Originally, the dormitory supervisor had not wanted to allow girls to enter.

But after Ding Yue said a word, the dormitory supervisor let Xu Jiuge in as well.

"Which floor is the dormitory the school arranged for you on?" At the elevator, Ding Yue asked curiously.

Ding Yue had arranged for this through school administration, but he wasn't sure where they had been assigned.

"It's on the 12th floor, Room 12-3."

So Ding Yue pressed the button for the 12th floor in the elevator.

The Peach Garden Apartment Building is a 33-story high-rise apartment building with four-room, two-room, single-room apartments and two types of suites: two-bedroom and three-bedroom.

Like Ding Yue, those who live in the Peach Garden Apartment Building have the best one-bedroom two-room suite, with a very large balcony.

Ding!

The elevator quickly arrived at the 12th floor, and after turning left out of the elevator, they easily found room 12-3.

Xu Jiuge took out the key he had received from the dormitory management department, opened the door for his two friends, and then turned on the lights in the living room.

A neat and tidy two-bedroom one-living room apartment, fully equipped with home appliances, was before their eyes.

"Wow, it's actually a two-bedroom?"

One of Xu Jiuge's friends couldn't help exclaiming after seeing the living conditions.

"Principal Ding, the conditions for our host are really good," said another of Xu Jiuge's friends excitedly.

"You guys are going to be staff of the school in the future, so of course the school treats its own people well in terms of various benefits and welfare," Ding Yue explained with a smile.

"Okay, Daxiong, Fei, you've arrived at your new home, start tidying up your doghouse."

Xu Jiuge covered his mouth and giggled, speaking to his two friends.

Then Xu Jiuge turned to Ding Yue, "Principal Ding, today I had another discussion with a few students from our school's animation design and production major about Big White's 3D modeling. I found that those three students are quite good, very talented. They should have a promising future in animation production."

"Really? Then you guys should guide them more," Ding Yue said. Xu Jiuge's statement probably referred to Zhao Yongxing, Li Jiajia, and Chen Wang.

"Daxiong, Fei, I'm leaving now. See you tomorrow." Xu Jiuge greeted her two friends at the door and then went to the elevator with Ding Yue.

If Ding Yue returned to the apartment, he would go up to the 32nd floor, while Xu Jiuge was going downstairs to return to the Liyuan Apartment building across the street.

Ding!

The elevator going downstairs arrived first.

"Principal Ding, I'll be going."

"Okay, goodbye."

"Goodbye, Principal Ding."

After Xu Jiuge left, Ding Yue's elevator going up also arrived.

Just as Ding Yue was taking out his keys to open the door to his apartment, the smartphone he had in his hand suddenly lit up. It was a Whatsapp voice message from Huang Youjie.

After entering his room, Ding Yue turned on the light, sat down on the sofa, and then answered Huang's voice message, "Hello, Huang, what's up?"

"Mmm~"

On the other end of the message, there came a rather satisfying grunt from Huang: "Yue, you're really missing out. The masseuse at Golden Health Preservation has really good technique."

"You're still getting a massage?"

Ding Yue figured, he returned to the school from Mist City E-sports Stadium, it must have been almost three hours?

"We went to have a meal first, and then found this Golden Health Preservation shop about twenty minutes ago."

Huang Youjie explained.

"Oh, okay. So after the massage, are you guys returning to school or staying at a hotel for the night, and then returning tomorrow?" Ding Yue asked further.

"It depends, mmm~"

"Alright, you guys do what you think is best. I've just arrived at my apartment and am about to take a bath and rest," Ding Yue said, stretched a little, and prepared to hang up.

To his surprise, there was a sudden sound of a door being broken, followed by a masseuse's scream and chaotic footsteps.

"Police!"

Ding Yue vaguely heard two words.

Question marks filled his face.

Just as he was about to ask Huang what was going on, the voice message suddenly ended.

"Oh my god, could anything have gone wrong?"

Ding Yue had a sinking feeling that he had just remotely witnessed a major derailment.

Huang and his crew didn't get into somewhere dodgy and got raided, did they?

That would be exciting.

But from the tone of Huang's voice just now, it didn't seem like that. He seemed to be having a regular massage.

Ding Yue quickly called Huang again, but no one answered.

He didn't have the phone numbers or contact information for Xiong Jiahao and the others, so he couldn't reach them either.

Ding Yue was getting anxious.

The inability to contact them, coupled with the noise he had just heard over the voicemail...

He wondered if Huang had taken the FY team players over to commit a mistake together.

And they had been caught by the police?

Thinking about that, Ding Yue felt a chill on his back. If this was real, it would be bad - would he have to go and bail them out?

Just as Ding Yue began to worry, Huang's voicemail came again.

Ding Yue quickly picked up: "Hey, Huang, what's going on? I thought I heard the police coming?"

"Damn it! I can't believe this place is shady!" Huang seemed to be in a dreadful state and said in a shocked voice: "We were just raided by the police, and a bunch of people were taken away."

He had never expected that his simple objective of getting a legitimate SPA at Golden Health Preservation would turn into such a mess.

"Are you okay? How about Xiong Jiahao and the others?" Ding Yue hurriedly asked.

"Of course we're okay. We only had legitimate services. But it really scared me. I was bewildered when the police barged in. We've left now, planning to head back to school."

Ah, as long as no one's in trouble.

Just now, Ding Yue was quite worried, fretting that something had happened.

Chapter 133: I Have Written the Script for You_1

After the FY team from Mist City Arts and Science University won the championship in the "League of Legends" City Heroes Competition.

Their fame quickly skyrocketed.

Many netizens watched the live broadcast of the final game and the strength shown by the FY team - definitely, they were a dark horse with massive potential.

Now, this dark horse is charging into the first-tier professional league.

Perhaps in the future, they might indeed become a rookie team in the LPL.

It was then that the netizens realized that attending university - particularly at an E-sports Game College - can actually lead to a professional gaming career.

And the improvement in gaming skills seems very rapid.

When Mist City Arts and Science University first established the E-sports Game College, it was mocked by many netizens.

They said that setting up an esports game college was purely about money-grabbing, and how could it possibly produce excellent esports talents?

However.

In less than a year, Mist City Arts and Science University already has a "League of Legends" professional team composed of its own students.

More than that.

Students from the E-sports Game College play more games than just "League of Legends".

Outstanding students who play shooter games like "PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds" and "CSGO" are also emerging. Therefore, under the guidance of Principal Ding Yue, the FY club at Mist City Arts and Science University has also formed two other teams, named after FY, in "PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds" and "CSGO".

Ding Yue is very optimistic about the development of the E-sports Game College.

After all, with the growing richness of video game entertainment and the expanding game market in the future, Mist City Arts and Science University's E-sports Game College can train qualified gaming logisticians, professional players, game developers and planners, all of which have excellent employment prospects.

Two weeks later.

All eighteen members of the Tianqi Animation Studio, which Ding Yue acquired, except for Xu Jiuge, also all arrived at Mist City.

Together with Xu Jiuge and a teacher and three students from the film and television department of Mist City Arts and Sciences University, they reconstituted the Feiyue Animation Studio which belongs to Feiyue Group.

One day, Ding Yue visited the office of Feiyue Animation Studio.

More than twenty people were busy at work in the studio.

Xu Jiuge and her colleagues were recently working on 3D character modeling for Big White.

Because the 3D modeling this time needs to reach a movie-level of precision, it requires a lot of time.

"Principal Ding."

Upon seeing Principal Ding arrive at the studio, Chen Wang, a student majoring in animation, stood up and called out in respect.

"How's it going, Chen Wang? Have your skills improved recently?" Ding Yue looked at Chen Wang and asked with a smile.

"Principal Ding, Xiaowang is very talented, he can now independently carry out 3D character modeling. He's also very good at 3D scene design," said Daxiong, a good friend of Xu Jiuge, praising Chen Wang.

Chen Wang felt awkward being praised. He is introverted by nature and suddenly blushed.

"Where's Jiuge?"

"Jiuge's inside."

The office space of the Feiyue Animation Studio is a larger classroom found in the teaching building of the film and television college, which was then partitioned and decorated internally.

The area where Xu Jiuge works is behind a cartoon curtain.

Here, almost every staff member has a super-performance computer office equipment, with multiple monitors provided for each person, some horizontal, some vertical, and some even hung quite high.

There are all sorts of drafts everywhere on the tables.

The various office equipments of Feiyue Animation Studio were procured by the logistics department the day after Ding Yue acquired Xu Jiuge's Tianqi Animation Studio.

As a result, Feiyue Animation Studio has been running normally for about a week now.

During this week, Ding Yue mainly let Feiyue Animation Studio do the 3D character modeling for Big White. Once the modeling is completed, it will be easier to make the animated movie "Super Combat Team".

Wen Ruohan, who came with Ding Yue, was instantly attracted by the environment of this animation studio.

Every person here seems very busy, but their faces are all smiling.

Because they are doing what they love.

Up until now, Wen Ruohan had seen both the mechanical laboratory and the animation studio.

Sure enough, in professional areas, professional people are working, which, to outsiders, is very attractive due to their curiosity.

"Principal Ding, come here, I want to show you Big White."

The voice of Xu Jiuge came from behind the cartoon curtain.

Ding Yue walked around the left side of the cartoon curtain and saw Xu Jiuge sitting in front of the computer with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

Xu Jiuge with glasses looked more like a literary person.

"What? Has the 3D character model of Big White been completed?"

Ding Yue walked closer with a smile, saw a chair next to Xu Jiuge's seat, pulled it over, and sat down.

Next.

On Xu Jiuge's computer screen, Ding Yue saw the animation character Ding Yue adored and was very familiar with - Big White

That chubby belly, short legs, white appearance, black eyes, and warm and cute expressions created a sense of nostalgia in Ding Yue, as if he were back on Earth watching the animated movie "Super Combat Team" for the first time.

In this parallel world where there's no Big White or "Super Combat Team", Ding Yue finally saw the 3D character model of Big White, which was almost if not more detailed than the original.

Immediately, a sense of satisfaction filled his heart.

"The level of detail is fantastic!" Ding Yue's first impression upon seeing the 3D model of Big White that Xu Jiuge and her team had created was that it was incredibly detailed.

It was obvious that a lot of effort had been put into it, and it could easily meet movie level standards.

"Principal Ding, didn't you mention about making an animated movie about Big White? So, when we were doing the 3D character modeling, we held ourselves to movie level standards," Xu Jiuge explained.

"Great, does that mean we can proceed with the animated movie of Big White?"

"With our current animation production team, there's absolutely no problem in starting the production of an animated movie. However..." Xu Jiuge nodded confidently, but furrowed her brows after a moment.

"What's the issue?"

"We can handle the animation technology production aspect. An animation movie also includes aspects like script, dialogues, dubbing, post-production promotion, etc. What should we do about those?" Xu Jiuge curiously asked with a blink of her eyes.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue responded as if it was not a big deal: "It's not a problem."

Huh?

Those aren't big issues?

"But if we want to make an animated movie about Big White, we need a story script, don't we?" Xu Jiuge shrugged.

Ding Yue immediately raised his hand as if ready to receive something from someone behind him.

But.

There was no one behind Ding Yue.

The atmosphere immediately became awkward and the air seemed to freeze.

Ding Yue turned around to find that Wen Ruohan, as usual, had disappeared. Every time he took her to a new and novel place, she would almost inevitably get sidetracked.

"Wen Ruohan?"

"Yes, yes, I'm here!"

Upon hearing Principal Ding calling her, Wen Ruohan quickly snapped out of her fascination with the animation studio and ran over following the sound of his voice.

"Give me the thing." Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan quickly handed over the about one-centimeter-thick paper document she was holding to Principal Ding.

"As for the script, I actually prepared it for you guys in advance." After receiving the script from Wen Ruohan, Ding Yue placed it in front of Xu Jiuge.

Xu Jiuge saw the words "Super Combat Team" written on the script.

Actually, about a week ago, based on Ding Yue's understanding of the animation movie "Super Combat Team," he had prepared the script and made some adaptations like changing the city where the animation story takes place to a city modeled after Mist City, and changing the male lead and other characters to people from Xia Country.

These changes do not affect the core of the animation movie "Super Combat Team."

The main draw is the adorable and lovable Big White, while the other characters are merely decorative.

The storyline will remain largely the same.

The protagonist's brother dies in an accident, leaving behind the personal health assistant robot Big White to the protagonist.

In the process of interacting with Big White, the protagonist discovers the professor's secret.

The professor's daughter goes missing after participating in an experiment, and the professor seeks revenge on the tech company involved.

Eventually, the protagonist, Big White, and a few other supporting characters came forward to stop the professor and rescue his daughter.

Sure, the plot may not be exceptional, but it definitely meets the criteria.

As long as we can produce the animated movie "Super Combat Team."

When that's done, it can complement the real robot Big White that the Mist City Arts and Science University is working on perfectly.

"Super Combat Team, it sounds so cool."

"The dialogues are all in the script. As for the dubbing, that's even less of a problem. Maybe students from our school's media department can do it. If that doesn't work out, we can hire professional voice actors. As for promotion, we have a promotional department in our school... and I have already planned for that aspect."

Ding Yue essentially proposed solutions to all of Xu Jiuge's concerns.

Dubbing is indeed a non-issue.

As for promotional distribution, as long as there are funds, it's not a bother.

Moreover, Ding Yue has his unique promotional plan.

"Wow, Principal Ding, you are just too impressive. If we follow this plan, the cost of producing an animated movie would potentially be greatly reduced." Xu Jiuge did a rough calculation after hearing Principal Ding's proposed solutions and found that the cost for writing, dubbing, and promoting the movie would be greatly reduced.

"So can we start the project on the animated movie, 'Super Combat Team'?" Ding Yue asked Xu Jiuge.

"Yes, Principal Ding, our team is ready to give it our all."

Xu Jiuge was very confident.

But animation production is extremely tedious and requires meticulous division of labour.

Pre-production involves writing the screenplay, storyboard, shooting script and so on. For Ding Yue and Feiyue Animation Studio, these aren't complex things to do.

Because the most important script has already been easily squared away by Ding Yue, a time traveler.

The most essential, most laborious, and most time-consuming part of an animated movie,

is the mid-term animation technology production work that Xu Jiuge and her team need to do.

Chapter 134: Computer Department, Plaid Shirt, Hair_1

The mid-stage production of an animated movie includes many steps.

Storyboarding, original design, in-betweening, animation, coloring, background painting, photography, voice-over, sound recording, and so on.

These are the main tasks that Xu Jiuge and his team need to accomplish.

However, an animated movie also needs a director.

In Japanese, it is called a supervisor.

Ding Yue could totally take on the position of director for "Super Combat Team".

As no one understands the content of "Super Combat Team" better than Ding Yue, he could better control the atmosphere and style of the entire work as director.

As well as controlling the pace, atmosphere, and twists of the story.

Generally, directing an animated film is simpler than a regular live-action film, the main work is supervision, Ding Yue just needs to oversee Xu Jiuge and the others when he has time.

So, in the conference room of Feiyue Animation Studio.

Ding Yue gathered the members of the studio and announced that the animated movie "Super Combat Team" was officially approved and ready to begin production.

The preliminary budget for production cost will not be lower than fifty million yuan.

This is even with an in-house animation production team, as producing an animated movie does indeed burn through money.

Feiyue Animation Studio started extensive work on producing "Super Combat Team".

On the other side, Tong Yihang and their team of the Mechanical Engineering Department at Mist City Arts and Science University were also working day and night.

They spent a lot of time every day working on the robot Big White.

More so, the contents involved in the "Medical Cases and Treatment Plans" sorted by the Medical College were also increasing.

The cases went from 3,000 to 5,000, then to 7,000. All of which were sorted out by the teachers and students of the Medical College working together.

The computer department's team was also concurrently writing the program for "Medical Cases and Treatment Plans".

They could not wait for the medical college to finish compiling the "Medical Cases and Treatment Plans" before starting work, as that would delay too much time.

Going on simultaneously was the best choice, the batch of 3,000 treatment case plans sorted out by the Medical College had already been handed to the computer department for program writing.

Xu Bin and his team members worked from dawn to dusk.

Their dark circles were getting heavier.

The reason for their zealous work was that the date of the National Robotics Competition and the concurrently held National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition was getting closer.

This year's National Robotics Competition and National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition will be held together, and coincidentally, the venue is not far from Mist City.

It was in the neighboring Shu City.

After all, Shu City next door is a city of technological innovation that can attract the focus of technological innovation.

Ding Yue's goal this time is to showcase Big White, the robot created by several professional teams from the Mechanical Engineering Department at Mist City Arts and Science University, at the National Robotics Competition and the Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition.

To demonstrate that Mist City Arts and Science University also has capabilities in mechanical engineering and technology.

After all.

If Mist City Arts and Science University wants to be a world-class institution, it can't rely solely on developing arts and new majors like e-sports gaming.

Traditional fields like mechanical engineering and electronic information also need fresh blood in order to produce more students like Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Chen Jun.

With more students like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei, Mist City Arts and Science University can cultivate more high-end, even cutting-edge talents in the fields of mechanical and electrical engineering.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of April.

On the morning of April 30th.

Ding Yue went to the computer department to check on Xu Bin, mainly to see how the progress of writing the program was going.

"Brother Yue, do you see my dark circles?"

Xu Bin sat in front of his computer, yawning, and then pointed at his dark circles under his eyes.

"I see, it's been tough for you, Bin, everyone is working so hard. Indeed, your workload recently has been massive. How about this - after this semester ends, the school can offer you guys a free European luxury cruise trip for the summer vacation?"

Ding Yue knew that these computer programmers looked much older than they actually were, like they were in their thirties, they had a rough go indeed.

Apart from Xu Bin, the other members of the computer department team were all wearing plaid shirts.

Even Chen Jun, who initially worked with Tong Yihang on the robots, seemed much more haggard than the last time Ding Yue saw him.

"Principal Ding, a European luxury cruise vacation, really? The school is being quite generous, isn't it?"

Upon hearing about the European luxury cruise, Chen Jun instantly looked excited and hopeful despite his haggard appearance.

"Of course, all of you here can enjoy the European luxury cruise trip with Director Xu Bin. The school will cover all the expenses!"

Ding Yue nodded with a laugh.

Spending a little money was nothing to Ding Yue, especially when it was for students who had contributed so much to the school.

"Since I had no idea where to go this summer vacation, I'll thank Principal Ding in advance for his arrangement." Xu Bin said, making an OK sign with his hand.

"No problem at all. Now let's talk business. How far have we progressed with the software development for 'Medical Cases and Treatment Plans'?"

Ding Yue asked the most important question.

"For the first 3,000 'Medical Cases and Treatment Plans' provided by the Medical College, we have just finished encoding all of them."

Xu Bin took out a chip, juggled it in his hand, and showed a smug smile: "We can already start testing its effectiveness. But I guess the Mechanical Department hasn't produced the robot Big White yet?"

Only after the Mechanical Department team produced the robot Big White, which would have the chip implanted, could Big White execute the intelligence program inside the chip.

"This chip is the core of Big White."

Ding Yue took the AI chip from Xu Bin, saying with an anticipatory expression.

"The core of Big White, it's like we traded our hair for it." Xu Bin said sullenly, then plucked his own hair.

Looking down at his hand, there were quite a lot of strands.

"Damn! I'm losing so much again!!!"

Xu Bin was so desperate.

Xu Bin once mocked his law-study friend Huang for going bald, but ever since he started studying computers, his hair situation has gone from okay to a complete disaster.

"Hiss!"

Upon seeing the fallen hair on Xu Bin's hand, Ding Yue couldn't help but gasp.

It seems that for computer students, plaid shirts and hair loss really go hand in hand!

"There's no helping it, who told us we're doing a technical job." Xu Bin shrugged helplessly, then gently patted the hair off his hand into the trash can with a heartache.

"Even though your programming work is technical, in reality, this chip is where the real technical skill lies."

Ding Yue joked.

He looked at the chip in his hand.

Although it was produced by Guoxin Tech, the core technology is actually not very mature in our country.

That's why you often see certain companies getting choked by foreign countries due to the lack of core technology in chips.

Ding Yue thought to himself that once Mist City Arts and Science University gets developed, it must develop its own achievements in chip technology.

"Surely the chip is more sophisticated technology, and Yue, this chip is a semiconductor, which belongs to the field of physics, right? You studied physics, you should know more than me about this."

Xu Bin teased.

"Eh? Semiconductors in the field of physics?"

Upon hearing Xu Bin's jest, Ding Yue's eyes lit up as if he'd thought of something...

Chapter 135: Gallium Nitride Semiconductor Material Technology

Xu Bin's earlier tirade on semiconductors in the field of physics instantly gave Ding Yue some ideas.

Because Ding Yue is studying physics.

His future research direction has yet to be determined.

Currently, Ding Yue has nearly collected enough credits. All he needs to do is finish his graduation thesis to graduate early and earn his Bachelor's degree in Science and Engineering, and then qualify for a graduate diploma.

Originally, Ding Yue planned to ponder his graduation thesis slowly.

But he had just talked to Xu Bin about the chip of the robot Big White and then about semiconductors in the field of physics.

Ding Yue suddenly had a direction in his mind.

He could completely write a graduation thesis about semiconductor technology and continue to research semiconductors in graduate school following his graduate entrance exam later this year.

With Ding Yue's current learning ability, with the divine assistance of the system, spending some time and energy on studying semiconductors, and mastering the core technology.

Then, developing his chips is not impossible.

"Bin, from what you've said, you've really given me some direction," Ding Yue smiled and gave Xu Bin the thumbs up.

"What are you talking about? What direction?"

Xu Bin felt a little dumbfounded, unable to grasp the idea.

"Didn't you say that chip semiconductor technology was in the field of physics? I was planning to prepare my graduation thesis recently, and was stuck without any direction, but now I have one."

Ding Yue explained with a smile.

"So, are you planning to write a graduation thesis about a semiconductor chip?" Xu Bin nodded thoughtfully and asked.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue confidently said, "Think about it. Our country's chip industry always gets strangled by foreign guys holding the core technology, which is too passive. If our country can develop world-class chip technology in the field of semiconductors, we won't be trapped by these foreigners."

"That makes sense, but Yue, can you do it?"

"Let's try it."

Having said that, Ding Yue pulled out his system mall interface.

[Minor Achievements] Level—System Mall:

In this level of system mall, Ding Yue could see many technologies from various fields, which could be exchanged for a few dozen reputation points or even several hundred reputation points.

However, so far, Ding Yue hadn't massively exchanged for technologies from various fields in the system mall.

Because Ding Yue knew that most of these technologies were not high-end or cutting-edge. Just like the drone flight control technology Ding Yue obtained from a [Science and Technology Card] earlier.

It belongs to a very mature and popular technology in this field. The meaning of exchange is not that significant.

"Enable mall search, Physics, Semiconductors."

Ding Yue had a thought and used the search function of the system mall to search for semiconductor products in the vast system mall.

[GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology]: Sale price 500 Reputation Points

[Silicon Carbide Semiconductor Material Technology]: Sale price 1000 Reputation Points

When Ding Yue saw the prices of the two semiconductor material technologies he had searched for, he couldn't help but gasp.

Gallium nitride requires 500 reputation points.

Silicon carbide requires 1000 reputation points.

Ding Yue checked his current cumulative reputation points.

Reputation Points: 607

"It seems that I can only exchange for [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology]."

Ding Yue reflected for a moment, hesitating whether to proceed with the exchange.

[GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology is definitely better compared to the mature silicon-based materials at present.

At the current stage of global semiconductor material technology, silicon has basically reached its limit.

Gallium nitride as a compound of nitrogen and gallium is a direct-bandgap semiconductor.

The structure of gallium nitride is similar to that of sphalerite. It is very hard and has a wide bandgap, 3.4 electron volts, which can be used in high-power and high-speed optoelectronic devices.

For example, gallium nitride can be used in violet laser diodes, which can generate violet lasers of 405nm without using a non-linear semiconductor pumped solid-state laser.

If Ding Yue exchanges for the [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology] from the system mall, he can write a paper related to gallium nitride semiconductor material.

However, this will consume 500 reputation points that Ding Yue has accumulated over this long period of time.

It honestly hurts a bit.

"Ah, you can earn reputation points by doing tasks and the like!"

After some consideration, Ding Yue gritted his teeth and decided.

It's just 500 reputation points. Even if he runs out, he can still get them back. After all, reputation points are meant to be spent in the system mall.

"I want to exchange for [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology]!"

After making firm his resolve, Ding Yue began the exchange.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host! You've used 500 reputation points to exchange for [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology]."

Following that, Ding Yue directly applied this technology to himself.

The next second.

A wealth of familiar and unfamiliar semiconductor material technology knowledge began to emerge in Ding Yue's mind.

The familiar knowledge comes from his contact with semiconductor material technology during his four years of a college degree in physics.

The unfamiliar part is the knowledge of gallium nitride semiconductor material technology.

After acquiring [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology], Ding Yue needed some time to digest it.

Chapter 136: Gallium Nitride Semiconductor Material Technology

Although technology, knowledge, and other commodities are exchanged from within the system market and can be directly applied to a designated subject.

But after application, it does not imply immediate mastery.

It requires a process and depends on the recipient's cognitive ability.

If Ding Yue applied a technology to a student who has neither high talents nor enough diligence and dedication, it would be a waste.

After Ding Yue applied the learning BUFF to himself, his talents in the field of physics were quite good.

Otherwise, he could not have completed four years of university study in an academic year, which was not something an ordinary person could achieve.

"Alright Bin, I'll go back first. You all keep up the good work and strive to make a piece of medical chip for Big White by the end of May."

Ding Yue was ready to go back and absorb and study the knowledge about [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology] in his mind.

When he had absorbed and digested almost all of it, he could start work on his graduation thesis.

"Alright, alright, Principal Ding has given his orders, how dare we rest? Come on, brothers, let's get to work right away!"

Xu Bin immediately urged the other members of the Computer Department to continue their work.

"You've worked hard."

Ding Yue patted Xu Bin on the shoulder and then left for the principal's office.

In the next week.

Ding Yue was absorbing and digesting the knowledge about [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology] in his mind while also organizing ideas and directions for his graduation thesis.

The mature field of semiconductor material technology in China is still silicon materials, Gallium nitride is also researched in China, but no significant results have been reported yet.

In Japan, Nagoya University is the most renowned for research in the field of gallium nitride semiconductor materials.

After fully digesting [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology], Ding Yue was ready to start writing his graduation thesis today.

On the computer.

Ding Yue first determined his graduation thesis title—"About the Development and Application of Gallium Nitride in the Field of Semiconductor Materials"

Just as he was immersed in planning his thesis, the office door was suddenly knocked on.

"Come in."

Ding Yue snapped out of his writing state and looked towards the office door.

"Principal Ding."

Those who entered the office were Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei from the Mechanical Department.

"Why have you come?"

Ding Yue frowned and asked curiously.

During the past week, Ding Yue was less concerned with school affairs, he had even told his secretary Wen Ruohan to come less often because he was starting to write his graduation thesis.

He needed an undisturbed environment and state.

"Principal Ding, Mr. Li called you, but you did not answer, so Mr. Li sent us over."

Tong Yihang scratched his head and said.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue examined his own mobile phone and indeed found several missed calls by Li Shengbin, a teacher of the Mechanical Department.

In order to digest the [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor technology] peacefully, Ding Yue even set his cell phone to silent.

So it was normal for Ding Yue not to answer the call when there was no ringtone.

"Does Mr. Li have any reason for asking you two to find me?" Ding Yue looked at Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei again and asked.

Behind it all, Ding Yue seemed to see a look of joy and happiness on the faces of the two students.

Could it be good news?

As for the good news that the mechanical team could bring, Ding Yue could guess.

"Mr. Li asked us to tell Principal Ding that we have completed the manufacturing of Big White's robot body!"

As Tong Yihang said this, his face showed a look of joy and excitement.

The project of creating the body for Big White robot was assigned to the school's Mechanical Department last semester by Principal Ding.

After the tireless effort of every team member every day and night.

This morning, the final process was completed, and the team finally constructed the body of the robot Big White in the lab, made primarily of carbon fiber skeleton and polyvinyl alcohol fiber material.

"Has it been made?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue excitedly asked, "When was it made?"

"This morning. We completed the final test of the charging box and Big White this morning. Big White is currently charging in the lab. Principal Ding, would you like to come and take a look?"

"Yes!"

Ding Yue immediately stood up.

Since the mechanical team had already built the robot body of Big White, he definitely wanted to see it.

The Big White robot experiment was proposed by Ding Yue last semester.

"Wait a second."

As Ding Yue stood up and was about to leave the office with Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei, he suddenly remembered something and quickly picked up his phone on the office desk.

He made a call to Xu Bin.

"Hello, brother Yue, what's up?"

"Hurry up, bring the medical chip you showed me last time to my office, no, let's meet directly at the bottom of the mechanical department's teaching building!"

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he immediately hung up.

Xu Bin was a little bit baffled.

Did I get told to bring the medical chip to the mechanical department? What's going on?

"Could it be that the Big White robot has already been made?" Xu Bin wasn't foolish, he made a guess after waking up.

If that was the case.

Then Ding Yue asking him to bring the medical chip over definitely meant they were preparing for testing.

"Chen Jun, bring our medical chip." Xu Bin immediately said to Chen Jun, who was beside him, and then he carried a laptop and related electronic equipment.

"Oh, okay, where are we taking the medical chip?" Chen Jun asked curiously.

"Just follow me."

Xu Bin didn't have time to explain, he took his computer and other electronic devices and left the room. Chen Jun quickly retrieved the medical chip, carefully packed it, and followed Xu Bin's steps.

On the side of Ding Yue, he left the Administration Building with Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei and quickly headed towards the teaching building where the mechanical department was located.

On the way, they passed the Boxue Building, which was just getting out of class.

After taking a class, Wen Ruohan was going to Principal Ding's office. Just as she stepped out of the Boxue Building, she spotted Principal Ding not far away, who seemed in a great hurry.

"Principal Ding."

She heard a familiar voice behind her.

Ding Yue turned around, and saw Wen Ruohan hugging her textbook and running towards him.

"Student Wen Ruohan, did your class end?"

"Yes, Principal Ding, where are you guys going?"

"We're going to the lab where Big White is being made by the mechanical department. Big White has been successfully made." After Ding Yue finished speaking, he didn't speak more to Wen Ruohan.

At this moment, Ding Yue only wanted to see Big White.

"Wow, Principal Ding, I want to go see it too." After hearing what he said, Wen Ruohan remembered the last time she went with Principal Ding to the lab where Big White was being made by the mechanical department.

At that time, they seemed to be making a mechanical arm or something.

Little would she have thought that by today, it would finally be finished.

"Alright, by the way, could you inform Xu Jiuge from Feiyue Animation Studio for me, and ask her to come too?"

"Sure!"

While Wen Ruohan walked quickly with Principal Ding towards the mechanical department, she took out her phone and contacted the person in charge of the Feiyue Animation Studio, Xu Jiuge.

Chapter 137: The First Test of the Adorable Goddess Big White
Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ge Wu Building.

This five-story building serves as the main teaching block for the Department of Mechanical Engineering. Although it is not sizeable,

the department is one of the prioritized ones at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Hence, Ge Wu Building itself is very lively and vibrant.

The university's first experimental project, the laboratory for creating Big White, is housed within this building. The school has invested heavily in educational equipment for this purpose.

One could say that the value of the teaching equipment inside this building is even more substantial than the edifice itself.

After all, an academic building tucked away in a remote university campus is generally only worth the cost of its construction.

In contrast, properties in city districts carry other additional value over and above construction costs,

for example, location, school district, or business area.

At this moment, beneath Ge Wu Building, Ding Yue was awaiting Xu Bin's arrival so they could go upstairs together.

Standing next to him were Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, are there any issues with Big White's chip interface?" Ding Yue queried the pair.

"Principal Ding, we embedded an interface for the chip within Big White, which should establish an automated connection. This aspect was mainly spearheaded by Yang Jie and me. We cannot guarantee it's entirely flawless since we haven't yet tested the chip insertion."

Liu Tiefei responded in professional and thorough detail

"We'll test that in a while during Big White's first trial run," Principal Ding acknowledged with a slight nod.

The medical chip is in the Computer Science Department facility. Xu Bin will bring it over later, and it can then be installed into Big White's mechanical body to run relevant tests.

"Yes, once the chip has been inserted, we can test its functions accordingly," Liu Tiefei agreed.

"I'm so excited. I wonder what Big White will look like!" declared Wen Ruohan, an uninitiated novice herself and somewhat oblivious to the nature of the chips, tests and other technical jargon strewn about by Ding Yue, Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei. Yet, she was also brimming with enthusiasm about testing Big White.

About a minute or two later, Xu Bin and Chen Jun showed up, huffing and panting as they jogged over.

"Apologies for being slightly late. Time to go!" Xu Bin wheezed as he ran over.

"Why did you also bring the computer? I thought only the medical chip was needed,"

Principal Ding curiously inquired, noticing a laptop cradled in Xu Bin's arms.

"Only a section of medical cases and treatment plans have been encoded onto the chip. This means it hasn't been fully programmed or tested yet. The medical chip program can only be launched with my assistance later."

Xu Bin clarified.

Ding Yue grasped the concept, while Wen Ruohan just looked bewildered and puzzled.

To sum it up, only part of the execution program regarding medical cases and treatment plans was written into this chip. It was still incomplete and insufficient for Big White to execute any programs smoothly after the chip had been inserted.

Xu Bin was needed for initialization.

It was like a house still in the process of being built without a roof yet

Once they had all gathered, they entered Ge Wu Building, heading to the laboratory where Big White was being constructed.

"Hello, Principal Ding."

The students in the lab, Yang Jie, and Teacher Li Shengbin, greeted Ding Yue as they saw him enter.

"You've all been working hard. Where's Big White?"

On entering the lab, Ding Yue started looking around but failed to spot Big White, the erstwhile endearing automaton.

"Well, Principal Ding, Big White is over there, still charging," Professor Li Shengbin guided Ding Yue's attention to a red container leaning against a nearby wall.

The red container reminded Ding Yue of the one in the animated movie Super Combat Team he had seen at first glance.

As Ding Yue had instructed, the design team had crafted Big White to resemble that very model.

Big White had been tucked away into that same red container for its charging purposes.

"Currently, Big White is powered by lithium batteries, which necessitates an extensive charging period," reflected Professor Li Shengbin.

Ding Yue was aware that battery power posed a significant challenge for an automaton like Big White.

Lithium batteries could not offer high usage time or potency to Big White.

However,

solutions within the battery sector seemed out of reach for Ding Yue for now.

Unless domestic or even international breakthroughs in battery technology emerge, Big White would always be restricted by its battery capacity.

Whenever batteries were brought up, Ding Yue couldn't help but think about his playful little sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

She had shown a keen interest in the future of battery technology and its market potential.

He wondered whether, after getting into university, she would seriously consider studying chemical materials or energy technology.

Battery technology mainly involved chemistry and materials — unless, of course, we're talking about nuclear batteries. Then just ignore what Ding Yue had declared.

"Principal Ding, shall we now take a look at Big White?"

Professor Li Shengbin could hardly wait to showcase Big White to Ding Yue.

If Ding Yue were pleased with their Big White creation, not only would future prospects for the team members brighten, but Professor Li Shengbin himself would also greatly benefit.

"Alright."

On hearing this, Ding Yue nodded his head.

Just then, some footsteps sounded from outside the laboratory. Moments later, the figure of a beauty appeared by the door.

It was none other than Xu Jiuge from Feiyue Animation Studio.

Though making or testing the robot, Big White, had nothing to do with Xu Jiuge's animation work.

But since Xu Jiuge was responsible for Big White's animated movie, Ding Yue invited her to visit and observe the mechanical department's creation of Big White's robotic counterpart.

"I'm sorry, Principal Ding. Am I late?"

With quickened breaths and a hint of a blush on her face, Xu Jiuge asked.

"Not at all, in fact, you're right on time," Ding Yue responded with a smile.

After that, Xu Jiuge entered the lab and stood next to Wen Ruohan, the secretary.

The teacher Li Shengbin walked over to the red box against the wall. While stooping down, he explained as he worked, "Once I press this button on the box, Big White will automatically inflate."

After Li Shengbin had pressed the start button on the red box.

A subtle inflation sound could be heard from inside the red box.

The top of the red box was pushed apart as the internal inflation made it expand.

The body of Big White, made of white polyvinyl alcohol fiber material, slowly appeared.

Big White, being a rechargeable inflation type of robot, required some time to inflate. With constant inflation, its bulky body slowly stood upright with a steady hum of machinery running inside it.

After all, as Big White inflated, its interior carbon fiber skeleton and braking mechanism had to start rolling to sustain the polyvinyl alcohol fiber body.

Everyone was fascinated to see Big White gradually inflate and stand up.

Wen Ruohan and Xu Jiuge, the two girls, couldn't help but widen their eyes upon seeing the real Big White.

The white, smooth belly, and the short cute legs, along with the arms and the head, perfectly formed this seemingly naïve robot.

"Big White is so cute!"

"It looks so soft, I really want to give it a hug."

The hearts of Wen Ruohan and Xu Jiuge, brimming with girlish innocence, were immediately captured by the adorable and clumsy-looking Big White.

"As it has no installed chip and can't execute any programs, Big White will stay like this."

Teacher Li Shengbin explained the reason why Big White couldn't move.

It stood there, completely still.

All eyes were attracted to the plump and cute Big White.

"Chen Jun, hurry, the chip."

On regaining his senses, Xu Bin immediately said to Chen Jun standing next to him.

The medical chip was in a small box for chips that Chen Jun was holding.

Ding Yue, impatient already, walked over, just as the protagonist in the movie "Super Combat Team" did when seeing White for the first time, inquisitively inspecting it.

Big White's height was similar to that of a grown man, but as Big White was slightly bulkier, it even seemed a little taller than Ding Yue.

Ding Yue then closely examined whether the mechanical department's Big White resembled the one in the movie.

Firstly, the exterior made of polyvinyl alcohol fiber.

The smoothness was practically identical, Big White's exterior flawlessness was beyond questioning.

Carefully, Ding Yue reached out and poked Big White's belly with his finger. As expected, it was super soft.

This poking felt even softer than a car light. Hence, Ding Yue couldn't help but poke it a few more times haphazardly, catching Big White's belly with his hand, even pushing it a couple of times.

It felt so comfortable!

Eventually, Ding Yue spread his arms and hugged Big White.

Wow!

What he wanted to do when watching the movie years ago, Ding Yue finally realized today.

Ding Yue must be the first one to achieve this.

Back when the animated movie "Super Combat Team" was released on earth, who knows how many people wanted to hug Big White?

Big White's body was truly soft. Perhaps it even felt softer than most young girls' bodies?

Wen Ruohan, seeing Principal Ding and Big White have a big hug, was nearly in tears of envy. She, too, badly wanted to hug Big White.

"Principal Ding, can...can I hug it too?"

At this point, Xu Jiuge stepped ahead of Wen Ruohan and proposed this request.

On hearing this, Ding Yue let go of Big White, stepped aside and said with a nod, "Of course you can, Big White is just too soft."

Upon obtaining Principal Ding's permission, Xu Jiuge went up cheerfully, opening her arms wide to give Big White a big hug.

Wen Ruohan was truly filled with envy at this point. She, too, wanted to hug Big White. After Xu Jiuge was done hugging Big White, she planned to ask Principal Ding for permission to hug it as well.

Seeing the sight of a beautiful girl hugging Big White, the few male students in the laboratory were now fantasizing about how wonderful it would be if they were Big White.

With utmost gentleness, Xu Jiuge hugged Big White, experiencing its softness, as if fearing to break Big White with force.

Chapter 138: Everyone Loves the Soft and Big White

Big White felt so soft, like a walking marshmallow.

Xu Jiuge thoroughly enjoyed hugging Big White and even wanted to keep on holding him.

The best part would be if she could hold Big White while sleeping, which would be even more comfortable.

This kind of robot was hugely attractive to any girl, or even to boys.

Not to mention that Xu Jiuge was a girl who couldn't resist cute things.

Xu Jiuge thought that if one day Big White robots could be mass-produced and sold on the market, she would definitely buy one for home.

"Hmm."

Finally, Xu Jiuge seemed to realize that she had been hugging Big White for quite a while.

So, she reluctantly let go of Big White.

Xu Jiuge was very careful throughout the whole process, from hugging Big White to letting him go.

She felt that Big White's body material was indeed soft and comfortable, but she was afraid that if she applied too much force, the inflatable Big White in her arms would leak air or explode like a balloon.

"In fact, the polyvinyl alcohol fiber material used for Big White's exterior has a high degree of toughness. As long as it doesn't get cut by sharp objects like knives, it generally would not have any problems," Li Shengbin explained Big White's body.

"Really?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Jiuge enthusiastically rushed towards Big White again, giving him another big hug.

As expected, Big White was soft and springy, and none of the issues that she had feared occurred.

It seemed that, as Li had said, Big White's body was indeed very resilient. No matter how hard she squeezed him, there wouldn't be any issues.

Ding Yue also came forward, trying to stretch Big White's belly.

Big White's belly stretched out resiliently under Ding's pull, without showing any kind of rift or damage.

"Principal Ding, I want too, I want too."

Finally, Wen Ruohan couldn't stand it anymore, she also rushed forward.

"What do you want?" Ding Yue asked, confused.

"Sniffle, Principal Ding, I also want to hug Big White, I want, I want, I want!" Wen Ruohan surprisingly started to act coquettishly.

It was really irresistible when a girl pleaded coquettishly.

But Ding Yue didn't understand. Why was Wen Ruohan acting coquettishly?

He wasn't prohibiting her from hugging Big White.

"Go ahead."

Ding Yue steps aside, allowing Wen Ruohan to come forward and hug Big White.

Wen Ruohan, brimming with excitement, came before Big White and, like Ding Yue did earlier, reached out to poke Big White's belly first.

The soft feeling transmitted from her fingertips to Wen Ruohan's central nervous system.

Then she also suddenly threw herself into Big White's embrace.

Pa satisfaction!

Both girls' hearts were completely fulfilled.

But apart from the two satisfied girls in the lab, there were still several unsatisfied boys.

To be honest, Xu Bin and Chen Jun really wanted to touch Big White, even if just a little, to experience the soft feeling Ding Yue had talked about.

"Let me touch it too."

Xu Bin couldn't help it anymore, stepping forward, he extended his palm to touch Big White.

Chen Jun also quickly followed Director Xu, carefully touching Big White.

"You guys really are like kids who've never seen a new toy before," Ding Yue teased Wen Ruohan, Xu Jiuge, Xu Bin and Chen Jun.

Only after each of the four had hugged Big White did they finally move aside, satisfied.

In fact, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Yang Jie were no different from others at the beginning and were very fond of Big White they had created.

But they had already experienced Big White's hugs earlier on.

"Alright, everyone prepare for the chip test," Ding Yue looked at Xu Bin and said.

He was quite satisfied with Big White's polyvinyl alcohol fiber body and carbon fiber skeleton.

Now.

It was time to start testing the implantation of the medical chip into Big White.

Because only after the medical chip is implanted in Big White, would he be a real Big White as in the movies.

"Okay."

Xu Bin walked over to operate the computer to activate the chip, while Chen Jun took the medical chip out of the box.

At this time, Li Shengbin came forward and explained, "If you press here an insertion port will show up."

After finishing speaking, Li Shengbin lightly pressed a spot a bit below Big White's shoulder. An implant device extended outward from there.

Chen Jun carefully inserted the retrieved medical chip into the device.

This operation had to be done carefully because if the chip wasn't properly connected with the device after insertion, they wouldn't be able to activate the chip and make Big White execute the programs.

"After inserting the chip, just gently push into the device," Li Shengbin explained to Chen Jun.

Chen Jun did as Li Shengbin instructed, gently pushing the chip device inward.

The device then retracted back.

Ding!

A green light lit up at the chip insertion point.

"This green light means the chip has been successfully inserted. If the light is red, it means the chip isn't inserted correctly. You'd need to take it out and re-insert it," Li Shengbin explained.

Everyone nodded after hearing this.

The medical chip entered Big White's mechanical body, and Xu Bin had already connected his computer to another port on Big White.

Then he started the medical program on the chip.

"And then what?"

Chen Jun looked at Xu Bin and Principal Ding, scratching his head and asking.

That's because the robot Big White in front of him didn't seem to be doing anything.

"Why isn't it doing anything?" Wen Ruohan asked curiously after seeing this.

"Just wait a moment."

Xu Bin was on his computer, and since the program on the medical chip was not perfect, Xu Bin had to perform many operations himself.

"Hello, I am Big White."

Suddenly, Big White spoke.

Its head contained a sound card system, and the voice came from about where the mouth was.

"Wow, it's talking, it's talking!"

Wen Ruohan was seeing a talking robot for the first time and was somewhat excited.

"This voice sounds very warm." Xu Jiuge commented.

"Exactly, the voice is generated by simulation, and since it's a medical chip, it's designed to give a very caring, warm feeling."

Li Shengbin explained a bit.

"Bin, after starting, won't it just say the same thing over and over?"

Ding Yue frowned, speaking to Xu Bin.

From his memories of the movies, other than greeting, Big White should also introduce itself as a health assistant or something.

And when Big White greets, it should lift its hand in a very cute and polite manner.

"Just a moment, let me set it up."

Xu Bin's fingers danced quickly on the computer keyboard, and only Chen Jun probably understood what Xu Bin was doing by typing this way.

"Let's try it again."

Xu Bin said, pressing the enter key.

"Hello, I am Big White."

Big White greeted once again, this time its arm indeed lifted.

"I am your healthcare assistant."

Big White spoke again.

Then it just stood there, without any movement.

This was understandable.

Because the main purpose of the medical chip is to diagnose patients and provide treatment plans.

But in the lab, everyone was healthy, without any obvious symptoms, and Big White hadn't received any instructions to scan everyone's health, so it had no more programs to execute.

"Why isn't it moving again?"

Wen Ruohan blinked her eyes and asked curiously.

"Because it's a healthcare robot, we're all very healthy, so it doesn't have any commands to execute."

Ding Yue explained, then glanced around the lab and noticed a roll of duct tape on an operation table not far away.

Ding Yue smiled, went over and picked up the tape, looked at Wen Ruohan.

"Wen Ruohan, you said Big White isn't moving, let's get it moving." Ding Yue said with a smile.

Then he stepped in front of Wen Ruohan, tore off a piece of tape.

Before Wen Ruohan could react, Principal Ding held her small hand, rolled up her sleeve, and put the tape on her hand.

Then he rubbed the tape hard.

"Principal Ding, what are you doing?" Wen Ruohan asked, dazedly.

"You'll see in a moment."

Ding Yue smiled, and while Wen Ruohan wasn't paying attention, he quickly ripped off the tape on Wen Ruohan's arm.

Hiss!

"Ah! It hurts!"

Wen Ruohan, caught off guard, cried out in pain.

Beep!

At this time, Big White's eyes moved a bit, then it turned its head slightly, looking for the "injured" target.

Wen Ruohan's hand was just a little red, and indeed there was a moment of pain when the tape was torn off, but it wasn't a big issue and would naturally get better in a while.

However, at this moment, there was a medical robot Big White present.

It detected someone crying out in pain, immediately scanned and detected the "injured" area on Wen Ruohan.

So Big White's short legs finally moved, carefully stepping out of the red box.

Then Big White continued toward Wen Ruohan.

In between Big White and Wen Ruohan, there was a stool that Ding Yue intentionally placed there.

When Big White came across, it ran into the stool.

But then Big White very efficiently picked up and moved the stool out of the way before continuing on towards Wen Ruohan.

Because of its short legs, the way Big White walked had a particularly cute look.

"The way it walks is so cute."

Xu Jiuge excitedly said.

Big White came up to Wen Ruohan: "Hello, I am Big White, your healthcare assistant. I detected that you just said 'it hurts', indicating that you need medical care..."

Chapter 139: In-Depth Communication with Xu Jiuge

Wen Ruohan is quite a bit shorter than Ding Yue.

So when Big White walked over and stood in front of Wen Ruohan, with its big belly and body, it immediately formed the most adorable height difference with Wen Ruohan.

Ding Yue noticed.

At this moment, Wen Ruohan, like the protagonist in the movie, was dumbly staring at Big White.

Big White is very cute, and so is Wen Ruohan.

"Huh?"

Wen Ruohan regained her senses and looked at Big White's warm and adorable image in front of her, she had already forgotten the pain from the tape that Principal Ding had ripped off her arm.

Maybe this is a distraction from the pain?

"Please use a scale of one to ten to express your current pain level."

Big White said and bowed its head, at the same time a horizontal screen lit up in front of it, displaying ten little yellow faces representing different levels of pain.

Of course, due to the increasing levels of pain, the last few expressions were not yellow, but red.

Wen Ruohan found this interesting and only then did she notice the red mark made by Principal Ding on her arm.

It still hurts a bit now, but the pain is significantly less than the moment the tape was ripped off.

"I don't know."

Wen Ruohan shook her head at Big White.

"I am now going to scan your injured area." said Big White, its eyes suddenly lighting up.

The hyperspectral camera it uses will scan the environment and the patient's condition, then through program analysis and the patient's description, diagnose the patient's illness.

Once Big White's eyes lit up, it looked at Wen Ruohan in front of it as if nodding its head, it was actually scanning Wen Ruohan's entire body.

"Scan complete!"

"You have mild epidermal abrasions on your forearm."

Big White quickly scanned and analyzed Wen Ruohan's condition, diagnosing her with a mild epidermal abrasion on her forearm.

"Wow, it's so advanced?"

Seeing this, Xu Jiuge couldn't help but exclaim that Big White's function seemed quite impressive.

Just by scanning, it could analyze what was wrong with Wen Ruohan's condition.

Ding Yue smiled proudly.

This was very similar to the Big White he had imagined, even the diagnostic lines it had been designed with were nearly identical to those in the movie "Super Combat Team".

"Mild epidermal abrasion is considered a level one pain, I recommend using an antimicrobial spray."

Big White diagnosed Wen Ruohan's injury and made a treatment suggestion.

In the movie, Big White could treat patients directly with an antimicrobial spray, but since that's just a movie, in reality, Big White can only diagnose and give treatment suggestions, it can't do much more unless there is an antimicrobial spray on-site.

Of course.

Ding Yue could have Xu Bin and the others optimize the chip program later, allowing Big White to scan or ask where the patient's medical first aid kit is.

Then according to the medicines in the medical first aid kit, treat the patient.

To realize these features is technically possible, it would just require some effort, which would also increase costs to some extent.

But for now, Big White is being used to participate in the National Robotics Competition, at this stage Ding Yue certainly doesn't need to worry about costs, and naturally, the more functions the better.

"Principal Ding, Big White is so amazing, it can actually diagnose the abrasion on my hand."

Wen Ruohan excitedly looked at Principal Ding and said.

At this point, whether it was the mechanical department's students and teachers or Xu Bin and Chen Jun from the computer science department, they all had proud smiles on their faces.

Because all that Big White could achieve, were the end results of their hard work.

Only Wen Ruohan and Xu Jiuge felt that Big White was simply magical.

Most importantly, Big White's image is very attractive, plus it can care about your condition, this is simply a super warm-hearted robot.

After seeing the real Big White today, Xu Jiuge felt inspired to create the animated film "Super Combat Team".

She will definitely have an in-depth discussion with Principal Ding later, and integrate the inspiration she got with the plot Ding Yue has provided.

Of course, Xu Jiuge knew that her inspiration definitely couldn't interfere with the original plot.

She knew that this was a taboo.

The script provided by Principal Ding was already great, Xu Jiuge would consult more on the detail level, that is, the cute, dull, warm feeling that she got from seeing Big White today.

"Are you satisfied with my diagnosis and treatment plan? If you are satisfied, I will enter sleep mode."

Big White asked Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan didn't know what to say, curiously looking at Principal Ding and Director Xu.

Ding Yue nodded at Wen Ruohan, signaling her that she could respond with satisfaction.

"Yes, I am satisfied."

Wen Ruohan replied to Big White's enquiry.

After receiving the patient's response, Big White instantly returned to its normal state, and then turned towards its red box.

The red box served as Big White's hibernation and charging box. When not in use, Big White would automatically release the air in its body and put itself into the box for hibernation and charging.

Soon, Big White was back in its red box.

The sound of a leaking air was continuously heard.

"This is Big White releasing the air from its body." Li Shengbin explained to the people in the lab with a smile.

After purging the air, Big White switched to its hibernation mode inside the red box.

"It seems that our test was quite successful this time, wasn't it?"

Ding Yue glanced at Big White in the red box and stepped forward to address everyone in the lab.

Suddenly, everyone in the lab burst into applause.

"Principal Ding, so far, there's no problem with Big White's hyperspectral camera, electronic screen, and all other parts. As for its maintenance and repair, we will continue to follow up." Li Shengbin said to Ding Yue.

"Excellent, if you could make an operation manual, that would be even better." Ding Yue nodded in agreement with the idea of creating an operating manual.

Currently, Big White can only act by executing the instructions of the chip. There's still a way to go compared to intelligent robots.

Unless Ding Yue had an intelligent AI chip that allows Big White to gradually learn and develop basic common sense and action execution ability through communication with humans.

Such an intelligent chip is akin to a learning brain. Only then can Big White truly be called an intelligent robot.

If it's called an intelligent robot now, it could only be a pseudointelligent robot.

However.

Obtaining an intelligent AI chip isn't an easy feat.

The currently popular silicon semiconductor material chips in the world clearly can't achieve it.

Unless using the [GaN Gallium nitride semiconductor material technology] that Ding Yue just redeemed from the system mall today.

"Alright, Principal Ding, then we'll make an operation manual. As for this Big White, we still need some time to optimize its various parts."

"Good. Let's wait for the computer science department to perfect the medical chip and then we will conduct the second test."

Ding Yue nodded.

He was quite satisfied with today's test.

Although Big White's exhibited "intelligence" was not that intelligent, it was already impressive and had fulfilled Ding Yue's initial vision.

In the future, Big White still required the Mechanical Engineering team to optimize its parts. Meanwhile, on the medical chip's side, currently there were only 3,000 medical cases and treatment plans; the Medical School was still sorting out more, which might exceed 10,000.

The computer science team led by Xu Bin, meanwhile, was responsible for continuing to write the program for the medical chip.

"Principal Ding, rest assured, our computer science department will complete the programming of the medical chip as soon as possible."

Xu Bin confidently stated with his hand on Ding Yue's shoulder.

Seeing Xu Bin being chummy with Principal Ding made the students including Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei envious.

They all knew that the relationship between Director Xu Bin and Director Huang Youjie with Principal Ding was excellent.

"That's the spirit. Good work, Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Yang Jie, and Team Mechanical Engineering. Later on, I will send you a big red envelope as a reward. You can relax and reward yourself."

"Also, add me into your team chat group." Ding Yue added after he finished speaking.

"Okay, thank you, Principal Ding."

Yihang and the others thanked him with excitement.

The reward would greatly motivate the Mechanical Engineering team.

After the completion of Big White's first test, Ding Yue along with Xu Bin, secretary Wen Ruohan, Xu Jiuge from Feiyue Animation, and others left the Ge Wu Building.

Xu Bin and Chen Jun didn't waste any words and immediately went back to continue programming the medical chip.

During this opportunity, Xu Jiuge took the opportunity to share with Principal Ding the inspirations he had obtained from watching Big White's first test, which could be applied to the animated film "Super Combat Team".

"Hmm, these little inspirations and suggestions are quite good, they can be incorporated."

Ding Yue agreed with Xu Jiuge's suggestions.

These minor suggestions indeed had no effect on the plot of "Super Combat Team", but could add a nice touch to the details.

Just as Ding Yue and Xu Jiuge were walking towards the Administration Building while discussing deeply, a call came in on Ding Yue's mobile phone.

"Hello, Director Zhu."

"Principal Ding, are you free right now?"

"Yes, I am. What's up?"

"The first episode of the documentary our Film and Television Institute is making is almost done. Can I bring it to you to have a look?"

"Sure, bring it to my office. Also, bring along the core student members of the production team."

Ding Yue was quite interested in the documentary made by the Film and Television Institute.

Chapter 140: One Episode Cost 1.2 Million _1

Administration Building.

Ding Yue returns to the Principal's Office with his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Student Wen Ruohan, please could you go to the supermarket and get me some snacks, and buy a cup of bubble milk tea on the way."

Ding Yue gives Wen Ruohan a task, finding something for his secretary to do.

"What snacks would you like, Principal Ding?"

Wen Ruohan asks, blinking her eyes.

"Anything is fine. See if there's something you like as well and buy it." Ding Yue shrugs in response.

What snacks to get isn't important. What's important is having snacks to eat later.

Otherwise, if you're watching the food documentary 'A Bite of Xia Country' and your stomach is growling, and no snacks to eat while you drool, wouldn't that be torturous?

Zhu Youzhao, the department head of the Film and Television Academy, will be bringing the first episode of the documentary they made for Ding Yue soon.

After all, this film is funded by Ding Yue, letting the team from the Film and Television Academy showcase their talents in production, so Ding Yue will definitely want to watch and review it as soon as possible.

Because no one understands better than Ding Yue what 'A Bite of Xia Country' should look like to be considered an exceptional work.

So when reviewing 'A Bite of Xia Country' later, Ding Yue will need some snacks.

By the time he has finished watching it, it will be lunchtime, so he must have his mother cook him a delicious meal. Otherwise, he'll still be craving food.

"Well, Principal Ding, I'm off."

Wen Ruohan dashes out of the office to the supermarket downstairs to get snacks for Principal Ding.

Before Ding Yue could tell Wen Ruohan to report back after buying the snacks, she has already bolted out.

So Ding Yue picks up his phone and sends two red packets to Wen Ruohan and a message on Whatsapp: "If it's not enough, report back."

"Principal Ding, two red packets equates to 400 yuan; do we need to buy so many snacks?" Wen Ruohan quickly replies to the message.

"Buy what you think is appropriate."

"Okay!"

Knock knock knock!

Just after sending a message to Wen Ruohan on Whatsapp, someone knocks on the office door.

"Come in."

Ding Yue was expecting that it might be Zhu Youzhao.

After all, the Teaching Building of the Film and Television Academy isn't far from the Administration Building; it's just a few minutes' walk.

Sure enough, Zhu Youzhao opens the office door and walks in, and behind him are four students.

These four students are likely the core members of the documentary-making team of the Film and Television Academy, because Ding Yue asked Zhu Youzhao on the phone to bring the students over.

"Principal Ding."

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

After Zhu Youzhao enters, he greets Ding Yue, and the other four students also respectfully greet Ding Yue.

"Hello, everyone. Please sit."

Ding Yue motions for the five of them to sit on the sofa. After all, he's not a particularly strict principal and treats teachers and students equitably.

The teachers and students of the entire school also know this.

"Principal Ding, I've brought the nearly completed first episode of the documentary." As Zhu Youzhao speaks, he prepares to hand the USB Drive in his hand to Principal Ding.

Ding Yue gestures: "No hurry, Director Zhu, introduce these four students first."

Wen Ruohan has not returned with the snacks yet, so Ding Yue isn't eager to watch the first episode of 'A Bite of Xia Country' produced by the Film and Television Academy.

Speaking of which.

The name of the food documentary 'A Bite of Xia Country' was suggested by Ding Yue.

Without a doubt Zhu Youzhao accepted Ding Yue's suggestion, and not only did his team shoot and produce the food documentary, but they also named it 'A Bite of Xia Country'.

"Principal Ding, I'm Tang Yuanhua from the Film and Television Academy's Film, Television Shooting and Production Department."

The first student begins his self-introduction.

Ding Yue slightly nods his head and looks towards the student beside Tang Yuanhua.

"I'm Meng Hao from the Drama and Film Directing major."

"I'm Sun Kaiding from the Drama and Film Directing major."

"Principal Ding, I'm Shen Ling from the TV Program Production major."

The three other students also introduced themselves one after the other.

These four students come from three different film and TV majors. Being selected as core members of the "A Bite of Xia Country" crew means they must be outstanding in their respective majors.

Ding Yue has no doubt about this.

Because among the dozens of majors in the university, there are always one or two exceptional students in each - thanks to the learning 'BUFF' Ding Yue provided them with.

However, in some less popular majors, there might not be any especially outstanding students.

"Tang Yuanhua, Meng Hao, Sun Kaiding, Shen Ling, it's your first time doing practical work with this documentary film, isn't it?"

Ding Yue casually chatted with the students.

Since it was their first practical operation, Ding Yue decided to lower his expectations for their production of the first episode of "A Bite of Xia Country".

However, Ding Yue thought, with the film academy's outstanding students and teacher team, the produced "A Bite of Xia Country" should still meet a certain standard, right?

"Uh huh."

The four students nodded in response to Principal Ding.

"Director Zhu, how much is the estimated cost of the first episode of 'A Bite of Xia Country' we're about to watch?"

Ding Yue curiously looked at Zhu Youzhao and asked.

"Principal Ding, we haven't calculated it yet. We applied for a budget of 6 million yuan for the shooting of this documentary, which is to cover five episodes in all," Zhu Youzhao reported.

million yuan for five episodes, that means one episode costs one million two hundred thousand yuan. For a team like Mist City Arts and Science University, the cost is quite high.

After all, this is not a professional team from the National Television Station (NTS).

If Ding Yue remembers correctly, the 'A Bite of Country Z' documentary on Earth in his past life had a total cost of 4.5 million yuan for seven episodes.

The team from Mist City Arts and Science University film academy is shooting five episodes, which means their costs are even higher than 'A Bite of Country Z'.

Seeing that, Ding Yue believed that his film academy's production team should be able to produce a satisfactory work.

Ding Yue was slightly looking forward to it.

He hoped that Wen Ruohan could quickly return with the snacks and bubble tea, so he could start watching the film academy team's work.

Ten minutes later.

Wen Ruohan finally returned. When she arrived at the office door, she lightly kicked it open with her foot.

Both of Wen Ruohan's hands were holding large bags of snacks and she could not open the door.

"Principal Ding, I'm back." Wen Ruohan wheezed as she entered the office carrying two large bags of snacks.

Seeing this, Tang Yuanhua and Meng Hao quickly came over to take the two large bags of snacks from Wen Ruohan's hands.

Ding Yue also got up from his Principal's chair to help and put the snacks aside: "You bought so much? Didn't you consider whether you could carry them all?"

Ding Yue was the one who asked Wen Ruohan to buy snacks, but he didn't expect her to buy so much; two large bags filled to the brim!

Wen Ruohan giggled, then winced when her arm ached from carrying the heavy bags.

Thankfully Big White was not present, otherwise hearing Wen Ruohan's cry of pain would wake him up, and then he would want to come and treat Wen Ruohan's ailment.

"Director Zhu, you set up the projector to play it, plug the flash drive into my computer," Ding Yue gestured to Zhu Youzhao to prepare to play the first episode of "A Bite of Xia Country".

In the meantime, Ding Yue took out snacks from the two large bags, and handed some to Tang Yuanhua, Meng Hao, Sun Kaiding, and Shen Ling.

Ding Yue wouldn't be able to finish this many snacks by himself.

In the bag on his left hand side, Ding Yue found his favorite bubble tea.

The projection screen hanging on the left wall slowly descended.

In a moment Ding Yue could sit on the sofa next to the floor-to-ceiling window on the right, facing the projection screen, snacking while watching the sample of the first episode of "A Bite of Xia Country".

Ding Yue rubbed his hands together, starting to feel a bit excited.