

## F. University 1471

Chapter 1471: Encountered a Stubborn Tenant? \_2

"Alright, go ahead with your work. I'm waiting for your good news."

Ding Yue nodded.

He really liked these proactive types.

Ding Yue found that the "generals" under his command were all strong in implementation and action.

In the following days, Ding Yue focused on the situation at the Mist City City Planning Bureau, asking his secretary Wen Ruohan almost daily to contact the bureau to check on the progress of the relocation.

Actually, since the beginning of this year, the relocation of factories in the High-Tech South District had already commenced.

According to data from the Urban Planning Bureau, there are 147 manufacturers in the High-Tech South District including several large processing factories, and many small factories which have been operating in this area for over a decade.

Fortunately, the policies provided by the Mist City Government were quite favorable, relocating these manufacturers to industrial parks and even offering subsidies.

Thus, the relocation work done by the City Planning Bureau was considered fairly satisfactory.

However.

In mid-September, the relocation efforts faced a challenge.

When it came to relocating one of the factories, they seemed uncooperative with the relocation process, causing delays in the progress for many days.

Hearing the reports of the stalled relocation, Ding Yue felt a headache looming for several days.

Good lord.

Could it be that the factory relocation will take a whole half year?

Would that not extend into next year?

No!

This definitely won't do. The construction of the new campus of Mist City Arts and Science University is urgent; how can it possibly wait until next year to begin?

According to his discussions with Director Chen Ping, starting at the end of the year seems most appropriate. Any later, and it's uncertain whether it would be completed and ready for use on time next year.

So.

Ding Yue immediately made a call to Director Liu of the City Planning Bureau.

"Principal Ding, this is a tough situation for us too. We certainly can't force them to demolish their factory and relocate, right? That would cause even bigger conflicts, and I really can't take responsibility for that," said Director Liu over the phone, expressing his difficulties.

Although the City Government had already offered considerable relocation incentives, and most of the factories were cooperative, this time they encountered a tough nut to crack. They simply refused to relocate and insisted on waiting until after next year's Spring Festival.

After next year's Spring Festival, that would be February.

By that time, opportunities might have already gone cold.

"Is this factory really that hard to handle?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Indeed, it's really difficult. Their attitude is very firm. We've already mentioned the relocation incentives from the City Government, but they remain unmoved," Director Liu answered with resignation.

"What specifically is the reason?" Ding Yue thought for a moment. Since the other party is adamant about not relocating temporarily, there must be a reason. Thus, Ding Yue decided to investigate the matter.

Only by identifying the reason can the issue be resolved more effectively.

Otherwise, it's unreasonable to let the relocation of one factory delay the entire area's work, right?

If the entire area's relocation is delayed, then the construction plan for Mist City Arts and Science University's South Campus might have to be postponed.

When Ding Yue heard that the factory was unwilling to relocate and had a tough stance, he immediately thought of a term "nail householder."

Issues with "nail householders" have been common over the years, mainly because they're deemed to offer too little and demand more benefits, which is actually quite usual.

"Principal Ding, usually these cases are related to 'nail householders' who just want to gain more benefits from the relocation project," said Director Liu.

"We can't just say that. We need to investigate on-site to understand better. How about this, Director Liu, have your staff from the City Planning Bureau take me there to see what the situation really is, alright?"

Ding Yue thought for a moment and felt that the issue might not be that straightforward.

If it's really a matter of "nail households", then among over a hundred factories in the High-Tech South District, how could it be that only this one factory is unwilling to relocate?

Could it be that this factory dislikes the compensation offered after relocation as being insufficient?

Is it that all the other factories are fools?

This is obviously not the case, so Ding Yue speculated that if this factory did not relocate, there must be some other major reasons behind it, especially since Ding Yue believed that the incentives given by Mist City Government already were quite substantial and generally, factories have no reason to stubbornly oppose the Mist City Government.

"Of course there's no problem, Principal Ding."

Director Liu naturally fully cooperates with Mist City Arts and Science University, after all, this is Governor Li's intention.

So, on the next day.

Under the guidance of the staff from the Urban Planning Bureau, Ding Yue personally visited this factory in the High-Tech South District.

This was a steel processing factory with a medium scale – it certainly wasn't small given the sizable area it covered, yet it didn't reach the scale of a large factory.

"We have already said that it is impossible for us to move before the end of the year, don't tell me you from the Mist City Government want to forcibly evict us? Is that reasonable?"

The owner of the steel factory blocked the staff from the Urban Planning Bureau outside.

For the staff of the Urban Planning Bureau, this was no longer something strange.

"Hello Boss, can we sit down and have a good talk?"

Seeing this, Ding Yue stepped forward with a smile and said to the owner of the steel factory.

"Who are you?"

Steel factory owner Wang Daxi asked.

"Let me introduce myself. I am the Principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue." Ding Yue briefly introduced himself.

"Principal Ding?"

When steel factory owner Wang Daxi learned that the person in front of him was Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University, he seemed somewhat excited: "You are Principal Ding?"

"Do you know me?"

Ding Yue asked, puzzled.

Ding Yue definitely did not recognize this steel factory owner, as his memory was quite good and he generally would not forget people he had met.

"Principal Ding, my child studies at your Mist City Arts and Science University, already in his third year," said the excited steel factory owner Wang Daxi: "Ever since my child started studying at your university, he has really changed a lot. He used to hate studying in high school, but now it's different, he has learned quite a lot of professional knowledge."

"Is that so? Hahaha, that's really a coincidence."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately laughed: "Then after your child graduates from our Mist City Arts and Science University, he will certainly make a difference."

"Principal Ding, honestly, your Mist City Arts and Science University is truly different from other private colleges. Oh right, that Feiyue Group behind your university, that one too!"

Steel factory owner Wang Daxi gave a thumbs up.

As a person from Xia Country, Wang Daxi strongly supports domestic brands, especially the recently hot-selling Feiyue Future New Energy car, which Wang Daxi had bought one three months ago.

"Thank you for your affirmation."

Ding Yue expressed his gratitude.

"Principal Ding, I also bought a Feiyue Future New Energy car, look, it's parked right over here. It's really comfortable to drive," Wang Daxi said with a hearty laugh.

Wow.

This did surprise Ding Yue a bit, as he did not expect to have such a "connection" with this steel factory owner.

If that's the case.

Ding Yue began to think, if he personally talked with this steel factory owner, perhaps things might proceed more smoothly?

Perhaps the man might show some face and agree to relocate smoothly?

Thinking this, Ding Yue felt that there was quite a good chance of success.

"How about we go inside to talk?" Principal Ding suggested with a smile to the steel factory owner.

"Quickly quickly, come inside Principal Ding," Wang Daxi immediately became enthusiastic.

Chapter 1472: He Gave Too Much

In the office of the steel material factory.

Wang Daxi made Ding Yue a cup of tea and treated him with great respect.

"Principal Ding, please take a seat."

Wang Daxi warmly invited.

The staff from the Urban Planning Bureau also benefitted from Ding Yue's presence, as they finally received a warm reception from the steel factory's boss, something they rarely experienced. In the past, they were often met with cold stares or even blocked from entering the factory premises altogether when they came to conduct ideological work.

"Factory Director Wang, it's unexpected that we have such a connection. What major does your child study at our Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Ding Yue also warmly started a conversation with Factory Director Wang Daxi.

"My kid, he studies Automation."

Wang Daxi proudly answered.

"Mechanical Automation?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue seemed slightly surprised.

Mechanical Automation is the top-notch major at Mist City Arts and Science University, known for producing talented individuals. Unexpectedly, the child of Factory Director Wang Daxi is studying Mechanical Automation at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Exactly, Mechanical Automation. My son, he really likes stuff related to mechanics," Wang Daxi said with a smile, nodding his head.

"Factory Director Wang."

Ding Yue smiled and said, "This Mechanical Automation is our university's flagship major. Your son being able to study in this field assures a promising future. After graduation, he will surely achieve great things!"

"Really? That's great to hear! I don't know much about these things," Wang Daxi said, scratching his head.

After chatting with Factory Director Wang for a few minutes, Ding Yue quickly steered the conversation towards the main topic.

"Factory Director Wang, I came here with the staff from the Urban Planning Bureau, and I think you know why I'm here, don't you?" Ding Yue looked at Factory Director Wang and asked.

Although Factory Director Wang Daxi didn't appear to be highly educated, Ding Yue could tell from their conversation that he was a simple and honest man, but also quite smart, especially when it concerned his own interests.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to run such a large-scale steel factory successfully.

"Principal Ding, are you also here to discuss the relocation?"

Factory Director Wang, stroking his chin, asked Principal Ding.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "Factory Director Wang, you might not be aware, but after this area is relocated, the plot will be used by our Mist City Arts and Science University. We plan to build a new campus here to train more outstanding university talents."

"Oh, is that so!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Daxi looked admiringly at Ding Yue and said, "If that's the case..."

Ding Yue saw that Wang Daxi seemed to agree with his "reason" for the relocation, and it appeared as though he might step back and agree to move.



However.

What Ding Yue never expected was that Factory Director Wang Daxi ultimately shook his head, "But even so, we can't move out before the new year; it's simply not possible!"

Oh!

This directly left Ding Yue speechless.

Just when Ding Yue thought the negotiation was almost reaching a successful conclusion, it hit a wall!

Seeing the firm stance of Factory Director Wang, although Ding Yue felt somewhat weary, he still asked, "Factory Director Wang, why can't the relocation happen? The City Government has arranged a factory space for you in the industrial park; what is there to worry about?"

"Principal Ding, it's not for that reason."

Factory Director Wang shook his head and said.

"Not that reason? Then what is it?"

Ding Yue frowned and asked.

"Since you, Principal Ding, have come here, and since this land is meant for building your Mist City Arts and Science University, I'll be honest with you. Currently, our factory's performance is not very good, but fortunately, we recently got a massive order which is critical for our factory's survival. We need to fulfill this order before the Spring Festival, and we're already on a tight schedule. Relocating would delay us significantly—from moving out to reinstalling equipment—it definitely won't be timely. If we cannot complete this order, then the workers who have been with us for over a decade will lose their jobs, and I will go bankrupt."

Wang Daxi candidly explained the current situation of the steel factory to Ding Yue.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately understood.

So that's the reason.

No wonder repeat visits by the Urban Planning Bureau urging them to move were futile. From this perspective, it was understandable.

Considering that this order is crucial for the survival of the entire factory.

"If that's the case, then indeed there's no spare time to relocate the factory," Ding Yue murmured, stroking his chin.

"So, Principal Ding, it's not that we aren't cooperating with the relocation plans of the Urban Planning Bureau; we truly have no choice," Factory Director Wang said helplessly.

"Then what do we do, Principal Ding?"

Chapter 1473: He Gave Too Much \_2

Staff members of the Urban Planning Bureau turned their gaze towards Ding Yue, not knowing how to deal with the situation at hand.

"This matter is actually quite simple."

Ding Yue spread his hands and said with a smile: "There are two solutions."

"Principal Ding, what solutions?"

The staff from the Urban Planning Bureau immediately asked.

Factory Director Wang Daxi also looked toward Principal Ding. He actually wanted to know what good solutions there were, but the prerequisite was that his factory definitely couldn't go bankrupt, otherwise everything would be in vain.

After all, there were so many workers in the factory who had followed him for many years; even if he were not considering for himself, he had to think about these veteran workers!

"Firstly, you don't relocate for the time being, wait until all current orders are completed, then relocate. However, this will seriously affect the construction progress of Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding Yue calmly said.

Ding Yue didn't actually recommend this method because the planning and construction of Mist City Arts and Science University's South Campus were timed tightly. Any delays could potentially disrupt the recruitment plan for the next year.

"Ah, this."

After hearing this, Factory Director Wang Daxi felt somewhat remorseful, but there was nothing he could do.

Even if he wanted to support Principal Ding and Mist City Arts and Science University, he couldn't just sacrifice the entire steel mill, could he?

"Factory Director Wang, don't rush, let me tell you the second solution."

Ding Yue was still very calm as he spoke to Factory Director Wang Daxi.

"Mhm, Principal Ding, please speak."

Factory Director Wang Daxi nodded.

"The second solution is actually very simple."

Ding Yue spread his hands and said: "I'll acquire your factory."

As soon as these words were spoken, the atmosphere in the steel mill's office suddenly became somewhat tense.

Mainly because no one had expected Principal Ding to propose such a solution.

The managers under Factory Director Wang Daxi were all dumbstruck.

Holy moly, to directly buy out the factory with cash?

That was just too outrageous.

Furthermore, although the steel mill wasn't very large, it was of a certain scale; to buy such a factory would probably require around one billion yuan, which wasn't an easy amount to come by.

"Principal Ding, this..."

For a moment, Factory Director Wang Daxi didn't know what to say.

"Principal Ding, what do we do with the steel mill after acquiring it?"[/p]

[p> Secretary Wen Ruohan, who was close by Ding Yue, leaned in a bit and asked softly.[/p]

[p> "I'll tell you about it later."[/p]

[p> Ding Yue said with a smile and then looked at Factory Director Wang Daxi, asking, "How about it, Factory Director Wang, are you considering this idea? Or we can do it this way, the losses incurred by this relocation will be fully compensated by Mist City Arts and Science University."[/p]

[p> "Um... Principal Ding, about the acquisition, I'm afraid the employees of our factory won't agree to it easily since our factory also went through shareholding reform,"[/p]

[p> Factory Director Wang Daxi said while shaking his head: "But what you just said, that you can really compensate us for all the losses caused by the relocation?"[/p]

[p> When Factory Director Wang Daxi spoke these words, his eyes seemed to be shining.[/p]

[p> It wasn't that Factory Director Wang Daxi was greedy for money, it's because if the relocation really happened, the resulting losses would be unbearable for his steel mill, and without full compensation for the losses, his steel mill would be done for, and all the workers of the steel mill would lose their jobs and be laid off.[/p]

[p> "Yes, I always mean what I say."[/p]

[p> Ding Yue nodded, his eyes and tone were very firm.[/p]

It seemed that to ensure the smooth relocation of the steel mill, it would indeed cost some money, but for Ding Yue, shaving a bit off his fortune for this was not a big deal.[/p]

If the entire valuation of the steel mill was around one billion yuan, Ding Yue estimated that the losses caused by this one relocation wouldn't exceed thirty million yuan.[/p]

Thirty million yuan is a huge sum for an ordinary factory or company, but for Ding Yue's wealth, thirty million is just pocket change.[/p]

Spending a bit of petty cash to ensure the smooth relocation of this plot of land and the successful planning, design, and construction commencement of Mist City Arts and Science University is still a very cost-effective move, after all, it is a crucial factor affecting the progress of the entire catchment area of Mist City Arts and Science University, and naturally it needs to be taken seriously.

"How about it?"

"What do you think?"

"I'm just afraid that he won't deliver when the time comes."

"If he can really compensate for all our losses, then of course we should support the relocation."

"Right, right, right."

"But is what he said true?"

The managers under Factory Director Wang Daxi started discussing fervently.

Even Factory Director Wang Daxi himself joined the discussion: "Principal Ding's character is undoubtedly impeccable, and from what I know, Mist City Arts and Science University does have that capability."

"Director Wang, no hurry, take your time to discuss."

Principal Ding spoke to Wang Daxi with absolute composure.

Ding Yue was confident about this matter, estimating that in the end, Factory Director Wang Daxi and his team would surely agree, because if they didn't accept such conditions, it would be equivalent to declaring opposition to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Furthermore, it would also be equivalent to opposing the Mist City Government building, because if they refused to relocate, it would be seen as utterly unsupportive of the work of the Mist City Government building, and then, how could they possibly receive any relocation incentives?

Thus, Factory Director Wang Daxi and several seasoned employees as well as managers discussed for about ten minutes.

"If all else fails, let's agree to it."

"Right, right, right, if the worst comes to the worst and this order isn't completed on time, Principal Ding also said he would compensate us for the losses."

"In that case, we might as well support the relocation."

"So, are we all in agreement?"

"In theory, I support it, but I'm still worried that they won't deliver when the time comes, and then we'd be ruined."

"How about we ask someone from the Urban Planning Bureau, or from the Mist City Government building, to act as a witness or provide a guarantee of sorts?"

"Right, right, right, have them transfer the money to the guarantor first, otherwise, we can't just agree lightly."

After discussing with the factory's managers, Factory Director Wang Daxi unanimously decided to accept the terms offered by Principal Ding.

There was no choice.

After all, Principal Ding's offer was simply too generous.

"Principal Ding, we've made our decision."

Factory Director Wang Daxi, on behalf of the entire steel factory, said to Ding Yue.

"Oh? So, what have you decided?" asked Ding Yue.

"Principal Ding, we can agree to the solution you just mentioned, but let's be straight — some in the factory are worried you won't fulfill the promise, so... so we'd like a guarantee,"

Factory Director Wang Daxi stated bluntly.

This was understandable, after all, they were indeed worried about being promised "big talk" that wouldn't be honored, which would really devastate them.

"Our Urban Planning Bureau can provide a guarantee for Principal Ding," said a staff member of the Urban Planning Bureau immediately.

"There's no need for such trouble; the direct relocation will definitely cause certain losses, so here's what, I will have my finance department coordinate with you afterwards,"

Ding Yue said generously.

Seeing Principal Ding so magnanimous and ready to pay, Factory Director Wang Daxi and the people at the steel factory basically had nothing else to say.

With matters at this stage, not supporting Mist City Arts and Science University — what else could one expect?

"Alright, Principal Ding, we will immediately stop production and prepare for the relocation!" Factory Director Wang Daxi declared with a fervent gaze.

Wen Ruohan now understood.

For Principal Ding, any issue that can be resolved with money is not an issue at all.

The problem that the city's Urban Planning Bureau struggled with for quite some time was resolved directly after Principal Ding's visit today.

#### Chapter 1474: The Era of Domestic Self-Developed Chips Arrives

In the following period, everything at Mist City Arts and Science University was proceeding smoothly as usual.

The relocation of the industrial area in the southern part of the High-tech zone was also progressing smoothly.

Once the steel factories no longer "held their ground," all the factories in the southern part of the High-tech zone complied with the relocation policy set by the Mist City Government building, moving one after another to the industrial park prepared for them by the Mist City Government building.

According to the planning report by the Mist City City Planning Bureau, it is expected that by mid-November, all the factories in this area of the High-tech zone will have been completely relocated. By then, Mist City Arts and Science University can start the procedures and then obtain the land for preparing to build the new campus of Mist City Arts and Science University.



Of course.

When it comes to the procedure, with the support of the Mist City Government building, the Urban Planning Bureau will certainly create a fast track, on the precondition that Mist City Arts and Science University meets all qualifications.

Apart from preparing to build the South Campus, the most important task for Mist City Arts and Science University in September is naturally the freshmen military training.

With over one hundred thousand freshmen undergoing training, it is a huge scale operation. Mist City Arts and Science University has invited instructors from two military academies, as well as instructors from local military units in Mist City, to provide military training for the freshmen.

Just like the opening ceremony of military training in previous years, when Ding Yue took the stage to speak, he granted learning BUFFs to all the freshmen.

This is a systematic learning BUFF that Ding Yue must impart to them after their enrollment each year. Only with this, these students, whose academic performance is not really that great, can fall in love with learning in the coming years at Mist City Arts and Science University, and thereby acquire professional knowledge and technology.

In such cases, to apply a learning BUFF to a group, Ding Yue generally uses learning totem items, which, after use, will increase learning efficiency and brain development for all students studying on the campus of Mist City Arts and Science University.

As a result.

Ding Yue estimates that, among these tens of thousands of new students at Mist City Arts and Science University, surely many talented university students will emerge.

However, in the entire September, what Ding Yue was most concerned about was actually not the freshmen military training at Mist City Arts and Science University.

September is the most critical time for the largest project at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The last hurdle, once solved by the Mist City Arts and Science University lithography machine experimental project team, would thoroughly resolve the issues in the field of lithography machines, etching machines, and chips.

After that time, the lithography machine experimental project team at Mist City Arts and Science University will be able to formally declare mastery of the entire technology of 5nm process chip manufacturing!

Therefore.

In late September, almost every day, Ding Yue spent his time in the science and research base center, together with Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Luo Peng.

Almost from dawn until dusk.

Even Director Qi Chunsheng from the academic affairs office and other department heads, including Miss An Yujia who oversees the operations of Feiyue Group, came directly to the science and research base center when they had to report their work to Ding Yue.

Time flew, and it was the morning of September 30th.

This morning was extremely important to the lithography machine experiment of Mist City Arts and Science University.

The last process of precision machining was about to be completed. After this process, the devices such as lithography machines, etching machines, as well as chip development and manufacturing could all be linked together.

And once these are all linked together, it means that Mist City Arts and Science University has officially mastered the technology for the development and manufacturing of 5nm chips.

This morning, Ding Yue was very nervous and excited.

For many years now.

From initially setting up the lithography machine experiment project to now, finally having the opportunity to witness a miracle—how could he not be excited?

It's just that Mist City Arts and Science University hasn't made the progress of this lithography machine experiment project public; otherwise, netizens across the country would have been on tenterhooks with Mist City Arts and Science University.

"How about it, when will we do the last precision machining program's final test today?"

After arriving at the science and research base center, Ding Yue asked Tong Yihang.

"Principal Ding, according to our plan, it will start at ten o'clock in the morning. All preparatory work has been completed. We are just waiting for that time to carry out this last test," Tong Yihang replied.

Tong Yihang, as the top genius in the mechanical department of Mist City Arts and Science University, is also one of the core engineers for this lithography machine experiment project.

"Good," Ding Yue nodded and then asked, "What's next if everything goes well?"

"If all goes well, the next step is to apply this test's data into our database, and then it will form a comprehensive data support. At that point, our lithography machine experimental project team will officially publish the relevant papers, and then you, Principal Ding, can formally announce to the nation, to the world, that we have mastered the manufacturing technology of 5nm chips," Tong Yihang said confidently.

"Hahaha, that's fantastic, then I'm just waiting for your good news!" Ding Yue burst into laughter.

Since Tong Yihang has such confidence, then as the principal, what reason is there for him to lack confidence?

Chapter 1475: The Arrival of the Era of Domestically Developed Chips \_2

We must be confident.

Because this morning, it will be a moment for Mist City Arts and Science University, and even the entire Xia Country, to be recorded in history.

The global sanctions on Xia Country's chips and America's blockade of Feiyue Group will be completely broken by Mist City Arts and Science University today!

"Principal Ding, you can rest assured."

At this moment, Luo Peng approached Principal Ding.

It was clear that Luo Peng was also very confident.

In fact, Ding Yue was quite confident too, since these technologies, after all, were acquired from the system, and he then passed them on to the top faculty and students of his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

After their years of research, today, they were finally going to see the results.

It seemed that ten o'clock was arriving very soon.

Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Luo Peng, they all began to "work."

The final test of precision machining was about to begin.

Although Ding Yue didn't understand very much, seeing those large machines behind the glass made his heart surge with excitement.

The photolithography equipment is very large, and Ding Yue saw that on this photolithography equipment, there was also the logo of his Mist City Arts and Science University; the machine next to it should be the etcher.

"Brother, our Mist City Arts and Science University will soon have the 5 nanometer chip technology, aren't you excited?"

Standing next to Ding Yue was his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, who seeing her brother so calm, asked.

"Of course I'm excited."

Ding Yue said with a smile: "But those who achieve great things should keep their emotions from showing on their face."

"Pretend, just keep pretending."

Ding Xiaoyou rolled her eyes directly at her brother, Ding Yue.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue glared fiercely at his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, and then added: "Xiao You, you are also a participant in the photolithography machine experiment, this time you should be credited for your involvement."

"Just one credit for me?"

Ding Xiaoyou muttered: "Didn't I also bring you a cold fusion energy device!"

"Right, right, right!"

Ding Yue immediately nodded and said: "Indeed, this is a credit for you."

"Then, brother, what about my steel suit?"

Ding Xiaoyou stretched out her hand, and with a twist, she turned into a freeloader again.

"Cough cough cough, it's just that the mechanical department is busy with the photolithography machine experiment, and they haven't had time to work on the steel suit project, don't rush, just wait a little longer, once the photolithography machine experiment is settled, then there will be time."

Ding Yue coughed lightly, laughing as he explained.

Actually, even Ding Yue was not in a hurry.

Initially, he thought that once his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, had managed to devise the cold fusion energy device, he would very soon experience the feeling of Iron Man.

Actually, during the summer vacation, Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei were indeed working on it according to Principal Ding's drawings, but since the photolithography machine experiment seemed more urgent, they focused their main efforts on this, so the steel suit project was slightly postponed.

However, just as Ding Yue said, once the photolithography machine experiment was resolved, Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei would have time to work on the steel suit for him.

"Alright then."

Ding Xiaoyou was not troublesome and knew what was more or less important, so she shrugged.

From ten o'clock, Ding Yue and everyone on-site were excited and expectant, up until noon, when suddenly the entire research center burst into cheers.

Those mechanical department faculty and students who joined Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Luo Peng, and Su Beilin in the final precision machining testing came out.

"How did it go?"

Seeing this, Ding Yue hurriedly came forward to ask.

Even though Ding Yue had already seen the results from the expressions of Tong Yihang and the others, he still couldn't help but ask.

"Principal Ding, we succeeded!"

Tong Yihang said excitedly.

Luo Peng, Liu Tiefei, and Su Beilin, each of them couldn't hide their excitement, their faces beaming with genuine smiles.

"We can finish the data organization work by tonight, and then tomorrow, we can publish the paper based on the data!"

Luo Peng said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's mood also surged, and he excitedly said to everyone, "Very good, having you all at Mist City Arts and Science University is my pride. We have developed the 5-nanometer chip technology, which signifies the true dawn of the era for our domestically researched and developed chips."

Everyone listened intently to Principal Ding's impassioned speech.

At this moment, who could not be excited and passionate?

If netizens in Xia Country knew about this, they would probably be ecstatic.

But there's no rush. Ding Yue isn't planning to announce the news just yet.

Wait!

Wait until tomorrow, today is September 30th, and there's still one day left until Xia Country's birthday. Tomorrow is October 1st, and Ding Yue plans to announce the news then, using the 5-nanometer chip technology as a birthday gift for Xia Country!

"Principal Ding, when shall we announce this news?"

Liu Tiefei asked excitedly.

As one of the participants in the photolithography machine experiment, Liu Tiefei naturally hoped that the results of his involvement could be seen by the world.

"Yes, Principal Ding, this will definitely be exhilarating news!"

Su Beilin clenched his fists and said.

Yet Ding Yue shook his head and responded, "Don't rush it, get the paper done tonight first."

Just before Ding Yue was thinking about not rushing and waiting until tomorrow to announce the news, they asked about it.

Seeing as it has come to this, Ding Yue decided to share his thoughts with them.

"Tomorrow is October 1st. I'm thinking of announcing the news then, what do you all think?" Ding Yue said with a smile.

"Ah yes, tomorrow is October 1st."

"Tomorrow is a good day indeed."

"Right, right, choosing to announce the news tomorrow will definitely be fantastic."

"Principal Ding, let's set it for tomorrow to announce the news."

Everyone unanimously agreed to Principal Ding's idea.

"That's settled then."

Ding Yue smiled faintly and said, "You all have worked hard since the photolithography machine project started. You deserve a good rest today, oh right, and there's still the paper to do, isn't there?"

No worries, doing the paper is relatively easier compared to precision machining," Tong Yihang shook his head and said.

"Then I'll have to trouble you a bit more."



Ding Yue comforted them saying, "Once it's all done, I'll definitely throw a celebration feast for you all, and of course, rewards are absolutely necessary!"

The photolithography machine project team had put in immense effort over the years, contributing significantly to the mastery of today's 5-nanometer chip photolithography, etching machines, and manufacturing technology, a feat that is truly monumental even for Xia Country as a whole.

Therefore, as the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University and the mastermind behind Feiyue Group, Ding Yue naturally intends to reward them, and he figured that the reward would be substantial.

This time, Ding Yue decided to set a precedent to show the world that those involved in scientific research are indeed worthy of prosperity.

Not like those celebrity livestreamers who earn ten billion yuan with ease, and even have billions in tax evasion, Ding Yue is inclined to use this opportunity to change such social ethos.

"Wow, thank you, Principal Ding!"

"Principal Ding is so generous!"

"Is it a bonus?"

"Hehehe."

Upon hearing Principal Ding's remarks, everyone was filled with anticipation and excitement.

Principal Ding is such a person; if you achieve something at Mist City Arts and Science University or at Feiyue Group, he will surely reward you generously, a fact well known to everyone.

"Alright, you guys have been busy all morning, let's hurry and go eat!" Ding Yue called everyone out and led them directly to the Fifth Canteen to have a meal.

"Let's go, time to eat!"

A group of foodies, smiling and with arms on each other's shoulders, walked out of the research center to head toward the Fifth Canteen at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Chapter 1476: The Era of Passivity is Coming to an End

October 1st.

Today is Xia Country's birthday, as well as the beginning of the Golden Week Holiday. All over the country, every organization and company has started their holidays. During this extended break, tourism and consumption have surged remarkably, and the entire nation is immersed in the celebration of the Golden Holiday and Xia Country's birthday.

Morning.

Ding Yue, as usual, was woken up by his AI robot, Big White.

"Awake now, I know Big White, let me sleep for five more minutes."

Ding Yue said groggily, pulling his blanket over and preparing to continue his sleep for a while longer.

Five precise minutes passed.

Big White came to his master Ding Yue's bedside once more, pulled off the master's blanket, and called him to get up again: "Principal, it's time to get up, five minutes are up."

"Hmm, Big White, why are you so punctual? Can't you let me sleep a bit more."

Ding Yue grumbled, unable to resist Big White's insistence, he had no choice but to get up and then rubbed his sleepy eyes.

"Principal, there are important things to do today."

Big White reminded him.

"Yeah yeah, I know."

Ding Yue, still groggy from getting out of bed, responded casually.

After about two or three minutes, the drowsiness from waking vanished, and Ding Yue felt energized post-getting up.

"Gurgle~"

At this moment, his stomach started rumbling.

"Big White, go and get me breakfast from the Fifth Canteen." Ding Yue instructed Big White.

Now, for Big White, this was hardly a task; Big White could easily head out to the Fifth Canteen, stand in line obediently, and bring back breakfast. Ding Yue had already made Big White do this more than once.

Usually, Ding Yue would head straight to the Fifth Canteen for breakfast right after getting up.

But today was different. It was a rare holiday. Ding Yue originally slept in, so naturally, he wanted to stay lazy and thus didn't feel like going to the Fifth Canteen for breakfast.

"Alright, Principal."

After responding, Big White took quick little steps, left the apartment room, and took the elevator.

"Big White? Where are you off to alone? Where's Yue?"

At the elevator entrance, Xu Bin and Huang Youjie saw Big White and came over to ask.

"I'm buying breakfast for the Principal; he is in the room."

Big White replied.

"Oh, then go ahead, Big White."

Xu Bin pushed the soft and plump Big White into the elevator and then he went off with Huang Youjie towards Ding Yue's apartment.

Knock knock knock!

After arriving at Yue's apartment door, Huang Youjie knocked and shouted, "Yue, are you up? We are coming in."

"Come in."

Ding Yue responded after hearing Huang's voice.

Then Huang Youjie, pressing his face against Ding Yue's room door, shortly after heard a voice: "Beep, Verification successful!"

Click, the door opened automatically.

This was the smart security door installed in Ding Yue's apartment, using a system connected to Big White's AI system. Now, Ding Yue's entire apartment was smart-enabled.

"Yue, how come you just got up."

After entering the room, Xu Bin looked around and then went straight to Ding Yue's bedroom door, seeing Yue getting dressed.

"On a holiday, shouldn't I sleep in a bit more? Don't you guys sleep in on your days off?"

Ding Yue rolled his eyes and muttered.

"Hahaha, of course we sleep in, but isn't there something very important today?" Xu Bin laughed and said.

"That's right, Yue, today's an extremely important day!"

Huang Youjie also echoed Xu Bin's words.

"I know, but it's not urgent, what time is it... oh, it's already half-past ten."

Ding Yue looked up at the time, surprised; he thought it was just around nine o'clock, but it turned out to be already half-past ten.

"Yep, half-past ten. Just now, Tong Yihang called me asking when Principal Ding would get up and when we're going to announce the news about the photolithography machine."

Xu Bin spread his hands helplessly and said.

"Since it's already half-past ten, let's officially announce it at twelve o'clock," Ding Yue suggested with a smile.

"Announcing at twelve works."

Xu Bin nodded and agreed.

Meanwhile, Big White, after getting on the elevator, was fawned over by the students of Mist City Arts and Science University all the way.

In this apartment building, besides housing Principal Ding, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin, many students from Mist City Arts and Science University also lived here.

"Wow, Big White, give me a hug!"

A female university student, after seeing Big White, couldn't resist and came forward to hug the soft and chubby Big White.

Basically, any student from Mist City Arts and Science University who saw Big White wanted to hug it.

"Big White, what are you doing? Where is Principal Ding?"

The female student asked.

"I am buying breakfast for Principal Ding." Big White replied.

Ding Yue had set a program for Big White, so that as long as it was normal interaction with his own students from Mist City Arts and Science University, Big White could interact with the students.

This was one of the reasons why the students of Mist City Arts and Science University loved Big White so much; to them, Big White was already like a "pet" and a "good friend" on campus, and everyone loved Big White.

Chapter 1477: The Era of Passivity is Coming to an End \_2

"Hahaha, Principal Ding must have overslept again."

"Does Principal Ding live in this building too?"

"You didn't know? Oh right, you're new here, of course you wouldn't know. Principal Ding lives in our building too."

"Wow, I thought someone as rich as Principal Ding would definitely live in a big villa, but he actually lives in the school's apartment?"

"You're thinking too much. Our Principal Ding is very approachable and low-key. I heard he doesn't even own a single villa."

Several girls started gossiping about Principal Ding, which is one of the favorite topics among the students at Mist City Arts and Science University—to gossip about Principal Ding whenever there's a chance.

But in fact, all students at Mist City Arts and Science University know that despite being wealthy, despite his net worth of billions, Principal Ding doesn't have the mentality of a nouveau riche, nor does he act superior or distant.

Instead, he is very approachable, no different from the average person. He drives a Feiyue Future New Energy car, not some Lamborghini supercar or anything like that, and he usually eats at the Fifth Canteen. At most, he asks Aunt Zhang from the Fifth Canteen to whip up something special for him.

Not to mention his living situation, where any billionaire would live in big villas, right?

It's different for Principal Ding, he hasn't bought a single villa and usually lives in the apartment building of the school. He's truly everyone's "idol" and "role model"!

Soon, Big White arrived at the canteen and bought Principal Ding's favorite breakfast which he loves to eat on regular days.

On Ding Yue's end, after eating the breakfast brought by Big White, he dressed up and prepared to head to the Administration Building.

Meanwhile, mechanical department people like Tong Yihang from Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as teachers like Luo Peng and Su Beilin, who are core members involved in the university's lithography machine project, were all already at the Administration Building, waiting for a command from Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding."

"Good afternoon, Principal Ding."

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

Upon seeing Principal Ding, everyone greeted him.

Some said good morning, some said good afternoon, which made Ding Yue wonder whether he had slept until morning or noon.

"Principal Ding, there's a piece of news for you to see."

His secretary Wen Ruohan was already waiting there, alongside another person, Miss An Yujia.

"What news?"

Ding Yue looked puzzledly at his secretary Wen Ruohan and asked.

"Today, America and Europe announced once again, intensifying the sanctions on Xia Country's Guoxing Technology Group's chips," said An Yujia. "Of course, our Feiyue Group too, just this morning, Mr. Wang Liwu from Guoxing Technology Group called to inform us that they are also helpless with the 7nm chip orders."

"I have long anticipated this day, just didn't expect that America and Europe would choose today to hit us."

Ding Yue sighed deeply and said.

This news had already reached the trending topics earlier.

Twitter trending list number one #Foreign Countries Enforce Chip Sanctions Again!#Trend value 10296478!

This topic immediately topped the trending topics list, with countless netizens participating in the discussion.

"Foreigners really have no shame!"

"I heard Mist City Arts and Science University has been researching lithography machines these past two years?"

"However powerful Guoxing Technology Group is, they still can't withstand the foreign sanctions."



"Although Guoxing Technology Group already has quite a few independent chip research technologies, in areas like lithography machines and etching machines, they still partially rely on foreign technology."

"It's really infuriating!"

"I wonder when Xia Country will truly grasp the complete set of chip technology on its own."

"Every time I see news of chip sanctions, my heart aches. Those celebrities and influencer merchants, evading taxes of billions, if only that money was used to research lithography machines!"

"Still hoping for Guoxing Technology Group and Mist City Arts and Science University."

The netizens are all emotional, whenever Xia Country's chip industry is sanctioned, all domestic tech companies are powerless, even Guoxing Technology Group, hailed as the pride of the local chip industry, is helpless and can only suffer from the overseas sanctions.

No choice, although Guoxing Technology Group can manufacture chips to some extent independently, the machines needed for chips, including lithography machines and the like, still require cooperation with some foreign tech companies.

When Ding Yue saw this news, he couldn't help but sigh, but soon a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This era of being sanctioned by foreign countries and technology companies is going to end starting today.

Thinking about this, Ding Yue couldn't help but take out his phone and sent a tweet first.

After all, it wasn't midnight yet, so why not stir up a little anticipation and start to heat things up.

[Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University]v: Seeing today's top trending topic, I'm deeply moved. For many years, we've been subject to foreign chip sanctions, but today, I want to say, this passive situation is going to end!

(Reposted 24k), Comments (19k), Likes (67k)

Ding Yue's tweet immediately triggered waves of excitement, setting the blood of netizens on fire with his phrase "going to end".

"Holy shit! Principal Ding, what do you mean by that?"

"Going to end?"

"Damn, Principal Ding, what did your Mist City Arts and Science University do?"

"Is Mist City Arts and Science University secretly researching chips?"

"What do you mean?"

"Holy shit, Principal Ding, could you clarify a bit? Don't keep us in suspense!"

"This time your backer, Feiyue Group, was heavily sanctioned, wasn't it?"

"Wait, what does that sentence mean?"

"Holy shit, that sounds so thrilling!"

"What do you mean?"

"Is this a rise from the ashes?"

"Could it be that Mist City Arts and Science University has made some new breakthrough in the chip field?"

"What are you trying to imply in such a mysterious way?"

"Explain clearly, Principal Ding!"

Netizens were thoroughly hooked by this tweet from Ding Yue, all eager to know what he meant by "the era of being passive is going to end".

"Damn brother Yue, you really know how to tease, haha."

Upon seeing the tweet from Yue and the related discussions online, Xu Bin couldn't help but laugh and remark.

"Brother Yue always has his ways." While scrolling through Twitter and munching on seeds, Huang Youjie teased, "At midnight, all these onlookers will know the truth."

"Principal Ding, I can't wait to tell the national netizens right now immediately."

"Can't rush it, can't rush it."

"Stay calm, brother."

"Last night I checked the paper several times, are we uploading it to the National Paper Network at exactly twelve?"

"Yes, that's decided then."

"Just like Principal Ding said, starting today, the era of being throttled by foreign chips is finally going to end."

"Yes, the old era is ending and a new era is about to begin."

"The new era of our own domestically developed chips is descending upon us from today."

"What to do, I haven't figured out what to write for today's Twitter post yet?"

In the President's Office in the Administration Building, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Luo Peng, were all passionately discussing.

"All of this is the fruit of your hard work, tonight we'll have a celebration party," Ding Yue said with a smile to everyone.

"Yay!"

"Can we eat something really good tonight?"

"Principal Ding, where at? The usual Fifth Canteen?"

"Fifth Canteen forever legend!"

"Then let's have it at Fifth Canteen!"

In the eyes of the teachers and students of Mist City Arts and Science University, no fancy hotel could compare to their Fifth Canteen!

Chapter 1478: The Nation's Boiling Tribute!

As the clock approached midnight, Xia Country's social media platforms like Twitter, TikTok, and Bilibili were already buzzing with activity.

Two topics were particularly hot.

The first was about America and Europe intensifying sanctions against Xia Country's chip industry and technology companies.

The second one, undoubtedly, concerned the teaser sold by Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University, which had everyone wondering, what exactly did Principal Ding mean by saying that the era of passivity would end?

Some began to analyze.

Had Mist City Arts and Science University already mastered some core technology regarding chips? Could it be that the era of domestically produced and self-researched chips was really going to start from their university?

Others suggested that this was just Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University sensationalizing for attention and eyeballs.

But then again.

Unlike ordinary folks, the bigwigs at Xia Country Academy of Sciences had an entirely different attitude towards this matter.

To the average person, it might seem that Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University was just boasting.

But in the eyes of the bigwigs of Xia Country Academy of Sciences, it was a different story.

That's because those bigwigs were somewhat informed about the photolithography machine experiment project at Mist City Arts and Science University.

They were aware that as early as last year, the university had already provided technical support to Guoxing Technology Group for photolithography machines, giving the latter more autonomy in the field of 7-nanometer chips.

But this time, did Mist City Arts and Science University break through difficulties again, achieving new results in the field of chips?

"Elder Li, regarding the recent sanctions by America and Europe against us, and Principal Ding's remarks from Mist City Arts and Science University, what are your thoughts?" asked an academician from Xia Country Academy of Sciences to an elder by his side.

Elder Li was a senior academician at Xia Country Academy of Sciences, who had worked on chip research for decades, with Xia Country's progress in independently developing chips closely linked to him.

"Those young members are creative. We have seen for ourselves the scientific research capabilities of Mist City Arts and Science University. I believe that the university must have achieved some results this time," reflected Elder Li before adding, "I'll give Principal Ding a call and see for myself."

"Elder Li, I think so too. It is said that on the country's authoritative journals and the National Paper Network, Mist City Arts and Science University has published several papers on chip research, photolithography, and etching machines over the last one or two years," added Distinguished Scholar Wang from Xia Country Academy of Sciences as he nodded.

Elder Li found Principal Ding's number of Mist City Arts and Science University and dialed it.

There were some connections between Mist City Arts and Science University and Xia Country Academy of Sciences, so Elder Li had Principal Ding's number.

At this moment.

Over at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue was discussing the results of the photolithography machine experiment project with Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Luo Peng, Su Beilin, and others.

Although Ding Yue might not understand the specifics of the photolithography machine experiment project, as long as Tong Yihang and Luo Peng explained it to him, with Ding Yue's smarts, he naturally could grasp it quickly.

"Hold on, I have a call."

Just as Ding Yue and the others were having a lively discussion, a call came through on his phone, showing only a cell phone number. While Ding Yue didn't know who it was, anyone able to call his personal phone must be someone significant.

Therefore, Ding Yue answered the call.

"Hello, this is Principal Ding Yue from Mist City Arts and Science University."

After taking the call, Ding Yue introduced himself.

"Ah, so it's Elder Li!"

To Ding Yue's surprise, the caller was none other than Elder Li from Xia Country Academy of Sciences, the scientist who had made immense contributions to Xia Country's semiconductor and photolithography machine industry.

"Elder Li, what made you think of calling me?" Ding Yue asked with a laugh.

"Principal Ding, have you at Mist City Arts and Science University recently made a major breakthrough in the research field of photolithography machines?" On the phone, Elder Li asked seriously and eagerly.

The things Elder Li had spent a lifetime researching without success would naturally fill his heart with joy if achieved by the young generation during his lifetime.

One should know that the older generation of scientists had dedicated their lives to scientific research in the field. Although they have achieved some technological results, seeing Xia Country currently sanctioned in the field of chips and semiconductors abroad, and being unable to contribute much anymore, naturally filled them with a certain sadness.

"Elder Li, to be honest, there has indeed been a breakthrough. We at Mist City Arts and Science University will be making an official announcement at noon today, and the corresponding papers will be published on the National Paper Network. Elder Li, your generation has worked hard. From now on, please leave the field of chips and semiconductors to our generation," Ding Yue responded candidly to Elder Li's inquiry.

After all, Ding Yue had great respect for someone like Elder Li from the bottom of his heart—this was a great figure who had dedicated his life to the scientific research of Xia Country.

But then again.

They were getting old, and they no longer had the energy to undertake scientific research. Therefore, a new batch of "successors" is needed to take over this inheritance, to carry this banner forward.

## Chapter 1479: A Nation's Boiling Tribute! \_2

And Ding Yue felt that the young people on the lithography machine research project at Mist City Arts and Science University were the successors to the mantle of Elder Li and his peers.

"Really? This, thi-this-this, I really didn't expect it, allowing you young ones to finally achieve it."

Elder Li was somewhat tearfully excited on the phone.

"Elder Li, it is precisely because of the trailblazers like you that we have been able to forge ahead. You pioneers have truly borne the brunt of the hardship. We, the younger generation, will definitely live up to the expectations and continue to strive forward."

Ding Yue said to Elder Li with excitement.

"Good, good, our Xia Country's scientific research has succession, it has succession!" Elder Li was even more excited. What scientists of their generation like him wished for was nothing more than for the younger generation in Xia Country to take up the banner and continue down the long road of scientific research.

Now, it seemed that these talents cultivated one after another by Mist City Arts and Science University were doing just that.

"Oh right, Principal Ding, you have achieved a breakthrough in the lithography machine research this time, I think... I think..."

Before Elder Li could finish his sentence, Ding Yue had already guessed what he meant and immediately said, "Elder Li, do you want to come over for a visit?"

"Yes, yes, exactly."

Elder Li quickly responded.



"Of course, you can. The senior academicians from Xia Country Academy of Sciences have made significant contributions to our Xia Country's lithography machine and semiconductor research. You are our respected elders, and we welcome you to visit at any time."

Ding Yue said without any hesitation.

There was no reason to refuse. These elderly pioneers had dreamed of seeing significant progress in Xia Country's chip technology. Now that the opportunity had come, how could they not be allowed to see the brand-new lithography and etching machines, among other equipment, independently developed and manufactured by Mist City Arts and Science University?

"Great, very good, then we'll make some preparations and come over, how does that sound?"

Elder Li said excitedly.

"No problem, of course, there's no problem at all. Elder Li, do you need someone from our side to pick you up from Yancheng?" Ding Yue asked again.

"There's no need to trouble you, Principal Ding. We may be old bones, but we can still make the journey. So, we'll come over in a few days? When are you available, Principal Ding?" Elder Li asked.

"Whenever Elder Li comes, we naturally have time," Ding Yue humbly said.

For elders like Elder Li and other academicians from Xia Country Academy of Sciences to visit, how could Ding Yue not clear his schedule to graciously receive them? It was definitely essential to fulfill these elders' wish to see the newly developed lithography and etching machines at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Great, that's wonderful, then I won't disturb you any longer, Principal Ding."

After confirming that he could visit Mist City Arts and Science University, Elder Li no longer wished to occupy more of Principal Ding's time.

Because Elder Li knew that someone like Principal Ding was certainly very busy.

"Okay, Elder Li, goodbye. I'll be waiting for you at Mist City Arts and Science University," Ding Yue said, and after bidding farewell to Elder Li over the phone, he hung up.

"Elder Li? Is it Academician Li Jingde from Xia Country Academy of Sciences?" Luo Peng couldn't help but ask curiously after he overheard Principal Ding finish the call.

After all, there were only a few people in the entire Xia Country who could be referred to as Elder Li; they could be counted on one's fingers.

"Yes, it's Elder Li from Xia Country Academy of Sciences."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "In a few days, Elder Li and his group will come to our Mist City Arts and Science University to look at the research findings of our lithography machine project. When that time comes, you juniors must properly showcase your achievements to Elder Li."

"Of course."

"Elder Li is one of the scientists I admire the most."

"If Elder Li is coming, that's really great."

Whether it was Tong Yihang or Luo Peng, all were thrilled at the news of Elder Li from Xia Country Academy of Sciences planning to visit.

"Principal Ding, there's half an hour left until twelve o'clock."

At this moment, the secretary Wen Ruohan reminded everyone of the time.

"Okay, everyone get ready."

Upon hearing Secretary Wen Ruohan's reminder, Ding Yue gave his instructions.

Today, at twelve o'clock sharp, the official account of Mist City Arts and Science University, with a post personally written by Ding Yue, would officially announce to the whole country and even the entire world through Twitter that Mist City Arts and Science University had successfully mastered a series of technologies such as lithography and etching machines and chip research, achieving technological independence with chips.

Others, like Tong Yihang and Luo Peng, were also ready with their papers, prepared to release their latest research findings, which encapsulated the essence of their work on the lithography machine project over the years.

As the buzz on the internet grew and the time approached twelve o'clock, the anticipation heightened.

But in that half-hour period, netizens' skepticism towards the tweet posted earlier by Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University only grew stronger.

After all, Ding Yue was merely holding out on them and didn't reveal any key information.

Time always passes slowly while we wait.

Ding Yue glanced at the time—twenty-two minutes left.

After a while, he checked the time again—seventeen minutes to go.

Another moment passed, and it was down to nine minutes.

Ding Yue was starting to get anxious as he waited.

"Principal Ding, it's twelve o'clock."

Finally, the time had come, and his secretary Wen Ruohan promptly reminded him.

Ding Yue, who had already prepared the content of his blog post, clicked to publish it without hesitation—the long-awaited announcement was now live. Meanwhile, at Tong Yihang's end, the paper was also uploaded to the National Paper Network immediately.

[Mist City Arts and Science University]v: Today, we officially announce that after relentless efforts, our university's photolithography machine research project has successfully mastered the 5-nanometer chip fabrication process, as well as the independent research and development and manufacturing of photolithography machines, etching machines, and other machinery equipment. The era of domestic chips has arrived; this is a birthday present Mist City Arts and Science University offers to Xia Country!

The short post released by the official Mist City Arts and Science University blog account exploded like a bombshell, causing a thousand waves across Xia Country.

5-nanometer chip fabrication process!

Photolithography machines!

Etching machines!

The era of domestic chips has dawned!

Each key term excited and uplifted every person in Xia Country.

Beneath this post from the official Mist City Arts and Science University blog, the shares, likes, and comments were countless!

Shares (897k), Comments (1.021m), Likes (3.49m)

In less than ten minutes, Twitter crashed due to the overwhelming response.

Quickly after that, TikTok also went down, and Bilibili was so overloaded it barely functioned.

Today, netizens across the nation were following the announcement from Mist City Arts and Science University on every major platform!

"Holy shit, is this for real?"

"5-nanometer chips?"

"Does this mean we've mastered all the necessary technology?"

"Holy moly, we can make photolithography and etching machines ourselves?"

"Actually, developing chips isn't that difficult; the tricky part is the photolithography and etching machines, as the required precision machining technology is incredibly complex."

"The era of domestic new chips has arrived!"

"Is this true?"

"Principal Ding, you can't just be bluffing here!"

"Mist City Arts and Science University is this awesome now?"

"What does this mean? Does this mean our chip sanctions from America and Europe have become ineffective from now on?"

"Once we were far behind foreign countries in the field of chips, but after generations of scientists' hard work, have we really caught up now?"

"Is this what they call one lap ahead on the bend?"

"Are we certain that we can independently research and manufacture photolithography machines now?"

"Damn, this is epic. So pumped, holy shit!"

"Awesome, this National Day gift is simply epic!"

The news from Mist City Arts and Science University left netizens absolutely stunned; after all, who could have imagined that our domestic chip technology could catch up with leading international technologies?

This is truly unbelievable!

Chapter 1480: Busy Principal Ding!

National Science Institution.

A gathering of elder academicians who once spearheaded chip research convened, for today was an extraordinarily significant day for them.

"Elder Li, have you confirmed with Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University that the technology they announced has truly been realized?" an academician from Xia Country Academy of Sciences incredulously asked Elder Li.

Because the 5-nanometer chip was the lifelong pursuit of their goals, but age and declining vitality nearly prevented them from keeping up with the intense process of scientific research; thus, they could only look on with longing.

The result was completely unexpected; the younger generation working in the field of chip research had actually mastered the technology of the 5nm chip?

And it was a full spectrum of technology, including the formidable lithography machines and etching machines which seemed nearly impossible under the technological embargoes from America and Europe.

"Correct."

Elder Li nodded, emotionally reflecting: "I've asked Principal Ding. It's true, these young people at Mist City Arts and Science University are indeed extraordinary."

"Elder Li, the paper is out, it's on the National Paper Network now!"

At this moment, a relatively younger academician dashed over and eagerly reported to Elder Li.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of all academicians revealed anticipation and excitement.

"Gentlemen, Principal Ding has agreed to let us visit Mist City Arts and Science University to see the lithography machine they have developed and manufactured. Who amongst you would like to join me?"

Elder Li looked at the academicians present and asked.

"A domestically developed lithography machine, naturally we must seize the chance to witness it!" an academician excitedly said.

"Yes, indeed."

"Elder Li, I'm willing to join you."

"I'll go too."

"We must indeed see the domestically developed lithography machines for ourselves."

The intentions of the academicians were naturally in line with Elder Li's— as scientists who dedicated their lives to chip technology research, now that the nationally developed lithography machine was within sight, how could they not wish to admire its splendor?

"Very well, when you return, make some brief preparations. Tomorrow, follow me to Mist City."

Elder Li nodded his approval, and then took count of the personnel from Xia Country Academy of Sciences, preparing to embark towards Mist City Arts and Science University.

After twelve o'clock that day, besides the academicians from Xia Country Academy of Sciences who were bursting with excitement and shock, netizens across the nation were boiling with enthusiasm. Upon hearing that Mist City Arts and Science University had mastered the technology for independent development of the 5nm chip, everyone's confidence surged.

The era of domestically researched and developed chips has truly arrived!

"Finally, finally, we're no longer at the mercy of foreigners' throttling."

"Sob sob, why do I feel like crying."

"We've waited far too long for this day!"

"From now on, our Xia Country has finally stood up in the field of chips!"

"Mist City Arts and Science University rocks!"

"This is truly awesome!"

"Respect to Mist City Arts and Science University, I must apply there next year."

"Finally, from among our domestic private institutions, there has emerged one that dares to invest in research and development."

"Mist City Arts and Science University is really something else."

"I always knew that Mist City Arts and Science University was extraordinary. Looking at it now, it indeed is."

The "admiration" for Mist City Arts and Science University among netizens simply couldn't get any higher!

Some netizens even idolized Mist City Arts and Science University as a "divine school"; after all, this private institution had accomplished what countless other private institutions in Xia Country couldn't. Not to mention student "benefits," Mist City Arts and Science University's teaching outcomes and scientific research achievements are something many key public universities can only dream of, let alone those private institutions of no repute.

However.



Ding Yue believed that one definitely shouldn't get complacent over the various praises from netizens.

The path for Mist City Arts and Science University still needed to be tread step by step.

Meanwhile, at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue's phone had been blown up with calls, and as soon as Mist City Arts and Science University officially announced its mastery of independent chip development technology, countless calls came through from every department, from every city.

Faced with these calls, Ding Yue was at a loss—answering them all could take until next year.

Nevertheless.

Ding Yue couldn't ignore these calls—what if it made him seem aloof?

Hence.

Ding Yue had Big White help filter the incoming calls, temporarily ignoring those from the news media, for calls from such outlets were certainly for the purpose of seeking interviews and news coverage.

Ding Yue wasn't in a hurry as the official announcement about the chip technology from Mist City Arts and Science University wasn't intended to create sensational news to attract public attention.

However, some important calls had to be answered or returned.

Like the one from Governor Li at the Mist City Government office building.

And calls from the National Science Institution and other relevant departments—these were unavoidable and had to be returned.

"Everyone, please hold on a moment. Since the message was officially announced, I've received many more calls."