

F. University 1581

Chapter 1581: There's a Big Shot Backing You Up_2

Not only that, the rating system on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform ensures that only users who have watched a film or TV show, listened to a song, or played a game are eligible to leave a review. That's just fair, isn't it?

Unlike Douban, where anyone can jump in and give a rating, and it's so easy for the scores to be manipulated.

With this kind of setup, many netizens naturally choose the more impartial Feiyue Home streaming platform.

"I hereby declare, Feiyue Home is now my top choice for entertainment!"

"The Feiyue Home streaming platform just keeps getting better and better."

"Trash Douban, might as well shut down already."

"I just wish Feiyue Home had more content available."

"Even though I know Feiyue Home's content is all original work created by Feiyue Media, I really hope they can add more. Otherwise, it's not enough to binge-watch!"

"My favorite singer is on Feiyue Home, my favorite game is on Feiyue Home, and my current favorite TV drama, The Legend of Fairy Sword, along with the movie Wandering Earth, are also on Feiyue Home. Let's go, Feiyue Home!"

"Wishing for continued success for Feiyue Home!"

"I have a feeling Feiyue Home will definitely become the most badass entertainment platform in the country someday."

"Haha, as expected of Feiyue Home, they really know how to seize opportunities."

Netizens are applauding Feiyue Home streaming platform's decision to launch their own rating system with unique rules and are also looking forward to more content being added to the platform.

It's true that compared to platforms like Penguin Video, AiYi Video, and Bilibili, Feiyue Home's content is a bit less in terms of quantity.

But what's special about Feiyue Home's offerings is their quality over quantity.

Just as Q Entertainment Media was trying to shift the public's attention and drag Zhang Wu deeper into controversy, Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University stepped forward.

Of course, both Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University had the approval of Principal Ding to take action.

After all, Zhang Wu was already in the spotlight for his bold revelations against Q Entertainment Media. How could Q Entertainment Media let him off easily?

But Ding Yue had promised Zhang Wu that he would provide him with a way out — by bringing him into Feiyue Media. Since it was already decided that Zhang Wu would join their team, Ding Yue couldn't just sit back and do nothing while one of his own faced difficulties.

That very night, after Q Entertainment Media attempted to shift the narrative and increase the pressure on Zhang Wu, the law school at Mist City Arts and Science University, led by Huang Youjie and his legal team, issued a public announcement.

The announcement stated that regardless of whether Q Entertainment Media sues Zhang Wu or takes other actions, both Mist City Arts and Science University's law school and Feiyue Group's legal team would provide legal support for Zhang Wu.

Everyone knew that the law school of Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group's legal team were essentially the same unit, with Huang Youjie at the helm. This team was formidable, praised even by Professor Luo Xiang, and had previously gained renown in a high-profile case.

"Wow, the law school of Mist City Arts and Science University has stepped up to support Zhang Wu. Amazing stuff."

"This is going to be good to watch."

"Will Q Entertainment Media still dare to sue Zhang Wu now?"

"So, the question is: Which legal team is stronger, Q Entertainment Media's or Feiyue Group's?"

"Feiyue Group's legal team is just the elite core of Mist City Arts and Science University's law school, right?"

"Another drama about to unfold."

"Wow, so Zhang Wu really has a heavyweight backing him. No wonder he dared to expose Q Entertainment Media's shady practices."

"Exciting, this whole drama is so satisfying to watch."

"When Old Huang takes charge, who can defeat his legal team?"

"Q Entertainment Media has no choice but to seriously think about whether pursuing Zhang Wu is even worth it."

"Fight, fight! (stirring the pot like crazy, haha!)"

Just as one drama subsided, another began. As netizens devoured the unfolding events, some began to piece things together.

"Could it be that Zhang Wu left Penguin Video to join Feiyue Media?"

Some sharp-witted netizens had already deduced this possibility.

After all, Zhang Wu, as the general manager of Penguin Video under Q Entertainment Media, wouldn't suddenly find the law school at Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group's legal support behind him without a good reason.

There was only one explanation.

Zhang Wu had already connected with Feiyue Media.

Sure enough.

After the law school of Mist City Arts and Science University announced its support for Zhang Wu in his lawsuit against Q Entertainment Media, Feiyue Media finally made its announcement too.

[Feiyue Media] v: Effective immediately, our company has appointed Mr. Zhang Wu as the manager of our film and television department!

The message from Feiyue Media was short, but it caused massive waves.

"Wow, so that's how it is!"

"The truth is out."

"Is this Feiyue Media's counterattack?"

"So, Zhang Wu left Penguin Video to join Feiyue Media, huh."

"Doesn't this violate his non-compete agreement?"

"Looks like Q Entertainment Media really broke Zhang Wu's heart, or else he wouldn't have switched to Feiyue Media."

"Feiyue Media and Penguin Video are arch-enemies. This is getting more and more intriguing."

"This drama is absolutely fascinating!"

"I'm rooting for Feiyue Media."

"The dirty tactics of Q Entertainment Media are truly disgusting. I hope Feiyue Media replaces them as the industry leader in the country."

"Go, Feiyue Media! Crush Q Entertainment Media into the ground!"

"Hahaha, official media outlets have already commented on the malicious down-rating incident involving Douban. Looks like Q Entertainment Media is in big trouble this time."

"Protect Zhang Wu at all costs!"

"Zhang Wu is a seasoned veteran in the film and entertainment industry. Staying at Penguin Video was honestly a waste of his talent."

Netizens generally thought highly of Zhang Wu, while continuing to bash Q Entertainment Media without restraint. The current public perception of Q Entertainment Media was so poor that not getting criticized further might just be their best-case scenario.

Faced with the total collapse of its reputation among netizens, incessant condemnation, and even articles from related authorities commenting on the situation, Q Entertainment Media's Chen Xueming was on the verge of losing his mind.

"Damn it! Damn it! Damn it! Feiyue Media! Feiyue Media! It's always Feiyue Media!"

Chen Xueming furiously threw the cigar in his hand onto the table, his whole body trembling with rage.

"Mr. Chen, we're in a very tight spot right now. The public backlash is overwhelming, and even our PR efforts can't contain it," the PR manager said anxiously.

"Mr. Chen!"

Suddenly, another department manager rushed into the office.

"What's going on?"

Chen Xueming asked.

"Mr. Chen, the authorities are demanding we undergo rectification. This incident has blown up way too much," the manager said with concern.

"Argh! Damn it!"

Chen Xueming roared again. This time, the predicament Q Entertainment Media found itself in was beyond his ability to solve.

With netizens' fury, and PR utterly failing, the only viable move for Q Entertainment Media was to stay silent, lie low, and wait for the heat to pass.

Doing so would undoubtedly cost Q Entertainment Media a significant amount of business and traffic, but there was no alternative. The harder they pushed back now, the worse the consequences would be. Chen Xueming understood this well.

Moreover, with government directives now insisting on rectification measures, Chen Xueming had no choice but to comply.

"Mr. Chen, what should we do next?" the PR manager asked.

"Don't issue any statement. Handle this silently," Chen Xueming said with resignation.

Though rage filled his chest, at this stage of the crisis, there wasn't anything more he could do.

Chapter 1582: The Day the Hero is Discharged from the Hospital!

Ever since the Mist City Arts and Science University Law School and Feiyue Media under the Feiyue Group supported Zhang Wu, there has been no news from Q Entertainment Media.

That's right.

Q Entertainment Media started playing dead.

No matter how the netizens scolded Q Entertainment Media for being shameless, Q Entertainment Media remained silent, as if this incident hadn't happened at all, while all its departments and products continued operating.

But soon, news emerged that relevant departments had already interviewed Q Entertainment Media, asking it to rectify the situation regarding this incident.

"Hahaha, Q Entertainment Media, didn't expect you to face this day, huh?"

"Trash Q Entertainment Media."

"Go bankrupt soon, just look at how you've ruined domestic film and entertainment, Q Entertainment Media."

"I suspect that many of the high-cost films and dramas produced by Q Entertainment Media are mostly for money laundering."

"Hope there's a thorough investigation into Q Entertainment Media!"

"I'm not renewing my Penguin Video membership anymore."

"Such a sneaky company, really embarrassing, from now on I won't use any Q Entertainment Media products anymore, a Feiyue Home streaming media platform is more than enough to replace you."

"Not renewing my Penguin Music membership either, it's pointless, can't even listen to downloaded songs without being a member."

"Exactly, can't even listen to Lin Zhirou's songs on Penguin Music, what's the use of it?"

"Let's go, switching to the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, maybe I'll keep Bilibili's premium membership running."

Many netizens felt happy about Q Entertainment Media getting interviewed, and many others expressed their plans or actions of abandoning Q Entertainment Media, saying they basically won't use its entertainment products anymore.

So what to use instead of Q Entertainment Media's entertainment products, like Penguin Video and Penguin Music?

Unquestionably, it's to use Feiyue Media's Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

Feiyue Home streaming media platform is such a great platform, an all-in-one large entertainment complex offering gaming, film, animation, music, video creation, and forums, without needing to recharge for a VIP membership. Apart from having slightly less content, are there any other downsides?

Having a bit less content isn't an issue. In a few years, Feiyue Media will surely come up with more works, and although the quantity is lesser, at least the quality is high. Whether it's "Wandering Earth" or "Super Combat Team," these are always refreshing to watch, not to mention the games, music, and the free-exchange forums on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, akin to Tiger Pounce.

This time, netizens overwhelmingly sided with Feiyue Media, as Q Entertainment Media was severely criticized.

But even with Q Entertainment Media acting like a turtle hiding its head, not making any sound even after being criticized to this extent, it quietly shrinks back, just waiting for time to pass, and once everything settles, the matter will equivalently pass by.

It turns out this approach isn't half bad.

No matter how hot the topic gets, in today's highly developed internet environment, information updates quickly, and soon other topics will emerge, gradually diluting the Q Entertainment Media incident. After all, netizens need to live their lives and can't hang on to it forever.

However, after this, Q Entertainment Media's already terrible reputation is now on shaky ground, with the risk of collapsing at any moment.

Moreover, the users of Q Entertainment Media's platform entertainment products have started declining. The daily activity of each platform has visibly decreased, and these users and activity haven't vanished online, but rather moved from one place to another.

That's right, these users who left Q Entertainment Media's platforms have all flocked to Feiyue Media's Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

"Principal Ding, these past two days, Q Entertainment Media hasn't responded at all, and Mr. Zhang Wu hasn't received a court summons either. It seems Q Entertainment Media intends to weather this crisis through silence."

In the principal's office of the Mist City Arts and Science University Administration Building, An Yujia was reporting the follow-up situation of the Q Entertainment Media incident to Principal Ding.

"This was within my expectations, Q Entertainment Media has always been like this. Problems that can be solved with PR and internet trolls are settled that way, and those that can't are just dealt with by turtling, with no other choice, especially since they've been interviewed. Would they dare to come out now?"

Ding Yue shrugged casually and said.

"Exactly."

An Yujia nodded.

"By the way, Miss An, in these few days, how's the user attrition for Penguin Video and other platforms under Q Entertainment Media?"

Ding Yue suddenly asked.

Compared to how Q Entertainment Media resolves this incident, Ding Yue was more concerned about how much the user attrition would impact Q Entertainment Media.

Because the loss of users from Q Entertainment Media would inevitably lead to an increase in users on his own Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

"According to information from several statistics sites, among Q Entertainment Media's major platforms, Penguin Video has the largest user attrition rate, approximately five percent; next is Penguin Music, with about three percent, while Bilibili, due to its strong user stickiness, has less than one percent attrition."

Chapter 1583: The Day the Hero is Discharged from the Hospital! _2

An Yujia replied, "Besides that, our Feiyue Home streaming media platform has seen a noticeable increase in user growth. Previously, it was stable growth, but these past few days we've seen explosive growth. I think this is related to the recent events and Q Entertainment Media's loss of users."

"That's inevitable."

Ding Yue said with a smile, "One falls and another rises."

Such is the logic of the world. One falls and another rises. Since Q Entertainment Media has lost users, our Feiyue Home streaming media platform will naturally see growth.

"Miss An, seize this opportunity."

Ding Yue reminded An Yujia.

It's rare to have such a large influx of new users, so we must hold onto them and ensure they stay.

In fact, as long as the environment on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform is good enough and the quality of the works is high, user retention will increase naturally.

Of course, there's another very important aspect.

That is, the number of works on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform also needs to grow. Ideally, each year there should be even more new additions. Otherwise, if the number of works decreases, it will inevitably hurt the user experience.

After all, the richness of a content library is indeed a critical factor for any platform.

"Principal Ding, the problem we face now is that the content on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform is relatively limited. If we could increase the volume, I think our daily active users would rise further."

An Yujia said, frowning slightly.

"That's indeed true."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "But whether it's film, animation, or music, all creative works have a production cycle. It's impossible to release something new every day, isn't it?"

"Principal Ding, my thought is, since our Feiyue Home streaming media platform has already developed into a comprehensive platform, why don't we integrate the most upstream segment of the entertainment industry?"

An Yujia proposed.

"The most upstream segment?"

Ding Yue was momentarily puzzled before quickly realizing, "Miss An, are you referring to online novels?"

Looking at the entire entertainment industry, the most upstream segment is undoubtedly literature, and in this digital age, that means online novels.

Text-based novels have stood the test of time and will continue to do so in the future. Even though films and visual effects are highly popular now, and even if virtual worlds emerge in the future, written novels will remain.

Why?

Because novels are the foundation of the entire entertainment industry chain. Whether it's films or games, many are based on novels for adaptation and creation.

Even a blockbuster sci-fi film like "Wandering Earth" is rooted in a novel.

Currently, the Feiyue Home streaming media platform already includes films, animation, music, video creation, and forums. A novel section would be a valuable addition. In fact, it's an excellent choice.

Online novels fit seamlessly with the existing elements like films, animation, and forums. You can discuss novel plots in forums or use novel materials for video creation. Everything complements each other.

Most importantly, online novels are a democratic medium that anyone can participate in. Imaginative authors create the content, and as long as they are paid fairly, they will have the incentive to write.

In this way, during the periods when film and animation releases are limited, online novels can fill the gap and help maintain a steady stream of daily active users for the Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

"Yes, Principal Ding. When I was abroad, I noticed that Chinese online novels have considerable influence globally. There are numerous online novel platforms in the domestic market too. We can add a novel section to Feiyue Home and attract online authors with generous compensation. This way, there will be fresh and captivating online novels every day, which will keep users active. Moreover, online novels can also integrate with video creation. For exceptional works, we can purchase copyrights to adapt them into films, TV shows, games, or animations."

An Yujia elaborated on her idea to Principal Ding.

"Absolutely."

Ding Yue nodded immediately and said, "Miss An, take charge of this as soon as possible. Create a novel section on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform and attract a large number of authors. Don't worry about spending money—it's hard work for the authors to create these stories."

After saying this, Ding Yue stood up.

"Understood."

An Yujia replied, then curiously asked, "Principal Ding, where are you heading now?"

"To Mist City Central Hospital. Today, Wang Shun is being discharged. He's recovered remarkably well, and as our Mist City Arts and Science University hero, I ought to personally welcome him on his release."

Ding Yue said with great pride.

"Really? So soon? That's wonderful news."

An Yujia was equally delighted upon hearing this.

Wang Shun is a hero of Mist City Arts and Science University as well as Feiyue Group. As a professional athlete for Feiyue Football Club, a commercial club under Feiyue Group, Wang Shun is both a student of Mist City Arts and Science University and an employee under An Yujia's management.

"Modern medical technology is highly advanced, and the hospital has taken excellent care of Wang Shun. After the skin graft surgery, Dean Jiang told me that Wang Shun's recovery should be relatively quick. He'll even make it in time for our upcoming graduation ceremony."

Ding Yue nodded as he spoke.

"Then, Principal Ding, may I accompany you?"

An Yujia asked excitedly.

"Miss An, you have plenty on your plate already. Please focus on the novel section—it's in your capable hands," Ding Yue considered briefly before delegating the task firmly.

"Understood. Principal Ding, please convey my congratulations to Wang Shun on his recovery and discharge. I'll get started on this right away."

Listening to Principal Ding, An Yujia decided to dive into her tasks without delay.

With that, she left to execute Ding Yue's instructions.

Ding Yue, on the other hand, gathered Big White the AI robot, his secretary Wen Ruohan, and several school leaders including Huang and Bin. Together, they departed the university for Mist City Central Hospital.

Today, the day of the hero Wang Shun's discharge, had drawn attention from both the Mist City TV station and NTS reporter teams.

Right at the entrance of Mist City Central Hospital, Ding Yue happened to run into the charming NTS journalist, Wang Bingbing.

"Principal Ding."

Wang Bingbing approached him to greet him warmly.

NTS was broadcasting live coverage of the hero Wang Shun's discharge today. Naturally, encountering Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University made for an excellent opportunity to conduct an interview.

"Hello."

Ding Yue greeted Wang Bingbing with a smile, noting that NTS seemed to already be live-streaming.

The story of Wang Shun's discharge had attracted widespread attention. Besides the TV stations, Feiyue Home streaming media platform had designated the Mist City Arts and Science University's official livestream to provide full coverage for netizens to follow the event.

"Today, Wang Shun is being discharged. Principal Ding, do you have anything to share?"

Wang Bingbing interviewed Principal Ding cordially.

"Wang Shun has recovered very well. We'll see him shortly. He is the pride of Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding Yue kept his remarks brief.

After all, today's spotlight belonged to Wang Shun. The cameras should focus on him.

Chapter 1584: City Hero Medal

Mist City Central Hospital, outside the inpatient ward.

A large crowd had gathered here, including TV reporters, prominent figures from society, and everyday citizens. They had all come together primarily to welcome Mist City's hero being discharged from the hospital.

This Mist City hero, of course, was none other than Wang Shun, the Mist City Arts and Science University student who had rescued over a dozen people from a fire.

At this moment, Ding Yue was also present, standing alongside President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital.

"Principal Ding, I've heard that Governor Li is also planning to come today?"

President Jiang Zhongbo casually asked Principal Ding.

"Really?"

Ding Yue was slightly surprised upon hearing this. "I hadn't received any advanced notice about that. Isn't Governor Li usually very busy? I didn't expect he'd have time to come here."

"With Wang Shun being Mist City's hero, it's only natural for Governor Li to come and pay his respects,"

President Jiang Zhongbo analyzed the situation as he spoke.

"Alright then."

Ding Yue didn't say much more about it. If Governor Li was indeed coming, then it seemed Wang Shun's discharge would truly be a grand and ceremonious occasion today.

Meanwhile, across the internet, countless netizens were eagerly anticipating Wang Shun's discharge.

The hero of Mist City had earned the admiration of the online community. His positivity and bravery inspired every heart that heard his story.

"The hero is being discharged!"

"Has he finally recovered completely?"

"Good people deserve good outcomes!"

"I came here specifically today to see the hero's discharge. I hope he can live a normal life again after regaining his health."

"Welcome, hero, upon your discharge!"

"You are a hero who touched the hearts of the entire nation. Thank you for reigniting the goodness and courage within all of us."

"Brave men are the most handsome!"

"Does anyone know if the hero has a girlfriend? Hee hee!"

"I hope the relevant authorities can properly honor and reward our firefighting hero."

"Question: After his discharge, will Wang Shun be able to continue playing football?"

"Football has been Wang Shun's greatest dream in life. I truly hope he can return to the field someday."

Netizens were deeply concerned about Wang Shun's health and equally curious about whether he would be able to play football again in the future.

After all, Wang Shun's story had profoundly moved many people.

Between the live streams from Mist City Arts and Science University, Mist City Television, and NTS, combined viewership for Wang Shun's discharge broadcast had already reached several millions.

Outside the ward, a doctor stepped out from inside.

"Doctor Wang, how is it looking?"

President Jiang Zhongbo asked as soon as he saw Doctor Wang emerge.

"After conducting one final pre-discharge examination, we've determined that Wang Shun's health is currently stable,"

Doctor Wang replied. "However, for safety's sake, during the first three to six months after discharge, it's best if he avoids intense activities like football. Once his condition improves further, he can gradually begin reintroducing football into his routine."

"That's fantastic!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't contain his excitement. "So, that means he can be discharged successfully? And he'll even be able to play football again in the future?"

"Yes, indeed,"

Doctor Wang replied with a smile and a nod.

For Wang Shun, this was the best possible outcome. Leveraging cutting-edge 3D bioprinting technology, along with state-of-the-art skin graft surgery, his body, which had once been severely burned and on the brink of death, had now largely healed. He was essentially back to full health. After resting and recuperating for another half-year post-discharge, he could return to football and play just like before.

"Brother Shun can go back to playing football—this is amazing, truly amazing!"

The players from the Feiyue Football Club, standing to the side, couldn't contain their excitement.

For a young man chasing his football dreams, being able to return to the field after an injury was unquestionably his biggest hope. And for this hope to come true, who wouldn't be overjoyed?

As Wang Shun's teammates, they were like family. When they first heard about his tragic accident, their hearts sank to the lowest depths. The sadness they felt back then was now matched by the happiness they felt in this moment.

"Can we go in now to share the good news with Wang Shun?"

Ding Yue asked Doctor Wang.

"Principal Ding, don't be in such a rush. The final routine discharge checks are still being conducted inside,"

Doctor Wang replied with a smile.

"Hahaha, no rush, no rush,"

Ding Yue responded with a laugh.

Some things, after all, simply couldn't be rushed.

Roughly three minutes later, no news had yet come from inside the ward. But just then, from the far end of the hospital corridor, someone appeared, walking toward them.

The man had an air of authority about him, and the people accompanying him were all dressed in formal suits.

It was clear—Governor Li had arrived.

"Governor Li!"

As soon as Ding Yue and President Jiang Zhongbo saw Governor Li approaching, they immediately stepped forward to greet him.

The cameras from the television stations and the Mist City Arts and Science University live streams all quickly turned toward Governor Li. After all, Governor Li was a significant figure. His presence here underscored just how much the Mist City Government valued Wang Shun, their city's hero.

"Governor Li, what brings you here today?"

When Ding Yue approached him, he smiled and asked Governor Li.

"Hahaha, today marks the day our Mist City hero is being discharged. How could I, as the Governor of Mist City, not come?"

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Governor Li also said with a smile.

Today is a great day, and everyone's faces are lit up with happiness—not for anything else, but simply because our hero, Wang Shun, is healthy enough to be discharged from the hospital.

"How's his condition?"

Governor Li then turned to Principal Ding and Dean Jiang to ask.

"His condition is perfect, Wang Shun will be out in just a little while," Ding Yue answered.

"I've heard Wang Shun is a professional football player for Feiyue Football Club, and our Feiyue Football Club is the team that has advanced from Mist City into the Xia Super League. So, does this mean Wang Shun can still..."

Governor Li was clearly concerned about this matter.

After all, once our hero Wang Shun has recovered his health, there's no doubt the most important thing in his life will remain football.

If he's unable to return to the field, the blow to Wang Shun would be unimaginably severe.

"Governor Li, after Wang Shun has recovered his health, about half a year of rest and rehabilitation should allow him to return to the football field. He'll be able to charge across the pitch just like before," Ding Yue replied with a smile.

"Wonderful, truly wonderful!" Upon hearing this, Governor Li nodded happily.

Indeed, for a young footballer, the chance to return to the game—who wouldn't rejoice for him?

Soon enough.

Several doctors emerged from the hospital room, and the last doctor to come out gave the crowd a nod, signaling that everyone could now enter.

"Journalist friends, remember to stay quiet for a while, please hold off on interviews for now, alright?"

Ding Yue kindly instructed the television reporters briefly.

The crowd all nodded in agreement.

And so.

Ding Yue, President Jiang Zhongbo, and Governor Li, along with the others, entered the hospital room first.

"Principal Ding!"

Wang Shun, upon seeing Principal Ding enter the room, called out excitedly and even tried to rise from the bed.

"Stay lying down, stay lying down—just rest for a little while longer, and then, once everything's arranged, you can be discharged from the hospital," Ding Yue quickly stepped forward, grinning as he spoke to Wang Shun.

"This here is Dean Jiang, and this is Governor Li. They've come personally to visit you and welcome your discharge,"

Ding Yue said to Wang Shun.

"Dean Jiang, thank you—I know it's thanks to all of you at Mist City Central Hospital that I could..." Wang Shun said gratefully to President Jiang Zhongbo.

He was someone who knew how to be grateful. Besides the help he had received from his university, Mist City Central Hospital had employed its top-tier medical surgical team, even inviting a team from Yancheng to perform skin graft surgery on him. Wang Shun had heard nurses chat about all this during his time recovering in the hospital.

Because of this, Wang Shun felt deeply grateful to everyone at Mist City Central Hospital.

"Child, you're remarkable,"

President Jiang Zhongbo said warmly and kindly to Wang Shun.

"Indeed, you're a hero of Mist City," Governor Li added.

"Governor Li, this is simply what we, the new generation, should do," Wang Shun replied.

Who would have thought that Mist City's governor himself would visit him? At this moment, Wang Shun felt immense gratitude. Especially when he saw Principal Ding, his heart was filled with warmth.

Standing beside Principal Ding were his parents.

When Wang Shun looked toward his parents, tears welled up in his eyes.

From the moment his mind blurred into unconsciousness, Wang Shun's deepest regret had been the thought of never being able to repay his parents for raising him. At that moment, Wang Shun believed he had reached the end of his life.

But now, as he regained consciousness and his body gradually recovered, seeing his parents stirred an overwhelming sense of gratitude that caused tears to flow freely.

During his stay in the hospital, his parents had stayed by his bedside every single day. Today, they could finally witness his discharge from the hospital.

"Brother Shun!"

"Ah Shun!"

"Shunzi!"

From behind Principal Ding, came one familiar voice after another calling out to Wang Shun.

They were the voices of his teammates.

As his teammates came into view, one by one, Wang Shun's lips curled into a smile.

His buddies were all equally joyful as they looked at Wang Shun lying in the hospital bed.

"Haha, you did great, man!"

"You didn't let Feiyue Football Club down!"

"Our hero!"

"Good brother, we'll keep playing football together in the future!"

Every single member of Feiyue Football Club expressed the most heartfelt words from deep within.

"Wait for me!"

Wang Shun's simple two-word answer conveyed a clear and burning desire in his eyes—an undying longing to return to the battlefield of football.

The doctors had just told him that with proper rest and recovery, he would indeed be able to return to football in the future.

"Wang Shun, once you've been discharged, you need to rest well for half a year. After six months, as the principal of your university, I'll allow you to return to Feiyue Football Club and rejoin your teammates on the pitch. But during this half-year, you must listen to me and refrain from touching a football. Understood?"

Ding Yue said to Wang Shun earnestly.

The truth was, given Wang Shun's current condition, he absolutely couldn't engage in intense physical activities. Football, by nature, involved exactly that, and given Wang Shun's status as a professional footballer, even subconsciously touching a football would undoubtedly lead to strenuous exertion.

Thus, the safest approach was for Wang Shun not to engage with football at all during this six-month period.

"Alright! Principal Ding, I'll follow your orders!"

Wang Shun understood this reasoning, so he responded firmly to Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, does this mean I can be discharged now?"

Wang Shun asked excitedly again.

"Of course!"

Ding Yue replied with a nod.

Immediately, the entire crowd behind, including Wang Shun's teammates, the people he had saved, and the hospital's doctors and nurses, all shouted in unison: "Welcome home, hero!"

At this moment, Wang Shun felt so touched, he was on the brink of tears.

Across the internet, countless netizens joined in congratulating and celebrating Wang Shun's successful discharge.

Ding Yue had already prepared everything for Wang Shun—the university had arranged transportation, and he was ready to leave Mist City Central Hospital anytime to return to the place he longed for and knew so well: Mist City Arts and Science University.

In fact, at Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue had already assembled a medical team to oversee Wang Shun's recovery during the next six months.

"Wang Shun, in just a short while, it will be Mist City Arts and Science University's graduation ceremony. You're fortunate enough to make it in time,"

Ding Yue said with a smile to Wang Shun.

"That's amazing!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Shun responded with great excitement: "Thank you, Principal Ding!"

At this moment, Wang Shun's heart was filled with gratitude toward Principal Ding.

Because Wang Shun knew, back when he was still unconscious, it was Principal Ding who first came to assess his injuries and immediately brought Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D bioprinter and related team to prepare him for skin graft surgery. He had heard that on the night of his emergency rescue, Principal Ding waited outside the emergency room until he heard Wang Shun's life was no longer in danger, before arranging care for his parents and finally leaving.

Additionally, all of his medical expenses, surgery costs, and other fees had been covered by Principal Ding.

Where could one find a principal as exceptional as this?

And yet, he had found one.

"Wang Shun, to honor your heroic actions, this is the [City Hero Medal] prepared for you by the Mist City Government building."

Governor Li retrieved from his secretary's solemn black box an understated yet deeply meaningful medal.

This was the City Hero Medal.

Upon seeing it, Wang Shun was momentarily speechless.

"This is your rightful honor,"

Ding Yue whispered beside Wang Shun's ear.

With media reporters witnessing the moment, Governor Li personally awarded the City Hero Medal to Wang Shun.

Receiving the medal from Governor Li's hands, Wang Shun's heart was filled with powerful emotions.

Chapter 1586: The Heartwarming Welcome Ceremony

The City Hero Medal represents immense honor.

According to the relevant preferential policies of the Mist City Government building, anyone who receives the City Hero Medal will enjoy benefits in the field of city public facilities, as well as in employment, medical care, education, and other areas.

"Welcome our hero of Mist City to a successful recovery and discharge from the hospital."

Governor Li said solemnly to Wang Shun.

Seeing his student from Mist City Arts and Science University being awarded the City Hero Medal and being admired by countless people, Ding Yue was quite happy at heart. It seems that Mist City Arts and Science University not only can cultivate top talents with abundant knowledge but also can produce heroes with noble moral qualities.

In the livestream room of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Millions of netizens were watching the livestream, watching the hero Wang Shun recover and get discharged from the hospital. When netizens saw Governor Li of Mist City representing the Mist City Government building awarding Wang Shun the City Hero Medal, the bullet screen was full of tributes to the hero.

This is a truly ordinary and common hero.

"I suggest making a special MV for Wang Shun using the song 'Lonely Brave.'"

"There are already Second Creation videos on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, featuring clips of Wang Shun with 'Lonely Brave.'"

"Who's to say only those who stand in the light are heroes?"

"This is our hero, and this Hero Medal, he deserves it."

"Welcome our hero back from the hospital!"

"Seeing those pictures online of Wang Shun covered in soot after multiple rescues from fire scenes really reminds me of the saying that being covered in mud doesn't mean you're not a hero."

"'Lonely Brave' is a perfect match for Wang Shun."

For such an ordinary hero as Wang Shun, netizens were full of admiration.

After all the discharge procedures were completed at Mist City Central Hospital, Wang Shun changed into his favorite casual outfit, full of spirit, and finally stepped out of the hospital ward.

Accompanied by his parents, along with the brothers from the football club, and followed by Principal Ding and school leaders, Wang Shun, carrying countless honors, set off from Mist City Central Hospital towards Mist City Arts and Science University.

At this moment, over at Mist City Arts and Science University.

At the school gate, a large number of students had already gathered spontaneously to welcome the hero's return to the university after discharge.

Initially, these students were planning to go to the hospital to welcome Wang Shun upon his recovery and discharge, but they thought that after all, it was a hospital, and having too many people would not be appropriate.

Therefore, Principal Ding, representing the university's 200,000 students, went instead.

More students gathered at the school gate waiting for the hero's return. As more students arrived, the entrance to Mist City Arts and Science University seemed somewhat crowded, even more than during the annual new student registration period.

"When you go up to present flowers to Wang Shun, go from this side, okay?"

"Okay."

"Should we light firecrackers?"

"Better not, let's not do anything fancy, just a proper and normal welcome for Wang Shun's return is good enough."

"Yes, let's avoid any extra flair, otherwise, if someone wants to criticize Mist City Arts and Science University, that wouldn't be good."

"Makes sense."

Members of the student council were discussing, having already prepared flowers and salute guns, but after some discussion, they decided not to use firecrackers, feeling it was a bit inappropriate.

On the city ring expressway.

Ding Yue was sitting in the same car with Wang Shun.

"Wang Shun, how are you feeling?"

Ding Yue smiled and started chatting with Wang Shun.

"I'm feeling great."

Wang Shun smiled and said, "Being able to return to school, I really am so happy. By the way, Principal Ding, they all say I can really return to the football field, they're not lying to me, right? Actually, even if I can't return to the football field, I feel there's no regret in life, just a pity I can't contribute to the school anymore."

"It's true, don't worry."

Ding Yue said affirmatively, "You have recovered well, your health has no after-effects, and after another six months of rest and recovery, you'll be no different from your old self, so why can't you return to the football field?"

"Yes!"

Hearing Principal Ding speak so assuredly, the burden in Wang Shun's heart was truly lifted.

Principal Ding wouldn't lie to him.

Thinking about returning to the football field to fight alongside his teammates and recreate the glory of the Feiyue Football Club and Mist City Arts and Science University's football, the excitement in his heart was indescribable, in addition to being filled with a deep sense of gratitude.

"Principal Ding, once I return to the football field, I will work tirelessly, giving all my effort towards the rise of our football."

When talking about his football dream, Wang Shun's eyes seemed to shine.

"I believe you, your teammates are waiting for you."

Ding Yue placed a trusting hand on Wang Shun's shoulder.

As long as the players of Feiyue Football Club maintain that pure dream in their hearts, they can go further and gain more glory in the field of football.

Also in the car were Wang Shun's parents.

Throughout the journey, Wang Shun's parents expressed their gratitude to Ding Yue countless times.

Chapter 1587: Heartwarming Welcome Ceremony_2

But for Ding Yue, no gratitude is necessary. Wang Shun, as a student of Mist City Arts and Science University, a player of the Feiyue Football Club, and everyone's hero, everything he's done simply feels right.

From the very beginning, Ding Yue never sought fame. He just couldn't bear to see a football talent like Wang Shun, a hero filled with kindness and courage, fall like this.

The costs of Wang Shun's emergency surgery, skin grafting materials, hospital stays, and other expenses added up to nearly two million yuan—which is an unimaginable burden for an ordinary rural family.

However, for Ding Yue, paying this amount posed almost no pressure.

For Ding Yue, talent is always far more valuable than money.

"Well then, Uncle, Auntie, if you're worried about leaving Wang Shun here during his six-month recovery period, the school can offer you two jobs. You'll stay on campus, with food and lodging taken care of. What do you think?"

Ding Yue sincerely asked Wang Shun's parents.

Originally, there was an even more optimal solution: Mist City Arts and Science University could oversee Wang Shun's six-month recovery period with the highest standards of care.

But Wang Shun's parents couldn't shake their concerns—parental worry is something Ding Yue deeply understands.

If Wang Shun's parents were simply sent home, they'd only worry more.

Thus, Ding Yue came up with a plan.

The school would continue to provide full support for Wang Shun's recovery, while his parents could stay by his side.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University's campus has plenty of available job positions and accommodations. Given the circumstances, fulfilling their desire to stay and care for their son was the natural choice.

"Is this... really possible?"

Wang Shun's father, straightforward and humble, was visibly touched by Principal Ding's generosity toward their family.

"Of course," Ding Yue replied with a warm smile.

After a moment, Wang Shun softly thanked Principal Ding.

It seemed the bright and perceptive Wang Shun had recognized Ding Yue's intentions. Ding Yue didn't elaborate but responded with a serene smile and a slight nod.

As a naturally gifted student, Wang Shun's intelligence was evident. He realized the reasoning behind Principal Ding's offer and understood that his parents wouldn't easily return to their rural home, as they'd still worry about the upcoming six months of recovery.

So, he accepted Principal Ding's arrangement, allowing his parents to stay with him. Once he fully recovered in six months, they could return home without worry.

"By the way, Mom and Dad, isn't Yan Yan about to take the College Entrance Examination? How's her current academic progress? I promised her once that I'd tutor her properly before the exams, but now there's no chance—I'll have to leave it to her."

Wang Shun spoke with both regret and helplessness.

"Your sister? She's doing just fine," his mother answered with reassurance.

At that moment, Ding Yue smiled and added, "Wang Shun, your sister's academic performance is something we've been monitoring closely here at the school. She's maintained excellent standings all along and, in her recent large-scale exams, her scores have been above the admission line for tier-one universities."

"Huh?"

Wang Shun looked puzzled—why was the school paying so much attention to his sister's academic achievements?

"Hahaha," Ding Yue chuckled and explained, "Your sister has already expressed her wish to enroll at Mist City Arts and Science University after the College Entrance Examination. With her current

grades, Wang Shun, you can rest assured—once she gets admitted, she'll not only have her tuition waived but also receive scholarships."

"That girl really made a wise choice this time," Wang Shun replied with a laugh.

In the past, Wang Shun never insisted that his sister, Wang Yan, attend Mist City Arts and Science University. He simply wanted her to freely choose whichever university she aspired to, based on her scores.

But now he saw things differently—for Wang Shun, no university could compare to Mist City Arts and Science University. If you have big dreams and dedicate yourself to them here, you'll undoubtedly see them rewarded.

Besides, the university's unique learning atmosphere far exceeds that of typical top-tier institutions. Only by experiencing it firsthand can you truly understand its value.

Thus, Wang Shun now hoped more than ever that his sister would choose Mist City Arts and Science University. He even considered convincing her to enroll.

Unexpectedly, Wang Yan had already decided to study here—how wonderful!

Ding Yue was equally delighted—having both siblings, Wang Shun and Wang Yan, joining Mist City Arts and Science University.

The older brother, Wang Shun, was a football prodigy, while his younger sister, Wang Yan, excelled in the sciences, particularly chemistry and biology. Her future was bound to be bright with the right guidance.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue's confidence in promising such outcomes was unwavering.

"Wang Shun, the school plans to honor you as our campus hero and provide you with a monetary reward. We hope you'll use the reward to care for your parents, but remember—your football dreams shouldn't be neglected!"

Ding Yue spoke quietly to Wang Shun about this arrangement.

"Yes, Principal Ding, you can count on me. Football is the passion of my life," Wang Shun replied with unwavering determination.

Throughout the ride, Ding Yue and Wang Shun discussed many topics.

They talked extensively about Wang Shun's football aspirations and the path his sister Wang Yan might choose.

As the conversation continued, the convoy gradually approached the gates of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Wang Shun, take a look,"

Ding Yue gestured toward the scene at the campus entrance with a smile.

"What's this?"

Upon seeing the sight, Wang Shun's body trembled slightly with emotion.

"It looks like the students have spontaneously organized a welcoming event for your return," Ding Yue said calmly.

This event wasn't something Ding Yue had initiated—it was entirely driven by the students themselves.

"Home,"

The word escaped Wang Shun's lips instinctively.

That single word, "home," was profoundly heartwarming.

Wang Shun had come to see Mist City Arts and Science University as his own home, and every student welcoming his recovery and return felt like family.

"Welcome back, Wang Shun!"

The students at the campus gate shouted unanimously.

Banners read, "Welcome Home, Hero!" while students held confetti cannons, their faces radiating joy.

Watching this unfold, viewers in Mist City Arts and NTS livestream chatrooms were overcome with emotion.

"Wow, these students and alumni are so heartwarming!"

"Boohoo, Mist City Arts and Science University has such an incredible campus atmosphere."

"Was this really all organized spontaneously?"

"Welcome home, hero!"

"If I could study at a university with such an amazing atmosphere, I'd be truly blessed."

"This just solidified my determination to apply to Mist City Arts and Science University after the College Entrance Examination."

"Hey, aren't you supposed to be studying for exams instead of watching this livestream?"

"Wow! A sea of students welcoming their hero back. Truly moving!"

"Tears incoming—so emotional!"

"Absolutely touched!"

This scene would surely warm and move the hearts of anyone who witnessed it.

After stepping out of the car, Wang Shun faced his classmates and shouted, "Thank you, everyone!"

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Confetti cannons burst as Wang Shun walked into Mist City Arts and Science University, surrounded by flowers, applause, and warm smiles.

A new Chapter of life, born of resilience, had begun.

Returning to campus, Wang Shun was struck by the familiarity of the place once again.

Next, reporters from Mist City Arts Television and NTS were there to conduct live interviews with Wang Shun and those around him.

Ding Yue immediately arranged accommodations for Wang Shun's parents, ensuring they'd be settled in to stay by their son's side during his six-month recovery and rehabilitation period.

Chapter 1588: The Eve of Graduation Ceremony

With Wang Shun's successful recovery and return to school, Mist City Arts and Science University has been the center of netizens' discussions these days.

Nowadays, netizens, aside from paying high attention to entertainment celebrities, also give considerable attention to heroes like Wang Shun.

As for Mist City Arts and Science University maintaining its popularity, Ding Yue generally does not interfere as long as it is in a positive direction. After all, this helps boost the school's Popularity Value, which could lead to better enrollment results in the future.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University's current enrollment results are already very strong.

After Wang Shun's hospital discharge, Mist City Arts and Science University also presented him with a hero's reward—a Five Million cash prize!

Originally, Ding Yue had planned to give more.

But Wang Shun stated that he could not accept so much; otherwise, he wouldn't accept any prize from the school. In the end, Ding Yue had no choice but to settle on the Five Million prize.

With this Five Million reward, Wang Shun and his family's financial security for the future is essentially ensured. This way, after Wang Shun completes his six months of rehabilitation and recovery, he'll be able to return to the soccer field without worries.

The issue of the cash prize even made it onto the trending list once.

At first, when it was revealed that Mist City Arts and Science University had only rewarded hero Wang Shun with "Five Million," the media stirred the pot a little, questioning how Principal Ding, known for his generosity, had given merely Five Million this time?

Keep in mind,

Principal Ding has always been extravagant with his rewards, often going up to tens of millions or even billions. So why had Wang Shun, who saved lives and became Mist City's city hero, received only Five Million?

The controversy almost gained traction.

Fortunately, Wang Shun personally stepped forward to explain the situation.

After Wang Shun's clarification, the heated debate finally subsided.

Ding Yue didn't pay much attention to matters like this.

In fact, minor smears and criticisms generally don't affect the reputation of Mist City Arts and Science University.

From its inception to the present, Mist City Arts and Science University has had no significant scandals. Even if major "scandals" arise, it often turns out someone paid to fabricate them against the university.

Lately, Ding Yue has been preoccupied with matters related to Mist City Arts and Science University's graduation ceremony.

May is approaching fast.

The graduation ceremony for Mist City Arts and Science University is scheduled for late May.

Generally, May and June are the prime months for university graduation ceremonies, known collectively as the university graduation season.

The graduation ceremony is a very important event.

What's more, this will be the first-ever graduation ceremony of Mist City Arts and Science University, making it even more significant. Hence, Ding Yue has placed great importance on it—on par with the university's founding and enrollment processes.

Ding Yue has meticulously prepared all the necessary arrangements and procedures for the graduation ceremony.

Additionally, Ding Yue has specially drafted a grand speech for the graduation ceremony. After all, for the university's first-ever graduation, the principal's speech is extremely important.

"Principal Ding."

At the entrance of the principal's office in the administration building came a voice Ding Yue was very familiar with.

It was the voice of Qi Chunsheng, Director of Academic Affairs.

"Director Qi."

Seeing Director Qi Chunsheng approaching once again, Ding Yue smiled and said, "Sit, sit, sit."

In recent days, as Ding Yue has been occupied with matters regarding Mist City Arts and Science University's graduation ceremony, Director Qi Chunsheng has frequently visited him to report on the arrangements.

"Has there been any updates to the graduation ceremony procedures?"

Ding Yue looked at Director Qi Chunsheng and asked.

"Principal Ding, I'm not here about the graduation ceremony this time."

Director Qi Chunsheng shook his head and smiled.

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue was somewhat surprised.

With the graduation ceremony fast approaching, why was the Academic Affairs Director visiting about something unrelated to the ceremony?

"It's like this, Principal Ding. Previously, Mist City Arts and Science University donated a sum for building Feiyue Hope Elementary Schools,"

Director Qi Chunsheng reported.

"Ah, right, right, the Feiyue Hope Project aimed at establishing Feiyue Elementary Schools in impoverished areas. How is it progressing?"

Ding Yue recalled the initiative.

Back when Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group earned significant profits, Ding Yue had strongly supported Xia Country's educational needs, starting with the construction of Feiyue Hope Elementary Schools. And this was only the beginning.

Since Ding Yue later got tied up with various other matters, he hadn't gotten around to checking on the progress of this initiative.

"Over ninety-five percent of the Feiyue Elementary Schools we funded nationwide have been completed, and eighty percent of these schools are located in western and northwestern regions,"

Director Qi Chunsheng continued his report, handing a project summary document to Principal Ding.

This initiative had consistently been directly "overseen" by Mist City Arts and Science University. The donations were made under the university's name. Although the funds came from Feiyue Group, that detail was secondary; thus, the final reporting and coordination naturally fell to the university's Academic Affairs Department.

Chapter 1589: The Eve of Graduation Ceremony_2

"Mm."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded with satisfaction and then said, "If there are any other regions where we need to establish Feiyue Elementary Schools to promote local compulsory education development, feel free to communicate with Miss An. We are well-funded."

Ever since the overseas electric vehicle market became unstoppable, Feiyue Group's monthly revenue this year has significantly increased compared to last year.

After all, the overseas market is extremely vast, and Feiyue · Future Electric Vehicles are far more popular abroad than Tesla's electric vehicles.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Qi Chunsheng nodded, but then his brows slightly furrowed—he seemed to have something to say but chose not to speak.

It seemed Ding Yue noticed Director Qi Chunsheng's hesitation, so he asked directly, "Director Qi, do you have something you'd like to discuss with me?"

"Mm... Principal Ding, I have a small suggestion. I'm not sure if I should bring it up."

Director Qi Chunsheng nodded and replied.

"Director Qi, feel free to speak."

Ding Yue replied with a smile.

With him, there was no such thing as whether something should or shouldn't be said. Whether it's work-related matters or constructive suggestions, there's no such restriction.

"Principal Ding, since we're already involved in private education, and we now have Mist City Arts and Science University for higher education and Feiyue Elementary School for basic education, have you ever considered addressing the private education sector for middle schools and high schools?"

Director Qi Chunsheng immediately shared his thoughts.

"Mm?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's eyes lit up.

Secondary education.

It seemed to be a very critical stage. One could say that middle and high school education serves as the foundation for university education. Why do renowned universities enroll students with high College Entrance Examination scores?

It's naturally because such students typically excel in learning attitude and personal intelligence. These outstanding individuals—after undergoing professional and systematic education—can undoubtedly play a vital role in their respective fields, contributing knowledge and technical expertise that drives societal progress and even the development of Xia Country.

In this sense, the middle and high school education stage is indeed quite essential.

Private middle and high schools, like private universities, are actually quite prevalent in the country, with many of them possessing considerable strength.

If Ding Yue were to hypothesize—if Mist City Arts and Science University could establish its own secondary education system—then it would essentially nurture a batch of talented students for himself and for society as a whole, who would go on to become outstanding university students.

By now, Ding Yue had essentially figured out a particular principle.

Although students, regardless of their academic performance, can achieve academic success after entering Mist City Arts and Science University, those with excellent high school grades perform even better. This is because they benefit more significantly from Mist City Arts and Science University's study BUFF enhancements.

In that case, if he establishes a middle and high school department and cultivates high-achieving students during their secondary education stage, who then enter Mist City Arts and Science University, wouldn't that mean Mist City Arts and Science University would have more top-notch talent in the future?

Top talents across various fields are exactly what Ding Yue seeks.

"This... may indeed be worth serious consideration."

Ding Yue stroked his chin and muttered thoughtfully.

It must be said that Director Qi Chunsheng's suggestion was quite pivotal.

Previously, Ding Yue had always focused on developing Mist City Arts and Science University. As for student sources, they came mainly from middle schools across the country. While this provided an advantage in terms of numbers, acquiring more exceptional talents required attracting more high-achieving students to Mist City Arts and Science University.

But in reality, most top-performing students still opt for prestigious domestic institutions like Qinghua University or Yancheng University—legendary top-tier schools.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University has gained considerable fame, reaching Qinghua University's domestic status may still take years.

In the past couple of years, while the number of high-achieving students applying to Mist City Arts and Science University steadily increased, it remained small compared to the total number nationwide.

Faced with this situation, establishing his own secondary education department became an attractive option—cultivating high-achieving students early during middle and high school and then further refining them into top-notch professional talents at the university level.

Thinking about this, Ding Yue couldn't help but marvel—it felt like a streamlined, comprehensive education pathway!

"Mm-hmm. Principal Ding, if you decide on this, then leave the matter of establishing secondary education to us."

Director Qi Chunsheng noticed that Principal Ding seemed inclined toward his suggestion and immediately added.

"Yes, if the decision is made, then I'll count on you," Ding Yue nodded with a smile. "I'll allocate additional personnel to the Academic Affairs Office when the time comes."

If the secondary education department is established, it would also necessitate forming a dedicated team to manage middle and high school affairs. This would eventually transform Feiyue Group into an educational conglomerate, specifically tasked with constructing and overseeing the secondary education department.

Actually, Ding Yue's thought was—if he went ahead with establishing secondary education, he could follow the example of universities and set up affiliated middle and high schools. Why not?

For instance, how about Mist City Arts and Science University First Affiliated Middle School? Doesn't that sound pretty good?

Moreover, the school campus could be conveniently located near Mist City Arts and Science University—or even on the university grounds itself—since the campus area is so expansive.

Still, Ding Yue needed to confirm one vital point before moving forward.

Would his Famous School System allow him to establish a secondary education department? And if such a department were set up, would its students benefit from study BUFFs? If middle and high school students could also enjoy these enhancements, cultivating university-level talents would undoubtedly become far more effective.

Thinking of this, Ding Yue hurriedly summoned his system.

"System, if I establish a secondary education department—construct middle and high schools—would secondary school students be eligible for the effects of the tools and enhancements?"

Ding Yue immediately asked the system.

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host for triggering a mid-level education side quest!"

"Host's establishment of secondary schools will earn generous rewards!"

"Secondary schools founded by the host can utilize tools from the system mall and rewards!"

The system's voice resonated in Ding Yue's mind.

This response!

It was affirmative!

Not only that—it even triggered a hidden side quest, which involved establishing mid-level education. Naturally, this corresponds to the secondary education stage, including three years of middle school and three years of high school.

"Hahaha! This is fantastic!"

Upon hearing the system's answer and prompt, Ding Yue immediately became energized and excited.

If that's the case, what's there to hesitate about?

Time to dive right in!

"Director Qi!"

Ding Yue suddenly raised his head and looked at Director Qi Chunsheng.

"Hm?"

Director Qi Chunsheng, hearing Principal Ding call him, promptly asked, "Principal Ding, any instructions?"

"Director Qi, the preparations for the secondary education department can begin immediately. Connect with Miss An's side to request funds. I'll also direct her to segment Feiyue Group into Feiyue Education, so that the entire group matches with Mist City Arts and Science University, while Feiyue Education directly interfaces with the secondary education department."

Ding Yue decisively instructed.

Qi Chunsheng was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

Hadn't Principal Ding said he needed time to consider?

How did he just approve it right away?

Had he already made up his mind this quickly?

"Principal Ding, you mean... starting right away?" Director Qi Chunsheng asked.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded with a smile. "Director Qi, I think your suggestion is excellent. Establishing affiliated middle and high schools at Mist City Arts and Science University can foster foundational talent during secondary education. Then at university level, we can further refine these students into exceptional professional talents. Don't you think?"

"Right, absolutely right! Well then, Principal Ding, I'll head back and have the Academic Affairs Office draft a proposal immediately!" Director Qi Chunsheng, hearing this, broke into a broad smile.

Chapter 1590: First Graduation Ceremony

May 23rd, evening.

The sky was clear and the air refreshing. During this season in Mist City, summer had yet to arrive. The sunlight was warm each day, and the air pleasantly cool. In this approach to summer, Mist City Arts and Science University was also preparing for its very first graduation season.

On the eve of the graduation ceremony, many students at Mist City Arts and Science University were feeling a bit "nervous."

Not only the graduating students, but the underclassmen in the three subsequent cohorts were also looking forward to the school's inaugural graduation ceremony. For them, it was like a "rehearsal" in advance, offering them an opportunity to imagine what their own future graduations might look like.

Tonight, no matter how hard he tried, Ding Yue couldn't fall asleep.

So...

Having already returned to his apartment after dinner, Ding Yue decided to take his artificial intelligence robot outside for a walk around the campus.

It would also help with digestion.

"Good evening, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding."

"Hello, Principal Ding. Out for a stroll?"

Walking along the campus roads, Ding Yue's good looks quickly attracted the attention of the students—especially the female students, who greeted him enthusiastically.

Ding Yue responded warmly to each of them.

Every student at Mist City Arts and Science University was a treasure to Ding Yue. Unfortunately, tomorrow's graduation ceremony would mark the farewell for one group of treasures. It wouldn't be until August or September of this year that the next batch of treasures would arrive.

"Principal Ding."

As Ding Yue passed the exit of a park on campus, a familiar and melodious voice called out to him from nearby.

That voice...

Ding Yue could recognize it anywhere.

"Hmm?"

He turned toward the source of the voice and saw a young woman approaching him. Smiling, he asked, "Lin Zhirou, what are you doing here?"

"Hmm..."

Lin Zhirou replied softly, "Tomorrow's graduation ceremony is coming up. I thought I'd take a stroll—I haven't walked around the campus in quite a long time."

Ever since Lin Zhirou rose to fame, her schedule had only gotten busier. Beyond work commitments, she had devoted much of her time to honing her skills further. As a result, she hadn't had the chance to casually explore the campus and enjoy it in peace.

For tomorrow's graduation ceremony, Lin Zhirou had postponed all her work. No matter what, she was determined to attend because she was one of Mist City Arts and Science University's first-ever graduating class.

"You've been working quite a while now, haven't you?"

Ding Yue said casually.

Lin Zhirou was Feiyue Media's very first signed artist under Ding Yue's Feiyue Group. Thanks to her own hard work and Feiyue Media's promotion efforts, she had become one of the top figures in the Pop Music Arena in Chinese music. Each year, she released a number of new songs.

In the past, Ding Yue used to "write" songs tailored specifically for Lin Zhirou. But once she had built a solid foundation, Ding Yue gradually stopped writing for her as often. Feiyue Media had since signed many talented songwriters and composers. Even without Ding Yue "borrowing" songs from Earth, Lin Zhirou consistently released high-quality songs each year.

"Yes, it's been two years."

Lin Zhirou nodded and replied, "These past two years, I want to thank you, Principal Ding, for all your support."

"As I always say, it's mainly thanks to your own hard work."

Smiling, Ding Yue added, "In the entertainment industry, you're probably the most successful graduate of Mist City Arts and Science University so far. Keep working hard—there's still plenty of room for growth."

Every time Ding Yue saw Lin Zhirou, he made sure to encourage her to keep striving forward.

Even though Lin Zhirou was now one of the top singers in the Pop Music Arena, the industry had more potential to go further, and he hoped it could grow even more prosperous.

"I will, Principal Ding."

Determination still shone in Lin Zhirou's eyes as brightly as ever.

"At tomorrow's graduation ceremony, I'll personally be presenting diplomas to outstanding graduates like yourself—those who've achieved remarkable success and serve as representatives." Ding Yue smiled and added, "I'll make sure to hand your diploma to you in person."

Although Lin Zhirou had debuted two years ago, she had never neglected her university coursework.

While she hadn't graduated early, she managed to balance her work, performances, and other career responsibilities while successfully completing her university courses. At tomorrow's graduation ceremony, she would finally receive her diploma.

"Really?"

On hearing this, Lin Zhirou's face lit up with joy.

What could be more delightful than receiving your diploma from Principal Ding's own hands?

"Of course."

Ding Yue nodded affirmatively.

"Heeheehee."

Lin Zhirou giggled happily. After a moment, she asked, "By the way, Principal Ding, what brings you out here tonight?"

"Oh, I'm just taking a stroll too."

Patting his belly, Ding Yue said casually, "You know the saying: walk a hundred steps after meals and you'll live to ninety-nine. I thought I'd take a walk after dinner and go over some of tomorrow's graduation ceremony procedures in my mind."

"Oh, I see."

Lin Zhirou muttered, "Then how about I keep you company for a little while, Principal Ding?"

"Sure."

Naturally, Ding Yue had no objections.

With a stunning beauty like her by his side, it was an experience most people couldn't begin to imagine.

And so, the two strolled around the campus together. Before they knew it, an hour had passed like a fleeting moment.