

F. University 1601

Chapter 1601: Is This What a Super Genius Looks Like?_2

"Looks like you've added a few new team members to your lab? Expanded the team again?"

After glancing around, Ding Yue asked.

The last time Ding Yue visited his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou's energy research lab, there were barely any people there. He knew that her research team was just a handful of individuals.

But today, upon visiting, he clearly noticed more people, at least three to five additional team members.

"Yeah."

Ding Xiaoyou nodded and said, "Heh heh heh, our chemical energy specialty has had a pretty decent enrollment over the past two years. I handpicked a few talented ones and brought them into my research team. Having others to work with makes things go more smoothly."

"Hmm, alright. Do whatever you need to. If your energy research lab needs anything, just go ahead and add it. As for funding, you absolutely don't need to worry."

Ding Yue confidently assured his sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

For his sister's energy research lab, the best he could offer was financial support. Whatever amount she needed, he could provide.

"OK."

Ding Xiaoyou made an OK gesture. With her brother's strong backing, she could freely dive into energy research. This was precisely why she dared to directly challenge technical domains related to nuclear energy.

"How far have you guys progressed with nuclear energy research?"

Ding Yue calmly asked.

He didn't expect that when he came to visit his sister Ding Xiaoyou, planning to grant her nuclear-powered engine technology, he'd find her already researching nuclear energy-related topics.

The situation was like "isn't this just like Qiaoqiao's mom opening the door for Qiaoqiao—right on point?"

"Just scratching the surface for now."

Ding Xiaoyou shrugged and said, "Brother, you know as well as I do, nuclear energy is incredibly difficult to tackle. Especially nuclear fusion—there isn't a single country in the world, even with global collaboration, that has successfully achieved nuclear fusion."

Ding Yue understood that his sister's references to nuclear fusion actually referred to controlled nuclear fusion.

Humankind had long mastered uncontrolled nuclear fusion; the most prominent example being the hydrogen bomb. But uncontrolled nuclear fusion, regardless of its energy yield, remained unusable as a resource—it could only serve as a weapon like the hydrogen bomb.

As for nuclear fission, although humanity had already mastered it, it had significantly lower energy utilization efficiency compared to fusion and posed substantial nuclear pollution problems.

"Keep at it—through consistent effort, there'll be a day when you achieve breakthroughs in nuclear energy."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

The next second, Ding Yue pulled out his system panel and directly granted [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology] to his sister Ding Xiaoyou and her energy research team.

He believed that with this wave of support, his sister's team would soon achieve significant progress.

"Absolutely, heh heh heh."

Ding Xiaoyou replied with confidence.

A moment later, Ding Xiaoyou seemed to suddenly have some inspiration: "Wait... Brother, I won't keep talking. A new idea just hit me."

After saying this, Ding Xiaoyou immediately turned around and got busy. Just a moment ago, a thought about nuclear energy technology had popped into her mind. If this idea could be verified, it would be immensely beneficial for the next stage of their research!

Well, well!

Her sudden move left Ding Yue dumbfounded.

Hadn't he just granted her [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology]? It'd barely been two minutes, and she was already digesting the information and had related ideas springing up in her mind?

Holy crap!

No wonder she's his sister, Ding Yue. Was this what people called a super genius?

"Alright, you carry on. I'll head out."

With his "task" accomplished and his sister now focused on her fresh ideas, Ding Yue decided not to hang around and distract her.

"Mmhmm, all good!"

At this moment, Ding Xiaoyou's mind was consumed by the new idea and concept that had just sprung forth. She didn't even have time to see her brother off. After all, he had legs—didn't he?

Leaving the central research facility, Ding Yue headed to Mist City Arts and Science University's physics department to chat with the head of the department. He planned to arrange a discussion panel and gather the department's faculty and students specializing in nuclear-related fields. During this panel, he'd grant them [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology].

The panel was personally hosted by Ding Yue.

Firstly, Ding Yue was himself a physics department alumnus and an honorary academician of Xia Science Institution. He definitely had the qualifications to host a discussion on physics-related topics.

Since he hadn't devoted much energy to the physics department previously, today's visit revealed something surprising: the department's student population had significantly grown compared to his time there.

Back then, the physics department had so few students that you could almost count them on your fingers.

But now, the department boasted nearly two thousand students across all four years—physics enthusiasts, including some outstanding whizzes. Ding Yue even identified some sophomores, juniors, and even freshmen whose understanding of physics seemed to surpass his own.

Seeing this, Ding Yue thought that Mist City Arts and Science University's physics department had a genuine shot at emerging as one of the top physics departments nationwide—or even globally.

To achieve this, Ding Yue contemplated starting directly with [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology].

If the university's physics department managed to contribute to successfully breaking through [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology], gaining recognition and prominence would be just a matter of time.

After completing the panel and granting [Nuclear-Powered Engine Technology], Ding Yue's work there was essentially done.

Next, he'd simply need to give his sister's energy research team and the physics department's related faculty and students some time to absorb, explore, and innovate. With time, breakthroughs

would come, leading to the establishment of a nuclear-powered engine project—yet another groundbreaking initiative poised to have a profound impact on the future.

For now, Ding Yue's next steps were simply to wait and watch.

Just like that, two weeks quickly passed.

Teaching and academic activities at Mist City Arts and Science University transitioned into the latter half of the spring semester. All departments, under the academic office's coordination, began preparing for final exams.

During this period, Ding Yue wasn't overly busy. Taking advantage of some downtime, he indulged in quite a few lazy mornings, though he still went to work daily in his principal's office.

One day, however, exciting news came from the medical school, making Ding Yue giddy.

Previously, Ding Yue had unlocked the [Neural Sensing Technology] via the University Treasure Chest and granted it to the medical school and related departments like biology.

Thanks to the efforts of the medical school's brilliant students and faculty, they achieved a major breakthrough in neural sensing technology.

Not only that, but the medical school collaborated with the computer science department to integrate neural sensing technology with computer electronics, achieving a harmonious synergy.

For Ding Yue, this was undeniably great news.

He hadn't expected results so soon.

Back then, he'd thought it would take advancements like the 3-nanometer chip for this technology to mature. Only then could neural sensing technology pair with computer specialists' expertise, forming a closed-loop Meta-universe Technology Chain.

With that, Ding Yue's Metaverse Plan had genuine prospects of materializing.

The 3-nanometer chip, neural sensing equipment, and virtual world construction were three indispensable elements for the Metaverse.

"Great, great! I'll head over right away!"

Upon hearing about breakthroughs in neural sensing technology, Ding Yue immediately prepared to go see for himself.

Chapter 1602: The Wonders of Technology

Mist City Arts and Science University.

Research Center, exclusive laboratory of the School of Medicine.

"Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding, hello."

"Principal Ding, you're here."

"Principal Ding, this way, please."

Director Bai Liwei of the School of Medicine hurriedly came over to greet Principal Ding upon seeing him.

"Director Bai, is everything ready?"

Ding Yue asked Director Bai Liwei with a smile.

Truthfully, Ding Yue was still looking forward to it, eager to see how far the School of Medicine could advance neuron-sensing technology this time around.

"Principal Ding, we've coordinated with Director Xu's team from the Computer Science Department, and everything has been prepared."

Director Bai Liwei replied promptly.

Although Director Bai wasn't a professional in neuron-sensing technology himself, ever since the School of Medicine established their research team, he had taken a significant interest in it. Over time, he gradually learned some of the intricacies.

The neuron-sensing technology of the School of Medicine needed to be combined with the computer technology from the Computer Science Department. Only through such a collaboration could a clear direction for development be pinpointed, and that direction was a virtual world—the Metaverse!

It's worth noting that the Metaverse Plan was proposed by Principal Ding, and whether it was the School of Medicine, the Computer Science Department, or other related departments such as Feiyue Games Studio, everyone had to pool their efforts and collaborate to the fullest extent.

"That's good."

Ding Yue smiled and nodded. It seemed that his significant investments and the participation of elite teams to push forward the Metaverse Plan were paying off. Everyone appeared highly driven, and everything was progressing smoothly.

"However, Principal Ding, currently our neuron-sensing technology and equipment have yet to undergo testing."

Director Bai Liwei suddenly added.

"Oh? Is it because you lack participants for the testing? Then I'll do it myself."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue smiled and responded.

"Ah... Principal Ding, you'll do it personally?" Director Bai Liwei's expression changed as he spoke, "Wouldn't that be too..."

"Dangerous?"

Ding Yue frowned and looked at Director Bai Liwei, asking, "Director Bai, are you saying your neuron-sensing equipment cannot ensure user safety?"

"No, no, Principal Ding, that's not the case. Regarding safety, we have already taken the most thorough precautions."

Director Bai Liwei immediately explained.

Of course, when dealing with neuron-sensing technology, if safety couldn't be assured, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After all, this technology involves direct connection to the brain, and a single mistake could potentially impact a person's mental state.

The most obvious physical reaction to advanced tech affecting the human body is the dizziness that normal users can experience when using VR equipment. For those unaccustomed, it can cause disorientation and other symptoms.

Neuron-sensing technology is no different. Mild cases may just result in dizziness, but in more severe instances, it could have adverse effects on mental health.

"I understand your concern. The safety aspect isn't an issue; you're probably worried because this technology and the equipment haven't been tested yet, is that correct?"

Ding Yue smiled as he spoke.

"Yes, yes, exactly," Director Bai Liwei nodded quickly. "That's why, Principal Ding, you saying that you'll personally participate in the testing—I'm still worried."

"It's fine. I trust the School of Medicine and the Computer Science Department."

Ding Yue smiled calmly and said, "Besides, even if there is some minor issue, at worst it would probably only cause temporary dizziness, am I right?"

"Yes, Principal Ding."

Director Bai Liwei nodded.

"Then it's settled, I'll do it."

Ding Yue volunteered immediately.

Seeing Principal Ding's resolute decision, Director Bai Liwei could say nothing further. Instead, he resolved to work alongside the team from the School of Medicine's neuron-sensing research group to ensure the safety of the technology and equipment during the upcoming trial, eliminating even the slightest chance of error.

Accompanied by Director Bai Liwei, Ding Yue arrived at the School of Medicine's experimental research lab, where he met the elite members of the group.

Not only them, but Director Xu Bin had also brought his computer science team to the site.

"Yue, you're here."

Xu Bin greeted Ding Yue and grabbed him by the arm as he approached, smiling as he said, "What do you think of our efficiency?"

"Impressive."

Ding Yue nodded with satisfaction before asking, "Have all your efforts been focused here recently? How about the lithography machine project?"

It was worth noting that Xu Bin's computer team, along with teams led by Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Luo Peng specializing in precision machinery, were the busiest groups at Mist City Arts and Science University, frequently involved in numerous projects.

The two most prominent projects were the lithography machine research and the Metaverse project. In the future, these two groups might also contribute to the nuclear power engine team.

"The lithography machine research isn't falling behind. Our team has scheduled time slots weekly."

Xu Bin spread his hands, speaking nonchalantly.

"Being able to manage your time effectively is all that matters, but don't overwork yourselves."
Ding Yue smiled and patted Xu Bin on the shoulder as he said, "Your computer sciences team is my strongest asset."

"Oh? We're your strongest asset, huh? What about the mechanical team?"

Chapter 1603: The Wonders of Technology_2

Xu Bin raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Hahaha, what's this? Bin, are you trying to compete with the mechanical department for attention?"

Ding Yue also raised an eyebrow and asked.

"Hahaha!"

"Hahaha!"

The two exchanged a glance and immediately burst into laughter.

Everyone in the medical research lab knew that Director Xu Bin and Principal Ding had an excellent relationship. They would crack jokes about anything.

"I just heard you talking with Director Bai Liwei. You're planning to personally test this neuron sensory technology and equipment?"

Xu Bin asked.

"That's right."

Ding Yue nodded calmly with a smile.

"That's not an issue." Xu Bin shrugged and said, "To be honest, I've been curious to try the neuron sensory technology myself."

"Why don't we try it together then?"

Ding Yue asked with a grin.

"Together?"

Seeing Yue's interest, Xu Bin stroked his chin and murmured, "It's not impossible."

"So it's settled then?"

Ding Yue casually placed an arm around Xu Bin's shoulder and smiled.

"Alright!"

Xu Bin made up his mind and joked, "I'll accompany you boldly, no matter the cost."

"Wow, with a statement like that, you're making me nervous!"

Ding Yue quipped in return.

After exchanging a few playful jabs to lighten the mood, the two began preparing to test the neuron sensory technology and equipment.

Ding Yue looked over at the device, which was massive. He didn't fully grasp how it worked. According to explanations from Director Bai Liwei and Xu Bin, all they needed to do was wear the neuron sensory helmet. The brain would then materialize their intent to drive electronic controls.

In fact, this technology had been under development internationally for several years with corresponding experiments.

However, the neuron sensory technology developed by the Mist City Arts and Science University was more advanced and sophisticated. It also integrated better with other technologies, serving as a prototype for the Metaverse.

About ten minutes later, the equipment was ready. Two neuron sensory helmets had been prepared, specifically for Principal Ding and Director Xu.

"Let's go, Yue!"

Xu Bin was the first to step up.

It was actually Xu Bin's first time experiencing such a high-tech product. No one had tested it before, but when it came to safety, Xu Bin was confident. There was no way the device could harm the human body or brain.

"Alright, let's do this."

Ding Yue shrugged casually and spoke with ease.

"Come on~ Faster~"

"Stop! Nice singing, but let's skip it next time." Before Xu Bin could finish his improvised melody, Ding Yue interrupted him.

If he really sang it, would anyone be able to stand it?

The thought was a complete auditory assault!

Ding Yue then moved forward and sat beside Bin. Both of them put on the neuron sensory helmets.

Now, all they had to do was wait for the equipment to activate, allowing them to enter the neuron sensory control state. Through this, the computer in front of them would display their neuronal controls.

Additionally, the computer system would simulate visual, tactile, and auditory sensations. These would all be transmitted to Ding Yue and Xu Bin through the neuron sensory equipment.

"Principal Ding, Director Xu, are you ready?"

The medical research team leader asked.

Ding Yue glanced at Xu Bin.

Xu Bin nodded.

As did Ding Yue, signaling they were ready to begin.

"Alright then."

Upon receiving Principal Ding's confirmation, the team leader activated the neuron sensory equipment.

The next second, Ding Yue and Xu Bin began to experience the marvels of the technology.

It felt as though they had entered a unique environment. Their brains seemed capable of controlling things, almost as if they had acquired telepathic abilities.

But in reality, it wasn't telepathy. It was the signals being transmitted from the brain.

"Principal Ding, Director Xu, please try using your brain to control this simple Tetris game," the team leader began to coordinate with Ding Yue and Xu Bin.

"Alright."

Ding Yue responded, hearing the instructions through a headset linked to the medical team's communication system.

Before long, a classic and timeless game appeared before them.

The one and only—Tetris.

Ding Yue and Xu Bin needed to use the neuron sensory devices they were wearing to manipulate the Tetris pieces and play the game.

"Let's begin."

Xu Bin nodded before diving into the experience with the neuron sensory equipment.

"Not bad."

Ding Yue found the equipment smooth and intuitive to use.

By channeling signals from his brain, he could see his movements clearly reflected on the electronic screen.

The Tetris game on the screen reacted quickly to his mental commands, allowing him to move and rotate pieces with ease.

"Yue, I've already cleared the first stage. Hahaha!"

Xu Bin burst into laughter.

He had already cleared the first level, while Ding Yue was still halfway through.

"You're fast."

Ding Yue acknowledged that playing Tetris with the neuron sensory device wasn't about gaming skill. It tested how well someone adapted to the equipment.

Clearly, Xu Bin's adaptability was better than Ding Yue's.

Ding Yue didn't mind; he understood. After all, Xu Bin had been involved in the equipment's development, while Ding Yue was starting from scratch.

"I've cleared the level too."

About thirty seconds later, Ding Yue successfully passed the first stage.

"Want to continue?"

Xu Bin asked.

"We've already experienced gaming with the neuron sensory equipment. Continuing isn't very meaningful. Let's move on to the next test."

Ding Yue suggested with a grin.

"Agreed."

Xu Bin readily agreed with Ding Yue's idea.

They could hardly wait to try the next experiment.

The next phase was something everyone eagerly anticipated. Ding Yue and Xu Bin were especially curious about how the system would simulate human sensory experiences—vision, touch, and sound—through the neuron sensory device.

"Principal Ding, shall we proceed to the next test?"

The team leader asked.

"Let's do it!"

Ding Yue nodded, visibly excited.

"Alright, Principal Ding. The next step involves using the neuron sensory equipment to simulate human sensory experiences. Once you wear the devices, you can experience virtual sensory feedback."

The team leader gave a brief explanation.

The concept was clear to everyone.

Ding Yue and Xu Bin, both brilliant minds, understood immediately.

Ding Yue nodded again.

The medical team and the computer team began their respective setups.

The medical team was responsible for the neuron sensory equipment, while the computer team handled the virtual simulations of human sensations.

The goal was to transmit virtual sensations to Ding Yue and Xu Bin—the sense of heat, cold, and even skin-level touch—to see if it could all be accurately and safely relayed through the equipment.

If achieved, players could someday experience real sensations in virtual game worlds.

This fusion of neuron sensory equipment and virtual technology promised astounding potential.

"Begin!"

With the leader's command, the equipment activated, and Ding Yue and Xu Bin eagerly awaited the experience to come.

Chapter 1604: Accelerating the Pace of Overtaking in Chip Technology on the Bend

Inside a seaside villa.

The sea breeze roared and whipped up the waves, seagulls circled and screeched overhead, and on the balcony lay a cute little cat basking lazily in the warm sunlight.

Ding Yue gazed at the scene before him, feeling a sense of unreality.

No!

This is indeed unreal, Ding Yue realized. The image he was seeing wasn't real; it was a virtual setting simulated by a computer. Despite looking incredibly lifelike, Ding Yue didn't lose his rationality just because he had "entered" this illusionary environment.

His lucid consciousness reminded him that he was currently testing a neural sensing device.

Everything he saw before him was simply a scenario he had immersed in after putting on the neural sensing helmet, using specialized equipment akin to VR glasses.

"It's quite realistic, huh."

Ding Yue murmured calmly to himself.

This scene—if not for the brain informing him it was computer-generated—might have almost fooled him. That's how lifelike it felt. The breeze brushing across his face even carried a tangible sense of coolness, a natural sensation he truly could feel.

Could this be the legendary realistic physics engine?

With that thought.

Ding Yue walked forward, heading from the villa's second-floor hall to the balcony.

The cat on the balcony noticed Ding Yue, swiftly raised its head to look at him, and then went back to lazily lying down. Ding Yue approached the glass railing on the balcony, resting his hands on it as he gazed at the nearby horizon over the sea.

The deep blue sea.

The refreshing breeze.

The soaring seagulls.

Everything felt so natural and harmonious, evoking a sense of being removed from the ordinary world, purely enjoying life.

"Is this all there is?"

Ding Yue muttered to himself.

He wondered if this was the full experience of neural sensing technology.

Visually, it gave an immersive feeling. Audibly, one could hear the extraordinarily realistic sounds of the waves and seagull cries. As for tactile sensations, Ding Yue had just experienced it—the sea breeze from beyond the balcony carried a palpable coolness, a truly realistic touch.

Currently, domestic computer equipment uses the best available 5-nanometer chips. Coupled with the Feiyue Game Engine, it can create highly realistic scenes. However, the richness of the simulation is limited because the chips might not handle such powerful data operations.

Once 3-nanometer chip technology is developed, it will be capable of supporting extensive data processing in vast virtual world spaces. By then, Ding Yue's Metaverse Plan could be fully implemented, unleashing the potential of virtual imagination.

Originally.

As Ding Yue thought the "virtual scene" he was experiencing had run its course, he prepared to turn back to the hall and look for Xu Bin's whereabouts.

After all, Xu Bin was testing the neural sensing device alongside him. Surely the two wouldn't be in separate virtual spaces, right?

Just as Ding Yue turned around, he accidentally kicked the cat lying lazily on the ground.

"Meow!"

The little cat was clearly startled. From its cry, one could even hear a hint of anger.

Ding Yue was about to calm the little cat, but instead, the cat leaped up and scratched his hand unexpectedly.

"Oh, come on! Little creature, you dare scratch me?"

Ding Yue instantly felt the sharp pain from the scratch on his hand, glaring at the cat in indignation.

As if sensing its owner's annoyance, the cat—having scratched him satisfactorily—jumped onto the wooden table on the balcony and lay back down to bask lazily in the sunlight.

The cat's unexpected action further confirmed for Ding Yue the exceptionally realistic tactile sensations provided by the neural sensing device.

Apparently, the neural sensing device could truly let people experience extreme realism within virtual scenarios. And what did this mean?

It meant the neural sensing device developed by Mist City Arts and Science University was a success.

With this neural sensing device, it could open doors to countless futuristic tech products, such as virtual helmets and even virtual pods. Devices that once existed only in science fiction could soon become real-world innovations.

Knock knock knock!

While Ding Yue was still immersed in the lifelike virtual experience, he suddenly heard knocking on the upstairs hall door of the seaside villa.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing the knock, Ding Yue became alert.

Oh, wow.

Could this be character interaction?

"Who's there?"

Ding Yue asked directly.

"Is that you, Yue?"

A familiar voice called from outside the door.

Indeed, it was Xu Bin, who was experiencing the neural sensing device together with Ding Yue. After initiating the second phase of testing, Xu Bin had spawned in the same virtual scene as Ding Yue.

The setting was this seaside villa.

Ding Yue had appeared in the second-floor area of the villa, while Xu Bin had started on the first floor. To confirm whether Ding Yue was in the same scene, Xu Bin had come upstairs to look for him.

This virtual scenario was one Xu Bin had participated in creating early on, so he was relatively familiar with it.

Chapter 1605: Accelerating the Speed of Overtaking in the Chip Industry on the Bend_2

"Bin?"

Ding Yue arrived at the doorway, opened the second-floor door, and saw his friend Xu Bin standing in front of him.

"How's the experience, Yue? Pretty realistic, isn't it?"

Xu Bin asked with a smile.

"Yeah, it's really realistic. But you seem completely unfazed by it?" Ding Yue asked with confusion.

"Of course."

Xu Bin shrugged and smiled, "Our computer team was naturally involved in constructing this virtual scene, so I feel quite familiar with it. The realism is cranked all the way up. When I touched the corner of the table, I could genuinely feel the tactile sensation."

"Right? It's pretty amazing. That's the power of technology."

Ding Yue replied calmly.

"Isn't there a cat upstairs, one with a bit of a bad temper?"

Xu Bin asked again.

Knowing that Bin was aware there was a cat upstairs didn't surprise Ding Yue anymore, since he already knew that Bin had participated in building this virtual seaside villa. Naturally, Bin knew what was upstairs.

This particular cat was indeed a little temperamental. However, it wasn't a real cat; it was merely a virtual cat constructed out of code.

"Absolutely."

Ding Yue stretched out his hand and said helplessly, "Look, it even scratched me! Hey, Bin, if this cat scratched me in the virtual scene and left a red scratch mark, would the scratch still be there after I take off the neuron sensing headset?"

"Of course not."

Xu Bin answered.

"That makes sense. It's virtual, after all. Even the incredibly realistic pain from the scratch was transmitted to me via the neuron sensing headset," Ding Yue nodded slightly in agreement.

Everything in the virtual scene was indeed virtual. Even tactile, visual, and olfactory sensations were transmitted through the neuron sensing headset, rather than being genuine human sensory experiences.

"Bin, this virtual scene you've constructed so realistically now—does it run on 5-nanometer chips?"

Inside the virtual seaside villa, Ding Yue struck up a casual conversation with Bin.

Xu Bin walked into the living room, sat on the sofa, and nodded in response, "That's right. The 5-nanometer chips have their limitations, but with Feiyue Game Engine technology, they're sufficient to create this virtual scene. However, if you're talking about building something as massive as the Metaverse, 5-nanometer chips won't cut it. At a minimum, we'd need 3-nanometer chips."

"3-nanometer chips, huh? Guess our chip research needs to speed up—we should aim to outmaneuver foreign competition as soon as possible,"

Ding Yue rubbed his chin, his resolve growing stronger.

Currently, even foreign competitors had mastered 5-nanometer chip technology. They were already attempting to build their so-called Metaverse on top of 5-nanometer chips.

But Ding Yue had already confirmed that achieving the Metaverse Plan with this wasn't feasible. At best, they could hype the concept, boost their company's stock, and nothing more. It wasn't

practically achievable. Ding Yue and Xu Bin had already pushed the limits by creating this virtual scene based on 5-nanometer chips.

As for 3-nanometer chip technology, foreign competitors were also working on it, but it surely wouldn't be smooth sailing.

After all, advancing chip technology isn't easy, especially as it gets increasingly refined. Jumping from 7-nanometer to 5-nanometer involves significant hurdles, so progressing from 5-nanometer to 3-nanometer isn't just jumping a few levels—it's exponentially more challenging. Moving from 3-nanometer to 1-nanometer chips, in the future, might well resemble a monumental chasm.

"True."

Xu Bin nodded in agreement and said seriously, "But achieving a technological leap like that isn't something that happens overnight. Last year, we managed to achieve 5-nanometer chip technology. This year, we're only just beginning to implement it. Expecting to master 3-nanometer chips within the year? That's unlikely—even tomorrow's prospects aren't promising."

"I understand."

Ding Yue replied, "I'm just expressing hope, is all."

"Don't worry, Yue, our computer team will give it our all. But as you know, the core of 3-nanometer chip technology lies in the precision manufacturing of lithography machines and etching equipment. At the end of the day, it comes down to the folks in the precision mechanical engineering field. So, Mist City Arts and Science University is still their territory."

Xu Bin shrugged as he spoke.

Well then, Bin's words once again dragged the conversation back to the ongoing rivalry between the university's computer team and mechanical engineering team.

Ding Yue smiled helplessly, "Both are equally important."

The two continued chatting in the virtual scene for quite some time until a god-like disembodied voice interrupted their immersion.

"Principal Ding, Director Xu, do you wish to continue experiencing this virtual scene?"

The voice belonged to the person in charge of the neuron sensing equipment.

"I think we've experienced enough. Did you gather all the data you needed?"

Ding Yue responded.

Since this was the first real human test involving the neuron sensing equipment, the test data was naturally invaluable to the research team.

That's why Ding Yue asked if they had collected the required data.

"Yes, Principal Ding, the data has already been uploaded to the database," the person in charge responded.

"Alright. Then we're done. Let's wrap this up."

After experiencing the virtual scene thoroughly, Ding Yue felt he'd gotten a taste of everything. The amazing technology gave him an unprecedented sense of immersive realism. Interacting with Xu Bin in the scene made the experience almost perfect. Now, it was time to wait for chip technology to mature, alongside the collaboration between the university's computer team and Feiyue Games Studio, to construct a virtual world and officially kick off Ding Yue's Metaverse Plan.

Click!

Both Ding Yue and Xu Bin simultaneously heard the sound. Then, the immersive visuals of the virtual scene vanished, and the neuron sensing equipment attached to their heads halted its operation as well.

"Phew."

Ding Yue took a deep breath.

Xu Bin also took a deep breath.

The person in charge of the neuron sensing equipment had previously reminded Ding Yue and Xu Bin that upon exiting the device and returning to reality, users might experience symptoms like fatigue or dizziness, similar to those who have used VR goggles or watched movies with 3D glasses—effects that fade after removal.

Sure enough.

After taking a deep breath, Ding Yue felt much better from his initial dizziness. Returning from the virtual realm to reality, his consciousness was normal, and his body showed no discomfort.

"Principal Ding, how are you feeling physically right now?"

Bai Liwei, the head of the medical school, hurriedly approached and asked.

If the principal showed any signs of discomfort, Bai Liwei would immediately summon the pre-prepared medical team to ensure Ding Yue's safety.

Beep!

"Principal Ding's physical condition: Excellent!"

Big White conducted a scan of Ding Yue's health—just one of the basic features of Big White's medical health module.

Everyone was relieved upon hearing Big White announce the principal's excellent health condition.

"I'm doing great, Big White. Check how Director Xu is doing next."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

Beep!

"Director Xu's physical condition: Excellent!"

Big White conducted a health scan of Director Xu Bin next.

"I'm perfectly fine, of course. That was a fantastic experience." Xu Bin said confidently.

"Good to hear, good to hear."

Bai Liwei finally exhaled in relief upon hearing this.

Chapter 1606: Holiday, Let's Go on a Road Trip!

After experiencing the neural sensing equipment, Ding Yue gave it a decent review.

Xu Bin also had high praise for it.

Now, it could be said that the neural sensing technology was already quite mature. What remained was to make a breakthrough in 3nm chip development, outpacing competitors globally. Once that was achieved, Ding Yue could dive headfirst into his Metaverse Plan.

In the virtual world, Ding Yue wanted to build the Metaverse; in the real world, Ding Yue aimed to explore the stars and the vast cosmos.

For a moment, Ding Yue felt like his ambitions had suddenly become much nobler.

As he left the medical academy's research lab, Ding Yue once again reminded the department head, Bai Liwei, that while the neural sensing technology and equipment were already mature, there was still room for improvement. Based on the neural sensing devices, they could create even more advanced equipment.

What Ding Yue was referring to was likely the development of something like a virtual cabin.

After all, the neural sensing equipment developed through the collaboration between the medical academy and the computer science department still resembled something like a helmet. Sure,

helmets or VR glasses were relatively convenient and easy to wear, but virtual cabins provided a far superior immersive experience.

"Alright, let's go, Bin."

Ding Yue and Xu Bin brought along the AI robot Big White and left the medical research lab.

On their way back to the administration building office, Ding Yue and Xu Bin discussed the 3nm chip technology and the feasibility of creating a virtual cabin.

"Yue, if we were to develop a virtual cabin like those in sci-fi novels or movies, it'd be incredibly complex. It involves several technologies. The neural sensing technology is indeed a core element," Xu Bin said without full confidence.

After all, a virtual cabin could immerse people completely in a virtual world, providing an almost 100% lifelike experience.

"Let's set aside the 3nm chip for now. The virtual cabin may be difficult to develop, but is it possible to create one? Bin, can your team do it?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"It's possible, sure. But to build a virtual cabin, the medical academy, the mechanical engineering department, and our computer science department would all need to work together," Xu Bin said with a shrug, in a relaxed tone.

It's not that he lacked confidence in creating a virtual cabin; it's just that the project would be a massive undertaking. Xu Bin's computer science team was already involved in the 3nm chip development. Didn't Yue just emphasize that the 3nm chip project needed to accelerate?

"Got it, got it. So your computer tech team is feeling overwhelmed, huh? Hahahaha." Ding Yue burst into laughter and asked again.

"Ah, finally, Yue, you've developed some sympathy for us," Xu Bin joked.

"Alright then, it's nearly June or July, such a wonderful time of year. How about giving everyone a long vacation?"

Ding Yue thought for a moment and decided to grant them a break.

Whether it was the mechanical engineering department, the medical team, or the computer science team, they had all been extremely busy over the last few years. It wasn't just one project they were involved in—there were multiple.

For example, Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei from the mechanical engineering department were focused mainly on the precision machinery work for the lithography machine. Apart from that, Mist City Arts and Science University, along with Ding Yue, had additional projects requiring precision machinery work, such as Ding Yue's Iron Man suit project.

"A long vacation? That's great news!"

Xu Bin immediately perked up and got excited. "But Yue, if you're giving us a vacation, where should we go to have fun?"

"Hmm."

Ding Yue furrowed his brows.

Truthfully, he hadn't thought that far ahead. He had only planned to give everyone a break, like a summer vacation, so they could unwind. Then, when the holiday was over, they'd come back refreshed and ready to tackle a few big projects.

"I haven't really considered that," Ding Yue admitted, shaking his head. He sighed, "For so many years, I've been diligently working at the university and haven't had much time to go out and enjoy myself."

"Hehehe, Yue, just the other day, I watched a road trip video. I think a self-driving trip could be pretty awesome. Think about it—we've got the Feiyue Future New Energy electric car with ultra-long battery life. We could hop in and hit the road for a self-driving tour, exploring the beautiful landscapes of Xia Country. Doesn't that sound refreshing?"

Xu Bin started pitching his suggestion.

Wow, just from what he said, Ding Yue already felt a sense of excitement rising within him.

"And Yue, over the last few years, my computer science team has worked on so many projects. Everyone's a bit worn out. This is the perfect chance to let the team take a break, enjoy themselves, and recharge. After the trip, productivity might even improve!"

Xu Bin added.

"Makes sense."

Hearing this, Ding Yue nodded repeatedly, clearly very pleased with Bin's suggestion.

Such beautiful landscapes—it was indeed about time for him to venture out and experience the vastness of the country.

"Alright, let's start preparing to leave. We can head out soon!"

Ding Yue was a man of action. When it came to travel, spontaneity was key—it had to be a trip where you just said, "Let's go!"

"Whoa, Yue, you're really just ready to up and leave without preparation? Shouldn't we at least make some plans or draft a travel itinerary or something?"

Xu Bin exclaimed, completely caught off guard.

Chapter 1607: Vacation, self-driving tour! _2

"A travel plan, isn't that simple?"

Ding Yue chuckled, then turned around and said to the artificial intelligence robot, Big White, behind him, "Big White, come on, make me a self-driving national travel plan for Xia Country. I want the most beautiful scenery and the most enjoyable routes!"

"Understood, Principal Ding. The plan has been completed!"

Big White replied.

In just the blink of an eye, Big White had already put together the travel plan Ding Yue wanted.

"Big White, you're really fast."

Xu Bin shot Big White a side-eye, then looked at Ding Yue and said, "Yue, aren't we being too hasty? It's almost June. Shouldn't we take care of school affairs? It's nearing the end of the semester."

"That's not an issue. Director Qi and the academic affairs office team can handle it all smoothly. Why should I be worried?"

Ding Yue spread his hands with a grin.

"Alright then, let's go back and prepare. We'll get Old Huang, and the three of us can go on a self-driving trip together!"

Seeing Yue so eager, Xu Bin wasn't about to dampen the mood. Fun is the way to go!

"Just the three of us guys?"

Ding Yue had been thinking—if they were going on a road trip, wouldn't it be better to bring along a few ladies?

Otherwise, what fun could the journey possibly be?

"Ahem, Yue, you really get me. How about I bring my girlfriend and Old Huang brings his too?"

Xu Bin raised his eyebrows and asked.

"No way."

Ding Yue shook his head immediately.

Oh, great—if both of you brought your girlfriends, I'd just be stuck third-wheeling!

It's better to not bring girlfriends. Instead, bring some beauties who are willing to join the road trip. Beauty counts, right? They're not just a visual treat; they're another form of scenery too!

Plus, Ding Yue had always loved photography. This time, bringing a few ladies along for the road trip, he could photograph landscapes and beauties alike—how could that not be bliss?

"Uh, alright, let's keep Yue's feelings in mind."

Xu Bin laughed and said. After a moment, he asked again, "Then... who should we bring?"

"Hmm... let's decide when the time comes."

Ding Yue stroked his chin, muttering.

...

Three days later.

At the plaza in front of the Bookship Library at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin loaded their luggage into two Feiyue · Future new energy cars and then started waiting—for the other lead traveler of this trip.

This lead traveler was none other than Ding Yue.

"Bin, why hasn't Yue arrived yet? Is he chickening out on us again?"

After waiting for a while, Huang Youjie started grumbling.

"Just wait a bit longer; he'll come soon enough."

Xu Bin remained remarkably cool.

After waiting another ten minutes or so, they finally saw a Feiyue · Future new energy car slowly driving down the street toward them.

Just a glance at the license plate, and it was clear whose car it was.

"Old Huang, he's here! Yue has arrived!"

Seeing the car approach, Xu Bin quickly patted Huang Youjie on the shoulder to notify him.

Over on Ding Yue's side, he parked his car by the plaza and opened the door.

After Ding Yue got out, the passenger seat door opened, revealing his secretary, Wen Ruohan. Then, two stunning women stepped out of the back seats, along with the AI robot, Big White.

"No way."

Huang Youjie froze momentarily, then exclaimed, "Is that Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu?"

"Two big celebrities!"

Xu Bin said with a laugh.

Indeed, stepping out of Ding Yue's car were two gorgeous women. One was Lin Zhirou, Xia Country's up-and-coming music diva; the other, Zhang Yu, had recently been labeled the "Nation's Goddess" for her role in the drama "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

These two weren't just beautiful—they were campus beauties, crowned during their days at Mist City Arts and Science University. The peak of radiant charm!

These two stunning women, Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu, were Ding Yue's chosen companions for this national road trip.

Of course, his secretary Wen Ruohan was a given. Ding Yue had grown accustomed to her presence in his daily life.

Initially, Ding Yue had planned to invite his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou. But she was deeply occupied with her nuclear energy research, so engrossed she couldn't spare time for a trip.

With no other choice, Ding Yue respected her decision and didn't push her.

Actually, Ding Xiaoyou was briefly tempted to go on the trip—especially since her brother Ding Yue mentioned they'd be venturing into the deserts and barren regions of the northwest. Once there, she could bring out the steel battle suit stored in the car and get a taste of soaring through the skies.

After all, the vast expanses of the northwest deserts are sparsely populated, giving much more freedom for flying than the dense forests around Mist City.

For a moment, Ding Xiaoyou considered joining. But when she thought of the work she needed to complete and her dream of accomplishing her nuclear energy research goals, she reluctantly decided to stay at the university and continue her experiments. The trip, sadly, would have to wait.

"Well, alright then. Here's hoping for good news from your research."

Ultimately, Ding Yue could only leave her with those words of encouragement before setting off with the two beauties for his road trip.

These two beauties were none other than Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu.

Two incredibly popular celebrities.

One a rising music star.

The other a newcomer in acting.

Lin Zhirou wanted to take the trip to clear her mind and gather inspiration for future music creations.

Zhang Yu, on the other hand, always had a dream of traveling. When she heard Principal Ding was looking for travel companions, she immediately signed up.

Thus, Ding Yue chose from the applicants and ultimately picked Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu to join him. With these two stunning ladies along for the road trip, it was bound to be a joyful and visually pleasing journey.

Combining beautiful women with natural scenery—it doesn't get better than that!

"Lin Zhirou, Zhang Yu, you two?"

Xu Bin stepped forward and curiously asked.

"I heard Principal Ding was planning a road trip, so I decided to sign up with Senior Lin. Luckily, we were chosen to join him."

Zhang Yu explained with a smile.

"Mm."

Lin Zhirou nodded in agreement.

Both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin couldn't help but admire Ding Yue's aptitude. Who would have thought he'd manage to rope in two major celebrities for the road trip?

Impressive!

"Big White will ride with you two. Xiao Wen, Lin, and Zhang will ride in my car. Let's get ready to depart. By the way, you guys brought all the supplies for the trip, right?"

Ding Yue divided up the seating arrangements casually.

Big White could sit in either Old Huang's or Xu Bin's car and still function autonomously. As for Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu, they'd obviously ride in Ding Yue's car. What's better than embarking on a trip surrounded by beautiful women and a capable secretary?

"Sure."

Xu Bin spread his hands and said, "As for supplies, it's all taken care of. Besides, even though it's a road trip, anything else we need can still be bought with money, right?"

"That's not necessarily true."

Ding Yue chuckled and said, "This time it's a national road trip, and we're heading to the northwest. That's not your average location. It's remote and sparsely populated—there may be times when camping is inevitable. You get what I mean, right?"

"Yue, I got you."

Old Huang stepped forward and patted Ding Yue on the shoulder, saying, "For this trip, we're using drones developed by Mist City Arts and Science University's standout drone engineering program. We've brought three sets; if they're not enough or a drone encounters issues, we'll have more shipped over."

"Alright."

Ding Yue nodded, trusting Old Huang and Xu Bin to handle such arrangements.

After all, considering Old Huang was in charge of logistics at Mist City Arts and Science University, managing supplies for a road trip was a breeze compared to handling the logistics of an entire university.

Chapter 1608: "Langya List" Premieres, Hit Shows One After Another

The moment he left Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue suddenly felt a fleeting sense of relief.

Such a vast campus, and here he was, about to leave.

Of course, he wasn't leaving forever—just heading off for a vacation, taking a trip. But even so, less than an hour after driving out from Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue already started to miss his "everyday work" at the university.

Honestly, sitting in the office every day, sipping tea, mapping out the future development of Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group—that was pretty good, too.

But the truth is, anything that becomes monotonous, repetitive, starts to feel dull after a while.

This was exactly why Ding Yue decided to plan a road trip—to get away for a bit, relax his mind, and then return to managing Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Our first stop is Shu City, to experience the slow pace of life there. After that, we'll take the 318 Highway to Tibet. I've heard that many people go there to cleanse their souls?"

When Ding Yue said this, he couldn't help but chuckle coldly and remark, "What's there to cleanse about your soul? Just enjoy the scenery—that's good enough."

Taking the 318 Highway to Tibet—many people like to wax poetic about how traveling there helps them cleanse their souls.

But in Ding Yue's eyes,

That's just melodramatic nonsense.

Cleanse your soul? Just appreciate the scenery, brighten your mood a little, and immerse yourself in the grandeur of nature.

"Yue, are we really driving straight down the 318 Highway to Tibet?"

The voice of Huang Youjie came through in the voice chat channel.

There were three of them, each driving a Feiyue Future New Energy vehicle. Since driving for long hours could get boring, Ding Yue had set up a road trip group with a voice chat channel, allowing everyone to talk freely as they drove.

As for driving itself, it wasn't too dull with the Feiyue Future New Energy car—thanks to its intelligent driving mode.

However, according to Ding Yue, the intelligent driving mode worked best on city roads and highways. When it came to roads like the 318 Highway, he felt better keeping his hands on the steering wheel.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Huang Youjie raised this very question: "Yue, if we're driving down the 318 Highway, is the intelligent driving mode any good?"

"It would work okay, but personally, I'd recommend keeping your hands on the wheel for the 318 Highway,"

Ding Yue replied with a wry smile.

"Alright then."

Huang Youjie decided to follow Yue's advice—to take control of the car himself once they hit the 318 Highway.

"So, how long are we staying in Shu City?"

Xu Bin chimed in with his question.

"We'll see how it goes. Honestly, we're out on this road trip to have fun, aren't we?"

Ding Yue hadn't made a firm decision about how long they'd stay in Shu City.

He figured they'd enjoy themselves in Shu City before setting off on the 318 Highway.

And so, chatting away, the group drove onto the highway.

About half an hour later, Ding Yue suddenly received a phone call.

"Big White, activate intelligent driving mode, I need to take a call."

Ding Yue instructed the car's AI system, Big White.

Actually, Ding Yue's Feiyue Future New Energy vehicle wasn't quite like the other Feiyue Future cars. While other cars used a generic onboard Big White system meant for vehicles, Ding Yue had integrated his personal AI robot, Big White, directly with his car.

So when Ding Yue called for Big White, he was referring to his personal AI robot.

"Intelligent driving mode activated. Please enjoy your journey with peace of mind."

Big White's voice rang out.

With that, Ding Yue picked up his phone to answer a call from Miss An, as labeled in the call ID.

That's right.

The caller was An Yujia. As soon as Ding Yue saw it was Miss An, he immediately knew she must have something important to report—but he wasn't at the university anymore.

"Hello, Miss An."

Ding Yue answered the call.

"Principal Ding, you're not at the university?"

Over the phone, An Yujia sounded confused.

"Yeah, I've headed out. Planning to take some time off and have a little fun. What's up, Miss An? Is there anything urgent?"

"Not really anything urgent—just wanted to report some updates on Feiyue Group's recent work to you. I realized you weren't in your office, and neither was Secretary Wen, so I thought I'd give you a call instead."

An Yujia explained.

"Hahaha, I forgot to let you know! How's everything going at Feiyue Group lately?"

Ding Yue laughed heartily and asked.

"Everything's proceeding smoothly. Last night, Feiyue Media and Mist City Arts and Science University's Film and Television Academy officially launched the second drama we produced together, Langya List, on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform."

An Yujia reported.

That was actually the most important thing Miss An wanted to report—the launch of Langya List.

After all, Langya List was a drama personally endorsed by Principal Ding, so naturally, they needed to prioritize it.

"Oh? Langya List has premiered? How's it doing? What's the viewership like?" Ding Yue reacted with mild surprise and immediately asked.

He was surprised that Langya List had aired so quickly—it felt like The Legend of Fairy Sword had only premiered recently.

Chapter 1609: "Langya List" Premieres, Hit Shows Follow One After Another_2

Actually, it's been two months since "The Legend of Fairy Sword" premiered, and thanks to the show, Feiyue Home Streaming Media Platform has attracted a significant wave of users, most of whom are fans of dramas.

To keep these new users engaged, Feiyue Home Streaming Media Platform is preparing to launch "Langya List" next.

Anyway, the plan was always for "Langya List" to follow "The Legend of Fairy Sword."

"Principal Ding, the viewership results for the premiere of 'Langya List' are slightly lower compared to 'The Legend of Fairy Sword,' but it's still a very impressive outcome. After all, the premiere of 'The Legend of Fairy Sword' was an absolute phenomenon. Based on the quality of 'Langya List,' I believe its performance will continue to improve over time."

An Yujia responded confidently.

"I also believe 'Langya List' can become a hit," Ding Yue said with optimism.

"Langya List" is a historical drama with a fictional setting, blending palace intrigue with heroic tales of the martial world. In Xia Country, it's a genre that appeals to a wide audience.

However, with the standout success of "The Legend of Fairy Sword" preceding it, expecting "Langya List" to achieve the same explosive impact upon its premiere is unrealistic.

Even so, its undeniable quality justifies Ding Yue's confidence.

"So, 'Langya List' has premiered?"

Xu Bin, overhearing Yue's phone call, asked in surprise.

"Yeah," Ding Yue answered casually. He then said to An Yujia, "Miss An, during the launch period of 'Langya List,' pay close attention to public opinion. If anything unusual arises, make sure to inform me immediately."

"Of course, Principal Ding. However, I believe that after the previous controversy surrounding 'The Legend of Fairy Sword,' Q Entertainment Media is likely cautious of us and wouldn't dare act as a spoiler again."

An Yujia analyzed thoughtfully.

"We can't underestimate malicious opponents," Ding Yue remarked with a touch of caution.

Q Entertainment Media, as a competitor, had tried multiple times to interfere with Feiyue Media, but fortunately, Feiyue Media had always been able to effectively counter these attacks.

Especially after the previous incident, when the general manager of Penguin Video under Q Entertainment Media defected, the blow to Q Entertainment was severe. They had no choice but to keep a low profile during the crisis, which led to a complete deterioration of their reputation. If Q Entertainment attempts another shady move, they risk irreparable damage, possibly alienating their user base completely.

This is why An Yujia felt confident that Q Entertainment wouldn't make any further moves.

Ding Yue agreed with her assessment but maintained that caution against such adversaries was still necessary.

"Understood, Principal Ding. I'll keep an eye on Q Entertainment Media to prevent any tricks from their side," An Yujia assured.

"By the way, Miss An, there's one more thing I'd like you to handle," Ding Yue suddenly recalled something related to his road trip and brought it up.

"Principal Ding, what is it?"

An Yujia asked.

"Regarding Feiyue Technology's graphene solar panels being used in the solar power stations built in northwest and Gaozang regions—during my upcoming self-driving trip, notify them that I plan to visit and inspect those sites," Ding Yue instructed.

"Understood, Principal Ding. I'll inform the solar power station teams in the Gaozang and northwest regions right away," An Yujia replied.

When Mist City Arts and Science University initially developed the graphene material technology, they also launched graphene-based photovoltaic solar panels. Since then, solar power stations using these panels have been constructed in northwest and Gaozang regions.

These power stations are exemplary in the field of renewable energy, utilizing photovoltaic panels to harness solar energy for power generation. They are pollution-free, recyclable, and highly efficient and clean.

Over the years, Feiyue Technology, alongside the government, has continued building large-scale graphene photovoltaic solar power bases in these two regions. Additionally, in sunny inland areas, individual households were encouraged to install graphene solar panels with government subsidies. People were highly enthusiastic, as these panels proved to be genuinely useful.

The solar power stations in Gaozang and northwest regions, owned by Feiyue Group, have emerged as landmarks of innovation. Since Ding Yue's road trip route would pass through these places, he naturally planned to visit these sites, especially since they were part of his own enterprise.

After ending the call, Ding Yue resumed chatting with Huang and Xu Bin, discussing topics ranging from astronomy to geography. The group drove most of the way using smart-driving mode and arrived in Shu City by the afternoon.

Upon reaching Shu City, Ding Yue and his companions checked into a five-star hotel.

This hotel had been arranged by Wen Ruohan during their journey as a gesture to ensure everyone got proper rest upon arrival. After all, Principal Ding, with a net worth exceeding one hundred billion, deserved to stay in a five-star hotel while traveling.

Moreover, Shu City offered such luxury accommodations, but as they ventured into the Gaozang region later, five-star hotels would become scarce.

After spending the night at the Shu City hotel, the next day, Ding Yue, Zhang Yu, and Lin Zhirou headed to the Ancient Commercial Pedestrian Street in Shu City for a stroll.

Ding Yue planned to enjoy Shu City to the fullest before embarking on the more challenging Gaozang region, which had conditions far tougher than Shu City's.

But unexpectedly.

While wandering around the Ancient Commercial Pedestrian Street, Ding Yue ran into another wealthy individual who also enjoyed exploring the area—and this individual was accompanied by a group of women.

However, these women weren't particularly elegant; they were more like stereotypical social media influencers, lacking the charisma or sophistication to stand out. In comparison to Zhang Yu and Lin Zhirou, they fell far short.

"Oh?"

The affluent stranger, upon spotting Ding Yue, voiced his surprise and approached him to initiate a conversation: "You must be Principal Ding?"

"Mr. Wang?"

Recognizing Wang Sicheng, Ding Yue greeted him with a smile, "Mr. Wang, are you visiting Ancient Street again?"

"Hahaha, I come here several times a year. Tianfu is simply irresistible—plenty of beautiful women, delicious food, and this city—it's captivating,"

Wang Sicheng laughed heartily.

"I couldn't agree more," Ding Yue shrugged casually, speaking with composure.

The encounter between these two wealthy individuals quickly attracted the attention of other visitors on Ancient Street.

Meanwhile, the contrast between the two men and the people accompanying them became immediately apparent.

Wang Sicheng, now in his thirties, was completely overshadowed by Ding Yue, who was only in his twenties. Ding Yue's looks, physique, and demeanor all outclassed Wang Sicheng in every regard.

More notably, both were accompanied by women.

The women next to Wang Sicheng had stereotypical influencer appearances—they looked attractive on a surface level but were utterly forgettable. They lacked both elegance and individuality.

Conversely, Lin Zhirou and Zhang Yu, even while wearing masks, exuded an air of sophistication that couldn't be matched by the influencer-type women.

This stark comparison instantly diminished Wang Sicheng's status as the former heir to a billionaire fortune.

"Principal Ding, to be honest, I've been driving Feiyue · Future's new-energy vehicle during my Shu City stay. It's an excellent car; I love it. My household bought several, and I even customized one, though it hasn't been delivered yet. You must help me expedite it,"

Wang Sicheng spoke with a sense of camaraderie, chatting enthusiastically with Ding Yue.

"Sure, Mr. Wang, no problem. I'll make sure yours gets rushed through production,"

Ding Yue responded warmly—not to flatter Wang Sicheng, since there was no need—but simply to exchange pleasantries.

Chapter 1610: Xia Super League, Off to a Winning Start!

After spending a few days in Shu City, Ding Yue and the others began to feel it was not that interesting anymore.

The bustling atmosphere of a city always has a certain repetitive quality.

Whether it's Shu City or Mist City, it's all the same. So, after discussing it with his friends, Ding Yue decided to set off from Shu City, driving along the 318 Highway straight into the Gaozang region, and start enjoying the scenic beauty along the way.

"Let's hit the road!"

"Big White will provide smart navigation driving for you!"

Three Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles journeyed forward along the 318 Highway toward Gaozang.

It has to be said.

These days, the Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles have really become incredibly popular across the country. As they traveled down the road, it didn't take long before Ding Yue and his friends spotted another Feiyue · Future car speeding past.

Not to mention back in Shu City, the streets were practically filled with Feiyue · Future vehicles, which showed just how wildly successful the cars were selling domestically.

This also indirectly proved that Ding Yue's net worth was skyrocketing year by year. Perhaps one day, Ding Yue might even become Xia Country's richest person—and the youngest in history at that.

As long as the Feiyue Group's industries continue to grow steadily, it's believed that in a few years, Ding Yue will undoubtedly secure the title of the youngest tycoon in Xia Country.

As they ventured deeper along the 318 Highway, the scenery along the way became increasingly stunning.

Compared to the steel jungles of the cities, the lush green forest was undeniably more refreshing and heart-soothing. Many young people, after graduating, dive straight into the hustle of urban life, striving for their future, only to rarely have the chance to step outside and enjoy the magnificent landscapes of their homeland. They miss the opportunity to experience the wonder of nature, and instead, their lives are filled with overtime work, overtime work, and—damn it—more overtime work!

"The scenery is absolutely gorgeous."

"No kidding! Looks like I'll have to make it a tradition to go out every year from now on."

"The majestic landscapes of our country—definitely worth carving out some time to properly appreciate them."

"Just taking in the views makes you feel so relaxed."

Xu Bin and Huang Youjie couldn't help but sigh wistfully.

Actually, Zhang Yu and Lin Zhirou felt the same way. The stunning scenery on this journey helped them unwind and relax immensely.

As a rising star in the Pop Music Arena, Lin Zhirou was under a great deal of pressure. After all, her position as a top performer was coveted by many. She had to improve tirelessly every day, constantly maintaining and refining her singing skills. Besides Principal Ding, probably nobody truly understood the hardships Lin Zhirou faced.

People only saw Lin Zhirou's talent as a singer, but few realized the dedication and effort she put in behind the scenes. On top of that, Lin Zhirou never disclosed the rigorous daily training she underwent to enhance her vocal skills to her fans or audience. She quietly worked on herself, all to deliver one great song after another to her listeners.

So, this trip was Lin Zhirou's way of "rewarding" herself—an opportunity to relax and unwind. Afterward, she would return recharged to continue pursuing her musical dreams.

After all, chasing a dream is one thing—if you're constantly pushing yourself with high tension, there will inevitably come a day when you'll reach your breaking point.

However, Zhang Yu's situation was somewhat different from Lin Zhirou's.

Zhang Yu, an ordinary college student, joined a TV drama for the first time and rose to fame after appearing in *The Legend of Fairy Sword*, becoming a beloved national sweetheart with rapidly increasing popularity.

If it were any other girl, she might already be basking in the joy of her newfound fame. But Zhang Yu's mindset was different.

She wanted to keep herself grounded, not allowing her success from one hit drama like *The Legend of Fairy Sword* to turn her arrogant.

Principal Ding was her "guardian angel" for landing the role in *The Legend of Fairy Sword*. Hence, for this trip to relax and reflect, Zhang Yu specifically chose to travel with Principal Ding.

Driving along the 318 Highway toward Gaozang could not be done in less than ten days. The journey was not only long, but there were also spots along the route worth stopping to take in the scenery.

Well, three days into the journey, Ding Yue and his group arrived at Dao City, where they decided to stay for a day or two to immerse themselves in the visual delights of the natural landscape.

While in Dao City, Ding Yue's assistant Wen Ruohan brought him news from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Football Club was set for its debut match in the Xia Super League today, facing off against Lu City's Lu Club—a fairly strong domestic contender.

"So, our Feiyue team is playing Lu City tonight?"

Ding Yue looked at his assistant Wen Ruohan and asked.

"That's right, Principal Ding. Should we watch the game at the hotel or find a spot under the night sky to enjoy the match? Hee-hee!" Wen Ruohan nodded with a playful smile.

"Definitely the latter!"

Ding Yue replied with a grin, "Xiao Wen, go prepare some goodies for us to enjoy while watching the game tonight!"

Even in the wild, there's no shortage of equipment for watching the match.

Big White could handle the projection directly—it had that functionality. Additionally, Ding Yue's car was stocked with other projection equipment.

"You got it!"

Wen Ruohan cheerfully turned and set off to prepare snacks and drinks as instructed by Principal Ding.

Watching a football game at night—and seeing Mist City Arts and Science University's Feiyue Football Club make its debut in the Xia Super League—how could anyone from Mist City Arts and Science University not be excited?