

F. University 1541

Chapter 1541: Graduates, Highly Sought-After Hot Cakes _2

In Zhang Hang's view, the school and the Feiyue Group behind it are just awesome.

However, in terms of aerospace, the school and its backing company don't have any major projects or prospects for now. So Zhang Hang is a bit helpless and might have to choose another company or institution.

Of course, if there is an opportunity to enter the Space Administration, or the aerospace research institution of the Xia Science Institution, that would be quite good too.

Actually, places like the Space Administration or the Xia Science Institution's aerospace research institution are dream destinations for university students studying aerospace. Such places aren't somewhere you can go just because you want to.

"This is indeed something that needs to be carefully considered. Who knows, maybe tomorrow the Space Administration or Xia Science Institution's aerospace research institution will invite you, hahaha."

Ding Yue nodded and said to Zhang Hang with a smile.

Such matters indeed need careful thought because they relate to one's future development and prospects.

Just as Ding Yue's words fell, a call suddenly came through, directly to his phone.

"Hmm?"

Ding Yue glanced at his phone, and at the same time, Big White's voice came through his ears: "Principal, you have a call."

"Let me take this call first."

Ding Yue picked up his phone and answered it. The call was from an "unknown" number, but whoever could call directly to his phone surely wasn't a complete stranger.

"Hello, this is Ding Yue."

After answering the call, Ding Yue identified himself.

"Hello Principal Ding, I am..."

When Ding Yue heard the caller's name, he was instantly taken aback.

It turned out to be a big shot from the Xia Science Institution, and specifically from the aerospace research institution. Just moments ago, they were talking about how they might reach out to Zhang Hang, and now, right on cue, they called Ding Yue.

What could the aerospace research institution want with Ding Yue? Does it need to be spelled out?

They definitely want to poach some talent from Mist City Arts and Science University. And who might they want?

Who is the hottest talent from the Aerospace Academy right now?

That's right, it's the student in front of Ding Yue, Zhang Hang!

"Yes, yes, yes, you're looking for Zhang Hang, right?"

Ding Yue said with a smile, "Yes, Zhang Hang is an outstanding talent cultivated by our Aerospace Academy. I've read his thesis, and it certainly has many merits."

"Principal, there's another call from Vice Deputy Chen of the Space Administration."

At this moment, Big White's prompt sounded in Ding Yue's ear.

Big White is connected to Ding Yue's phone, so when another call comes in, Big White naturally reports it to his master, Ding Yue, immediately.

"Oh, this."

Ding Yue was suddenly in a bit of a bind. He was still on the line with the aerospace research institution, and now Vice Deputy Chen has called too.

Vice Deputy Chen is an old acquaintance, and Ding Yue has spoken with him over the phone more than once.

"Could you wait a moment? I have a very important call coming in." Ding Yue said apologetically to the person from the aerospace research institution.

Having no choice, after explaining, Ding Yue hurriedly connected the call from Vice Deputy Chen of the Space Administration.

"Hello, Director Chen, this is Ding Yue."

"Principal Ding, I won't beat around the bush. Is that student Zhang Hang of your school still there?" Vice Deputy Chen asked directly over the phone.

"What?"

Ding Yue was puzzled for a moment but quickly understood what Vice Deputy Chen meant by this question.

It's obvious that they want to know if Zhang Hang is still at Mist City Arts and Science University or has moved to another institution or company.

Wow!

This Zhang Hang is really a sought-after talent!

"Oh, oh, oh, you mean Zhang Hang?" Ding Yue said with a smile to Vice Deputy Chen, "To be honest, just now the aerospace research institution of Xia Science Institution called wanting Zhang Hang."

"What, that guy Wan took the initiative." Vice Deputy Chen said somewhat angrily.

But this indignation was clearly more about being a step slower than genuine anger, more like frustration with himself for being a bit slow.

"So, Principal Ding, is he deciding to go to the aerospace research institution over there?" Vice Deputy Chen asked hurriedly, "This is an invaluable talent. We at the Space Administration need such talent. Besides, Principal Ding, aren't the professors of your Aerospace Academy from our Space Administration? Look at our relationship; aren't you planning to give us such a treasured student?"

Well, Ding Yue knew for sure that Vice Deputy Chen would bring up the professors' matter, but this is normal. Vice Deputy Chen is just saying it and wouldn't actually use this to morally coerce him.

"Hahaha, Vice Deputy Chen, I can't make decisions for where Zhang Hang chooses to go. It has to be his own choice."

Ding Yue said calmly.

Such matters, Ding Yue indeed could not directly interfere with.

"Mm-hmm, understood, understood."

Vice Deputy Chen suddenly said seriously, "Then how about I have a chat with Zhang Hang?"

"Come on, you're the dignified director of the Space Administration. Having a chat might shock him, right? How about this, I'll let Zhang Hang and the other talented students of the Aerospace Academy at Mist City Arts and Science University know that your Space Administration welcomes them, and whether they go or not is up to them. How about it?"

Ding Yue suggested.

"Works for me."

Vice Deputy Chen thought for a moment; this was indeed feasible.

"But Vice Deputy Chen, there's something I need to tell you." Ding Yue suddenly said.

"Oh? What is it?"

Vice Deputy Chen asked in confusion.

Vice Deputy Chen would never have guessed that what Ding Yue was about to say would truly baffle him.

"Director Chen, the thing is, our Feiyue Group plans to form an aerospace department dedicated to aerospace technology research."

Ding Yue calmly informed Vice Deputy Chen of this plan.

In fact, Ding Yue had long considered establishing an aerospace department under his Feiyue Group, but he had shelved it because no exceptionally talented students had emerged from Mist City Arts and Science University's Aerospace Academy yet.

However, now it's different. Zhang Hang's potential is limitless, and the rest of the Aerospace Academy surely has more than just Zhang Hang as a talented student. So Ding Yue has basically decided that it's time to establish an aerospace department under his Feiyue Group, and when talent is needed, Zhang Hang and others would be a good choice.

Just like Feiyue Technology relies on core talents like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

"Principal Ding, are you serious?"

Upon hearing this, Vice Deputy Chen had a complicated feeling.

It's not that the Feiyue Group isn't allowed to form an aerospace department. After all, the research of aerospace equipment technology is not only carried out by the Space Administration; domestic tech companies are also involved.

"Yes."

Ding Yue said calmly, "Our Feiyue Group has enough funds to invest in research. The key is, I think that our Feiyue Group having an aerospace department can provide a good home for the students of Mist City Arts and Science University's Aerospace Academy. What do you think, Vice Deputy Chen?"

"That might be true."

Vice Deputy Chen was simply speechless.

Principal Ding was talking about all the students of the Aerospace Academy and not just Zhang Hang. What could he say?

"However, as for Zhang Hang, let him make his own choice. I think he may be more inclined to join your Space Administration." Ding Yue added with a smile.

Chapter 1542: College Students Are Envious to Tears

Although Ding Yue mentioned that Zhang Hang seemed more inclined to choose the Space Administration, it was really just polite small talk with Deputy Chen.

As for what Zhang Hang actually wanted to choose, Ding Yue genuinely couldn't say for sure.

Of course.

If Zhang Hang ultimately chose the aerospace research department of Feiyue Group, that would undoubtedly be the best outcome. However, if Zhang Hang preferred to go to the aerospace research institution or the Space Administration, Ding Yue clearly wouldn't stop him. After all, it was Zhang Hang's own choice, representing his own future and prospects.

"Hahahaha, alright then, Principal Ding. Let Zhang Hang choose from the Space Administration, Feiyue Aerospace, and the aerospace research institution. After all, it's important to respect his own decision, isn't it?"

Deputy Chen said with a laugh.

"Exactly! Deputy Chen, let's settle it like this. About the aerospace research institution..."

Ding Yue mused to himself that it would be best if the Space Administration stepped in on that end. It would make things smoother for him to handle later. Otherwise, he'd inevitably feel a bit awkward communicating with them personally.

"I get what you mean, Principal Ding. Don't worry, I'll handle it with the aerospace research institution."

Deputy Chen, being a sharp individual, instantly understood Ding Yue's intent and reassured him.

"That's great! Director Chen, I'll explain the situation to Zhang Hang then." Ding Yue said with a grin.

"Alright."

Once Ding Yue wrapped up the phone call with Deputy Chen, he prepared to call the aerospace research institution himself. However, when he dialed, the line was busy—likely already occupied by Deputy Chen.

It seemed Deputy Chen had beaten him to it, contacting the aerospace research institution ahead of Ding Yue.

Setting the phone down, Ding Yue lifted his head and looked at Zhang Hang sitting in his office.

On the surface, he's just one person—but in truth, he's really a hot commodity.

Faced with the competitive pressure from the two most prestigious institutions in the nation—the Space Administration and the aerospace research institution—the newly assembled Feiyue Aerospace division seemed somewhat outmatched.

Frankly, Ding Yue was already mentally prepared to respect any choice Zhang Hang made. He could go wherever he felt was best. After all, the Feiyue Aerospace division wouldn't be built to perfection overnight.

That said, if Zhang Hang chose Feiyue Aerospace, Ding Yue would undoubtedly be thrilled.

But that was a matter for later.

"Zhang Hang, do you know who just called me?"

Ding Yue asked Zhang Hang with a playful smile.

"Uh... no idea."

Zhang Hang shook his head, responding a bit dazedly.

"You brat, you're really making waves now. Of course, it's based on your solid skills. Let me tell you this—there wasn't just one department calling me just now. Two departments personally reached out to me, requesting you. One was the aerospace research institution from Xia Science Institution. The other was the Space Administration. Both of them want you."

Ding Yue shared the situation with Zhang Hang straightforwardly.

"Really, Principal Ding?"

Hearing this, Zhang Hang was dumbfounded, his eyes widening in disbelief as he looked at Principal Ding.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Ding Yue chuckled and replied.

Buzz buzz buzz~

Zhang Hang's mind was spinning at the moment, practically buzzing. It wasn't that he was overwhelmed by shock—it was just that the enormous surprise had come far too suddenly.

"But."

Ding Yue suddenly added.

Hearing this, Zhang Hang instantly perked up, staring at Principal Ding intently, eager to hear what he had to say next.

"Zhang Hang, now you don't just have the Space Administration and the aerospace research institution as choices. You've got a third option too. Where you ultimately decide to go is entirely up to you."

Ding Yue said calmly.

"Huh? I have a third option, Principal Ding? What is it?"

Now thoroughly confused, Zhang Hang quickly asked.

"Well, it's like this. Feiyue Group is about to collaborate with Mist City Arts and Science University's School of Aerospace Engineering to establish a brand-new aerospace division. Significant investment will be made into this division, focusing on technological research in the aerospace field. For someone like you, it's an excellent opportunity."

Ding Yue explained with a smile.

"Seriously, Principal Ding? Our university and Feiyue Group are planning an aerospace division? Will it have enough to support us aerospace researchers?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Hang grew ecstatic.

This was fantastic news!

It was just like what happened with Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei from the mechanical engineering department. These two top talents from Mist City Arts and Science University graduated early and went straight to work at Feiyue Group. Once there, they gained access to better resources and environments, allowing them to develop major technological breakthroughs—like the 5-nanometer chip technology.

For students at Mist City Arts and Science University, entering Feiyue Group was a mark of pride.

Zhang Hang was no exception!

"Of course it can. Didn't I just say it? Both I and Feiyue Group will be putting considerable efforts into investing in aerospace technology research." Ding Yue replied with a serious and earnest expression.

Chapter 1543: College Students are Envious to Tears _2

"Hmm, this is amazing, but the Space Administration and aerospace research institutions are also the most prestigious in the country's aerospace field..."

Zhang Hang hesitated, torn between his choices.

As a student of Mist City Arts and Science University, he naturally aspired to follow in the footsteps of Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei, directly joining Feiyue Group. Zhang Hang had no doubts whatsoever in Principal Ding's ability to secure immense resources for him through Feiyue Group.

But still.

The Space Administration and aerospace research institutions represented the pinnacle of the national aerospace field. Just getting into one of these would mean becoming a legitimate aerospace professional. Job security was guaranteed, along with the honor of being part of the elite cadre of aerospace experts.

This left Zhang Hang struggling to make a decision.

"Principal Ding, where do you think I should go?" Zhang Hang asked, lifting his head slightly to look at Principal Ding.

"Hahaha."

Ding Yue burst out laughing and said, "Zhang Hang, this is your decision to make. At most, others can give you advice, but if I were to give my opinion, I think you understand what I mean—our aerospace division at Feiyue Group needs talents like you to help build it together!"

"Ah, um, I understand, Principal Ding. I think I might need some time to consider this. Can you give me some time to think it over?"

Zhang Hang spoke with clear hesitation.

It was indeed a tough dilemma for him. Truth be told, Zhang Hang wanted to go to all three places.

The Space Administration offered first-hand exposure to all aspects of aerospace endeavors. The aerospace research institutions enabled one to become an aerospace scientist, contributing significantly to theoretical fields and research.

Then again, in Feiyue Group's aerospace division, one's dreams could be fully realized with abundant resources at hand.

"Of course, you can take your time. For a monumental decision like this, you absolutely need to think it through carefully."

Ding Yue said confidently.

He was adamant that no one should be rushed into deciding. These three options represented three possible distinct life trajectories. Ultimately, it had to be Zhang Hang's own choice.

And so.

Ding Yue gave Zhang Hang several days to carefully consider where he wanted to stage his future developments.

During this period, Ding Yue approved a special funding allocation within Feiyue Group to establish a dedicated aerospace division for research and manufacturing in the aerospace field.

Ding Yue's vision was to use Feiyue Aerospace as a launchpad, supported by the immense strength of Feiyue Group, with Mist City Arts and Science University as a cradle for nurturing talent. Together, they would officially begin their journey toward the vast expanse of the stars and beyond.

After all, one couldn't keep yearning for the stars and the sea without taking action, right?

Yet embarking on this journey toward the stars and the sea wasn't an easy feat. The first step was to create the country's very first privately-operated aerospace division.

Interestingly enough, during this time, news broke out online that Zhang Hang had received simultaneous offers from the Space Administration, the aerospace research institutions, and Feiyue Group's newly established aerospace division.

When Ding Yue heard about this, he didn't think much of it. In fact, he believed that sparking heated discussions online could actually be beneficial for Mist City Arts and Science University.

As a result, Ding Yue didn't instruct Bin to investigate the source of the leaked information.

And why was the growing online buzz around this event good for Mist City Arts and Science University?

Because Zhang Hang was, undeniably, a talent cultivated by Mist City Arts and Science University. Just imagine—the students trained by Mist City Arts and Science University managed to gain acceptance from top-tier institutions like the Space Administration and the aerospace research institutions right after graduation. What an outstanding achievement!

This gave many people the impression that Mist City Arts and Science University graduates were like hot commodities in every industry—a flawless choice for recruiters.

In fact, when the university's departments of mechanical engineering and computer science first gained international recognition, this sense of high employability among its graduates had already been established among the public. Now, it was stronger than ever.

In a matter of just half a day, Zhang Hang's story shot to the trending list.

For Zhang Hang, this wasn't his first time going viral. After all, the story's starting point was his thesis and thesis defense video, which had previously exploded online.

Twitter Trending Topic #2: What Kind of Genius Graduate Is This? Popularity Score: 9,103,734!

The discussion around this topic was rapidly approaching ten million engagements.

Netizens couldn't resist jumping on the bandwagon, flooding the conversation with comments of envy.

"Holy crap! What kind of genius graduate is this?"

"Is Mist City Arts and Science University's School of Aerospace really this impressive?"

"I'm so jealous. He can directly join the Space Administration, just like that."

"The most impressive part isn't just that he can go to the Space Administration—he actually has the option to choose whether he wants to go or not."

"Isn't this like a programmer choosing between Penguin Group and Alibaba Group at will?"

"This is insane!"

"This is top-tier aerospace talent!"

"Astronaut? Isn't Zhang Hang more focused on theoretical fields?"

"Who said the Space Administration is only about astronauts?"

"Honestly, if I were to join the aerospace research institutions, I'd definitely become a leading figure in the field someday."

"Whoa, Feiyue Group is building an aerospace division?"

"Seems like they're trying to keep their talent in-house."

"To be fair, Feiyue Group's talent acquisition strategies are pretty sharp."

"Agreed. In recent years, the graduates they've been hiring are all at least from Double First-Class universities."

"I recall many Mist City Arts and Science University graduates already went to Feiyue Group, right?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University is affiliated with Feiyue Group. Isn't it natural for its top students to go directly into Feiyue Group?"

"Oh my gosh, I feel like Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group are playing some big chess game together."

Netizens were envious to the point of tears: graduating directly into a life of success—could anything be better?

Reflecting even further, just getting admitted to study at Mist City Arts and Science University seemed like a direct ticket to an amazing future.

For a moment, Mist City Arts and Science University's reputation soared yet again, spreading quickly among students nationwide. What other miracles could this private university continue to produce?

In fact, it wasn't just netizens—experts from various industries began to wonder just how many more miracles Mist City Arts and Science University could create.

Zhang Hang himself had become nothing short of a miracle.

Even Yancheng Aerospace University's top graduates couldn't easily achieve the rare distinction of being simultaneously courted by both the Space Administration and the aerospace research institutions. For most, it took extraordinary effort to even secure a spot in one of them.

Yet the graduates of Mist City Arts and Science University's School of Aerospace stood out: Zhang Hang was being fiercely competed for by these two institutions. And, to top it all off, Mist City Arts and Science University didn't appear too keen on letting him go. They were already forming their own Feiyue Aerospace division to retain top talent.

This inevitably gave some individuals with ill intentions an opening to stir unnecessary drama online. Baseless accusations claiming that Mist City Arts and Science University forced its graduates to work for Feiyue Group began to surface. They alleged that the university aimed to extract every last bit of value from its students. Within an hour, countless unfounded rumors filled the internet, targeting Mist City Arts and Science University.

Perhaps it had been a while since the last time online troublemakers were disciplined, and some had forgotten how swiftly and decisively Mist City Arts and Science University handled defamation.

Upon seeing these malicious rumors, Huang Youjie immediately issued a public notice, stating that the Law School of Mist City Arts and Science University had a new batch of cases to work on...

Well then.

That one announcement was sufficient to shock the bandwagon-hopping rumormongers into submission. They instantly flooded Twitter with apologies from their accounts.

Chapter 1544: The Future of the Young Soccer Player

The way Mist City Arts and Science University handles rumors, smears, and defamatory remarks online is nothing short of swift and decisive—netizens are well aware of this.

Even after all this time, those netizens who were taken to court by the university's law faculty likely won't forget the experience anytime soon. As a result, this wave of netizens jumping on the bandwagon to bash Mist City Arts and Science University became instantly terrified after seeing the university's announcement.

Well, of course they panicked—who wouldn't?

If they didn't panic, they'd really be facing lawsuits! Mist City Arts and Science University's law faculty is one of the nation's top law schools, and with Professor Luo Xiang at the helm, who could even dare?

Not even the outlaw Zhang San would stand a chance!

Thus, in no time, the internet was flooded with Twitter posts apologizing to Mist City Arts and Science University and admitting to jumping on the hate bandwagon. The topic even made it to trending, genuinely entertaining the crowd of melon-eating bystanders.

"We've always known Mist City Arts and Science University isn't one to mess with."

"No way, no way—are there still people out there thinking they can bash Mist City Arts and Science University now?"

"The cost of trying to smear Mist City Arts and Science University is way too high these days."

"Mist City Arts and Science University is such a positive and inspiring private institution; I really don't understand what's worth bashing here. This is something to be proud of, okay?"

"A university that produces outstanding talent—and you're actually hating on it?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University is so lovable—don't you dare spread rumors or defame it, okay?"

"When Mist City Arts and Science University's law faculty steps in, you know things are about to get serious haha."

"This is honestly hilarious. Did you all forget about those unlucky folks who were sued by Mist City Arts and Science University last time?"

"Out of all the things you could do, you choose to bash Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"What's there to even hate about Mist City Arts and Science University? I genuinely don't get it."

"Mist City Arts and Science University's law faculty is absolutely impressive!"

Most netizens were sensible enough to realize that the university's law faculty is not to be trifled with. They also knew deep down that Mist City Arts and Science University has contributed so much over the years—and yet some people still bash it?

It either comes from pure malice or someone being used as a tool.

In fact, after the previous incident of fabricated rumors and defamation about Mist City Arts and Science University, some industry experts analyzed the situation, suggesting that many netizens must have been manipulated by others. As for who's pulling strings behind the scenes—well, those in the know already know.

After Mist City Arts and Science University's law faculty issued its announcement, the voices smearing the university online practically disappeared.

Because everyone understood: If you want to bash Mist City Arts and Science University, you'd better have solid evidence. Otherwise, you'll risk being sued as indicated in the law faculty's announcement.

If you're scared, it means you were criticizing recklessly earlier. And going further, it means you were spreading false claims and defamatory remarks, tarnishing Mist City Arts and Science University's reputation.

Meanwhile, the online buzz surrounding Zhang Hang remains sky-high.

Many netizens are eagerly waiting to see what Zhang Hang will ultimately decide to do.

It's a result that has everyone on edge with anticipation, though Zhang Hang himself hasn't yet posted anything revealing his final decision.

Amidst all this, something else has caught Ding Yue's attention over the past few days.

It's the fact that Mist City Arts and Science University's school football team—which formed the Feiyue Football Club—will be playing a critical match today against Mist City's strongest local football club, Shuangjiang Football Club.

If Feiyue Football Club wins this match, it will directly replace Shuangjiang Football Club as Mist City's top-tier football club and secure a spot in the Xia Super League.

The Xia Super League is Xia Country's highest level of domestic football competition, where top football teams from various regions go head-to-head.

But.

Given the garbage level of the country's football teams, even when they pull together to form the national team, it's still a laughable existence. Yet despite this, the number of football enthusiasts in the country is considerable, creating a rather awkward situation.

What's worse.

Over the past couple of years, the national team has consecutively lost to several Asian squads—Japan, the Korean Team, and even the Vietnamese Team—losing so badly they might as well not have faces anymore.

Under these circumstances, Mist City Arts and Science University's football team managed to rise through school-level ranks, shine brilliantly at the University Games, form a professional football club, and is now preparing to aim for Mist City's top football club title and enter the Xia Super League.

If they can secure a ticket to the Xia Super League, Ding Yue strongly believes that his dedicated group of young athletes—who treat football as the single most important thing in their lives—will definitely not disappoint the audience in Xia Country.

So, for today's crucial match between Feiyue Football Club and Shuangjiang Football Club, Ding Yue will attend in person to cheer on his young players at Feiyue Football Club.

Moreover, Ding Yue woke up early today. To ensure that his players' hard work receives proper recognition, he specifically assigned Feiyue Media's live-streaming team, via the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, to broadcast this match live.

Chapter 1545: The Future of Young Football Players _2

Actually, the matches of Feiyue Football Club were broadcast before, but it seemed like they never gained much popularity.

Let's hope today's match, with Ding Yue's attention and possibly drawing in a wave of viewers, can improve the situation.

"Principal Ding, the car is ready."

After waking up and heading downstairs, Ding Yue saw his secretary, Wen Ruohan, standing at the apartment entrance.

Since Ding Yue had already decided a few days ago that he wanted to watch today's football match, everything had been prepared in advance.

"Okay."

Ding Yue nodded and then went to the Fifth Canteen with Wen Ruohan to have breakfast first.

At the Fifth Canteen, Ding Yue ran into Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, both of whom had agreed beforehand to go together and watch the match against Shuangjiang Football Club.

"Yue, you're up pretty early!"

Seeing Ding Yue, Huang Youjie teased him playfully.

"Today's football match is quite important, isn't it? Of course, I had to get up a little earlier."

Ding Yue spread his hands and said with a smile.

After eating breakfast together, the group drove away from Mist City Arts and Science University and headed toward Shuangjiang Football Field.

Shuangjiang Football Field is the exclusive stadium of Shuangjiang Football Club and the home field of Fog City Shuangjiang Football Club. In other words, today's match for Feiyue Football Club is an away game at someone else's home field.

But Ding Yue didn't think the away game would cause Feiyue Football Club to be at a disadvantage.

"Have the players arrived?"

On the way, Xu Bin asked Ding Yue while driving.

"They arrived yesterday and have already settled into the hotel. For today's match, I believe those young players all seem determined to win." Ding Yue replied calmly.

"In recent years, our national football has been terribly weak. But from what I've seen of the young players in Feiyue Football Club, they're all quite dedicated, their playing styles are impressive, and I have high hopes for them this time around."

Xu Bin analyzed with enthusiasm.

"Although Shuangjiang Football Club has a few domestic star players, it doesn't matter. As the saying goes, the waves behind push forward the waves ahead, leaving the old waves washed ashore."

Huang Youjie added confidently.

Cracking a light smile, Ding Yue remarked, "With the kind of environment we have in domestic football clubs, can any real stars emerge?"

"You're absolutely right!"

"Domestic football is really a mess!"

Xu Bin and Huang Youjie both nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

"Yue, I think when it comes to how bad domestic football is, it's not just due to the players themselves. The environment also plays a significant role," Xu Bin shared his thoughts. "After the clubs were commercialized, players' salaries became more generous, but their performance worsened. Why is that?"

"When high salaries are assured regardless of performance, who would still pour their heart and energy into rigorous training and hard work?"

Shaking his head, Huang Youjie said, "That's the state of domestic football now. It's really lamentable."

"Exactly."

Ding Yue agreed with the sentiment.

Why is domestic football bad?

Is it due to a lack of football talent?

That could be one factor, considering that compared to abroad, our talent development indeed lags behind. But the more critical issue lies with the domestic clubs, players, and even the football association itself—they're complacent and lack ambition.

Just think about it: you can casually play football domestically and earn an annual salary of several millions yuan. While representing our country in major tournaments might be fraught with challenges, there's no significantly higher reward. Putting this scenario together, who would still strive to improve? Why bother when the Xia Super League allows one to rake in millions while playing casually?

"Yue, my suggestion is that Feiyue Football Club shouldn't follow the path of those other clubs, simply pampering the players. You need to give them motivation and drive; otherwise, in the end, they'll follow the same trajectory as the teams in other domestic clubs."

Xu Bin proposed earnestly.

"Hmm, Xu Bin, your suggestion is great. Honestly, I've been thinking along the same lines."

Ding Yue nodded thoughtfully and said, "These are a group of young people who carry pure football dreams in their hearts. As long as they maintain that passion and persistence, I believe they can go a long way."

Ding Yue had great faith in the young players of Feiyue Football Club.

Many times, Ding Yue saw Feiyue Football Club's players training tirelessly day after day at Mist City Arts and Science University's central football field.

All of them trained diligently, and Ding Yue firmly believed their hard work would eventually yield results.

"Exactly! Keeping that childlike purity in their hearts is incredibly rare, Yue. Don't let them lose themselves in the lure of money."

Huang Youjie added emphatically.

"But how do you balance money and their football dreams?"

Furrowing his brows, Ding Yue sighed, clearly troubled.

It was a tough question and undeniably challenging to resolve.

Because once players are financially satisfied, it's inevitable that some may develop a mindset of laziness. When faced with obstacles or difficulties, they might opt to slack off, reasoning they've already made their fortune, so why push themselves?

That's exactly the situation with many players in domestic football clubs right now.

But if you don't give them enough money?

Players might lose sight of their future and potential, perhaps even wavering in their commitment.

These issues deeply impact the players. Just think about it—what good is a football dream without a bright future? How many parents would encourage their child to pursue football without promising prospects?

It's a very real problem!

So how do you find a balance between the two?

Ding Yue was worried about this very question.

"Indeed, we can talk about it casually, but implementing it in practice is truly difficult," Xu Bin echoed as he reflected on the issue. "Back then, the Golden Football strategy was introduced precisely to get more people involved in football. But now, it's clear that this hasn't been beneficial for the healthy development of the sport."

"Balancing football players' dreams with reality is undoubtedly a tricky challenge. Yue, do you have any good ideas?"

Looking at Ding Yue, Huang Youjie asked expectantly.

"Well..."

Ding Yue hesitated before replying, "I don't have a concrete plan yet. Xu Bin, Huang, do you have any suggestions? After all, they say three ordinary minds can equal one Zhuge Liang."

He decided to listen to Xu Bin and Huang Youjie's suggestions, hoping to brainstorm a viable solution together.

"I'll start with my thoughts."

Xu Bin said seriously.

"Go ahead, Xu Bin." Ding Yue nodded.

"The main conflict we're facing right now is between the football players' dreams and reality. The dream is simply to play football, while reality, of course, involves money—because everyone needs to make a living."

Xu Bin analyzed, "Since this is a conflict, perhaps we can try to mediate it. If it can't be resolved fully, then at least we should strive to find some harmony."

"Exactly. We can't ignore paying the players, but giving them too much isn't feasible either. It's critical to strike the right balance."

Huang Youjie nodded as he agreed.

Hearing this, Ding Yue seemed to have an idea, though it still needed refinement. He asked further, "Are you suggesting we rely entirely on the players' self-awareness?"

"Choosing between dreams and reality is undeniably difficult. Many people might indeed abandon their dreams due to real-life pressures while on their journey forward."

Xu Bin scratched his chin and continued, "Yue, I do have a suggestion in mind. Let me know what you think..."

Chapter 1546: Principal Ding's Football Rise Plan!

"Go ahead."

Ding Yue looked at Bin and asked, "You know the saying, 'three ordinary men together make a Zhuge Liang.' Share your thoughts so Huang and I can take them into consideration."

"Yeah, yeah, Bin, tell us—do you have any good ideas to help mediate this conflict?"

Huang Youjie asked expectantly.

"Alright, I'll give it a shot."

Xu Bin took a deep breath and then said, "It's just an immature idea, but maybe it can serve as a reference. Basically, since we want the players to pursue their football dreams while ensuring their livelihood, why don't we create a specialized promotion path tailored to our Feiyue Football Club?"

"What do you mean?"

Ding Yue eyed Xu Bin and said, "Explain more."

"Right now, domestic players have this mindset of coasting and treating their careers like retirement homes. Over time, this attitude will seriously affect the players at our Feiyue Football Club, and they'll develop the same mentality, which would be disastrous. So my suggestion is to set up a brand-new system that will help our players sustain their enthusiasm and passion over the long term."

Xu Bin elaborated, "First of all, when it comes to rewards, we can make it so players can't obtain them too easily."

"Exactly! We set thresholds!"

Huang Youjie jumped in after hearing this, eagerly replying, "Set performance benchmarks for the players to earn significant rewards. That way, if they want to secure their livelihoods, they'll have to put in effort."

"Yeah."

Ding Yue was quite supportive of Bin's suggestion.

Indeed, this approach was necessary—to set up a system at Feiyue Football Club where players only get substantial rewards after achieving a certain level of performance, like winning certain matches. If not, they'd only receive basic rewards to cover their living costs.

"But Yue, the baseline treatment for players needs to be improved as well. After all, these players dedicate all their energy to training day in and day out. When it comes to basic living conditions, we can't let them feel disheartened."

Xu Bin added.

"Agreed."

Ding Yue nodded, expressing no objection.

This approach was already a step ahead of the major domestic football clubs. At those clubs, the players hardly seemed to train seriously or show ambition during the year, yet they still received ridiculously high annual salaries.

In an environment like that, how could you possibly develop a real national football team?

"But just doing this might still not be enough."

Suddenly, Huang Youjie spoke up.

"True, Bin, your suggestion mainly addresses the internal demands for Feiyue Football Club. We can be stricter with our club's players. It's easier to manage their dreams and realities that way—but what about the incoming talent?"

Ding Yue nodded and looked at Xu Bin, saying, "Youth development is another critical phase. We must create our own youth training system."

"Ah, yes, yes, a youth training system is incredibly important."

Xu Bin realized this too and quickly nodded, saying, "But to establish a youth training system, we'll need significant investment. Moreover, the personnel responsible for implementation must go through rigorous evaluations."

"If Feiyue Football Club builds its own youth training system, it could actually turn out quite well. For instance, retired players from our club could become trainers at the youth club, creating a positive cycle that perpetuates itself."

Huang Youjie analyzed.

"That's exactly what I imagined—not just a youth training system, but on top of it, a robust league system."

Ding Yue said thoughtfully, "Counting on the football association to handle this is probably a no-go. Instead, it might be better for us to gradually establish our own league system within our capabilities, using it to nurture youth players. What do you think?"

"Once we have the youth training system and the league, we could start cultivating outstanding young football players. That would undoubtedly be a huge benefit for professional football development, but... can we really pull it off?"

Xu Bin posed a soul-searching question.

After all, relying on just Feiyue Football Club to support such an ambitious vision would indeed be challenging. Logically, these initiatives should be spearheaded by the football association in collaboration with domestic football clubs.

However, they were all well aware of the efficiency and current state of domestic football clubs and the football association. If things were working well, netizens across the country wouldn't have such harsh criticisms of the national team.

"As long as we're willing to invest time, funds, and find a group of genuinely dedicated individuals who care about the development of domestic football, I believe it's possible."

Ding Yue's eyes carried a flicker of confidence.

After so many years, the national football team should finally rise to its feet. Otherwise, just as people often say, they'd truly have no pride left to salvage.

"I think it's doable. In a country as vast as Xia Country, are you telling me we can't gather a group of passionate football enthusiasts? With Feiyue Group backing them, these football lovers would have solid support."

Chapter 1547: Principal Ding's Football Rise Plan! _2

Huang Youjie suddenly said very seriously.

Ding Yue hadn't seen Huang speak so seriously for a long time; usually, he was chatting in a teasing tone.

But when everyone talked about the national football team, it seemed like everyone had a pent-up energy they couldn't find a place to release.

Just when Ding Yue, Huang, and Bin were chatting about the future development of domestic football, the car arrived at Shuangjiang Sports Center.

Here.

Today, the Feiyue Football Club team formed by Mist City Arts and Science University will have a critical match with Mist City's top Shuangjiang Football Team.

The team that wins this crucial match will ascend to the throne of being the top club in Mist City and get a ticket to the Xia Super League.

Therefore, this match is crucial for both Feiyue Football Club and Shuangjiang Football Team.

If Feiyue Football Club wins, they will leap to become a truly first-class football club in the country, having obtained the ticket to the Xia Super League, allowing them to compete with well-known domestic football clubs like Hengtai, Lu City, An Country.

As for Shuangjiang Football Club, they need to defend their line because if they lose, they will drop from the first-tier team to a second-tier team, and who can bear such disgrace?

Unless they really don't want any face.

After arriving at Shuangjiang Sports Center, Ding Yue immediately went to the football locker room on the side of his Feiyue Football Club.

"Principal Ding!"

The moment they saw Principal Ding, everyone in Feiyue Football Club shouted out.

Ding Yue noticed that each one of them was full of spirit.

Feiyue Football Club currently has a total of twenty players, plus a coach, and a team of staff responsible for their "daily logistics," which is a very lavish setup, considering it is a football club under Feiyue Group. Can Feiyue Group lack money?

However, this is different from teams like Hengtai, where the money is used where it should be. Every member of the football team has a decent treatment, but aiming for an annual salary of several millions or even tens of millions is almost impossible.

"Hello, everyone."

Looking at everyone, Ding Yue smiled and said: "Your performance at the last National University Sports Games is still vivid in my memory, but that wasn't your peak; it was just the beginning. I know you are a group of young people who love football very much and I hope you can go further, become more courageous, and create a brand new world for Xia Country's football!"

Ding Yue's words were powerful and resonant, and everyone in Feiyue Football Club felt their blood boil after listening.

"Go! Go! Go!"

After Principal Ding finished speaking, the members of the football team encouraged each other.

"Let me tell you, if you win this match, each of you will be rewarded. If you lose this match, you should know what it means."

When Ding Yue said this, his tone became very sharp.

After all, he could be considered the boss of their Feiyue Football Club, and what he says naturally carries weight.

"Understood!"

Now everyone's eyes carried a hint of "fighting spirit"; they genuinely saw football as the most important thing in their lives, not playing for money, but playing for football!

This is the mindset Ding Yue wanted; otherwise, playing football just for money won't go far. The best example of that is the national football team, isn't it?

"I know everyone has a grudge for domestic football; I can tell you now that the hope of the national team is on you, the future of the national football team is on you. I hope you become the pioneers of a new Chapter for the national team. I also announce that the Group will support Feiyue Football Club in developing our youth training system and Feiyue Cup Football League System, allowing more soccer-loving youth to pursue their dreams!"

Ding Yue continued to say seriously: "You just pursue your pure football dreams. I promise here that I will secure the future of every player. But if you are here to idle and get rich at Feiyue, then sadly, I suggest you get out of Feiyue Football Club as soon as possible, understood?"

"Understood!"

Everyone responded loudly.

At this moment, Ding Yue saw the determination in the eyes of every player in his Feiyue Football Club.

"Alright, get ready to go on the field!"

Ding Yue shrugged slightly, didn't say much, and now it's up to the players to perform.

In the audience stands at the scene, the number of spectators was actually quite large.

Since it's the home court of Shuangjiang Football Club, the number of their fans was quite substantial. In addition, many students from Mist City Arts and Science University also came to watch this football match.

Furthermore, some spectators were netizens who paid attention because of Feiyue Football Club's stunning performance at the National University Sports Games, and they came specially to watch this match.

Call them fans of Feiyue Football Club, but there's no dedicated support; say they are not fans, yet they came all the way to Mist City to watch this match.

"Dear viewers, today is a crucial battle for the football team of Mist City Arts and Science University, also known as Feiyue Football Club, against Shuangjiang Football Club, the top local football club in Mist City. If we win this battle, we can get a ticket to the Xia Super League. Thank you for coming to the live broadcast room to watch this match."

The Mist City Arts and Science University live broadcast room on the Feiyue Home Streaming Media platform was streaming this football match.

Given the many users on the Feiyue Home Streaming Media platform, this live broadcast's attention was still quite high.

"I heard Mist City Arts and Science University football team is pretty good."

"I hope Feiyue Football Club can bring us an exciting football match."

"Heh, does anyone still watch domestic football?"

"The national team has been so disappointing, so how disappointing can domestic football clubs be? Need I say more?"

"Shuangjiang Football Club has really not been performing well these past years."

"In the Xia Super League, Shuangjiang Football Club indeed doesn't have much presence."

"Come on, take down Shuangjiang Football Club and break into the Xia Super League!"

"To be fair, this group of young people at Feiyue Football Club really has hope of becoming the key to the national team's rise. I hope you can win this game, then advance to the Xia Super League, and ultimately represent the national team in competitions, achieving one outstanding result after another!"

Netizens were quite looking forward to this match, and many expressed the hope that this football team of Mist City Arts and Science University could become new strength for the national team's rise.

After all, this football team is still very young and has countless possibilities for the future.

As the whistle of the referee sounded over Shuangjiang Sports Center Football Field, this crucial match between both sides kicked off like this.

Shuangjiang Football Club wore white jerseys, while Feiyue Football Club wore red jerseys. The two sides engaged in several tests at the start.

Since Feiyue Football Club had played relatively few matches against Shuangjiang Football Club, they needed to test the waters at the beginning, and then the players would execute strategies as instructed by the coach.

After all, launching an attack right at the start might expose flaws to the opponent. The two sides hadn't had many battles, and relying solely on the coach's studies wouldn't fully understand the Shuangjiang Football Club team.

Therefore, the initial probing seemed very important.

Moreover, Feiyue Football Club's coach customized tactics based on all situations encountered after the initial probing.

Whether the opponent was sticking to a tight defense or had strong offensive tendencies, there were corresponding strategies!

Chapter 1548: Sir, The Times Have Changed

A fierce soccer battle has erupted.

Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Soccer Club is facing off against Mist City Shuangjiang Football Club, and the attention this match has been receiving has been skyrocketing.

First, it's because Feiyue Soccer Club has quite a strong fanbase. In the last National University Sports Games, Feiyue Soccer Club showcased exceptional skill and managed to clinch the championship of the soccer competition. Because of that, Feiyue Soccer Club earned the qualification to challenge Mist City Shuangjiang Football Club.

In this match, if they manage to defeat Shuangjiang Football Club, they'll take the ticket to the Xia Super League right out of their hands.

Second, Mist City Arts and Science University is broadcasting the match live, and many news outlets have jumped at the opportunity to ride the wave, reporting on the showdown between Feiyue Soccer Club and Shuangjiang Football Club. This has drawn even more attention, and the match even briefly made it to trending topics on Twitter.

"Mist City Arts and Science University, go get them!"

"This is a newly rising soccer team. I have really high hopes for Feiyue Soccer Club."

"I'm so looking forward to this match."

"If Feiyue Soccer Club makes it into the Xia Super League, I wonder what kind of impact they'll have."

"I bet the old-timers in the Xia Super League must be panicking right now."

"Attack, Feiyue Soccer Club, crush them for me!"

"The country's soccer scene—bunch of good-for-nothings. Well, except for Feiyue Soccer Club, of course."

"They've got the public's support!"

Most of the online commentary is overwhelmingly in favor of Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Soccer Club. It's hard not to be. Before this, Feiyue Soccer Club's performance was indeed stunning, drawing countless fans.

On the other side, Mist City Shuangjiang Football Club, representing Mist City in the Xia Super League, has pretty much been in a slump these past two years. Its rankings within the league haven't been impressive, and one can't help but wonder—does such a team have any future?

As the game started at the Shuangjiang Sports Center, neither side displayed any overly aggressive offensive moves.

Ding Yue was watching the match live. It's understandable that his Feiyue Soccer Club isn't pressing the attack right now; under the coach's plan, this initial stage is all about figuring out Shuangjiang Football Club's gameplay style.

Only after thoroughly understanding the opponent's tactics can the team mount a better counteroffensive.

However.

From what Ding Yue observed so far, the players on Shuangjiang Football Club didn't seem to have any distinctive playing style. In fact, the entire team looked sluggish—no energy at all. Whenever they got the ball, they passed it back to midfield, then advanced slightly forward. But as soon as they faced defensive pressure, they retreated back to midfield again. The whole process was utterly uninspiring, to the point of making people bored enough to want to take a nap.

"Yue, why does Shuangjiang Football Club look so weak? Did they skip dinner?"

Huang Youjie grumbled to Yue as he watched the game.

"Could it be a smokescreen tactic?"

Ding Yue frowned, unable to stop himself from thinking deeper. As someone who usually considers the bigger picture, he couldn't help but wonder.

After all, Shuangjiang Football Club is supposed to be Mist City's premier soccer team—how could they possibly be playing this weakly, with no momentum? There's probably something fishy going on here.

"That's plausible."

Xu Bin nodded, agreeing with Ding Yue's assessment.

This kind of overly soft gameplay was puzzling, to say the least. Was it a tactic? Or could Shuangjiang Football Club truly be at such a poor state and level right now?

It's only natural for smart folks like Ding Yue and Xu Bin to overthink things under such circumstances.

"Wow, I can't believe this is actually a tactic now."

Huang Youjie couldn't stop himself from complaining.

"Let's see how we respond to this."

Ding Yue rubbed his chin, anticipating unexpected twists and turns on the field.

Judging by Shuangjiang Football Club's current state, they likely don't have much in store. The focus now is on how his Feiyue Soccer Club will play going forward.

Three to five minutes later, players from Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Soccer Club also found themselves at a loss.

Originally, they intended to probe Shuangjiang Football Club's fighting skill and gameplay style. But now, seeing the opponent's current performance—it was just too terrible!

The players were now waiting for directives from the coach.

At the sidelines, Feiyue Soccer Club's coach, after assessing the situation on the field, quickly reacted and provided the players with some subtle hints. These cues were only understandable to team members; essentially, they were in-game instructions from the coach, signaling whether they should attack, quickly shift to defense, or some other strategy.

Of course, if a rapidly changing situation unfolded on the field, the coach might not have enough time to issue new orders. In such cases, the players' ability to coordinate and adapt to the evolving circumstances would come into play.

Chapter 1549: Sir, Times Have Changed _2

But this time, it's not really what you'd call a rapidly changing situation.

As a result, the coach of Feiyue Football Club was able to smoothly give new instructions to the players.

Very quickly, the players on the field began preparing for the next strategy, following their coach's directives.

Since the opposing team seemed so sluggish, it made sense to launch some aggressive attacks to force them to show their true form. After analysis, the coach of Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Football Club believed that Shuangjiang Football Club's strategy was likely a passive defense. This sluggish style of playing might just be a deceptive smokescreen, so caution was necessary.

On the field, Feiyue Football Club's players immediately showcased exceptional teamwork, trusting one another and quickly initiating a storm-like offensive.

The spectators finally got to see some intense, powerful attacks—after almost ten minutes of stagnant play that nearly put them to sleep.

Feiyue Football Club, with lightning speed, moved the ball to Shuangjiang Football Club's defensive zone. The goalkeeper saw this and immediately tensed up.

After all, the attack came too suddenly, and the opposing team deftly bypassed the defense in just a few moves, looking poised to strike.

"Alright, we can see that after the No. 12 passed the ball, he created an excellent scoring opportunity—and the ball is in!"

Amid the commentator's passionate narration, the ball traced a graceful arc mid-air, landing in a central position where another player precisely struck and scored.

The stadium instantly erupted in cheers!

In the Mist City Arts and Science University's live broadcast chat room, messages like "Congratulations on the goal" and "A great start" flooded the screen, creating a jubilant atmosphere.

Finally, a goal!

And the scoring team was Feiyue Football Club of Mist City Arts and Science University—how could the fans not feel thrilled?

What's even more important is that the goal was extremely well-executed. Shuangjiang Football Club was left with no way to counter, as Feiyue Football Club promptly shifted its approach after receiving new instructions from the coach. They switched from probing to an aggressive lightning offense, catching Shuangjiang completely off guard.

In contrast, Shuangjiang Football Club's players still seemed unable to physically gear up. Their passing game lacked coordination, with players just blindly feeding the ball to each other.

It was as if, upon receiving the ball from a teammate, they had no idea what to do next, and so decided to simply pass it back or hand it off to another teammate. This kind of gameplay was downright frustrating to watch.

"What is Shuangjiang trying to do out there?"

"You get the ball and don't know what to do with it, huh?"

"These players look so lethargic. What were they up to last night? We all know."

"Feiyue Football Club, crush them for me—they're driving me crazy!"

"As a Shuangjiang fan for many years, I'm really mad right now. Are they just throwing away their dignity?"

"So Shuangjiang's just giving up now, huh?"

"Shuangjiang is utterly disgraceful. Mist City's top team can't even beat a college squad—now *that* is embarrassing."

"Haha, this is hilarious. Is Shuangjiang even worried about losing face? They don't even care anymore."

"Shuangjiang began declining three years ago, and now it's only getting worse."

"These last two years, Shuangjiang has been so terrible it's unwatchable!"

Both the on-site Shuangjiang fans and the live-stream viewers were no longer expressing hope for Shuangjiang's improvement—they were downright roasting the team.

No one could blame them. Shuangjiang Football Club had been showing this kind of careless attitude since three years ago. Back then, they still had a bit of drive, managing to compete with teams like Hengtai and An Country occasionally, even pulling off a few impressive matches.

But in the past two years?

They practically lost every match, so thoroughly that it became a total humiliation.

It's similar to how fans make fun of the national football team: Losing to Japan, then Korea, then Vietnam, and finally Myanmar—the embarrassment just keeps piling on.

"Look at Feiyue Football Club—that's what real football looks like!"

"To be fair, Feiyue Football Club's teamwork is absolutely incredible."

"These young players truly know how to play."

"I really believe in Feiyue's young players. Keep pushing hard, Shuangjiang's done for. This Xia Super League ticket should rightfully belong to the youth!"

"Feiyue Football Club, go for it!"

"Looks like I need to switch allegiance to Feiyue Football Club—what trash Shuangjiang has become."

"Times have changed. These young players genuinely have a chance. That said, while they're doing great now, their future is uncertain. Based on the domestic environment, even the most passionate young players may eventually turn into another Shuangjiang, prioritizing money over the sport. Hang in there, young folks—keep chasing your dreams."

"Does Shuangjiang still think they're invincible in Mist City? Sorry, *grown-ups*, times have changed!"

Because of Shuangjiang's appalling performance, Feiyue Football Club's popularity skyrocketed among the viewers.

In fact, some Shuangjiang fans were ready to switch their support to Feiyue Football Club. As expected, Feiyue Football Club never let down those who believed in them. In the 29th minute, their young players broke through Shuangjiang's defense once again and scored another goal!

The cheers from the crowd grew even louder than for the first goal. After scoring twice consecutively, it was clear Feiyue's young players were wholeheartedly playing their best.

Meanwhile, Shuangjiang's so-called professional players seemed clueless—using the viewers' words, it felt like they were just out shopping.

Indeed, Shuangjiang's performance resembled taking a leisurely stroll more than playing football.

Near the end of the first half, Feiyue's young squad launched another offensive. Although it was blocked, they quickly regrouped, gaining strength for a second wave. This time, Shuangjiang failed to hold their ground. Even their goalkeeper was misled by his own teammate's feint, diving in the wrong direction for what should've been an easy save.

At halftime, the score was 3-0, with Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Football Club temporarily in the lead.

The audience in the stadium and online fans alike were completely disappointed in Shuangjiang.

"This is it?"

They couldn't even beat a college team—it wouldn't be surprising if they just disbanded. That was the prevailing sentiment among the fans.

During the halftime break, Ding Yue made his way from the stands to the locker room, where the players were busy analyzing the first-half performance and communicating with their coach to prepare for the second half.

Seeing how seriously the players were treating this match—even using their halftime rest for reflections and planning—Ding Yue didn't have the heart to interrupt them.

When the break ended and the players were heading back to the field, they noticed Ding Yue was in the locker room.

"Principal Ding?"

The players greeted Principal Ding with sincere respect.

"You did well in the first half, everyone, but stay alert in the second half. While maintaining your lead, make sure to defend our side too. I appreciate all your hard work."

Ding Yue gave the players a brief pep talk.

Since he wasn't a professional football coach, he couldn't offer detailed, technical advice.

"Understood!"

The players responded in unison.

"Alright, then go show them what you've got. Good luck!" Ding Yue kept it short and encouraged them.

The second half—a chance to see whether Shuangjiang Football Club still had any skills left, or if they were indeed ready to throw in the towel.

Chapter 1550: Reshaping the Domestic Football Structure!

As the second half began, the Shuangjiang Football Team underwent a noticeable transformation.

In the first half, the Shuangjiang Football Team looked sluggish and lifeless, seemingly on the verge of collapsing at any moment—and as the scoreline showed, they did collapse spectacularly.

They were already trailing by three goals to nil.

But when the second half kicked off, the Shuangjiang Football Team seemed to have found their spirit and launched into a counterattack. Their aggression showed some strength, and one instance nearly posed a threat to Feiyue Team's goal.

Fortunately, Feiyue Team's players coordinated well amongst themselves, and in a critical moment, the defending player blocked the shot, leaving Shuangjiang Team with no chance to score.

Immediately afterward, Feiyue Team quickly adjusted their positioning. After gaining control of the ball, they unleashed a sharp counterattack, though this time their efforts were thwarted by Shuangjiang Team.

However, Shuangjiang Team's defense in this instance was thanks not to their outfield defenders but to their goalkeeper, who expertly deflected the ball away.

It must be said—this goalkeeper from Shuangjiang Team has some skills.

"Yue, looks like Shuangjiang Team's coach lit a fire under them during halftime. They're showing some energy now," Huang Youjie remarked, observing the action on the field as he spoke to Ding Yue beside him.

"Hmm."

Ding Yue nodded and calmly replied, "Looks like their boss gave them a motivational pep talk, but this kind of boost typically doesn't last long. If their repeated attacks keep getting blocked, that fighting spirit will quickly fizzle out."

Ding Yue's analysis was based on his understanding of Shuangjiang Team's situation.

The Shuangjiang Team is not one of the strong teams in the Xia Super League. Especially over the past two or three years, their performance has been on a steady decline. At this rate, they barely even count as a mid-tier team in the league anymore.

Even if they were given a surge of motivation, so what?

Ultimately, they're incapable of causing much of a stir against stronger teams. Not to mention that Feiyue Soccer Team clearly boasts superior overall strength—and Feiyue Team is already three goals ahead. As far as the outcome of this match is concerned, Ding Yue had nothing to worry about.

It was just a matter of seeing how long Shuangjiang Team's temporary burst of energy could last.

"Oh wow, Shuangjiang Team is rallying for a counterattack?"

"Finally playing like they mean it. What was that nonsense they were doing in the first half?"

"I'm speechless. Is there even a point in trying to chase down a game at this stage?"

"They're already three goals behind—pretty much impossible to catch up now."

"Unless Feiyue Soccer Team suddenly starts slacking off, Shuangjiang Team has almost no hope of winning this match."

"Give it up—this is just one of Shuangjiang Team's occasional bursts. In a little while, they'll run out of steam for sure."

"Still, the second half might actually be worth watching now."

"Shuangjiang Team is trash; they should just disband sooner rather than later!"

The fans noticed Shuangjiang Football Team finally showing some fighting spirit—it was enough for them to momentarily ease up on their criticism. But even then, the fans understood that regardless of Shuangjiang Team's newfound energy and efforts, there wasn't much they could realistically achieve.

They had fallen far too far behind.

Moreover, some fans who were more familiar with Shuangjiang Team pointed out that these flashes of revival and energy weren't a new phenomenon for them. True to form, such bursts soon fizzled out, leaving them back to their usual indifference and lack of effort—a pattern that had become Shuangjiang Team's modus operandi.

Clearly, expectations for Shuangjiang Football Team mustn't be set too high.

Ding Yue originally thought Shuangjiang Team might have rallied for the second half and could finally deliver an exciting match for the audience. But, as it turned out, they lived up to the fans' predictions. Shuangjiang Team showed intensity for roughly fifteen minutes before essentially giving up on a strong attack, resorting to lazy defense and aimless passing.

With an approach and mentality like this, why even bother playing soccer? They might as well go home and start farming. Watching their performance left Ding Yue speechless. With that kind of skill and attitude, they still qualified as a Xia Super League team? It was these players from such teams that constituted the national soccer team—what kind of fighting chance could a national team like that possibly have?

No wonder the national team has always been so disappointing—there's a reason for it!

After Shuangjiang Football Team's brief aggressive phase faded, Feiyue Team swiftly launched their counterattack.

As expected, Shuangjiang Team was just a paper tiger. Despite being one of the Xia Super League clubs with the qualification to compete at that level, they now looked utterly undeserving of their status.

Since they don't deserve it, it's only fair that this Xia Super League ticket should be taken away. Today, Feiyue Soccer Team will claim it!

"The ball is in! Congratulations to Feiyue Team for extending their lead to 4-0!"

The commentator erupted with excitement again.

Through flawless cooperation among players, Feiyue Soccer Team scored yet another goal during its latest attack, achieving a commanding 4-0 lead. Given the circumstances, Shuangjiang Team's players could only shake their heads and sigh. With time ticking away, turning around a four-goal deficit was, for them, harder than Shu Road—virtually impossible.