

F. University 1591

Chapter 1591: First Graduation Ceremony_2

After their walk, they each went their separate ways.

"Lin Zhirou, don't be late for tomorrow's graduation ceremony, okay?"

Before leaving, Ding Yue reminded Lin Zhirou.

"Got it, Principal Ding."

...

Back in his apartment room, Ding Yue started preparing for sleep.

But Old Huang and Bin from next door came over to chat for a bit. As they talked, they realized it was almost midnight. Thinking of tomorrow's graduation ceremony, Ding Yue urged Old Huang and Bin to head back and rest early.

Once they had left, Ding Yue finally lay down to sleep.

Lying in bed, Ding Yue couldn't help but think about the graduation ceremony tomorrow. His thoughts eventually carried him off to sleep.

The next day, Big White woke Ding Yue up on time.

Since the ceremony was scheduled for 9:30 in the morning, Ding Yue couldn't sleep in. After all, sleeping in could potentially mean missing the entire event.

"Good morning, Principal."

"Mm, morning, Big White."

Ding Yue lazily got out of bed and said to Big White, "Big White, ask Xiao Wen to bring me some breakfast. If I wait to go to the Fifth Canteen after freshening up, I might not have enough time."

"Understood, Principal."

Big White promptly contacted Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan, coincidentally, was about to call to check if Principal Ding was awake and whether he needed breakfast. Instead, Big White used Principal Ding's phone to call her.

"Alright, I'll go get Principal Ding's breakfast right away."

Upon learning that Principal Ding wanted breakfast, Wen Ruohan headed straight to the Fifth Canteen.

Early in the morning, Mist City Arts and Science University's campus was buzzing with excitement. All the students of the university's first graduating class were present, eagerly anticipating the graduation ceremony.

Even those who had graduated early and obtained their diplomas, such as prominent figures like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei, were present.

While they had already graduated, the university's inaugural graduation ceremony wasn't something to be missed.

Wearing their ceremony gowns, everyone gradually made their way toward the Mist City University of Arts and Sciences Central Stadium.

"Look at the seniors and senior sisters—graduating, huh."

"So enviable."

"I heard many of them already have job offers with annual salaries of over a million."

"A million is nothing—do you know those guys from the mechanical engineering department?"

"You mean Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and their crew?"

"Exactly. Rumor has it their annual incomes exceed one billion—true or false?"

"Of course it's true. Just one project's bonuses can exceed a billion."

"Wow, you've got to look at the kind of projects they work on. Lithography technology—how about you? Think you could handle that? If you could, you'd be earning billions annually too."

"Hahaha, definitely not me."

"Right, we don't have that kind of skill. But as long as we master our own fields, finding jobs shouldn't be too hard, right?"

"Do you think Mist City Arts and Science University's inaugural graduation ceremony will announce anything about employment outcomes?"

"Probably, I guess?"

Observing their senior peers heading for the graduation ceremony, students couldn't help but discuss enviously. Quite a few headed toward the Central Stadium to watch their seniors' graduation.

Online, many were paying attention to the graduation ceremony at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Typically, any major event at the university would be live-streamed on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform, and today's inaugural graduation ceremony was no exception.

"How many future Mist City University students are here to watch the graduation ceremony?"

"Me me me!"

"Me too."

"What a coincidence—I'm here as well."

"I just wanted to see the ceremony and their post-graduation employment outcomes."

"I'm here to join in the fun."

"I've always followed Mist City University closely. Today's the inaugural graduation ceremony, so naturally, I wouldn't miss it."

Although the livestream attracted some attention, the viewer count was slightly lower than during Mist City University's previous streams.

After all, while the graduation ceremony was crucial for the students, casual viewers mostly watched for entertainment.

The student council had been diligently setting up the venue at the Central Sports Ground.

Meanwhile, after finishing breakfast, Ding Yue changed into a clean black suit, tied the tie, and donned black leather shoes. He looked quite refined without being pretentious.

As today's ceremony was a formal event, his attire naturally needed to reflect seriousness and solemnity.

"Everyone's dressed so formally today."

Xu Bin and Huang Youjie entered Ding Yue's room and, upon seeing Yue, Huang couldn't help but comment.

"Graduation ceremonies are solemn and grand occasions, so of course, you've got to be formal—it's all about creating a sense of ceremony," Xu Bin said with a smile.

Ding Yue nodded with a smile but didn't say much.

Their participation in the graduation ceremony carried dual significance: first, as university leaders.

One as the principal, one as the administrative director, and one as the logistics director—all crucial figures of Mist City University.

Their second role was as "students" of the university.

Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin had all technically graduated early from Mist City University. Yet, like Tong Yihang and others who graduated early, they felt compelled to attend such a symbolic moment.

"Let's go."

Ding Yue grabbed his AI robot along with Old Huang, Xu Bin, and Secretary Wen Ruohan, leaving the apartment and heading to the Central Sports Ground.

By this time, nearly everyone meant to attend the ceremony had arrived.

Director Qi Chunsheng from the Academic Affairs office coordinated on-site arrangements.

Over 9,000 attendees were present; once the official ceremony concluded, there'd be photo sessions for each class in academic regalia.

"Are the photo arrangements ready?"

"All set, Director Qi."

"Has Principal Ding arrived yet?"

"Not yet... Wait, there he is—Principal Ding, Director Huang, and Director Xu are all here."

Director Qi Chunsheng, while checking on preparations with his assistants, noticed Principal Ding and the others arriving.

"Director Qi."

Seeing Director Qi Chunsheng, Ding Yue approached him with a smile.

Director Qi and the Academic Affairs team had overseen most of the preparation for today's event. Ding Yue's primary responsibility was to host the ceremony.

Additionally, he planned to deliver an inspiring graduation speech to Mist City University's inaugural graduating class.

"Principal Ding, everything is nearly ready. There are fifteen minutes left before the ceremony officially begins," Director Qi Chunsheng reported.

"Good," Ding Yue nodded and smiled. "Well, let me prepare. Today, we're going to leave everyone with an unforgettable graduation ceremony."

"Hahaha."

The group laughed heartily.

Gathered at the Central Sports Ground, the sight of over 9,000 students together reminded everyone of the days when they had first entered the university for military training.

This was the second time all 9,000 students assembled in one place.

Perhaps, it was the last time.

"Ah, feeling sentimental all of a sudden."

"Yeah. Back then, we unexpectedly ended up at Mist City University, becoming classmates, roommates, and alumni. Now, we're reuniting at graduation before parting ways."

"I can't bear to say goodbye to this campus."

"Well, you could stay for grad school."

"Even if you step into the workforce, you can always come back and visit your alma mater."

"Graduation season always makes people nostalgic."

"This moment—it suddenly makes me not want to graduate."

Chapter 1592: You Are the Future of the World

The graduation ceremony of Mist City Arts and Science University was filled with an atmosphere of emotion and intensity.

Students dressed in their graduation gowns, holding books and other keepsakes to commemorate their graduation, took photos and wrote messages for one another. Each face reflected an unmistakable sense of reluctance to part.

Indeed.

After all, this campus where they had spent four years, a place that carried the essence of their youth, who could easily let it go?

It's fair to believe that many university graduates, as the graduation season approaches, harbor some degree of reluctance in their hearts, right?

Of course, beyond the feeling of unwillingness, many also feel a sense of melancholy. This melancholy stems from knowing that the companions of these past few years will now head in different directions, and who knows when they'll meet again?

"Qiang, where are you planning to work?"

"Yang, where do you see yourself developing in the future?"

"Today we part ways—not sure when we'll meet again."

"Guys, let's promise to reunite every year. Deal?"

"We must reunite once a year, absolutely!"

"No matter the distance, we're brothers. If you ever need anything, just say the word!"

"When you get married, make sure to invite me, alright?"

"Suddenly, there's this overwhelming sense of sadness."

"Are you all leaving right after the graduation ceremony ends?"

"Have you sorted out your job situations yet?"

The first batch of graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University earnestly discussed the past and the future. Their bonds of brotherhood and friendship—those ties were impossible to sever.

The students felt reluctant to part, but what they didn't know was that their Principal Ding found it even harder to let go.

This first batch of students—the ones who had propped up Mist City Arts and Science University—would soon leave. They would leave the campus, step into society, start working, and begin showcasing their individual value to the world.

Backstage in the rest lounge at the Central Sports Ground.

Ding Yue took one last look at the speech he had already memorized by heart.

He had started drafting this speech last year, revising it multiple times before arriving at this final version.

"Principal Ding, the graduation ceremony is about to start. Here's a list of the outstanding students you'll be presenting the graduation certificates to later."

Director Qi Chunsheng approached and informed Principal Ding.

"Alright."

Ding Yue took the list handed over by Director Qi Chunsheng.

The first name on the list was Tong Yihang, followed by Liu Tiefei.

The first few names were of students Ding Yue knew very well, such as Chen Jun and others. They were among the most outstanding students at Mist City Arts and Science University, well-known for their achievements—in fact, they had even been involved in the development of the lithography machine.

"Secretary Wen will have the graduation certificates you need prepped and ready later."

Director Qi Chunsheng added.

"Alright, got it," Ding Yue nodded in acknowledgment.

At the graduation ceremony, Ding Yue not only had to deliver the graduation speech but also present the certificates to the outstanding students—a crucial part of the event.

Just as Director Qi Chunsheng finished speaking, Secretary Wen Ruohan appeared, holding a large stack of graduation certificates.

"Principal Ding, these are the graduation certificates you'll be presenting later. I've already sorted them according to the list for you."

Wen Ruohan said promptly upon arrival.

"Mm, thank you for your hard work."

Ding Yue smiled at Secretary Wen Ruohan and said, "During the certificate presentation part, bring these over then."

"Got it, Principal Ding."

Secretary Wen Ruohan nodded and acknowledged.

A few minutes later, the graduates participating in the ceremony had all gathered at the Central Sports Ground, just like during military training—organized by class.

However, this time, Ding Yue didn't make them stand. The student council had thoughtfully prepared seats for each class in advance.

Back when school started and military training was held, the students had to stand for the mobilization conference to cultivate their resilience. But this time was different—this was their graduation ceremony. Every student was dressed in a graduation gown instead of training uniforms, so the school decided to let them sit for the ceremony.

"Principal Ding, the students are all ready. You can head up for the speech now."

Director Qi Chunsheng came over and reported again.

"Alright."

Ding Yue nodded slightly, then stood up from the sofa in the lounge.

Today was a particularly significant day for Ding Yue as well.

As the principal, he was finally about to send off the first batch of graduates. For a moment, a wave of emotion washed over him.

Perhaps.

People come, people go; reunions and farewells—this is the essence of life, isn't it?

Ding Yue stood up and left the lounge, heading toward the stage of the Central Sports Ground.

When Ding Yue stepped onto the stage, the students in the sports ground erupted in cheers.

"Principal Ding!"

"Principal Ding is here!"

"Wow, Principal Ding looks so dashing in formal attire today."

"Ah, seeing Principal Ding always made me happy before, but for some reason, seeing him today fills me with this strange, indescribable sadness."

Chapter 1593: You Are the Future of the World_2

The students couldn't help but feel emotional again.

On such a momentous day like today, the day of the graduation ceremony, everyone naturally feels sentimental. After all, these emotions are part of human nature, and their infectiousness is undeniable.

Cough cough.

As Ding Yue stepped onto the stage and stood before the microphone at the podium, he gave it a brief test.

In a moment, it would be his turn to deliver his speech.

"Students, teachers, on this special day, we gather here with hopeful hearts to bid farewell to the first cohort of outstanding students from Mist City Arts and Science University."

Thus began Ding Yue's speech.

These opening lines were largely drawn from the speech he had carefully prepared beforehand.

However, apart from the planned script, Ding Yue had also included a more spontaneous segment in his speech. After all, for such an event as today's graduation ceremony, following the script rigidly from start to finish would feel far too formal—and that wouldn't suit Principal Ding's personality or image.

"Students, our first cohort at Mist City Arts and Science University consists of over nine thousand six hundred individuals. It is you who have brought vibrancy to our university!"

Ding Yue continued.

The next part of the speech was primarily about employment statistics related to these first graduates of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Your hard work has brought joy to me as your principal. Through your tireless efforts during your four years of university, you successfully met our graduation requirements. And let me remind you, graduating from Mist City Arts and Science University is no easy feat; the standards are stringent. Yet, every single one of you has accomplished this. I am truly proud of you!"

"Following graduation, some students opted for postgraduate study, while others stepped out of campus and ventured into society to apply their professional knowledge, contributing to societal progress with their expertise and effort."

"Now, about the employment rate of our first cohort of graduates—do you know how many of our students have secured jobs? I believe this is a question that many people are eager to know, including those underclassmen gathered here to witness today's ceremony. Isn't that right?"

As Ding Yue spoke, he looked toward the densely packed audience of students from other year levels seated in the Central Sports Ground.

Freshmen, sophomores, juniors—most students who didn't have classes were present, sitting in the spectator seats to observe the graduation ceremony. This was Mist City Arts and Science University's inaugural graduation ceremony, an event of considerable significance and reference value for those who had yet to graduate.

For a time, the entire Central Sports Ground was teeming with people, reminiscent of the grand occasions when it hosted the National University Sports Games.

Well, it's hard to avoid such a turnout at Mist City Arts and Science University, given its large student population. Organizing an event like a graduation ceremony with tens of thousands in attendance is practically a breeze here.

"Regarding our employment rate," Ding Yue declared with conviction, "I can tell you very seriously that the employment rate for the first cohort of graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University is 100%!"

He announced this figure with unmistakable pride.

Yes, you heard that right—100%.

At this very moment, every graduate of Mist City Arts and Science University had already secured their own job offer. In fact, a significant portion of the students had started working even before the ceremony—some of them within Ding Yue's Feiyue Group.

"Whoa! 100% employment rate!"

"Are our senior students really that incredible?"

"Is this for real?"

"I always knew our alma mater wouldn't let us down."

"Does this mean I'll be able to find my dream job when I graduate in the future?"

"Amazing!"

"And what does this tell us? It tells us that Mist City Arts and Science University graduates are in high demand!"

"Haha, we're now the golden ticket that everyone's fighting for."

The junior students in the audience couldn't conceal their excitement and joy. It seemed as if their seniors' successful employment experiences made them even more thrilled than their own future prospects.

"Every student who graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University will secure a job that satisfies them. And now, I'm going to announce another statistic that I believe will pique your interest even more. Would you like to know what it is?"

With a touch of intrigue, Ding Yue teased the audience.

"Yes!"

Both the graduating seniors and the underclassmen shouted in unison.

Who wouldn't want to know what this intriguing data was?

Even the viewers in the live-streaming graduation ceremony chatroom were eager to find out.

When Ding Yue had previously announced the employment rate of Mist City Arts and Science University's first cohort of graduates, it had already left netizens dumbfounded.

A 100% employment rate—what an astonishing figure!

To put it plainly, even universities like Qinghua and Yancheng University can't boast that every graduate finds employment. It's nearly impossible for any institution to achieve a 100% employment rate—after all, there's always the chance that at least one graduate might decide not to look for work immediately after graduation.

As a result, skepticism regarding the Mist City Arts and Science University's employment rate began circulating online. People speculated that the university might have enforced statistical manipulation, akin to practices seen at low-ranking colleges or vocational schools that funnel

students into factory jobs—achieving "100% employment" in name only, without considering the students' experiences or satisfaction.

Such rumors spread quickly on the internet, as most believed Mist City Arts and Science University, being a private institution, might resort to these measures.

However!

The rebuttal came as swiftly as a tornado!

Ding Yue immediately quenched everyone's curiosity by revealing the next statistic: "This unique metric is something that only Mist City Arts and Science University tracks—graduate satisfaction with their current jobs. Leaving out those pursuing postgraduate studies, we surveyed all employed graduates, and the result was a satisfaction rate of 95.4%."

"I won't claim that every single graduate is absolutely satisfied with their current job, but this figure demonstrates that the vast majority of students are very content with their chosen profession!"

He spoke with undeniable pride.

Such a high level of job satisfaction among graduates wasn't fabricated—it was the result of interviews conducted with every single employed graduate.

Yes, the satisfaction rate was indeed over 95%.

"Unbelievable! Such high satisfaction?"

"Well, that's certainly a slap in the face, isn't it?"

"All those people online claiming that Mist City Arts and Science University fakes its graduate employment rates—look who's been proven wrong now, haha!"

"Absolutely. I've spoken with many seniors, and they're all quite happy with the jobs they've secured."

"Not only does our university have opportunities at Feiyue Group, but they also genuinely help you find the type of job you want. This kind of institution is absolutely one-of-a-kind in my lifetime."

The younger students of Mist City Arts and Science University uniformly affirmed the data.

Because this statistic wasn't fabricated—it was real.

Many juniors had asked their graduating seniors about their job satisfaction, and indeed, the majority expressed immense contentment!

"Dear students, I want to remind you that once you step beyond the campus gates, apply all that you've learned and shine brightly in this radiant world. I firmly believe one thing—that you are the future of this world!"

With these words, Ding Yue elevated the tone of his speech to an entirely new level, expanding the scope of his message dramatically.

Every skilled professional stepping out of university to contribute to various fields applies their expertise and technical prowess to reshape the world and craft the future!

Ding Yue's sentiment couldn't be truer.

The graduates nurtured by Mist City Arts and Science University are undoubtedly the architects of tomorrow!

Listening to Principal Ding's words, the students' blood surged with excitement. The crowd erupted into cheers; the energy in the venue was electric!

Chapter 1594: Graduation Bonus!

"Principal Ding, you're really bold!"

"Wow, this has got me all fired up."

"Awesome!"

"That line—'You are the future of the world'—is absolutely explosive, isn't it?"

"So does that mean we can be the future of the world too?"

"Principal Ding is truly confident!"

The students on site were bubbling with excitement. Principal Ding's statement, "You are the future of the world," was genuinely inspiring.

What other university's president would dare say such a thing?

To say, in a public setting like a graduation ceremony, that their students will be the future of the entire world—it's hard not to feel that it's a bit boastful.

Yet Ding Yue has exactly this kind of confidence.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University are the future of the world. So what? Got a problem with that?

Mist City Arts and Science University has over twenty departments and hundreds of majors covering various industries. With the continued development every year, and an annual output of tens of thousands of graduates entering different fields, it's inevitable that they'll use their professional knowledge and skills to dominate the future!

However.

Some netizens had different takes.

"Ha! A mere privately-run university dares to call itself the future of the world?"

"This Principal Ding is really full of himself!"

"Talk is cheap, anyone can do it."

"But to be fair, Mist City Arts and Science University does have a few impressive programs."

"That Tong Yihang, now he's truly a capable young man."

"Exactly, some of Mist City Arts and Science University's grads are truly exceptional."

"In the field of technological research, isn't Mist City Arts and Science University considered one of the top institutions domestically, and even globally?"

"Think about it—Mist City Arts and Science University's achievements in artificial intelligence, chip lithography technology, precision mechanical processing, and medical technology are undeniably cutting-edge."

"Isn't that overstating things just a bit?"

"So funny. Really? Ignoring other world-class universities now?"

Some netizens felt that Ding Yue's "You are the future of the world" was a bit exaggerated. But on the whole, they couldn't deny Mist City Arts and Science University's impressive accomplishments.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University's technological research achievements are indisputable. Many of their innovations have already permeated every corner of society.

Take medical technology for example—the Big White health robots. Nowadays, they're a common sight in hospitals and even community health clinics across the country.

Not only that.

Some slightly wealthier households have even equipped their homes with their own private family health robots.

Ever since the rollout of health robots began years ago, Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Technology have released several upgraded versions.

The first widespread adoption was the hospital version.

Next came the medical health robots for community clinics and rural health centers across the country, followed by the entry of private family health robots into countless homes.

Now the per capita presence of Big White health robots among the People from Xia Country has largely been realized. These robots not only maintain your physical health but also care for your emotional well-being.

Beyond Big White health robots, Mist City Arts and Science University boasts breakthroughs in artificial intelligence, precision mechanical processing, chip lithography technology, and more. Such achievements have already begun to be applied across military and technological domains within the country.

"Students, don't assume my words earlier are mere empty talk. I believe in you. As long as you dedicate yourselves to your studies, graduate successfully, and master your professional knowledge and skills, this world will eventually be yours."

Ding Yue said with a calm smile.

"Principal Ding is absolutely right!"

"Hahaha, yes, yes, the world will be ours!"

"Fellow students, we've got to work hard! Don't let Principal Ding down in the future!"

"Ugh, Principal Ding really believes in us so much, doesn't he?"

The graduates at the Central Sports Ground, along with the first-years, sophomores, and juniors, were all overwhelmingly excited, their blood pumping with newfound energy.

Ding Yue continued his graduation speech.

The speech revolved entirely around the students and the university.

The live broadcast of today's graduation ceremony initially had only tens of thousands of viewers on Feiyue Home Streaming Media Platform, stationed in Wu Chengwen's Live Dawei channel.

However, when Principal Ding's segment of the graduation speech began, the viewership numbers skyrocketed rapidly.

Now, there were nearly One million viewers watching the livestream.

Eventually.

Ding Yue delivered a graduation speech lasting over twenty minutes in total. The speech was a mix of deep emotion, fervent aspirations for the future, and a bittersweet goodbye as students prepared to leave their alma mater.

The array of emotions blended together, leaving everyone present with complex feelings.

And these complex feelings are a part of life that all students—and even Ding Yue—must go through. In the future, they will become some of the most cherished memories of their lives.

"Alright, that's it for today,"

After concluding the speech, Ding Yue said calmly.

"Ah!"

"Principal Ding, say a few more words!"

"I suddenly feel reluctant to let Principal Ding go."

Chapter 1595: Graduation Bonus!_2

"Ah, we'll never hear Principal Ding's speeches again."

"It's the first time I've ever wanted a speech to never end."

"I used to feel school speeches were dull and boring, but today, I just want to keep listening endlessly."

"It's so sad thinking we won't hear Principal Ding's speeches anymore."

"I have to say, Principal Ding's speeches are always so inspiring."

"Goodbye, alma mater. Goodbye, Principal Ding."

The students in the audience couldn't help but reveal their emotions—reluctant to leave, almost wishing they could hear another of Principal Ding's speeches. But the speech had already come to an end.

"However, although the speech is over, there's another very important part coming up."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

The students were all filled with anticipation.

"Among the first batch of graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University, there are many exceptionally talented students. These students have brought tremendous honor to our university and have delivered remarkable technological achievements to our country. In some fields, thanks to their relentless efforts, they have reached the forefront of the world."

Ding Yue spoke solemnly at this point.

"So next, I will personally present graduation certificates and graduation bonuses to a group of outstanding graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University!"

As soon as Ding Yue finished speaking, the entire audience erupted in cheers.

Principal Ding personally awarding graduation certificates and bonuses!

Graduation bonuses!

This must be an exclusive perk for Mist City Arts and Science University graduates, right?

Of course, only the truly exceptional graduates would be eligible for these bonuses. The question remained—how much would the graduation bonus amount to?

"Holy crap! There's actually a graduation bonus!"

"What kind of magical university is this?"

"First time hearing about graduation bonuses—haha, I've broadened my horizons."

"Amazing!"

"No wonder private universities have so much cash!"

"Principal Ding is so generous!"

"I'm guessing the bonus is just 5,000, maybe 10,000 at most, just for show."

"Another publicity stunt?"

"Well, here comes the gimmick—Mist City Arts and Science University really knows how to play the game."

"Just flaunting their money, huh?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University's backing from Feiyue Group must've earned them a lot of profits over the past year, huh?"

The comments in the livestream lit up as viewers began to discuss Principal Ding's announcement.

Some viewers envied Mist City Arts and Science University for having such great perks.

Others spun conspiracy theories, saying this was just another flashy stunt—a symbolic bonus of merely a few thousand yuan.

"I bet everyone is curious about how the graduation bonuses are determined."

Ding Yue calmly explained: "The school evaluates the achievements students have made over the years during their time here and selects a group of outstanding graduates. Among this group, there are also varying degrees of excellence, which determines the amount of the graduation bonus. To those receiving a bonus, don't envy others who receive larger amounts. And to those who don't receive a bonus, don't feel disheartened or unbalanced—this is merely an incentive provided by the school. Once you leave campus and step into society, limitless opportunities await you. Use your knowledge and skills to earn your first big reward in life."

Ding Yue's explanation seemed to resonate with the students.

With this, everyone accepted the idea of the bonuses. At most, those not receiving bonuses could only admire the small group of lucky graduates who did.

After all, the graduation bonuses and the designation as "outstanding graduates" were reserved for just a select few.

"Hehehe, though I'm envious, I feel like those exceptional graduates totally deserve it."

"Exactly, the outstanding graduates must have brought great prestige to the school and contributed a lot to its reputation and growth."

"Waaah, I know I could never be one of those outstanding graduates."

"Thinking back over the past four years, I've been so average."

"Yeah, same here—just average and ordinary."

As one student declared themselves "average and ordinary," another student from a different major, standing nearby, chimed in to say they were also "average and ordinary."

And this second self-proclaimed "average and ordinary" student turned out to be none other than Tong Yihang, a graduate from Mist City Arts and Science University's Mechanical Department!

"Holy crap! You're Tong Yihang, the mechanical engineering guru, right?"

"Average and ordinary Tong Yihang?"

"Hahaha—'average and ordinary Tong Yihang'? That's hilarious!"

Clearly, Tong Yihang wasn't going to remain anonymous among the other students. After all, he was the young man who had made significant contributions to China's lithography chip industry.

On the stage.

Ding Yue held a list of outstanding graduates in his hand.

"So, next, when I call out your names, please come up to the stage to collect your graduation certificate and your graduation bonus."

Ding Yue said with a smile, then looked down at the list in his hands.

The first name Principal Ding called out was none other than the so-called "average and ordinary" Tong Yihang.

"From the Mechanical Department—Tong Yihang!"

Ding Yue announced.

"Yihang is amazing!"

"I knew it—the first name had to be Yihang!"

"Yihang and Liu Tiefei are so insanely talented!"

"And there's Computer Science's Chen Jun!"

"So impressive!"

"I also want Principal Ding to personally award me a graduation certificate."

"So jealous."

Amidst the cheering students, Tong Yihang calmly stepped out from his class lineup and walked toward the Central Sports Ground stage.

At that moment, Tong Yihang not only drew the attention of countless faculty and students at the school but also captured the eyes of over a million viewers in Mist City Arts and Science University's livestream.

"Is this the famed Tong Yihang?"

"I heard he's on track to becoming the youngest Xia Science Institution-level academician."

"Has he already joined the Xia Science Institution?"

"Doesn't seem like it, not yet?"

"Tong Yihang is truly extraordinary—the lithography technology was breakthrough thanks to his team!"

Online viewers clearly remembered Tong Yihang, impressed by the team's significant contributions to lithography technology. Tons of articles and posts online had previously speculated that Tong Yihang might become the youngest academician at the Xia Science Institution.

Indeed, geniuses like Tong Yihang were rare on the global stage. And Mist City Arts and Science University had produced not only Tong Yihang but also Liu Tiefei—another equally brilliant individual.

Both of them, at just twenty-two years old, stood at the pinnacle of precision mechanical processing—a field with very few top experts worldwide. Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei undoubtedly ranked among them.

When Tong Yihang stepped onto the stage, he felt genuinely happy.

For him, receiving his graduation certificate directly from Principal Ding was an honor, filling his heart with joy.

As for the graduation bonus?

To be honest, no matter how much the school gave, it wouldn't matter much to Tong Yihang.

After all, by the age of twenty-two, Tong Yihang was already worth over one hundred million yuan.

That's right—during the lithography project phase, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and their team had received bonuses totaling over one hundred million yuan, courtesy of Principal Ding himself. Besides the bonuses, their salary packages at Feiyue Technology were highly lucrative—Principal Ding had always taken excellent care of them.

"Principal Ding."

When Tong Yihang approached, he smiled and greeted Principal Ding.

Ding Yue looked at the student standing before him—one of the university's finest products—and felt immense pride.

Then, Ding Yue took a graduation certificate handed to him by the AI robot Big White and presented it to Tong Yihang himself, followed by a check.

"Congratulations!"

Ding Yue said to Tong Yihang with a smile.

In fact, Tong Yihang had already graduated early and received his graduation certificate. But this graduation ceremony was designed for this special occasion, granting graduates their certificates anew for ceremonial purposes—something Tong Yihang and the other exceptional graduates readily agreed to.

Chapter 1596: Farewell Today, A Future Bright as Brocade for You All

The first student to step onto the stage to receive the graduation certificate from Principal Ding was the Mechanical Engineering Department's star graduate, Tong Yihang.

And Tong Yihang's graduation bonus was 500,000 yuan!

When the students present saw the graduation bonus check for 500,000 yuan, everyone was stunned and filled with envy. I mean, come on, that's 500,000 yuan! Many people struggle to earn that much even after working for a year post-graduation.

Assume a college graduate starts working with a monthly salary of ten thousand yuan. That's only tens of thousands a year. This 500,000 yuan is equivalent to several years' worth of earnings for a fresh graduate.

However, at Mist City Arts and Science University, if you're an outstanding graduate, the school just hands you a 500,000 yuan bonus directly. Isn't that insanely amazing?

"Holy crap! 500,000 graduation bonus!"

"I'm dying of envy!"

"The lemon tree bears lemon fruit, under the tree it's you and me!"

"So sour, so sour."

"Damn! A 500,000 graduation bonus? I can't even be sure I can earn 500,000 in a year."

"Be confident: you *won't* earn 500,000 in a year."

"Most college graduates struggle to make 500,000 a year, right?"

"Graduating with a salary exceeding 500,000 a year is super rare. Maybe some Qinghua or Yencheng grads could pull it off."

"A 500,000 graduation bonus. That's just awesome!"

Whether it was the students present at Mist City Arts and Science University or the online audience watching the live broadcast of the graduation ceremony, everyone was overwhelmed with envy over this graduation bonus.

It's unique to Mist City Arts and Science University. Ask yourself, at any other university in the country—whether it's a key public university or a private one—is there any institution that awards a 500,000 graduation bonus like this?

It's simply unheard of!

The most important thing is, this kind of exceptional benefit is something countless young people and college students absolutely adore. Students from other universities wish their schools could quickly learn and adopt Mist City Arts and Science University's policies!

But that is almost impossible.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University is a private institution, and for private universities, funding is entirely tied to the president.

And a private university president as wealthy as Principal Ding? Probably one of a kind globally. After all, Ding Yue's personal wealth is estimated to be in the hundreds of billions, and the value of Feiyue Group, his company, is likely in the trillions.

Let's ask: which private university president could be as rich as Ding Yue?

Well, there is one private university president in the country who is relatively wealthy. This person is somewhat acquainted with Ding Yue—Principal Xu Dongcheng of Westlight University.

However.

Even Principal Xu Dongcheng's wealth is limited. Compared to Ding Yue's current net worth, it's leagues apart; he'd be considered a junior in comparison.

In just a few short years, Ding Yue has surpassed Principal Xu Dongcheng, whose wealth he once lagged behind. Now, Ding Yue's wealth is at least ten times that of Principal Xu.

"As one of our outstanding graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University, do you have anything you'd like to say? Perhaps share a few words with your fellow students and junior schoolmates."

Ding Yue invited Tong Yihang to the podium, preparing to let him give a short speech.

After all, Tong Yihang, as one of Mist City Arts and Science University's top students, was very representative. A few words from him could serve as positive encouragement for the junior students in the audience.

"Uh, well, alright then."

Seeing this, Tong Yihang couldn't refuse.

Since Principal Ding had personally asked him to say something, he decided to give a brief speech.

"Uh, it's a great honor to be recognized as one of Mist City Arts and Science University's outstanding graduates and to receive my graduation certificate personally from Principal Ding alongside this generous graduation bonus. During these years at university, I have grown together with Mist City Arts and Science University. Here, I hope all my junior schoolmates will also grow alongside our alma mater. I wish you all the best in achieving your life dreams in the future. As for me, your senior, I've already achieved mine, but I'll keep pursuing my dreams tirelessly—until... until the day I grow old, haha!"

When he finished speaking, Tong Yihang bowed to show his respect.

It must be said: Tong Yihang's speech was excellent.

Ding Yue nodded in agreement as he listened. He then stepped forward and said to Tong Yihang, "Tong Yihang, today we part ways. I wish you a bright future ahead."

"Thank you, Principal Ding, for your blessing," Tong Yihang replied gratefully.

Ding Yue's wish of "a bright future ahead" wasn't just directed at Tong Yihang; it was meant for all the graduates.

After all, someone like Tong Yihang already has a bright future. Given his current achievements and wealth, he could retire immediately post-graduation and enjoy life.

But Tong Yihang definitely wouldn't do that. He still has a long journey ahead in the fields of lithography machines, chip technology, and precision machinery.

Ding Yue's words were intended for all graduates. As the university president, he naturally hoped that every one of them, after parting ways today, would have a bright and promising future.

Soon after, Tong Yihang left the stage with his diploma and the 500,000 yuan graduation bonus check.

Chapter 1597: Farewell Today, May Your Future Be as Glorious as Brocade_2

Next, Ding Yue announced the second outstanding graduate who would come up to the stage based on the list.

Without a doubt, this second outstanding graduate was Liu Tiefei.

Generally speaking, wherever Tong Yihang appeared, Liu Tiefei was almost always present as well. The two of them had become inseparable partners in the field of precision mechanical processing and in the lithography machine team. Neither could do without the other.

"Now, let's welcome another outstanding graduate from our Department of Mechanical Engineering, Liu Tiefei!"

Ding Yue announced with a smile.

Among the students of Mist City Arts and Science University, Liu Tiefei and Tong Yihang were known as the "Mechanical Duo."

Thanks to these two, the Department of Mechanical Engineering had reached its current heights. Without them, it was likely that the university's top-tier signature department would have been overtaken by the Department of Computer Science instead of the two departments standing shoulder to shoulder as equals!

That's right!

The Department of Mechanical Engineering had the "Mechanical Duo," but the Department of Computer Science also had its own group of top talents.

For example, Xu Bin and Chen Jun, whose accomplishments in computer science and artificial intelligence were no less significant than those of Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei in mechanical engineering.

Liu Tiefei stepped onto the stage.

Ding Yue adeptly handed the graduation certificate to Liu Tiefei.

Having just gone through the process of giving the graduation certificate to Tong Yihang earlier, Ding Yue was now more skillful at it.

After awarding the certificate, what followed was naturally the graduation bonus.

Liu Tiefei received the same graduation bonus as Tong Yihang—an amount of fifty thousand yuan.

Fifty thousand yuan was the highest tier of graduation bonuses set by Mist City Arts and Science University. While it wouldn't have been impossible to set it higher, it simply wasn't necessary. A figure beyond one hundred thousand yuan might cause feelings of imbalance among many students.

At fifty thousand yuan, most students felt it was an amount befitting top-tier talents like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

"Liu Tiefei, would you like to say a few words?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"Uh, okay, sure."

Seeing this, Liu Tiefei prepared to say a few things.

After all, through this platform of the graduation ceremony, exemplifying his story to inspire the juniors came quite naturally to him.

"In essence, as long as everyone studies hard, they will achieve the goals in their hearts."

True to style, Liu Tiefei kept his remarks brief and to the point.

"Hahaha! Well, it seems that for Liu Tiefei, studying is the top priority!"

Ding Yue laughed and then casually followed up with a question: "So, have you found someone special yet?"

"Mm-hmm."

Liu Tiefei's eyes lit up at once, and he nodded excitedly in response to Principal Ding, "I've already found her."

"Congratulations! I wish both of you a wonderful journey ahead after leaving the campus, hand in hand through life's future Chapters," Ding Yue said warmly.

Back then, when Tong Yihang started dating, Liu Tiefei was still single. Now, Liu Tiefei had finally found his significant other.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

Liu Tiefei expressed his gratitude for the congratulations.

After Liu Tiefei, several more outstanding graduates from the Department of Mechanical Engineering came onto the stage to receive their graduation certificates and bonuses personally from Ding Yue.

But their bonuses differed from those of Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

The graduation bonuses for Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei represented the highest tier, fifty thousand yuan, while the others fell into tiers of thirty thousand yuan, ten thousand yuan, and five thousand yuan.

The minimum bonus tier was five thousand yuan, which was the lowest bonus amount set under Ding Yue's graduation bonus structure.

This tiering was based on the students' achievements and contributions to the school and their respective disciplines over the years. It was beyond question that Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei represented the highest tier.

The graduation certificate and bonus presentation ceremony conducted by Ding Yue lasted over an hour, during which more than a hundred outstanding graduates from the first batch received their certificates and bonuses ranging from five thousand to fifty thousand yuan.

Today, all across the country, it wasn't just Mist City Arts and Science University hosting a graduation ceremony. Even prestigious universities classified under the "985" or "211" programs were holding ceremonies of their own. Yet among all these events, it was Mist City Arts and Science University's ceremony that garnered the most buzz and even trended organically on Twitter.

One reason was that Mist City Arts and Science University itself was a notable private key university, while the second was its groundbreaking initiative to introduce graduation bonuses during the ceremony, capturing the attention of many onlookers online.

After Ding Yue finished handing out the graduation certificates, the remaining ones for the other graduates were distributed by respective department heads and class advisors to each student.

Truthfully, Ding Yue wished he could personally hand out certificates to every graduating student, but time simply wouldn't allow for it—all nine thousand six hundred of them. Just arranging for everyone to queue up to receive their certificates might take until the next day.

"I hereby declare the first graduation ceremony of Mist City Arts and Science University officially concluded. Now, everyone is free to take graduation photos and cherish the last moments of your time here. Lastly, on behalf of Mist City Arts and Science University's school committee, I wish all graduates a bright future and abundant success. Keep striving, for life is a journey without end, and effort must never cease!"

Ding Yue announced the end of the ceremony.

At this moment, Ding Yue suddenly felt a pang of melancholy.

Was it truly over?

Indeed, for the first batch of students, their university journey had officially come to an end.

But the development journey of Mist City Arts and Science University and his own path in building the institution was far from over!

Ding!

"Congratulations to the Host for successfully completing the [First Graduating Class] task!"

"Congratulations to the Host for earning the reward for the [First Graduating Class] task—Level 5 University Treasure Chest +1!"

Suddenly, the system's prompt sound echoed in Ding Yue's mind.

He had long since accepted the [First Graduating Class] task, and today, it was finally completed. This signified that Ding Yue had successfully seen off the very first batch of graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Level 5 University Treasure Chest!"

Upon hearing the system notification, Ding Yue's excitement could not be contained. His consciousness stirred, and he immediately brought out the University System!

Sure enough, a dazzling golden Level 5 University Treasure Chest appeared before his eyes.

This was the first time Ding Yue had ever received such a high-level treasure chest. Previously, completing tasks had mostly rewarded him with Level 4 University Treasure Chests.

Even Level 4 University Treasure Chests could contain black technologies ahead of this world.

So what treasures might emerge from the Level 5 University Treasure Chest?

Ding Yue couldn't help but feel eager anticipation.

Meanwhile, at the Central Sports Ground, as Ding Yue announced the official conclusion of the first graduation ceremony of Mist City Arts and Science University, all the graduates removed their academic caps and joyously tossed them into the air.

Click, click, click!

Students and staff photographers captured this memorable moment.

Perhaps this was the students' final moment of unrestrained celebration.

After the ceremony ended, the graduates didn't disperse immediately. Instead, they stayed behind to take more photos to commemorate the occasion.

Some gathered to take class graduation pictures, while others took photos with their dormitory mates. On the field, graduates were immersed in the joy of the ceremony while also feeling the bittersweet emotions of parting.

In the audience stands, juniors watched the scenes unfold with mixed feelings. Many of them began to look forward to the day of their own graduation.

When their time came to graduate, would they feel sorrowful?

Would they find it hard to part with their classmates, roommates, teachers, and alma mater?

Would they become outstanding graduates personally awarded certificates by Principal Ding?
Would they receive graduation bonuses from the school?

Fifty thousand yuan—that was no small sum!

Ding Yue stood on the podium, watching scene after scene in the Central Sports Ground, feeling a wave of emotions wash over him.

"Goodbye, students."

Ding Yue whispered softly to himself.

After seeing off this first batch of graduates, except for those staying for graduate studies or those like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei who would often be seen within his Feiyue Group, most other students, once they stepped into society and began their careers, would become difficult to meet again.

Chapter 1598: Nuclear Powered Engine Technology!

Major companies across the country could have never imagined this.

This year's most sought-after graduates were not from Qinghua University or Yancheng University, but rather from a private institution: Mist City Arts and Science University.

The most intriguing part? Among the graduates of Mist City Arts and Science University, no matter how much money you offered, some of the outstanding ones were simply unattainable. They had already been hired by Feiyue Group, whose benefits and packages were far beyond what ordinary companies could afford.

Even beyond that, many ordinary graduates of Mist City Arts and Science University were also heavily desired by numerous companies.

At the graduation ceremony of Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue announced that the university's first batch of graduates had achieved a 100% employment rate. Every single graduate had already secured a job.

Yet, even after the graduation ceremony concluded, there were still plenty of companies trying to poach Mist City Arts and Science University's graduates. Even students from less popular majors got to experience the thrill of being fiercely recruited.

And so.

Mist City Arts and Science University successfully bade farewell to its first-ever graduating class.

As the principal, Ding Yue couldn't help feeling a mix of emotions over the past few days—part joyful, part melancholic.

Human emotions are just like that, often a blend of many feelings. Moments of happiness often carry a trace of sadness, and times of farewell come with deep anticipation.

After a busy day spent taking countless photos with graduates and bidding them goodbye, Ding Yue finally returned to his apartment in the evening.

Lying on his bed, Ding Yue felt a slight physical fatigue but was a little excited deep down.

Because after today's graduation ceremony for Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue had received a [Level 5 University Treasure Chest]—the very first Level 5 treasure chest he had obtained since activating the system.

What could possibly be inside this Level 5 University Treasure Chest?

"System."

Ding Yue focused his thoughts and opened his system interface.

He was preparing to unlock this Level 5 University Treasure Chest to see what treasures might be inside.

However.

Just as Ding Yue was about to open the chest, loud *Duang~ Duang~ duang~* knocking echoed from his apartment door.

From the aggressive rhythm of the knocking, Ding Yue didn't even need to guess—he knew it had to be Xu Bin or Huang Youjie. Only these two dared to knock on his door like that.

And most likely, it was Huang. Bin was usually not this unruly.

"Who is it?"

Dragging himself out of bed, Ding Yue walked toward the door while asking.

"Yue! Going to bed this early?"

From outside came Huang's voice.

As expected, Ding Yue's intuition was spot on—it really was Huang.

"Yue, come on out for some fun," Xu Bin's voice chimed in as well.

"Alright, alright, I'm coming."

Ding Yue opened the door and asked, "Hmm? Where are we going? I spent all afternoon taking photos with the students."

As Ding Yue spoke, he rubbed his neck and casually summoned Big White: "Come here, Big White, give me a massage."

"Yes, Principal,"

Big White obediently trotted over and began massaging Ding Yue's neck.

And honestly, Big White's massages were truly impeccable in terms of pressure—perfectly tailored. Presumably, Big White used some kind of advanced algorithm to adjust its strength based on each person's level of fatigue.

"Yue, there's a graduation party tonight. After all, we're also Mist City Arts and Science University's first graduates. As fellow alumni, isn't it a must to attend this celebration?"

Xu Bin explained.

The two of them had come to invite Ding Yue to join the graduation party.

This morning had been the graduation ceremony, the afternoon was spent taking photos, and now, in the evening, it was time for the graduation party. After tonight, everything would truly come to an end.

"A graduation party, huh."

Mumbling to himself after hearing this, Ding Yue acknowledged, "Well, we can't miss that. Alright then, let's join the party. Where's it happening?"

"Do you even need to ask?"

Xu Bin grinned.

"Got it."

Ding Yue nodded knowingly.

It had become customary for Mist City Arts and Science University to host events like this at the Fifth Canteen. The large space made it an ideal venue for such celebrations. In fact, every time the university held a celebratory banquet, it would invariably choose this spot.

Tonight's graduation party was no exception.

"Alright, let's go."

With that, Huang grabbed Ding Yue, and the three of them stepped out together.

Tonight, they would attend the graduation party not as university leaders but as fellow graduates of Mist City Arts and Science University's first class—allowing them to better blend in with the students.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang, Director Xu!"

On the third floor of the Fifth Canteen, students attending the party greeted the trio enthusiastically upon spotting them.

The choice of the third floor was strategic—the first and second floors remained open for other students to use as usual. After all, if the Fifth Canteen weren't operational, countless students wouldn't have access to meals.

Thankfully, the Fifth Canteen had multiple levels. Through coordination with Zhang Cuiping and the university staff, they had cleared the third floor specifically for tonight's graduation party. Additionally, the Fifth Canteen had assembled a dedicated team of chefs to prepare a wide array of delicious dishes for the event.

Chapter 1599: Nuclear Powered Engine Technology!

Perhaps tonight's dinner will be the last meal at school for many graduating students.

Quite a few graduates have already packed their belongings today, and after tonight, they'll start their journey tomorrow, leaving Mist City Arts and Science University, a place they love deeply.

"Haha, everyone, tonight I'm not Principal Ding—I'm also a graduate of Mist City Arts and Science University. Don't forget, I was an outstanding graduate of the Physics Department."

Ding Yue said to everyone with a laugh.

Tonight, Ding Yue wasn't interacting with everyone in his capacity as the principal, but as a fellow graduate, joining them for this graduation party.

On the third floor of the Fifth Canteen, music and festivities blossomed at that moment.

Everyone was swaying to the music, dishes were constantly being brought out, and everyone was immersed in the joy of the graduation party.

Ultimately, they're going to part ways, so why not have a great celebration tonight and leave behind some wonderful memories and nostalgia for their university days?

During the graduation party, Lin Zhirou and Jia Wenbo even performed a few songs for everyone.

"Principal Ding, after graduation, I'll come back to visit the school every year and treat you to a meal."

"Me too. I plan to come back every year."

"If it weren't for Mist City Arts and Science University, I probably wouldn't even have gotten into college back then—I'd have ended up in a factory tightening screws."

"Aren't you still tightening screws in a factory now?"

"That's different! The screws I tighten now are in the mechanical precision field. I'm proud of it!"

"Hahaha, that's awesome!"

Students gathered around Ding Yue, chatting about their post-graduation plans and their future life goals.

As Ding Yue listened to their varied conversations, his heart was filled with joy.

Almost every student expressed their desire to revisit their alma mater each year after graduation and see this place that holds their youthful memories. Many also expressed their wish to treat Principal Ding to a meal.

"Haha, if all of you want to treat me to meals, how will I manage to eat so much?"

Ding Yue said with a laugh.

"No problem—breakfast, lunch, and dinner!"

"Hahaha, if we treat Principal Ding to meals every day, wouldn't Principal Ding end up gaining weight?"

"That can't happen—Principal Ding needs to keep his current figure to stay stylish."

"Hahaha, Principal Ding would still look great even if he gains weight!"

The group continued to chat happily with Principal Ding.

Just like that, during the graduation party, Ding Yue and the graduates enjoyed a delightful evening at the Fifth Canteen, until about 2:30 AM when Ding Yue finally returned to the apartment with Xu Bin and Huang.

The three had all drunk quite a bit at the graduation party that night.

Ding Yue could hold his liquor, but despite Huang and Bin boasting about their drinking stamina, tonight neither seemed to have drunk much before they were already tipsy.

"Go to bed early, brothers."

After walking Bin and Huang to their room doors, Ding Yue returned to his own room.

Lying back on his soft bed, Ding Yue had initially planned to fall asleep immediately.

But suddenly, he remembered the Level 5 University Treasure Chest.

"System."

Without hesitation, Ding Yue summoned his system panel with a mental command.

Earlier tonight, before heading to the graduation party, Ding Yue had intended to open the Level 5 University Treasure Chest, but he was called to the party by Huang and Bin.

Now that he was back, opening the Level 5 treasure chest was the first thing Ding Yue wanted to do.

"Inventory!"

Ding Yue continued operating his system panel, switching to the inventory and spotting the Level 5 University Treasure Chest.

"Use Level 5 University Treasure Chest!"

Ding Yue commanded the system decisively.

Ding!

"The host is detected attempting to open [Level 5 University Treasure Chest]. Confirm to proceed?"

"Confirm!"

Whenever Ding Yue was about to open a treasure chest, the system always double-checked his intent to proceed.

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host for opening the Level 5 University Treasure Chest and obtaining—blueprints and relevant technology for a nuclear propulsion engine!"

As the system notification sounded in Ding Yue's ears, he froze for a moment.

Wow!

A nuclear propulsion engine!

Suddenly, Ding Yue felt a surge of excitement.

Although he'd hoped to obtain cutting-edge technology from this Level 5 chest, he hadn't expected it to be nuclear propulsion engine technology. For Ding Yue, this was even more important than other advanced technologies.

Yes!

More accurately, this technology would be exceptionally vital for Xia Country!

Xia Country currently lacks nuclear propulsion engines for many of its military equipment, especially its aircraft carriers. While America has multiple nuclear-powered aircraft carriers, Xia Country has none.

The reason for this is simple: the lack of nuclear propulsion engines.

Currently, Xia Country's nuclear propulsion technology isn't mature and faces significant challenges in development.

Therefore.

The nuclear propulsion engine blueprints and technology that Ding Yue acquired tonight are immensely crucial and important.

"Hahaha, these nuclear propulsion engine blueprints and technology are amazing!"

Ding Yue said gleefully to himself as he stored away the nuclear propulsion engine blueprints and related technology.

With this item.

Ding Yue started to deliberate on which university departments and specialties to assign it to.

First, the Physics Department was an obvious choice, and then the Energy field, as nuclear propulsion technology is closely tied to energy systems. With that in mind, Ding Yue immediately thought of someone key—his sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

His sister, Ding Xiaoyou, was making impressive strides in the energy domain.

The graphene energy technology she developed earlier was already a game-changer, and later she quietly advanced cold fusion, an equally groundbreaking technology. However, they had kept cold fusion under wraps, choosing not to make it public for now, as Ding Yue and his sister wanted to experience something akin to being Iron Man themselves. Additionally, they felt cold fusion technology wasn't ready for widespread application yet.

But nuclear propulsion engine technology was different.

Applying nuclear propulsion technology to military equipment could greatly enhance Xia Country's overall capabilities.

There's no doubt that mastery of this technology would lead to practical implementations.

Consequently, Ding Yue decided to assign the nuclear propulsion engine technology to Mist City Arts and Science University's Physics Department and his sister Ding Xiaoyou's team to initiate a groundbreaking new project at the university.

That project would be the Nuclear Propulsion Engine Project!

If successfully developed, nuclear propulsion engines wouldn't be limited to aircraft carriers—they could also power fighter jets, airplanes, rockets, and other vehicles.

And the implications of mature nuclear propulsion technology?

Exactly!

With advanced nuclear propulsion engines and sufficient nuclear fuel, humanity's journey into space could take leaps forward.

At the very least, humanity could gradually explore the solar system—not just the moon and Mars. Humans could venture farther and perhaps even beyond the solar system into deeper space.

Of course, to exit the solar system, basic nuclear fission propulsion engines wouldn't suffice; nuclear fusion propulsion engines would be required.

"Time to sleep."

After half an hour of imaginative daydreaming, Ding Yue finally prepared to sleep.

In his dreams, perhaps he would continue to roam the galaxy, and after waking up, he planned to bring these dreams closer to reality.

The stars and the vast ocean of space await—someday, I'll surely reach them!

Chapter 1600: Is This What a Super Genius Looks Like?

The next day.

A ray of morning sunlight streamed into the bedroom of Ding Yue's apartment, waking him as it stung his eyes.

Ding Yue had experienced similar mornings countless times during his years at Mist City Arts and Science University—sleeping until he woke naturally, feeling refreshed. On the surface, everything seemed indistinguishable from the usual.

But soon, Ding Yue realized that things were different now.

Everything was starting to change. After waking up today, he was reminded that Mist City Arts and Science University now only had students from three year groups left. The first batch of students had already begun leaving the school after yesterday's graduation ceremony.

More people would be leaving today.

They were moving out of dorms they had lived in for four years, saying goodbye to a campus where they had spent so many memorable days. Though reluctant to part, they had no choice.

Of course,

not all of the first batch of graduates would leave the university.

For instance, people like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei, who were already employees of Feiyue Group, could stay on campus. Not only that, but many of them intended to pursue postgraduate studies, and later on, their doctoral degrees. There was no urgency for them to move away.

Additionally, those students who had opted to start their own businesses in the campus's commercial district wouldn't be leaving either. Their enterprises were based in the university—they could graduate and continue operating their stores right there. It was a win-win situation. They could stay at the school they were sentimentally attached to and make money at the same time. Honestly, wasn't that just a dream come true?

Thinking about how one batch of students had already left Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue felt a hint of sorrow in his heart.

These students had been nurtured by Mist City Arts and Science University. While they might not all be prodigies, the majority of them were as competent as graduates from top-tier universities.

The exceptionally talented ones had already been absorbed into Feiyue Group. The rest of the graduates had been recruited by various companies. The reputation Mist City Arts and Science University had built over the past few years had undoubtedly helped them with their job searches. When potential employers heard that someone was a graduate of Mist City Arts and Science

University, they didn't hesitate—even if the applicant's field of study was obscure, they could always find a position relevant to their expertise.

This was the influence the university had accumulated over the years.

"Big White, why do I feel this small sense of loss? Is it because a batch of students from Mist City Arts and Science University has left? Sigh."

After waking up, as he went to wash up, Ding Yue casually chatted with Big White.

"Humans have emotions, desires, and attachments,"

Big White replied.

"Indeed."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "Human emotions are unpredictable. Take last night, for example—I had already made peace with the fact that students inevitably leave campus to embrace their new lives. But after waking up today, I still find myself feeling a sense of loss over their departure."

After finishing his morning routine, Ding Yue went to the Fifth Canteen as usual to have breakfast.

Once breakfast was over, he headed to the administrative building and entered his office as the university's president.

Before falling asleep last night, Ding Yue had opened a Level-Five University Treasure Chest. Inside, he had found blueprints and technology for a nuclear-powered engine. Today, he planned to distribute the blueprints and related technologies to the appropriate departments and students.

The first person who came to mind was his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

Nuclear-powered engine technology was closely tied to energy systems, so of course his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, was the perfect candidate to spearhead this project. She had the talent and ability for it, and Ding Yue was confident that once the technology was handed over to her, it wouldn't take long for her to master it.

Aside from his sister, Ding Yue also planned to involve some faculty and students from the physics department. After all, nuclear-powered engines were a massive engineering endeavor. Relying solely on Ding Xiaoyou would make the effort seem somewhat limited. Forming a team led by his sister would be the most suitable approach.

With these thoughts in mind,

Ding Yue stayed in his office for half an hour before setting out for the research base center.

No need to guess—his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, was surely there.

Whenever Ding Xiaoyou didn't have other obligations, she could always be found in her lab, engrossed in her research. This was simply the way of a genius scholar.

Not to mention, his sister Ding Xiaoyou wasn't just any genius scholar.

Ding Yue was certain that his sister, one day, would become an individual like Newton or Einstein—someone who could profoundly influence the advancement of human civilization. Of course, all of this would happen with his quiet support behind the scenes.

"Brother, why are you here?"

In the energy laboratory of the research base center, Ding Xiaoyou, upon seeing her brother Ding Yue, happily approached him.

These days, Ding Xiaoyou's admiration for her brother had deepened even further. Even their daily conversations were no longer as playful as before, though given her naturally mischievous personality, she still liked to tease him on occasion.

"Just came to check things out, see what you've been working on lately,"

Ding Yue said with a smile.

"It's related to nuclear energy, of course. You know, as energy development progresses, it's bound to revolve around nuclear energy—it's unavoidable,"

Ding Xiaoyou shrugged and replied.