

F. University 1561

Chapter 1561: 3D Bioprinting and Skin Transplant Surgery _2

President Jiang Zhongbo said generously, "This is what we can do for a hero."

"That won't work, that won't work."

Ding Yue shook his head and said, "Dean Jiang, you are a public hospital. The expenses that should be charged still have to be charged—medical surgery and hospitalization costs will be covered by Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Principal Ding, Dean Jiang, you are truly good people."

Wang Shun's parents were moved and spoke after hearing Principal Ding and Dean Jiang say this.

When a child gets hurt, logically speaking, the hospitalization, surgery, and medical expenses should be paid by the parents. Even if it's an astronomical amount, they would sell everything they own to save their son.

But now, Dean Jiang is willing to remove their son's medical surgery and hospitalization costs, while Principal Ding has offered to bear all those expenses. It is truly heartwarming and touching.

"Uncle, Aunt, Wang Shun is the pride of Mist City Arts and Science University. For his postoperative recovery and all other costs, our university has an undeniable obligation to take responsibility—he is a valuable talent to us."

Ding Yue smiled faintly as he spoke to Wang Shun's parents.

The reason for his smile was to help ease some of the heavy burden and pressure on Wang Shun's parents' hearts.

Wang Shun's family is an ordinary one, both parents are blue-collar workers, and their son's future with Mist City Arts and Science University is the hope of the family—a beacon for their future. Ding Yue couldn't bear to see such a family suffer so greatly, and what he could do was to provide funds and medical expertise to help Wang Shun recover his health to the greatest extent possible.

Recovering health is the most important thing, because once Wang Shun recovers, he might even be able to continue playing soccer, pursuing his dreams on the field.

"Uncle, Aunt, you've traveled all the way here, why don't you first settle into a hotel nearby? Rest assured about the hospital matters."

Seeing Wang Shun's parents tired and worried about their son's life, Ding Yue suggested that they take a good rest; otherwise, their own health might suffer. Besides, the surgery was not yet complete—Dean Jiang Zhongbo said it was highly likely the operation would extend into the early hours.

"We want to wait here for Shunzi."

Wang Shun's mother shook her head and said.

"Mom, let's listen to Principal Ding. Brother will surely be okay."

Wang Yan gently persuaded her mother.

As a young person, Wang Yan understood Ding Yue's good intentions—to allow the parents to rest properly. Hence, Wang Yan helped persuade her parents to take a break first. After all, once her brother's surgery was over, they would still need to care for him later, and there were many things to handle. They couldn't afford to exhaust themselves before things truly began.

Eventually, Wang Yan managed to convince both her parents.

Ding Yue instructed his secretary Wen Ruohan to assist Wang Shun's family in finding a hotel near the hospital for a temporary stay. After all, they had come to Mist City—a completely unfamiliar place—and would definitely need someone to guide them.

"Xiao Wen, make sure to properly settle Wang Shun's family, alright?"

Ding Yue reminded his secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Got it, Principal Ding. I'll handle it."

Wen Ruohan nodded and then went along with Wang Yan to guide her family to leave the hospital and find lodging.

Wen Ruohan and Wang Yan were close in age, only two or three years apart; hence, they got along well and could communicate easily.

Back at Mist City Central Hospital, Ding Yue and President Jiang Zhongbo began discussing the next steps.

At the moment, Wang Shun was out of immediate danger but hadn't regained consciousness yet. With extensive burns across his body, urgent treatment was necessary, and many subsequent surgeries would be required—something Ding Yue fully understood.

"Now that he's out of life-threatening danger, that's already the best outcome. However, we must proceed cautiously with every subsequent step—burns of this severity are very difficult to manage. As for the 3D bioprinter, only one of our hospital's machines is available for immediate use."

President Jiang Zhongbo frowned and spoke to Principal Ding.

"What about the others?"

Ding Yue asked in confusion.

At Mist City Central Hospital, there certainly wouldn't be just one 3D bioprinter, especially since Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school collaborated closely with the hospital.

"The other machines are urgently needed by patients requiring organ transplant surgeries."

President Jiang Zhongbo replied.

This was understandable.

A 3D bioprinter, once utilized, is typically dedicated to saving one patient's life—so you couldn't simply halt another patient's treatment for Wang Shun's skin needs. That would clearly be impossible!

Wang Shun needed the bioprinted skin urgently, as the burn situation required immediate intervention for skin grafting, or it would escalate the danger.

"Let's do this: I'll immediately have the medical school transfer over two 3D bioprinters. But regarding materials, Dean Jiang, that part will need to be handled by your hospital—you're undoubtedly better connected for supplies."

Without hesitation, Ding Yue made the proposal.

When it came to equipment, Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school could definitely provide support. The school had a good number of 3D bioprinters, as these machines were gradually being introduced nationwide to major hospitals. Although they were being manufactured in batches, their complexity made mass production limited—similar to how a photolithography machine has constraints, though the bioprinter isn't as intricate or technically challenging.

"Alright, Principal Ding, you should get some rest soon. Your university is approaching its first graduation season and must be very busy."

After settling arrangements with Principal Ding, President Jiang Zhongbo suggested that he retire for the evening.

With himself overseeing matters at the hospital, there was no reason for Ding Yue to worry.

"Then I'll leave it in your hands, Dean Jiang. There's indeed much to do at the school—this year's first graduation ceremony marks an essential milestone for Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding Yue nodded. As far as the post-surgery medical procedures were concerned, he couldn't contribute professionally, so he could only entrust the matter to Mist City Central Hospital's expert physicians.

"Oh, by the way, Principal Ding, how many medical students will be graduating in this first batch?"

President Jiang Zhongbo suddenly smiled and posed the question.

Ah, understood!

Upon hearing the question, Ding Yue instantly knew what he was implying.

Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school had become a hot commodity. Not only had it produced excellent medical talent in previous years, but now, with its first graduation season approaching, there would undoubtedly be more outstanding students stepping out into society.

President Jiang was likely eyeing some of them for Mist City Central Hospital.

"Dean Jiang, are there open positions at your hospital?" Ding Yue asked in return.

"Starting last year, and through this year, we've indeed added several openings due to rapid hospital development over the past two years—many departments are in need of professional medical talent."

President Jiang Zhongbo nodded and responded.

"That's great."

Ding Yue was straightforward and said, "If you find anyone impressive, feel free to talk to the students. Mist City Central Hospital is indeed a fantastic workplace."

Though Ding Yue wanted to recruit the first batch of medical graduates for his Feiyue Hospital, its establishment was akin to complex projects like chips or the Metaverse—it couldn't be rushed and required steady progress.

For now, Mist City Central Hospital was an excellent option for these medical graduates.

Chapter 1562: Brother and the College Entrance Examination

Moreover, the first batch of graduates from the Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School is already small in number. Considering Feiyue Group's hospitals have yet to be established, why not let them make their own choices? Perhaps Mist City Central Hospital is the optimal option for them.

Indeed.

If the medical school students can find better opportunities, that would be even better.

"Hahaha, alright, Principal Ding. Then we at Mist City Central Hospital will thoroughly prepare to see how many medical students from your Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School are willing to join us. When the time comes, I'll make sure to take every one of them under my wing!"

Dean Jiang Zhongbo laughed heartily as he spoke to Principal Ding.

"No problem."

Ding Yue spread his hands, calmly saying, "As long as the students are willing to come, how could we stop them?"

Mist City Central Hospital has always been Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School's strongest partner. The relationship between the two is already inseparable. Thus, making Mist City Central Hospital the base for the medical students from Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School is indeed a suitable choice.

Once Feiyue Group establishes its own Feiyue Hospital in the future, by then the Mist City Arts and Science University will likely have trained more outstanding medical students, allowing Feiyue Hospital to grow stronger without delay.

Showing Mist City Central Hospital some goodwill at this point might bring reciprocal benefits to Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University in the future.

With these thoughts in mind, Ding Yue readily agreed to Dean Jiang Zhongbo's suggestion.

Hire!

Let Mist City Central Hospital recruit medical students from Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School.

After chatting with Dean Jiang Zhongbo for a while, Ding Yue left Mist City Central Hospital with his team. As for Wang Shun's surgery, Mist City Central Hospital would undoubtedly spare no effort.

All that's needed is to dispatch the 3D bioprinter to successfully print human skin for Wang Shun, allowing his skin graft surgery to proceed smoothly.

"Yue, aren't we planning to establish a hospital? Why did you agree to let Dean Jiang recruit medical students from Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School then?"

On the way back, Xu Bin asked Yue this question, puzzled.

"Building our own hospital system isn't easy. We might even need assistance from Mist City Central Hospital. For now, it's still early days, so why not seize this opportunity to return Dean Jiang's favor? It'll ultimately pave the way for constructing Feiyue Hospital's system," Ding Yue explained his thoughts to Bin.

"Ah, makes sense. Yue always plans ahead, thinking far into the future. Given our current situation, this seems entirely reasonable—after all, our hospital's paperwork is still pending approval, isn't it?"

Hearing this, Xu Bin nodded thoughtfully.

One has to admit, Xu Bin deeply admired Yue. His considerations were always meticulous and forward-looking, never stuck on minor gains or losses.

Beside him, Huang Youjie, digesting what had been said, gave Yue a thumbs-up: "Yue, as expected, you're incredible!"

"Students have their own choices too, just like the Aerospace Academy students. They can freely decide whether to join our Feiyue Aerospace department or opt for the Space Administration or aerospace research institutions."

Ding Yue shrugged and spoke with a broad perspective.

That evening, Ding Yue and his team returned to Mist City Arts and Science University, arriving at two or three in the morning.

Upon returning, Secretary Wen Ruohan reported that Wang Shun's parents had been properly settled.

"Thank you, Xiao Wen," Ding Yue sent her a Whatsapp voice message.

"Principal Ding, should I head back to the university now?"

Wen Ruohan asked.

"Uh, it's so late. Taking a taxi back wouldn't be safe. How about you stay at the hotel tonight? I'll cover the costs. Return tomorrow morning when it's daylight."

Ding Yue thought for a moment, considering the late hour. With Wen Ruohan in the city while Mist City Arts and Science University was in University Town, the distance was significant. Returning now meant she'd have to take a taxi.

But at such a late hour, taking a taxi might not be entirely safe—especially given how beautiful Xiao Wen was.

So, Ding Yue decided it would be better for her to stay at the hotel for the night and return the next day.

"Alright, Principal Ding. I'll stay at the hotel for the night then."

Wen Ruohan thought it over and felt Principal Ding's suggestion was reasonable, promptly deciding to do so.

That night, Ding Yue finally drifted off at three-thirty a.m. and woke up at nine-thirty in the morning. Having slept only six hours, he still felt somewhat groggy. Yet he couldn't afford to linger—his primary concern was Wang Shun's injuries and the progress of his surgery.

Thus, upon waking, Ding Yue immediately picked up his phone and called Dean Jiang Zhongbo at Mist City Central Hospital.

Chapter 1563: Brother and the College Entrance Examination _2

"Hello, good morning, President Jiang. How is Wang Shun?"

After dialing the number, Ding Yue quickly inquired about Wang Shun's condition.

"The surgery finished close to 5 a.m. this morning. The lead surgeons gave it their all. Right now, Wang Shun's condition is stable. In the next two or three days, we'll proceed with the skin graft surgery."

President Jiang Zhongbo replied, yawning midway through his sentence.

"President Jiang, don't tell me you've been up all night?"

Hearing the yawn, Ding Yue asked with concern.

"I was just about to rest, and then you called. But I figured you'd probably call early in the morning, so I wasn't too surprised."

President Jiang chuckled as he spoke.

"Hahaha, my bad, my bad. I disturbed your rest. Please, after staying up for so long, go get some sleep. As long as Wang Shun is out of surgery, that's a relief. President Jiang, please rest well."

Ding Yue apologized sincerely.

"Alright then, I'll go rest now. The 3D bioprinter is all set to run. Everything should be ready by tomorrow, and we can begin the skin graft surgery."

Before hanging up, President Jiang reassured Ding Yue.

"Thank you very much, President Jiang."

Not wanting to delay him further, Ding Yue ended the call. Any extra words right now would feel almost criminal—after all, President Jiang was already up in years and needed rest urgently.

Although he now felt reassured about Wang Shun's condition, Ding Yue initially planned to get some more sleep himself.

But, for some reason, he couldn't fall back asleep.

Perhaps deep down, he was still worried about Wang Shun. Even though Wang Shun was out of surgery and receiving 24/7 care at Mist City Central Hospital, Ding Yue wouldn't feel completely at ease until the skin graft surgery was complete and Wang Shun fully recovered.

At this thought, Ding Yue realized there were people even more anxious than him—Wang Shun's parents.

So.

He called his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Last night, he had instructed Wen Ruohan to arrange hotel accommodations for Wang Shun's parents. Since it had been so late, he also had Wen Ruohan stay at the hotel. This meant she would be the quickest to deliver the news directly to Wang Shun's family.

"Hello, good morning, Principal Ding."

The call connected, but Wen Ruohan still sounded a bit groggy.

It wasn't hard to imagine why—after just a few hours of sleep, anyone would sound that way, Ding Yue included. However, he had forced himself awake and mentally alert to shake off the lingering drowsiness.

"Xiao Wen, still half-asleep? Sorry to bother you, but I need you to deliver some news. Mist City Central Hospital has informed us that Wang Shun is successfully out of surgery and is now in the ICU under the care of a specialized team. They're prepping for the skin graft surgery soon. Please relay this update to Wang Shun's family to ease their worries."

Ding Yue gave her clear instructions.

"Got it, Principal Ding, I'm on it!"

On the other end of the line, Wen Ruohan perked up instantly. It was as if she could summon energy at a moment's notice once the principal gave her a task. Truly the mark of an excellent secretary!

After hanging up, Wen Ruohan quickly got out of bed. Without even changing out of her robe, she left her hotel room and went directly next door to Wang Shun's parents' room. Knocking firmly, she called out:

"Uncle, Auntie!"

It was Wang Yan who opened the door. Seeing that it was Principal Ding's secretary, Wen Ruohan, she eagerly asked, "Ruohan, do you have news about my brother?"

Wen Ruohan could tell this girl was sharp. She immediately guessed the visit had to be about her brother's surgery.

"Yes, yes,"

Wen Ruohan nodded enthusiastically, "Principal Ding asked me to tell you that the hospital has reported your brother, Wang Shun, is successfully out of surgery."

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan's face lit up with joy. She turned and dashed back into the hotel room, shouting excitedly, "Mom, Dad, my brother is out of surgery!"

From her cheerful tone, Wen Ruohan felt just how deeply this family cared for one another, especially the close sibling bond between Wang Yan and Wang Shun.

About twenty seconds later, Wang Shun's parents appeared at the door. They confirmed with Wen Ruohan, "Really? He's safely out of surgery?"

"Yes, absolutely. Wang Shun's vital signs are stable now. The next step is the skin graft surgery, and after that, he'll recover fully, just like any other healthy person."

Wen Ruohan nodded and reassured them.

The worry and urgency in their expressions were evident, but Wen Ruohan's words finally eased their minds.

"That's wonderful news!"

Wang Shun's mother, overwhelmed with emotion, clutched her husband's hand. The joy and relief on her face were unparalleled.

"Mom, Dad, now you can rest easy. After my brother finishes the skin graft surgery, I'll stay here and take care of him so he can recover quickly."

Wang Yan spoke with determination and joy.

"Yan, you can't stay to care for your brother. That's our job. You need to go back and prepare for the College Entrance Examination!"

Wang Shun's parents sternly reminded her.

"Mom, Dad, I'll be fine with the exam!"

Wang Yan seemed unwilling to back down. She was more committed to staying and looking after her brother, believing her exam could be postponed for now.

"No way!"

Her parents remained firm.

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan spoke up to comfort her, "Wang Yan, you should listen to your parents. I'm sure your brother also hopes you'll be in your best state to tackle the exam with everything you've got."

Wang Yan considered this for a moment, then hesitated, "Ruohan, I've already decided to go to Mist City Arts and Science University. They don't require entrance scores for admission, right?"

"Well, originally, it's true the university didn't have strict score requirements. But now, while there's still no enforced score threshold, if you're able to get in with an excellent result, you can qualify for plenty of benefits, like waived tuition and annual scholarships."

Wen Ruohan gently encouraged Wang Yan to take the exam seriously. After all, even if Mist City Arts and Science University had no minimum score requirement, it didn't mean the exam should be taken lightly.

"Alright, alright then!"

After much internal struggle, Wang Yan finally relented. She double-checked with Wen Ruohan that her brother's follow-up surgery would go smoothly. Only then did she reluctantly agree to return and focus on her exam.

Seeing Wang Yan calm down, Wen Ruohan also sighed in relief.

Meanwhile, back at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After waking up and assigning Wen Ruohan to inform Wang Shun's family, Ding Yue picked up his phone and began reading the online news about last night's fire.

Due to the urgency last night, Ding Yue had only briefly learned that the fire was the cause of Wang Shun's injuries. Now, he wanted to see how the public was reacting online.

And as expected.

When Ding Yue opened the comments section of the first Twitter post, he saw countless people praying for Wang Shun and overwhelmed with emotion by his heroic, selfless actions during the fire.

After browsing for a while, Ding Yue had an idea. He instructed the university's public relations team to issue an update, informing everyone online of Wang Shun's current condition. After all, this was the news the masses who cared for their hero were eagerly waiting to hear.

Chapter 1564: This World Needs More Heroes

"That's great, good deeds do get rewarded."

"Heroes deserve the praise of all of us!"

"Has he been saved?"

"The burns must be severe, right? Will further surgery be needed? Otherwise, with injuries like that, even if he's temporarily saved, it might not mean much. Later on, his life could still be at risk."

"I hope the hero regains his health and starts anew!"

After Mist City Arts and Science University released an announcement about Wang Shun's rescue status, netizens started flooding the comment section with messages. Their prayers seemed to have been answered: Wang Shun, this hero who moved the entire internet, had finally come off the operating table.

Next comes the issue of Wang Shun's skin graft surgery. Ding Yue had already coordinated with President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital, and within the next few days, once the 3D bioprinter produces the biological material required for Wang Shun's skin graft operation, the surgery will proceed.

Wang Shun's story left netizens deeply touched. Not only that, but Governor Li of Mist City also heard about it and personally called Ding Yue.

"Governor Li, this is Ding Yue."

After answering the call, Ding Yue immediately thought the governor must be reaching out because of Wang Shun's case.

After all, the story had been trending on Twitter for an entire day. Public discussions were soaring, and countless people were paying attention to Wang Shun, this ordinary and humble college-student hero.

This hero, Wang Shun, was from Mist City Arts and Science University. Such a heartwarming and inspiring act of heroism deservedly drew the attention of Governor Li, who oversees Mist City.

"Principal Ding, I just returned from out of town earlier this morning and saw that both Mist City Arts and Science University and Mist City Central Hospital had issued an announcement. Is it true that your heroic student is currently out of life-threatening danger?"

Governor Li asked with great concern.

"Yes, Governor Li. Around five o'clock this morning, the surgery was completed. His condition is relatively stable at the moment," Ding Yue promptly replied.

"Considering the burns, I imagine more surgeries will be necessary, won't they?"

Governor Li seemed to have some understanding of burn injuries. Typically, after rescuing someone, the biggest challenge is addressing the extensive burns to their skin, which undoubtedly brings immense pain to any individual.

Moreover, if the burns cover a significant area, failing to promptly conduct appropriate surgical procedures could easily threaten the patient's survival.

"Governor Li, rest assured. Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school and Mist City Central Hospital have already settled on an action plan. Next, we'll utilize 3D bioprinting technology and perform skin graft surgeries to address the subsequent issues for Wang Shun."

Ding Yue calmly explained, "As long as everything progresses smoothly, Wang Shun should be able to recover his health."

"That's great to hear, that's great. This Wang Shun is truly a hero of Mist City. Ten-plus people, one raging fire, and yet he bravely took this selfless initiative. Here at the Mist City Government, we certainly won't let a hero like him be treated poorly. Following a temporary resolution at the Mist City Government offices, all of Wang Shun's medical, hospitalization, and surgical expenses will be covered by us."

Governor Li said with deep emotion.

The Mist City Government couldn't do much more for Wang Shun as a hero beyond these measures. Governor Li even considered, if he were a lead surgeon, he would have personally performed Wang Shun's surgery.

"Thank you for your generosity, Governor Li. However, Mist City Arts and Science University has already reimbursed all expenses related to Wang Shun's surgeries, medical care, and hospitalization."

Ding Yue expressed gratitude while explaining.

Although the total costs of Wang Shun's hospitalization and surgeries certainly wouldn't amount to anything less than a million yuan, to Ding Yue, this sum was just a number. There was no question about covering these costs; he wouldn't let a hero or their family have to worry about such financial burdens.

"Alright then."

Governor Li didn't dwell long on that matter. A medical bill totaling around a million wasn't a big concern for Principal Ding, nor was it for the Mist City Government. There was no need to agonize over it.

"For Wang Shun's brave and selfless actions, we at the Mist City Government plan to award him with a Medal of Righteousness and a City Hero Medal. In this restless society, we need more heroes—whether they're ordinary individuals or members of the fire department or police force, they are all heroes."

Governor Li remarked with emotion, "This deserves to be publicized."

"Absolutely, there's no doubt about that."

Ding Yue didn't hesitate. Wang Shun fully deserved the title of "hero" and was undoubtedly worthy of the Mist City Government's Medal of Righteousness and City Hero Medal.

Moreover, Ding Yue planned to reward Wang Shun with a financial bonus for his heroic and selfless act.

As Governor Li aptly pointed out, this kind of behavior is indeed worthy of promotion and recognition. In such a restless society, true heroes are gradually dwindling. People increasingly prioritize self-interest and avoid risks, distancing themselves to let matters resolve independently.

Chapter 1565: This World Needs More Heroes _2

This world needs more heroes.

For a moment, Ding Yue suddenly wondered: if the world needs more ordinary and unassuming heroes like Wang Shun, would it also need heroes like Iron Man?

Everyone has a dream of becoming a hero in their hearts.

Ding Yue was no exception.

Since he already had an "Iron Suit" under testing, if one day, he could transform into Iron Man and become a hero of this world, would he do it?

If he were cautious, Ding Yue definitely wouldn't do it.

Because doing so would only attract more "eyes" onto himself. At the moment, Ding Yue was merely building the Iron Suit for his own enjoyment, just to feel the thrill of soaring freely like Iron Man. There was no intention of making it public.

"Principal Ding, I'll leave the follow-up surgeries and recovery plans for Wang Shun to you and Mist City Central Hospital. Once Wang Shun has fully recovered, you must inform me. I intend to personally award him the Medal of Righteousness and the City Hero Medal."

Governor Li spoke solemnly.

"Certainly, Governor Li,"

Ding Yue responded immediately.

While the Medal of Righteousness is quite accessible for those who act bravely, the City Hero Medal, on the other hand, is not so easily attained.

After all, as the name suggests, the City Hero Medal is awarded only to individuals who have made significant contributions to the city.

Wang Shun's heroic efforts in saving over a dozen people from the fire deeply moved countless people and spread positive energy far and wide. His receiving the City Hero Medal is well-deserved—an immense honor for sure!

After hanging up Governor Li's call, Ding Yue pondered. Apart from recognizing Wang Shun with the city government's City Hero Medal and monetary award, should Mist City Arts and Science University establish its own kind of bravery or heroism fund to honor individuals like him?

Wang Shun must be rewarded as well. Ding Yue planned to offer a generous reward, recognizing that Wang Shun had nearly sacrificed his life for his heroic act. Such courage and benevolence are worthy of any amount of accolades.

After contemplating, Ding Yue decided that the university would establish its own "Fund for Righteousness" to specifically reward students from their institution who act courageously. The goal would be to inspire and promote this positive spirit of selflessness and heroism.

However, there must be a qualifier for such acts—that one should strive to avoid putting their own life in grave danger as much as possible.

This time, Wang Shun's heroic act of saving those people from the fire was probably a situation where he didn't have time to consider everything. He knew that had he not intervened, many lives might have been lost. Righteousness should ideally avoid a direct cost of one's own life, advocating instead for acting within one's abilities and limits.

One day later.

Using a 3D bioprinter provided by Mist City Arts and Science University and bioprinting materials supplied by Mist City Central Hospital, all of the bio-engineered skin materials for Wang Shun had been completed.

This prepared material would cover the entire burn area on Wang Shun's body, and the upcoming skin graft surgery would involve experts from Mist City Central Hospital as well as two top specialists in skin grafting from Yancheng, collaborating to ensure a successful procedure.

With such a strong team, cutting-edge surgical equipment, and 3D-printed skin materials perfectly matching Wang Shun's physiology, Ding Yue had confidence in the surgery's success.

Countless netizens were also eagerly awaiting updates on Wang Shun's surgery.

For someone who has suffered major burns, the success of a skin graft surgery is closely tied to their remaining quality of life. If all went smoothly, perhaps Wang Shun could recover fully and return to the football field, chasing his dreams once more.

In the past couple of days, the story of Wang Shun—a humble university student from the countryside with a passion for football—bravely saving over a dozen people had spread far and wide online.

Netizens learned that Wang Shun was just an ordinary rural kid whose college entrance examination scores barely reached the cutoff for regular universities. Despite that, he chose Mist City Arts and Science University and, while studying a practical major for securing employment, he continued to pursue his love of football. Growing up in the countryside, Wang Shun had limited access to football, so after enrolling at Mist City Arts and Science University, he pushed himself daily to hone his skills.

Eventually, through perseverance, Wang Shun successfully made it onto the university's football team and performed well at the National University Sports Games.

Recently, the Feiyue Football Club team, to which Wang Shun belonged, defeated the Fog City Shuangjiang Football Club, securing a spot in the Xia Super League—the top football league in Xia Country. Wang Shun's prospects in football were incredibly bright.

Yet, his kindness and bravery led him to risk his life to rescue people trapped in a fire. Naturally, everyone hoped that Wang Shun would make a full recovery after the surgery and return to the football field, bringing his fans thrilling matches once again.

As the seconds ticked by,

Ding Yue waited outside the hospital's operating room, calm and composed.

Meanwhile, netizens anxiously awaited official updates from Mist City Central Hospital and Mist City Arts and Science University on Wang Shun's surgery progress.

After almost ten hours of effort by the surgical team from Mist City Central Hospital and the experts from Yancheng, the operating room doors finally opened.

The lead surgeon removed his mask, let out a long sigh, and stepped out.

"Dean Jiang, Principal Ding, the surgery went very smoothly. All of the burn areas on the patient have been successfully grafted. What's left is for him to rest and recover. During this period, it's crucial to take good care of him."

The lead surgeon reported the situation and emphasized the follow-up care requirements.

Now that Wang Shun's skin graft surgery had been successfully completed, the remaining task was to focus on recovery and regaining his health.

"I'll ensure that our best nursing team looks after him. Thank you for all your hard work,"

President Jiang Zhongbo said with a sigh of relief.

Everyone present—whether it was Ding Yue, Wang Shun's parents, or the crowd who had gathered for updates—smiled upon hearing the news of the surgery's success.

Heroes like this deserve such happiness and support.

"Principal Ding, we can finally rest assured. I believe that by the time your university's graduation ceremony takes place, Wang Shun should be in excellent condition and won't miss it,"

President Jiang Zhongbo said as he gently patted Principal Ding on the shoulder.

"Indeed!"

The weight on Ding Yue's heart was finally lifted.

Even though he had unwavering confidence in Mist City Arts and Science University's medical technology and Mist City Central Hospital's expert doctors, there was always a lingering worry until Wang Shun's surgery was fully completed.

Now, it was finally over. The next steps were for Wang Shun to awaken, recuperate, and gradually regain his health.

The graduation ceremony at Mist City Arts and Science University was a particularly meaningful event, as it marked the university's first-ever graduation ceremony. Undoubtedly, this was also an important milestone for Wang Shun.

Thankfully, Wang Shun would not have to miss it. With one to two months left before the ceremony, he would have ample time to recover and return to full health.

Chapter 1566: Preparation for the First Campus Recruitment!

As June approached.

Mist City Arts and Science University was busily preparing for its graduation ceremony.

Universities across the country were also actively getting ready for graduation season, and alongside it, major corporations nationwide began their rounds of campus recruitment drives.

These recruitment drives were the best opportunity for university students to find their ideal jobs, as many companies had hiring requirements specifically targeting recent graduates. For these graduates, seizing such an opportunity was naturally crucial.

And Ding Yue was simultaneously preparing for both the graduation season and the recruitment drives.

That's right.

The first cohort of graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University would be officially graduating during this season. After completing their studies, the majority of students would embark on their journey into society, searching for their first truly meaningful jobs.

At the same time, Ding Yue's Feiyue Group was conducting open recruitment during this graduation season.

With Feiyue Group's continuous expansion, an increasing number of employees were needed to support the operations of this enormous enterprise. Many students from Mist City Arts and Science University had already been absorbed into Feiyue Group, but that alone wasn't enough.

It's worth noting.

Feiyue Group had now developed into a conglomerate spanning many industries, including Feiyue Technology, Feiyue Games, Feiyue Media, Feiyue Animation, Feiyue Logistics, Feiyue Aerospace, Feiyue Agriculture, Feiyue Catering, Feiyue Building, and more.

These multiple subsidiary companies covered numerous sectors, which meant the demand for employees was skyrocketing year after year.

Here's a simple example: For the world-class technological products manufactured at Feiyue Technology's factories, a large number of employees were required—not just frontline technical workers but also professionals from fields like technical maintenance, electronics, computing, and other industries.

The systems programs that Xu Bin developed for Feiyue Group, for instance, required numerous outstanding computer specialists to carry out maintenance work. After all, Xu Bin, as an innovative talent, wouldn't be involved in day-to-day system maintenance; he was better suited for research and development. In fact, Ding Yue still had many unrealized projects waiting for Xu Bin to lead top-tier teams in developing.

Knock, knock, knock!

On this day, Ding Yue was contemplating the plans for Mist City Arts and Science University's graduation ceremony in his principal's office, as always. Organizing an exceptional graduation ceremony required coming up with something distinct from the norm.

"Come in."

Upon hearing the knock on the door, Ding Yue gestured for the person knocking to enter.

"An!"

Seated near the door, Wen Ruohan called out upon seeing who had come in.

As soon as Ding Yue heard this, he knew the visitor was An Yujia.

"Principal Ding."

Upon entering, An Yujia walked directly toward Principal Ding.

This type of scenario was nothing new for An Yujia, who undoubtedly had experienced it countless times. Whenever there was work that needed to be reported to Principal Ding, she would come directly to his office. Most of the time, Principal Ding could be found in his office.

Therefore, upon arriving, An Yujia wasted no time and immediately began reporting on her completed tasks.

"Principal Ding, I've compiled a statistical report on the annual and monthly salaries of Mist City Arts and Science University's first cohort of graduates who are working in Feiyue Group."

She handed the report in her hand to Principal Ding.

This statistical data constituted a very important segment of Mist City Arts and Science University's graduation ceremony.

In recent years, Mist City Arts and Science University, as a private institution, had borne the brunt of both doubt and disdain, while simultaneously gaining widespread recognition and acclaim. Now, as its first cohort of graduates approached, many people were surely waiting eagerly to evaluate the employment outcomes of these graduates.

Why do people pursue higher education?

Isn't it primarily for better job prospects?

This was the thought process of almost everyone. Whether a university was deemed prestigious depended not only on its research projects and elite talents but also on another crucial metric: graduate employment rates.

Elite talents—every university had some.

But achieving consistently excellent employment rates wasn't such an easy feat. Even top universities like Qinghua University and Yancheng University couldn't guarantee a 100% employment rate, let alone ordinary colleges. The ability of graduates to secure good jobs post-graduation was foundational for a university's future reputation and appeal to prospective students.

Just imagine.

If a university was hyped but had dismal employment rates, what would College Entrance Exam Students think of it? Would they choose to attend that university? After all, picking the wrong university could potentially impact their entire lives.

"Alright, tell me, what are the specifics?"

After glancing briefly at the report, Ding Yue set it aside—he preferred hearing the details from An Yujia rather than poring over the data himself.

"Sure, Principal Ding."

An Yujia nodded, having already prepared to provide a verbal summary to Principal Ding.

"Currently, among the first cohort of students, including those who have graduated and begun pursuing graduate studies, there are a total of 4,692 serving as full-time employees in various departments within Feiyue Group, and 2,133 filling internship positions. Among the interns, the lowest monthly wage is three thousand and six hundred yuan, while the highest is twenty-five thousand yuan."

Chapter 1567: Preparation for the First Campus Recruitment! _2

An Yujia began reporting the relevant data to Principal Ding.

"Approximately 3,000 students remain, but due to their majors not aligning well with the industries under Feiyue Group, it's currently difficult for us to provide them with employment opportunities."

An Yujia continued speaking.

"What about this batch of students?"

Ding Yue asked.

"As for this batch," said An Yujia, "through partnerships with companies and groups that collaborate with Feiyue Group, we've managed to secure internships for them. However, some of these positions don't exactly match their specific fields of study. Their subsequent employment opportunities will depend on this year's campus recruitment. These students are actively preparing, and both the university and Feiyue Group are working hard to establish better recruitment channels for them."

An Yujia provided her response.

Among the first cohort of students at Mist City Arts and Science University, consisting of more than 9,000 people across dozens of departments and hundreds of majors, Feiyue Group—even with its extensive industry presence—cannot possibly absorb all students from so many departments and majors.

Thus, students from certain majors can only rely on the university's reputation and participate in campus recruitment events to secure positions at other companies—an outcome that is inevitable.

Nevertheless, to address the issue of employment rates, Mist City Arts and Science University must offer some assistance to its students.

As An Yujia had mentioned earlier, whether through the university or Feiyue Group, efforts are being made to expand channels and help graduates who cannot enter Feiyue Group find suitable career paths. This makes campus recruitment a particularly crucial component.

"When will the campus recruitment schedule be decided, and how many companies are planning to visit Mist City Arts and Science University for recruitment?"

Ding Yue asked again.

This question was critical. For those students who couldn't join Feiyue Group, campus recruitment represented the best chance to choose their future career paths.

As such, Mist City Arts and Science University had to ensure the authenticity and reliability of campus recruitment to avoid students falling into traps and jeopardizing their futures.

In fact, campus recruitment events at many less reputable universities often turned out to be traps, just as Ding Yue thought, causing many fresh graduates to regret their decision afterward.

"Principal Ding, the campus recruitment at Mist City Arts and Science University has been scheduled for May, starting on May 20th and lasting about a week. Currently, more than 300 companies intend to join our recruitment efforts. After our review, we excluded over 100 unqualified or shell companies. The remaining 200-plus companies should pose no issues."

An Yujia said confidently.

"That's good."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "We are obligated to screen the companies attending the campus recruitment. Not just any company can participate—it's crucial to make every effort to secure our students' employment."

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding. Feiyue Group is fully cooperating with the university on this matter."

With a firm tone, An Yujia replied.

The task of screening companies for campus recruitment at Mist City Arts and Science University had been handed over to Feiyue Group for two reasons. First, Feiyue Group, being a commercial entity, had extensive networks and could conduct thorough checks far more effectively than the university's teaching administration office, which might struggle to filter out all unqualified companies.

Second, Feiyue Group had conducted statistics on employment rates for the university's first batch of graduates within its organization, so it took on campus recruitment-related data as well.

"Miss An, are there any major corporations among these 200 companies?"

Ding Yue pondered for a moment before asking.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University were undoubtedly popular choices. Over the past few years, the university's reputation had risen remarkably.

"Indeed! Many major companies appear quite interested in our students,"

An Yujia responded quickly, smiling. "In fields like computer programming and cultural media, Penguin Group, Alibaba Group, and others have sent teams to participate in our campus recruitment. In addition, companies like Web Cloud Games, DJI Technology, and Zhong Construction Engineering will also be joining the initiative."

"It seems like there's no shortage of reputable companies."

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction and remarked.

However, these major corporations visiting Mist City Arts and Science University might end up disappointed.

The most outstanding students of the university's first cohort had already been absorbed into Ding Yue's Feiyue Group. These companies, like Penguin Group, Web Cloud Games, DJI Technology,

and Zhong Construction Engineering, were undoubtedly hoping to recruit top-tier talents from the university's ranks.

But, unfortunately!

Whether it was Penguin Group or Web Cloud Games, DJI Technology or Zhong Construction Engineering, the industries they specialized in were already covered under Feiyue Group's vast business umbrella.

Take Penguin Group, for instance. Although its industry scope was extensive, spanning gaming, cultural media, entertainment, film, e-commerce, and live streaming, all these sectors were represented within Feiyue Media under Feiyue Group.

Particularly in gaming, film, and entertainment, Feiyue Media was thriving. The Feiyue Home streaming media platform had already emerged as the country's first comprehensive streaming platform, with daily traffic and active users growing steadily. It was only a matter of time before Feiyue Home platform surpassed platforms like Penguin Video and Bilibili.

As for Web Cloud Games, there was no need to elaborate further. Feiyue Games Studio had already established itself as a major player in the domestic market.

DJI Technology primarily focused on drones, but Feiyue Technology had its own drone department, which maintained close collaboration with DJI Technology.

Thus, while DJI Technology might hope to recruit top drone technology talents from Mist City Arts and Science University, they would likely find it challenging. Of course, those who weren't necessarily the best but were talented and skilled individuals within the drone field could be recruited since not all students in the drone major had joined the drone department under Feiyue Technology.

As for Zhong Construction Engineering, they might be attempting an exercise in futility this time.

Due to Feiyue Building's growing needs, almost all graduates from the university's School of Architecture—and even many outstanding juniors and sophomores—had already been recruited by Feiyue Construction Company. With Feiyue Building's constant expansion, its demand for architecture and civil engineering students was insatiable.

"But, Principal Ding, what these companies are after are the most outstanding students from our university—but they're too late."

An Yujia smiled and shrugged.

This point was abundantly clear to An Yujia.

The top-tier students at Mist City Arts and Science University had long since been employed at Feiyue Group—some for quite some time. Some of these individuals were earning annual salaries of millions or even tens of millions.

In some extraordinary cases, a select few were generating yearly revenues exceeding 100 million yuan!

As for who exactly they were—well, those in the know would know!

Thus, for companies like Penguin Group, Arlibaba Group, Web Cloud Games, DJI Technology, Zhong Construction Engineering, and others, their plans to recruit elite talents from Mist City Arts and Science University during campus recruitment were poised to fall through.

Chapter 1568: Pay Television Drama, Copyright Awareness

Even if renowned domestic companies like Penguin Group, Arlibaba Group, and Web Cloud Games offer high salaries to recruit outstanding graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue would never allow it.

No matter how high they set the annual salary, Ding Yue will always offer slightly more.

Besides, the top graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University's first graduating class have already been recruited by Ding Yue's Feiyue Group. This is called talent circulation—cultivating talents yourself means you'll naturally make use of them yourself.

If they were snatched away by someone else, wouldn't that be akin to sewing a wedding dress for another?

After chatting with An Yujia for some time, Ding Yue and Yujia unanimously decided that when these big companies arrive at Mist City Arts and Science University for campus recruitment, they would do their best to pitch the students who couldn't enter Feiyue Group to Penguin Group, Alibaba Group, and Web Cloud Games.

However, whether they'd be willing to play the fool is another story.

"Miss An, please send this data to the academic office, and once campus recruitment is concluded, release it publicly."

Ding Yue gave An Yujia a couple of instructions.

"Certainly, Principal Ding."

Without hesitation, An Yujia nodded and noted down Principal Ding's instructions. Once this statistical data is published, it's bound to astonish many people at how much the graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University are earning at Feiyue Group.

Even the lowest intern salary is as high as three thousand and six hundred yuan—keep in mind, this is just an internship salary!

Many fresh graduates during their internships don't even receive any "salary" at all; typically, they're only reimbursed for transportation or meals, and some even end up spending money out of their own pocket.

The internships referred to here aren't pre-employment probation periods, but actual university internships, which can last as little as two to three months, or as long as up to a year or more.

Meanwhile, at Feiyue Group, the number of employees with a normal monthly salary exceeding ten thousand yuan is astonishingly high. Many earn hundreds of thousands or even millions annually, and there are even quite a few with annual salaries exceeding tens or hundreds of millions.

For college students, this kind of data is undeniably attractive to an extreme degree.

"Principal Ding, there's another update—the first TV drama we're launching this year, *The Legend of Fairy Sword*, is set to officially premiere on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform starting tomorrow."

An Yujia reported another work-related update.

The Legend of Fairy Sword is a Xianxia TV drama jointly developed by Feiyue Media and the Film Academy of Mist City Arts and Science University, modeled after the version of *The Legend of Fairy Sword* from Ding Yue's previous life on Earth. The aim was to replicate the original as closely as possible to fill the gap of classic Xianxia dramas in this Parallel World.

"Mm-hmm, so it's finally premiering—it must've been a tough job for the production team. I hope this drama achieves good viewership ratings."

Hearing this, Ding Yue smiled lightly and responded.

"A few days ago, Penguin Video, AiYi Video, and Bilibili all approached us, hoping we could grant them authorization to broadcast *The Legend of Fairy Sword* on their platforms."

An Yujia added.

"It was completely expected. During the New Year's Eve Gala, the trailer for *The Legend of Fairy Sword* had already generated significant buzz. Penguin Video, AiYi Video, and Bilibili targeting it is perfectly normal."

Ding Yue shrugged and said.

"Exactly. But given our current aim of developing the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, there's no way we're granting broadcasting rights to them—it'd only siphon off our viewers."

With a serious tone, An Yujia remarked, "However, Principal Ding, regarding the premiere of *The Legend of Fairy Sword* on Feiyue Home streaming media platform, there's an internal disagreement. I wonder what your thoughts are on this matter?"

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue furrowed his brow slightly and asked, "What's the disagreement?"

If any internal disputes arise, they must be resolved promptly. Otherwise, if the conflict keeps accumulating over time, it'll eventually become a powder keg that could explode uncontrollably.

"Here's the situation,"

An Yujia started explaining the matter in detail: "The debate is about whether *The Legend of Fairy Sword* should be offered for free or as paid content. Right now, both the drama's production team and the Feiyue Home streaming platform's operations team have differing opinions, with some arguing that the show should temporarily be free for viewers, akin to previous animated films. This strategy would aim to attract traffic and users, given that the Feiyue Home streaming media platform is still in its growth phase."

"While another group of people doesn't want to see their hard work yield no returns, right?"

Calmly, Ding Yue asked.

Having listened to An Yujia's explanation, Ding Yue quickly deduced the so-called disagreement—it was evidently about the tension between free and paid content. Both sides have understandable concerns, which is entirely natural.

"Correct."

Nodding, An Yujia replied, "It mainly stems from the drama production team, which is reluctant to make their meticulously crafted TV drama available for free."

"Since *The Legend of Fairy Sword* isn't airing on television but exclusively on our Feiyue Home streaming media platform, the decision between free and paid content lies solely with us. The production team's concerns are understandable. Moreover, Miss An, what's our ultimate goal in building the Feiyue Home streaming media platform?"

Chapter 1569: Pay Television Drama, Copyright Awareness_2

Ding Yue looked at An Yujia and asked.

"To create the largest entertainment streaming media platform domestically, and even globally." An Yujia replied.

"Then, as cultural entertainment, should we charge for it? Do movie tickets cost money? Do songs cost money? Do games cost money?" Ding Yue asked again.

"Considering the current trends and global awareness of copyright, charging is naturally mainstream."

An Yujia responded.

Given this, An Yujia basically understood what Principal Ding meant.

The free trial era of the Feiyue Home streaming media platform might need to come to an end. After all, the Feiyue Home streaming media platform now had a substantial user base.

"How many active users does our Feiyue Home streaming media platform have now?"

Ding Yue asked.

"More than ten million daily actives."

An Yujia replied, "Currently, on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, the quantities of movies, anime, games, dramas, live streams, and user-generated content are all increasing. Especially works inspired by creations on the platform, which have surged in volume. The increase in content has led to a growing user base. The events we held before brought in a lot of new users. Now, the daily active users on Feiyue Home streaming media platform have exceeded ten million, and monthly active users are over a hundred million."

"So, we already have a very strong user base. In an environment with strong copyright awareness, we can start moving towards a paid strategy, but we won't follow the VIP model."

Ding Yue said calmly.

"No VIP model?"

An Yujia was somewhat puzzled upon hearing this.

Since the platform was moving towards a paid strategy, VIP seemed like an obvious choice. Platforms like Penguin Video and AiYi Video adopted VIP subscription services, and even Bilibili offered a premium membership.

Clearly, membership models had been tested on other platforms and were viable. If Feiyue Home streaming media platform were to start charging, a membership system would indeed fit the bill.

But why was Principal Ding saying that Feiyue Home streaming media platform wouldn't adopt a membership model?

"So, Principal Ding, what do you mean?"

An Yujia asked with some confusion.

"If it's paid, then every piece of content, whether it's a song, a game, or a drama, has its own value."

Ding Yue didn't explain directly but spoke in this manner.

But how could someone as sharp as An Yujia not understand Principal Ding's intention at once?

Independent pricing.

Just like the current model for novels or songs—if you want to read a novel, you pay for its content; if you want to listen to a song, you buy it and then listen.

The same principle could be applied to dramas—if you want to watch a drama, you pay for it.

But here lay the issue—what was the appropriate price for a drama?

Novels and songs already had an established market value. Novels were generally about 0.03 Yuan per 1,000 characters, and unlocking a song typically cost 1 or 2 Yuan, which was relatively cheap.

But dramas were a different story.

The effort and costs involved in producing a drama were noticeably higher than those for a novel or a song.

Therefore, it was evident that the pricing of a drama wouldn't be as low as a few Yuan.

"Independent pricing is indeed possible. But, Principal Ding, so far, there's no precedent for such an approach in the domestic market. And what about determining the price for a single drama? That's another issue."

An Yujia expressed the doubts in her mind.

"As for pricing..."

Ding Yue stroked his chin, realizing that this was indeed an issue.

How to set a price that would satisfy the audience?

As An Yujia mentioned, there was currently no precedent in the domestic market for individually pricing dramas. Such a practice existed for games and music but not for television dramas. Determining such pricing required a pioneer.

And as Ding Yue contemplated it, he didn't have an immediate answer on how to set the price.

If the price was too high and the drama failed to satisfy the audience, it would certainly draw criticism.

But if the price was too low, it wouldn't do justice to the hard work of the production team.

So, to strike the right balance, a solution needed to be devised.

"Miss An, consider whether this is feasible—setting a price based on audience feedback for the drama?"

Ding Yue looked at An Yujia and asked, "For example, offering the first episode for free and then using the audience's feedback on that episode to determine the price."

An Yujia raised a question upon hearing this: "But Principal Ding, what if the reviews are flooded with fake accounts or competitors?"

"That's true."

Ding Yue took a deep breath, acknowledging the validity of An Yujia's concern. The idea he had just proposed was indeed not very practical.

It was a bit too idealistic.

"If worse comes to worst, let's just set a price. We're confident in 'The Legend of Fairy Sword,' right? The price only needs to justify what the audience spends."

Ding Yue shrugged and said.

Instead of overthinking it, why not go for a straightforward approach? No episodic releases like updating one or two episodes daily or a few times a week.

Those tactics were nothing but an insult to the audience, weren't they?

If it's going online, release the entire season all at once. Let the audience buy it and binge-watch! Teasing with one or two episodes a day—wasn't that just toying with the audience?

"Are you suggesting, Principal Ding, that we set a price and release the entire season at once?"

An Yujia asked upon hearing this.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded.

"Many overseas platforms already do this. I've always felt that the domestic practice of releasing episodes gradually is just stringing the audience along. We could certainly try releasing the whole season at once—buy it and watch it in one sitting."

An Yujia fully supported Principal Ding's idea.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue calmly said, "As for pricing, consult with the production team and gather some feedback from Feiyue Home streaming media platform users to set the price by tomorrow before the official release of 'The Legend of Fairy Sword.'"

"Got it, Principal Ding, I'll get on it right away!"

Realizing there wasn't much time remaining, An Yujia swiftly took action.

To finalize the price for 'The Legend of Fairy Sword,' input from the drama's production team as well as feedback from Feiyue Home streaming media platform users needed to be considered and balanced.

The next morning.

Bright and early, An Yujia sought out Principal Ding to report on the temporary pricing for 'The Legend of Fairy Sword.'

"Principal Ding, 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' will premiere at 8 PM tonight on Feiyue Home streaming media platform. After extended discussions with the drama's production team yesterday and a review of the platform user survey responses, we've decided to price it at 1 Yuan per episode, totaling 34 Yuan for the series."

An Yujia reported.

'The Legend of Fairy Sword' comprised a total of 34 episodes. The story pacing was decent, without unnecessary filler, covering the entire narrative of 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' in those 34 episodes.

The price of 34 Yuan seemed reasonable.

"Good."

Ding Yue nodded after hearing this and said, "This is a pioneer experiment for us. Let's see what kind of feedback we get from the audience, and we'll gain experience for the future."

"Indeed, Principal Ding."

An Yujia shared the same thought.

After all, 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' would be the first drama in the country to adopt such a model, and its reception was yet to be seen.

"Alright, let's settle on the price of 34 Yuan and see how it performs tonight."

Ding Yue approved the pricing.

Whether or not the audience would accept it depended entirely on tonight.

Chapter 1570: Changing the Landscape of Domestic Dramas

Feiyue Home streaming media platform homepage.

["The Legend of Fairy Sword" premieres tonight at 8 PM!]

A huge banner notification on the homepage ensures that every user who logs into the Feiyue Home streaming media platform sees the message—today is the premiere day for the Xianxia drama "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

Apart from the homepage banner ad on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, the official accounts of Mist City Arts and Science University, "The Legend of Fairy Sword," and Feiyue Group have all posted corresponding tweets to give the drama a little promotional push.

However, outside of these platforms, Feiyue Media hasn't purchased any other ads, relying simply on their own platform and accounts for casual promotion.

After all, whether a drama becomes a hit isn't about advertising or trending marketing—what matters is solid quality. Nowadays, audiences aren't fools.

If a Chinese drama is genuinely good, online viewers will voluntarily spread the word and increase its popularity.

On the other hand, if it's a trashy Chinese drama, not only will it be ignored, it might experience another kind of "fire"—getting endlessly criticized. In such cases, videos mocking the show might rack up millions of views, while the drama's own streaming numbers will undoubtedly remain stagnant.

After all, if you already know it's a pile of crap, it's unlikely anyone would volunteer to take a bite, right?

"Is it finally airing?"

"I've been waiting for ages!"

"I remember it was supposed to premiere in March, but now it's been delayed to April. Finally, it's happening today."

"I fell in love with this Xianxia drama just from the trailer. Can't wait for the premiere!"

"Do we need a membership?"

"Where can we watch it? Is it on Penguin Video? Will there be early access episodes?"

"Can we watch it on AiYi Video?"

"Stop asking! 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' is produced by Feiyue Media, of course it's being aired on Feiyue Home streaming media platform."

"Honestly, Feiyue Home is doing a pretty great job."

"Oh yeah, another drama to watch on Feiyue Home!"

"From the trailer, the male lead looks handsome, and the female lead is beautiful too."

"The female lead totally hits my aesthetic—they're so charming."

"Isn't the actress playing Zhao Ling'er that campus belle Zhang Yu from Mist City Arts and Science University? She's totally on the national goddess level—love her!"

"She really is stunning. When Mist City Arts and Science University held the campus belle contest, I already liked Zhang Yu's looks."

"Quietly waiting for the premiere of 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' tonight."

Netizens are incredibly excited for this classic Xianxia drama, "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

Although many viewers already know where to watch "The Legend of Fairy Sword," there are still some who want to catch it but don't know on which platform or TV station it's airing.

After all, prior to this, most people watched Chinese dramas on Penguin Video or AiYi Video, but this time they found that neither platform's homepage mentioned anything about "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

Usually, when a drama is about to go live, streaming platforms promote it on their homepages.

"Let me say it again—watch it on Feiyue Home streaming media platform!"

"Honestly, there's nothing good to watch on Penguin Video lately. I don't even feel like renewing my membership anymore. And even after getting a membership, they still show ads. It's just disgusting."

"What do you know about 'Member-exclusive ads'? (insert smirk emoji)"

"Haha—besides member-exclusive ads, there's also member-exclusive early-bird episodes. Being a member is basically pointless!"

"Does Feiyue Home streaming media platform have a membership system?"

"Seems like, as of now, Feiyue Home streaming media platform doesn't have a membership system or any ads."

"The layout of Feiyue Home's platform looks so clean and refreshing—no ads at all, feels amazing."

"I'm signing up for Feiyue Home right now!"

"Is tonight's premiere of 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' really airing on Feiyue Home?"

"For those who don't know, does watching 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' on Feiyue Home require payment?"

"Of course it does. Didn't the official announcement already say it's a pay-per-view drama?"

"Honestly, charging viewers is understandable. Streaming platforms overseas have been following the model of buying individual dramas or movies for a while now."

"With the rise of streaming platforms, the trend is shifting toward pay-per-view models rather than the domestic membership-based system."

Gradually, online discussions began focusing on the payment aspect of "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

Most users seemed to have no issues with the payment model. After all, in this Parallel World, both domestic and international copyright awareness is pretty strong.

Many users gladly support the idea of charging for a drama. This is one of the reasons why, in the past, platforms like Penguin Video, AiYi Video's VIP system, and Bilibili's premium membership had such large user bases.

In the official announcement posted on "The Legend of Fairy Sword's" Twitter account this morning, it clearly stated that the drama would be aired on Feiyue Home streaming media platform as a paid program.