

F. University 1621

Chapter 1621: Documentary About the Hexi Corridor_2

"Hahaha, not at all."

Ding Yue said with a smile: "Still here in the Hexi Corridor, and it's exactly because we're in the Hexi Corridor that I'm giving you this call, Director Zhu."

"Oh? Does Principal Ding have any instructions?"

Director Zhu Youzhao quickly asked.

"Here's the thing. While passing through the Hexi Corridor, we were deeply captivated by the stunning scenery here. Moreover, the Hexi Corridor is a place with a rich and ancient cultural history. Since ancient times, it has been an essential route for our Xia Country to access the Western Region. So, I thought I'd look online to see if there are any documentaries about the Hexi Corridor, and I found... nothing."

When Ding Yue said this, Director Zhu immediately grasped Principal Ding's intention.

After all, he had dealt with Principal Ding for several years already, pulling funding for several film and documentary projects from him. How could Director Zhu not understand Principal Ding?

It's worth noting that at Mist City Arts and Science University, the Film and Television Academy is one of the departments that interacts most frequently with Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, are you saying we should create a documentary about the Hexi Corridor?" Director Zhu asked.

"Exactly, that's what I mean. As for funding, don't worry about it."

Ding Yue responded, indicating that money was not an issue.

This statement applies to all projects at Mist City Arts and Science University. Anything related to funding, as long as the project benefits the university and Feiyue Group's healthy development—or is something Ding Yue personally likes—there is no problem. Whatever amount of money is needed, Ding Yue will provide it.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I'll arrange it right away. Our Film and Television Academy can assemble the most outstanding documentary production team."

Director Zhu quickly nodded.

"You mean the production team for 'A Bite of Xia Country'?" Ding Yue asked.

"Yes."

Without doubt, the most capable documentary production team under Director Zhu's management is the one responsible for 'A Bite of Xia Country.' The documentary series was a phenomenal success, and to this day, many people still watch it on the Feiyue Home streaming media platform.

From season one to season two of 'A Bite of Xia Country,' the series maintained ratings above 9 points on Douban—a testament to its high quality and excellent reputation as a food documentary.

"Hmm, the team from 'A Bite of Xia Country' is indeed capable. They already have extensive experience and exceptional skills in producing documentaries. It's just that..."

Ding Yue didn't mind letting 'A Bite of Xia Country' production team handle the documentary on the Hexi Corridor—in fact, he hoped they would, given their excellence.

However...

Ding Yue did have one concern.

The 'A Bite of Xia Country' team is undoubtedly best at producing food documentaries. Transitioning abruptly to a documentary about the geography and history of the Hexi Corridor might feel somewhat awkward. If they fail to produce something truly compelling, it could damage the team's reputation and waste such a great documentary topic as the Hexi Corridor.

"Principal Ding, are you worried about something?"

Director Zhu caught on to Principal Ding's concerns and asked.

"Here's what I think: let the team for 'A Bite of Xia Country' invite some professional advisors from the Geography and History departments to join the production group. We must ensure the Hexi Corridor documentary is professionally crafted. I still trust the team from 'A Bite of Xia Country' and their capabilities."

After contemplating for a moment, Ding Yue offered his suggestion.

Since the Hexi Corridor documentary differs from food-related topics, it was crucial to bring in professionals as advisors.

Clearly, a Hexi Corridor documentary would need input from specialists in geography and historical culture.

"Alright, Principal Ding, that's an excellent suggestion. It's true that we should invite professionals. Shall I go ahead and make arrangements now?" Director Zhu found Principal Ding's suggestion insightful and couldn't help but admire him. He himself hadn't considered this point earlier.

"Alright, Director Zhu, go ahead. Once you've finalized the budget with the production team, send it over to Secretary Wen."

After issuing his instructions, Ding Yue hung up the phone.

The Hexi Corridor documentary, once decided upon, began without delay. Director Zhu promptly reached out to the production team from 'A Bite of Xia Country,' reassembling its members.

Not only that, Director Zhu also went to see the History Department's Director, Yang Wanli.

"Director Zhu, what brings you to our History Academy?"

Seeing Director Zhu arriving, Yang Wanli joked, "A rare guest indeed."

"Hahaha, Director Yang, I have something important to discuss with you today."

Director Zhu laughed heartily.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, Director Zhu was something of a "favorite" in Principal Ding's eyes, not to mention his genial personality that allowed him to get along with everyone effortlessly.

"Director Zhu, tell me, what's the matter?"

Yang Wanli asked.

"I need to borrow some people from your History Department." Director Zhu said with a grin.

"Borrow people?"

Yang Wanli frowned slightly before asking, "For what purpose? Does your Film and Television Academy need professional guidance from historians for a historical drama?"

Yang Wanli's ability to immediately guess part of the reason demonstrated why he was appointed as a department head—sharp intuition.

"You could say that."

Director Zhu nodded with a smile and said, "But this time, it's not a historical drama. It's a documentary—a documentary related to history. That's why history professionals are essential as advisors."

"Tell me more."

Yang Wanli showed a keen interest.

His family had thoroughly enjoyed watching 'A Bite of Xia Country,' previously produced by the Film and Television Academy.

"Since we're all on the same team, I'll give Director Yang a small preview. Principal Ding plans to have us produce a documentary about the Hexi Corridor."

Director Zhu opened his palms and said, "It's a significant responsibility on our shoulders."

Once he heard Principal Ding personally authorized the project, Yang Wanli couldn't help but feel a bit envious. After all, receiving direct approval for a project from Principal Ding was an honor many departments desired but seldom achieved.

"Oh, I see. The Hexi Corridor area—besides the geographical aspects, the historical context is definitely indispensable."

Yang Wanli immediately grasped the essence and said, "Don't worry, Director Zhu. In our History Department, we have plenty of professionals researching the Hexi Corridor."

"Hahaha, that puts my mind at ease. In advance, thank you, Director Yang."

Director Zhu was thrilled to see Director Yang respond so graciously.

The departments at Mist City Arts and Science University continued to work in a spirit of teamwork and harmony—a sentiment deeply appreciated by department leaders and students alike.

When a department needed assistance from another, it was met with ready cooperation—just as now.

"Why be so polite, Director Zhu? By the way, for your Hexi Corridor documentary, won't you also need people from the Geography Department?"

Director Yang Wanli asked again.

"Exactly. After visiting your History Department, I'll head straight to the Geography Department to talk to Director Wan over there." Director Zhu nodded.

"Alright, I'll notify my team later and let students volunteer based on their willingness. Of course, we won't force anyone—that's something you understand, right, Director Zhu?"

Director Yang Wanli clarified.

"Yes, of course."

No problem here—they wouldn't force History Department members to join the Hexi Corridor documentary team. Otherwise, reluctant participants would deliver lackluster effort. Volunteers would clearly work better.

"Thanks again, Director Yang. I'll be off then."

"Not staying for tea?"

"No, no. I need to hurry to the Geography Department and talk with Director Wan. Can't afford to delay Principal Ding's instructions."

Chapter 1622: Satellite Launch Center

Mist City Arts and Science University here.

The production team from the Film Academy, which previously worked on the food documentary "A Bite of Xia Country," quickly assembled together at Principal Ding's call.

They didn't have any new projects under Feiyue Media recently, as "Taste of the World" was still in its planning stages.

However, before starting the production of "Taste of the World," they had a new documentary task to complete first.

This new documentary task focused on the Hexi Corridor.

Now, every member of this documentary team had signed contracts with Feiyue Media and secured jobs they were quite satisfied with. Since Principal Ding wanted to produce a documentary on the Hexi Corridor, they were naturally committed to putting in their best effort.

In addition, many faculty members and students from the Geography and History departments at Mist City Arts and Science University expressed their willingness to assist.

Director Zhu Youzhao stated that this wouldn't merely be casual help—anyone willing to act as a consultant could officially sign onto the team and receive compensation, provided that their expertise was highly relevant to the Hexi Corridor and demonstrated rigorous standards of professionalism.

As a result, Director Zhu Youzhao collaborated with the Geography and History departments at the university and recruited three students as special consultants for the documentary. One of them specialized in geography, with extensive knowledge of the Hexi Corridor's geographical features.

The other two majored in history and had a strong grasp of both ancient and modern historical accounts of the Hexi Corridor, along with substantial collections of professional archaeological and historical research material to provide solid support.

Thus.

After assembling this professional team, it took Director Zhu only three days to draft a preliminary budget, which was promptly approved by Principal Ding, releasing the first installment of funds to get them started.

It must be said that the various teams at Mist City Arts and Science University shared the same "just do it" attitude as Principal Ding.

Upon receiving the first installment of funds, Director Zhu personally led the documentary team with specialized equipment, heading straight to the Hexi Corridor. Among the equipment, aside from filming gear, the drones were undoubtedly the most critical tools.

Speaking of drones.

Mist City Arts and Science University's drone program is quite impressive, as they have no shortage of drones. Under Feiyue Group's Feiyue Technology division, there is a department dedicated to drone production.

If they were lucky, there was even a chance for Director Zhu's filming team to encounter Principal Ding's group in the Hexi Corridor.

After all, the entire Hexi Corridor isn't particularly wide. Along the way, Ding Yue intended to thoroughly explore the stunning landscapes and learn about the rich cultural history of the Hexi Corridor.

Thinking along these lines, Ding Yue couldn't help but wonder—why not join the documentary team filming the Hexi Corridor and hang out with them for a few days?

"Principal, Director Zhu is calling."

In the car, Big White reminded Ding Yue.

"Oh?"

When Ding Yue heard that Director Zhu Youzhao was calling, he immediately answered, "Hello, Director Zhu."

"Principal Ding, we're ready to depart for the Hexi Corridor to begin filming. I guarantee the documentary will meet your expectations!"

Director Zhu vowed confidently.

It was as though he were making an oath of mission success.

Ding Yue had no doubt about their professional capabilities and simply looked forward to their updates. He added casually, "Alright, once you've arrived in the Hexi Corridor, contact me to see where you are. If the timing works out, we might even cross paths."

"Ah? Principal Ding, will you be staying in the Hexi Corridor for a while?"

Director Zhu asked.

Director Zhu knew Ding Yue had been in the Hexi Corridor for the past couple of days but assumed he was just passing through. He hadn't realized Ding Yue was still there.

"Yes," Ding Yue replied with a smile. "I just came out from the Dunhuang Mogao Caves yesterday."

"Alright, Principal Ding. Once we arrive, we will reach out immediately." Director Zhu responded quickly before adding, "Oh, by the way, Principal Ding, after discussion on our end, we've decided to name the documentary on the Hexi Corridor simply as 'Hexi Corridor.' Do you think that's suitable?"

"Sure," Ding Yue agreed without hesitation upon hearing that the documentary would directly use "Hexi Corridor" as its title.

Because when he was on Earth in his previous life, the documentary about the region had also adopted the name "Hexi Corridor." This name was straightforward, and people could immediately tell what the documentary was about without overcomplicating it.

Subsequently, Director Zhu shared various creative ideas they'd planned for the filming, which Ding Yue found promising. Indeed, they were professionals.

After chatting for roughly half an hour, Ding Yue finally hung up the phone.

"Yue, since we've been to the Dunhuang Mogao Caves, where are we headed next?"

From within the vehicle, Xu Bin's voice emerged, asking a question.

Xu Bin wasn't in Ding Yue's car, but thanks to the real-time communication system across the three vehicles, Ding Yue could hear him speak.

"I know a place we can go, and I'm planning to discuss something there that might be considered fairly important," Ding Yue said, a subtle smile appearing at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 1623: Satellite Launch Center_2

We've already planned ahead where to go next.

"Hmm?"

Huang Youjie perked up upon hearing this and started guessing: "Yue, could it be what I think it is?"

"That's right, just as you guessed. Think about it, is there any other famous place along this route? Hahaha!" Ding Yue laughed heartily.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yu, Lin Zhirou, and his secretary Wen Ruohan, who were riding in Ding Yue's car, looked completely puzzled. What on earth was Principal Ding talking about with Director Xu and Director Huang? Where exactly were they heading next?

"Principal Ding, where are we going next?"

Unable to hold back her curiosity, Zhang Yu directly asked Principal Ding.

"Hahaha, Zhang Yu, I know. Shall I tell you?"

Xu Bin's voice chimed in again.

"Let me tell you instead,"

Ding Yue said with a smile, "Near the Hexi Corridor, there's a key site related to Xia Country's aerospace industry. I'm sure you all know about it, right?"

Since we've already arrived at the Hexi Corridor region, that particular place is definitely worth a visit.

In fact, Mist City Arts and Science University's aerospace program has been thriving lately, with Feiyue Group establishing an aerospace department and forging close collaborations with the Space Administration.

Hence, Ding Yue planned to visit the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center to take a look. Word had it that some aerospace students from Mist City Arts and Science University were working there as well.

Given the circumstances, as the principal, it's all the more necessary for him to go and check things out.

"Oh, oh, I get it now. You're talking about the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, right? I've heard that some of our Mist City Arts and Science University students work there too,"

Zhang Yu, a clever girl, immediately deduced from Principal Ding's mention of a significant place connected to aerospace near the Hexi Corridor.

Without a second thought, it had to be the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

"That's correct."

"Hahaha."

Amid the laughter of the group, three Feiyue · Future New Energy vehicles headed toward the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

Meanwhile...

While driving, Ding Yue specifically called Director Chen from the Space Administration to let him know about his intention to visit the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center. His purpose was twofold: to check on the students from Mist City Arts and Science University and to discuss the university's contributions to the future of the aerospace field.

Upon hearing this, Director Chen exclaimed, "Well then, this is perfect timing!"

The potential of Mist City Arts and Science University's School of Aerospace was immense—this was something Director Chen had long recognized. The talents cultivated by the university could positively impact the development of Xia Country's aerospace industry, regardless of where they ended up.

"Great, Principal Ding, you're more than welcome to visit the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center. Coincidentally, there's a satellite launch scheduled here tomorrow, and I'll be here as well. Isn't that quite the coincidence?"

Director Chen said with a cheerful tone.

"Are you serious, Director Chen?"

Ding Yue thought Director Chen might be teasing him.

Could something this coincidental actually happen?

He had merely decided to take a spontaneous road trip, and now, passing through the Hexi Corridor, he planned to visit the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center—only to discover his old friend, Director Chen, was there too?

"Would I lie to you, Principal Ding?"

Director Chen replied calmly.

"Hahaha, well, that's a delightful coincidence!" Ding Yue said happily.

Now that Director Chen was also at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, it was even more reason for him to go. After all, Director Chen was an old friend, and future collaborations between Mist City Arts and Science University, Feiyue Group, and the Space Administration would be inevitable in the aerospace domain.

Especially when Mist City Arts and Science University ultimately succeeded in developing nuclear-powered engines—there was no doubt the technology would contribute to aerospace applications.

"Alright, then I'll be here waiting for you, Principal Ding."

"Sure!"

After hanging up, Ding Yue turned to Xu Bin and Huang Youjie with a grin and said, "Unexpectedly, we got a bonus surprise—Director Chen from the Space Administration is also at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center. Tomorrow, when we arrive, we even get to witness a rocket launch!"

"Is it Pang Wu?"

Xu Bin asked.

"I can't say for sure; let's check."

After saying this, Ding Yue directly instructed Big White, "Big White, check if tomorrow's rocket launch at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center involves Pang Wu and the spacecraft for our space station."

"Yes, Principal. Tomorrow at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, Pang Wu will launch. The event will be broadcast nationwide."

Big White replied.

As it turned out, it really was Pang Wu.

"Why is it called Pang Wu?"

Lin Zhirou asked curiously.

Not being very familiar with aerospace, she decided to ask to learn a bit more.

"Hahaha, because it's genuinely big and bulky!"

Ding Yue laughed heartily as he explained.

The origin of Pang Wu's nickname was exactly this—it was a heavy-lift transport rocket that played a crucial role in building Xia Country's space station and other major launch activities. It was truly the *crème de la crème* among domestic aerospace rockets.

If Pang Wu could one day be equipped with Mist City Arts and Science University's nuclear-powered engine, Xia Country's space missions would become far easier and more efficient.

And if the nation's space station could be fitted with a nuclear-powered engine in the future, it would mean instant liftoff. A direct "wuhu moment," as Ding Yue thought.

As he considered this, Ding Yue felt a surge of excitement and anticipation.

On the way, Ding Yue, Zhang Yu, and Lin Zhirou chatted about Xia Country's aerospace industry and the future of space technology. Before they knew it, they had arrived in Jiuquan.

Since the Pang Wu launch wasn't until the following day,

Ding Yue first instructed his secretary Wen Ruohan to secure hotel arrangements for everyone so they could have a proper night's rest.

Early the next morning,

Ding Yue and the group headed to the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

Because today's rocket launch was quite significant for domestic aerospace, many people had come on-site to witness the Pang Wu launch.

After arriving at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, Ding Yue contacted Director Chen.

Surprisingly, it was Director Chen himself who came to greet Ding Yue, which left Ding Yue somewhat astonished and delighted.

After all, Director Chen was the deputy head of the Space Administration—it seemed Mist City Arts and Science University held considerable weight in their eyes.

"Director Chen, we meet again!"

Ding Yue greeted Director Chen warmly.

"Principal Ding, did you all come specifically to watch the Pang Wu launch?" Director Chen asked with a smile.

"Ah, yes, that's exactly right."

Ding Yue responded quickly.

He certainly wouldn't admit that this trip was initially a spontaneous road trip and that he happened to decide to drop by and watch—it wouldn't be very considerate to say that in front of Director Chen.

Even though that was indeed the truth. Until this visit, most of what Ding Yue and his companions knew about the Pang Wu launch was rather limited.

"Look at Yue—such quick thinking, such adaptability."

Huang Youjie whispered to Xu Bin.

Xu Bin nodded in agreement and replied, "Exactly. You just have to appreciate who he is."

With Director Chen leading the way, Ding Yue and his group were brought to the best spot for watching the rocket launch at the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

Since Director Chen had numerous responsibilities to attend to, he didn't spend too much time chatting with Ding Yue for the moment. Ding Yue understood this and didn't keep him from his duties.

Once Pang Wu's launch was successfully completed, there would be plenty of time to sit down with Director Chen for a proper discussion.

About an hour later,

everything was finally prepared.

Pang Wu was ready to launch.

The crowd on-site, as well as viewers watching on television, eagerly awaited the moment.

Ding Yue stared at Pang Wu, musing about eventually upgrading its propulsion system. Although its engine was already highly capable, it still lagged behind those of other leading aerospace nations.

With Mist City Arts and Science University's nuclear-powered engine, not only could the gap be closed, but Xia Country could surpass other aerospace giants, establishing the ideal aerospace engine!

"Ready for launch!"

With the command from the launch center, Pang Wu was about to ignite and take off, watched closely by all eyes present.

Chapter 1624: The Bottleneck of the Engine

Boom!

Accompanied by the rumble of the rocket boosters, flames ignited at the base of the launch tower. In everyone's sight, the massive Pang Wu slowly rose from the launch platform towards the sky.

At this moment, whether at the scene or watching on TV, every viewer felt a rush of excitement.

Even if you don't understand aerospace, even if you've never seen a rocket launch.

But at this moment, when you witness Pang Wu ascending into the sky, your heart is bound to surge with passion and exhilaration.

"Xia Country Aerospace is awesome!"

"Go, Pang Wu, charge forward!"

"Woohoo, take off!"

"Brothers, I finally saw Pang Wu launch in person! So thrilled, fuck!"

"Head toward the vast cosmos and stars!"

"This moment feels incredibly romantic."

The spectators at the scene cheered and marveled, some shouting with excitement, others moved to tears. This is the fruit of Xia Country's aerospace efforts spanning decades and generations of collective dedication.

Although Ding Yue knew that Pang Wu's engine wasn't the most advanced in the world, he understood that this was still the best effort from the nation's aerospace pioneers.

"From now on, it's up to us at Mist City Arts and Science University to carry the torch forward."

Ding Yue muttered softly.

Everyone carries a dream of space exploration in their hearts, and for the aerospace field to progress, technological upgrades and innovations are indispensable.

"Yue, what did you say?"

Standing beside Ding Yue, Xu Bin seemed to hear him muttering and curiously asked.

"Oh, nothing, just feeling emotional."

Ding Yue shrugged lightly and focused his gaze on Pang Wu climbing into the sky.

About a minute later, Pang Wu had already disappeared from view. Watching a rocket launch from the ground is all about admiring that moment when it bursts into flames and takes off steadily—the instant of liftoff is what truly stirs the blood.

"Second-stage rocket separation."

...

"Attitude dynamics data nominal."

"Telemetry data nominal."

...

"Fairing separation successful!"

Shortly after Pang Wu was launched, the escape tower separated, then the boosters separated, and finally the fairing detached. If the mission was to launch a satellite, this would be the point where the rocket and satellite separate, placing the satellite into its designated orbit.

But clearly, Pang Wu wasn't designed for a satellite launch—using Pang Wu to launch satellites would be an egregious waste of resources.

This time, Pang Wu was carrying a manned spacecraft.

The spacecraft entered space and began advancing toward Xia Country's space station. After docking successfully with the station, the astronauts aboard the spacecraft could enter the station to conduct their research and experiments.

In fact, this wasn't Xia Country's first time sending astronauts to the space station. Several years ago, they had accomplished this already, and every year new astronauts from Xia Country enter the space station to carry out missions.

It must be said that the nation has developed impressively fast in the space station sector.

If rocket engine technology could be further improved, Xia Country's aerospace capabilities would undoubtedly rank among the very top globally.

"Nice!"

Seeing Pang Wu's successful launch, Ding Yue felt deeply gratified.

The spectators at the site began to gradually disperse.

At the rocket launch center, Director Chen personally witnessed Pang Wu's successful launch, which delivered the manned spacecraft into space. Next would be the docking of the spacecraft with the space station, though the relevant personnel would handle those tasks.

"Congratulations!"

"Congratulations, well done!"

"Nicely executed!"

After offering his congratulations to the heads of the launch center, Director Chen went back to attend to his own matters.

About half an hour later, having wrapped up his tasks at Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, Director Chen called Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, I've finished my work here. I've got some time today—where are you? Shall we chat?"

Director Chen invited Principal Ding for a conversation.

Director Chen found Principal Ding's vision for Xia Country's aerospace development incredibly insightful. Every discussion with him left Chen feeling inspired and reinvigorated.

Moreover, collaboration between the Space Administration and Mist City Arts and Science University was becoming increasingly substantial. There would surely be more opportunities to work together in the future.

"I'm at the viewing area. Are you at the launch center?"

"Yes, let me arrange for someone to bring you into the Satellite Launch Center. I'll wait for you downstairs at the main building, and we can stroll around the center. How's that sound?"

Director Chen replied with a cheerful tone.

"Sounds great."

Ding Yue agreed without hesitation.

What was there to hesitate about?

Entering the Satellite Launch Center wasn't something just anyone could do.

"You all wait here for me. I'm heading inside to chat with Director Chen." Ding Yue said to the people around him with a grin.

Everyone knew Principal Ding had plans to talk to Director Chen from the Space Administration today, so they nodded in understanding.

"Yue, should we call you at mealtime?"

Huang Youjie asked.

"We'll see when the time comes." Ding Yue wasn't sure how long his conversation with Director Chen at Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center would take.

Chapter 1625: The Bottleneck of the Engine_2

"Alright."

Huang Youjie made an OK gesture.

Then Ding Yue headed toward the gate of Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

At the gate, there were dedicated security personnel responsible for registering individuals entering and exiting. Since Ding Yue did not have an ID card, the security would not allow him to enter.

About ten minutes later, a middle-aged man arrived. After exchanging a few words with the security personnel, the middle-aged man walked over to Ding Yue.

"Principal Ding, do you have your ID card?"

The middle-aged man asked Ding Yue.

"Yes, yes."

Ding Yue nodded and took out his ID card.

He was well aware of the regulations for entering such facilities. Even with Director Chen present, it was necessary to register his identity.

The registration process was completed quickly. After verifying that Ding Yue matched the ID card, the security personnel allowed him to enter Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

"Principal Ding, Director Chen is already waiting for you."

The middle-aged man said with a smile to Ding Yue.

"Okay."

Ding Yue nodded. Following the middle-aged man into the satellite launch center, they boarded a vehicle resembling a patrol car and headed toward the main building of the launch center.

After just about five or six minutes, they arrived at the launch center's main building.

From afar, Ding Yue caught sight of Director Chen.

"Director Chen."

Upon seeing Director Chen, Ding Yue waved in greeting.

"Principal Ding, long time no see."

Director Chen greeted Ding Yue as well.

"Today's Pang Wu launch was perfect." Ding Yue said with a smile.

"Fairly smooth, I'd say. This is likely Pang Wu's last launch mission." Director Chen replied calmly.

"Oh? Is it being retired?"

Ding Yue asked, a bit surprised.

Over the years, Pang Wu, as a heavy-lift rocket, had made enormous contributions to the nation's aerospace endeavors. And now, its retirement was on the horizon.

The question, however, arises: After Pang Wu's retirement, who will take on the duties of heavy-lift rockets?

Judging by the situation, the Space Administration likely already has preparations in place. There had been previous hints and online speculations about Pang Jiu taking over Pang Wu, becoming the new generation of heavy-lift aerospace launch rockets.

"Yes, Pang Wu has fulfilled its historical mission."

Director Chen nodded.

"So next, taking over the baton from Pang Wu, would be Pang Jiu, right?" Ding Yue said with emotion. "Pang Wu embodies the spirit of a generation of aerospace professionals."

"Exactly. But the arrival of Pang Jiu signals that our aerospace endeavors have taken yet another great leap forward."

Director Chen couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement as he spoke.

Having worked in the aerospace field for so many years, now serving as the Deputy Director of the Space Administration, he had witnessed firsthand the incredible progress and development of domestic aerospace.

And in the future, he would continue to witness the advancement of the nation's aerospace achievements.

"The path of aerospace is a challenging road, built on the perseverance and contributions of countless individuals. In the future, Mist City Arts and Science University will certainly participate in the construction of this epic journey."

Ding Yue said with a smile to Director Chen.

It was Mist City Arts and Science University's inevitable historical mission to take part.

For the nation's aerospace endeavors, we have a duty to act.

"I highly regard your aerospace college at Mist City Arts and Science University. What are your future plans in talent development, continued research, and other areas? Could you share more with me?"

Director Chen looked at Ding Yue with deep admiration and asked.

His appreciation for Ding Yue stemmed from Ding Yue's philosophy of contributing to the nation's aerospace endeavors. He also admired Ding Yue's ability to continuously enhance Mist City Arts

and Science University. A better Mist City Arts and Science University meant a brighter future for its aerospace college, fostering more aerospace professionals and potentially even top-tier talents—something Director Chen eagerly anticipated.

"Thank you, Director Chen, for your expectations."

Ding Yue smiled calmly and said, "Recently, we've initiated several new projects focused on the research of spacecraft engine technology and materials technology."

"Oh?"

Director Chen's interest was piqued at the mention of engine technology: "You've been researching engine technology? For launch rockets?"

Domestic rocket engine technology, as well as aviation engine technology overall, still had significant room for improvement. But due to various factors, progress had always been challenging.

If a domestic institution could truly develop a new generation of engine technology, it would be revolutionary.

However, this was an exceptionally difficult challenge. While Director Chen initially felt a surge of excitement, he quickly tempered his expectations.

Mist City Arts and Science University was impressive, but could it truly achieve a breakthrough in engine technology?

Director Chen wasn't entirely convinced but remained cautiously optimistic, believing there was a chance for Mist City Arts and Science University to perform such a miracle.

After all, it was Mist City Arts and Science University that managed to develop core technologies for lithography machines, making it a pioneering private university and tech enterprise in the nation.

"Director Chen, currently, domestic engine technology is hitting a bottleneck, isn't it?"

Ding Yue turned to look at Director Chen and asked.

"Yes."

Director Chen nodded and continued walking along the path.

Ding Yue followed suit, the two walking side by side, discussing various topics related to domestic aerospace technology.

"Breaking through bottlenecks often requires great effort and sacrifice."

Director Chen said helplessly: "We're still working hard on it."

"Then let's work hard together."

Ding Yue said firmly. "I believe our Mist City Arts and Science University can also nurture talents in engine technology and energy innovation. When it comes to technical development, we will do everything within our power."

"What? Does Mist City Arts and Science University already have such talents?"

Director Chen asked curiously.

"Cough, cough. Well, let's just say we're working hard." Ding Yue cleared his throat and said with a smile, "But Director Chen, we could collaborate sometime and share insights."

"Well..."

Director Chen hesitated.

"I know, the Space Administration has no precedent for collaborating on research with private enterprises, correct?"

Ding Yue immediately understood Director Chen's concerns.

In domestic aerospace, the Space Administration has never engaged in collaborative research with private enterprises. At most, collaborations exist at the supply level, but not in technical research. If there is any partnership between enterprises and the Space Administration, it would unquestionably involve state-controlled entities.

"Exactly."

Director Chen nodded directly.

"Then why not take the first step?"

Ding Yue spread his hands and said calmly, "Our Feiyue Group—Director Chen, you're undoubtedly familiar with it. Not only your Space Administration but also Xia Science Institution and the Southwestern Military Equipment Office are all very familiar with us. We've had many collaborations, and we're eager to contribute to the nation's aerospace endeavors."

"Principal Ding, this matter requires deeper discussion. I certainly can't provide a definitive answer right now, but I truly hope to collaborate on technical research."

Director Chen expressed his genuine thoughts.

However, achieving this collaboration would require higher-level discussions and assessments, as his position as Deputy Director didn't allow him to make unilateral decisions.

Ding Yue understood this: "Alright, then I'll await a response from the Space Administration. I might as well mention to you, Director Chen, that we've already made some progress in developing next-generation engine technology."

Ding Yue revealed a rather enticing piece of information.

The next-generation engine technology had been a focal point of domestic aerospace research efforts. However, as Director Chen had mentioned earlier, there were bottlenecks.

Chapter 1626: New Enrollment Plan

Xu Bin estimated that with the bottleneck in engine technology, domestic research institutions would likely find it hard to make a breakthrough in a short period.

It could take five years.

Or perhaps even longer, like ten years.

But for someone working in aerospace, how many decades does one have in a lifetime?

Therefore, Xu Bin was determined to push Mist City Arts and Science University to put in more effort. He hoped that the top-tier technical talents trained by the university's Aerospace Academy could overcome this bottleneck.

Even if the bottleneck couldn't be resolved by their efforts alone, collaborating with the Space Administration to jointly research engine technology could be a viable path. With complementing strengths, progress might be faster.

However, it would depend on whether the Space Administration was willing to collaborate.

After all, Director Chen had just expressed personally that he was very willing to see technical research cooperation between the Space Administration, Mist City Arts and Science University's Aerospace Academy, and Feiyue Aerospace.

"I hope our collaboration can go further. There's still a long way to go for our country's aerospace development."

Director Chen said with a sense of emotion.

"Absolutely."

Xu Bin agreed with Director Chen's statement.

Deepening collaboration would help contribute more effectively to the country's aerospace industry.

"Principal Xu, it's getting late. It's been a pleasure to chat with you again. I have another meeting starting soon, so I won't be able to see you off personally."

Director Chen glanced at his watch and smiled as he spoke to Xu Bin.

"Alright then, Director Chen, you should get back to your work."

Xu Bin nodded quickly.

As the Vice Director of the Space Administration, Director Chen certainly had follow-up meetings to host after the last mission of Pang Wu, especially given its successful launch.

"Let me arrange a car for you."

Director Chen gave instructions to an assistant nearby to call for a car, which then took Xu Bin out of the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center.

Meanwhile, outside the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, Huang Youjie, Lin Zhirou, Wen Ruohan, Zhang Yu, and others were waiting for Xu Bin. Xu Bin had sent a message to Huang earlier via Whatsapp, telling him he'd be coming out soon.

"Yue, over here!"

From a distance, Huang Youjie spotted Yue coming out of the center and waved enthusiastically.

Seeing Huang and the others, Xu Bin jogged over and smiled, "Director Chen didn't treat me to a meal. Come on, where are we eating?"

Before entering the Jiuquan Satellite Launch Center, Huang had wondered if they should wait and eat with Xu Bin. Now they had their answer—Director Chen turned out to be extremely busy. Though he invited Yue in for a chat, he didn't even have time to share a meal. Hahaha!

"Hehe, Principal Xu, I've already booked a restaurant!"

Wen Ruohan replied with a beaming smile.

"Great!"

Xu Bin nodded in satisfaction. No surprise there—after being his personal secretary for so many years, she handled things flawlessly.

And so, the group went on to have a meal. After dinner, they all returned to their hotel to rest.

The next day, Xu Bin and his group departed from Jiuquan and continued along the Hexi Corridor, soon arriving in Lanzhou.

In Lanzhou, Xu Bin received a call from Zhu Youzhao, the head of Mist City Arts and Science University's Film Academy. Director Zhu informed him that their team had also arrived in Lanzhou.

As a result, Xu Bin decided to meet with Director Zhu and the "Hexi Corridor" documentary production team in Lanzhou before resuming his road trip.

Xu Bin picked a fine hotel in Lanzhou where he hosted a lavish gathering to wish the "Hexi Corridor" production success. During the event, he also reunited with familiar faces from the production team of the documentary series "A Bite of Xia Country."

Seeing them again, Xu Bin was reminded of the early days of the Film Academy, and he couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

In the blink of an eye, several years had passed.

There were noticeably many new faces in the team, likely outstanding students selected from recent graduating classes to infuse fresh blood into the team.

After all, a production team must not remain static; it needs constant renewal to stay vibrant. Moreover, as the team's production commitments grew year by year, it wasn't feasible to rely solely on the original members to shoulder the increasing workload.

That would be unfair exploitation, so naturally, new members were added.

"Students, seeing your passion and your efforts to document Xia Country's history and culture through film to convey a certain spirit makes me incredibly joyful."

Before the meal started, Xu Bin stood up and delivered a few simple words to encourage everyone to work hard, take shooting seriously, and create an excellent documentary, "Hexi Corridor."

"You'll soon delve deep into the Hexi Corridor. Let me share my expectations here and now. I hope you will prioritize your safety during the filming process while striving to showcase the allure of the Hexi Corridor to the fullest, narrating its story from all aspects—geography, history, and culture. Present the Hexi Corridor comprehensively to the audience."

With a serious expression, Xu Bin addressed the students and staff in the room.

Within the filmmaking team, some members were still current students of Mist City Arts and Science University. Meanwhile, the first batch of team members had already graduated and were now formally employees of Feiyue Media under the Feiyue Group.

Chapter 1627: New Enrollment Plan_2

"We will definitely live up to Principal Ding's expectations!"

"We'll give it our all!"

"Don't worry, Principal Ding!"

"As long as we have Principal Ding's support, we'll go all out."

"Create the most exquisite visuals, and tell the best documentary stories!"

Everyone at the scene excitedly responded to Principal Ding's expectations and instructions.

"Yes, yes, good!"

Seeing everyone so confident, Ding Yue felt reassured. The upcoming filming and production process could be left to them, and all Ding Yue needed to do was wait for the final cut.

The gathering in Lancheng served as a strong encouragement for the production team of the "Hexi Corridor" documentary. After receiving Principal Ding's pep talk, every team member was full of motivation.

After wrapping up the Lancheng meetup, Ding Yue parted ways with Director Zhu's team. They headed west to another part of the Hexi Corridor, while Ding Yue went east.

On his way to the thousand-year-old ancient city of Chang'an, Ding Yue received documents and plans regarding the new admissions program from the academic affairs office at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ah!

It's the season for new enrollments again.

It was already late June. The college entrance examinations had long concluded, and now it was time for College Entrance Exam Students across the country to fill in their university applications. Usually, universities nationwide take advantage of this period to actively promote themselves, hoping to attract more students.

But—

Mist City Arts and Science University had no need for such actions. The achievements it produced every year were the best promotional materials for student recruitment.

Beyond that, numerous Mist City Arts and Science University graduates and current students actively recommended their alma mater to aspiring exam takers.

Starting last year, the university's admissions numbers became a hot topic.

After all, last year's enrollment exceeded 100,000—a figure almost unheard of among domestic universities.

So this year, many College Entrance Exam Students turned their attention toward Mist City Arts and Science University. Of course, there were still those aiming high for Qinghua University or Yancheng University, or had already planned their academic careers in other top schools.

Then there were students who had no idea which university to attend and felt lost in their choices. Gradually, they started directing their gaze toward Mist City Arts and Science University.

Several years ago, Mist City Arts and Science University was often dismissed by prospective students as a "subpar private university." But now, it had become an institution on par with the nation's leading universities, widely recognized as the top private university in the country. The once-flourishing Westlight University had to retreat to second place.

Principal Xu Dongcheng of Westlight University was perfectly happy about this. He wholeheartedly acknowledged that his university simply couldn't match the speed of Mist City Arts and Science University's development.

Besides, Principal Xu Dongcheng and Principal Ding Yue had a great relationship, and their two private universities maintained close collaborations in departments and professional programs. Principal Xu Dongcheng didn't mind losing the title of "top private university" to Mist City Arts and Science University.

In fact, it was a good thing. Mist City Arts and Science University had raised the bar for private universities across the country. Westlight University, riding along Mist City Arts and Science University's momentum, had also made significant progress over the past two years.

"Director Qi, how many new students do you estimate we can recruit this year?"

Ding Yue posed this question to Director Qi Chunsheng.

"If we continue without enrollment restrictions, it's really hard to predict. Over the past year, our university's influence has been steadily increasing."

Director Qi Chunsheng answered truthfully.

It was no longer two or three years ago, when they could predict admissions numbers—maybe 30,000 to 50,000. Things were different now. Times had changed, and the domestic perception of Mist City Arts and Science University had shifted from scornful dismissal to enthusiastic admiration. For countless students with aspirations for higher education and dreams for their future, Mist City Arts and Science University had become a beacon of opportunity.

Here, students could fully utilize their professional abilities. As long as they had talent and ideas, the university would support them. Which student wouldn't want to come here?

"How about like last year? For top-tier programs, we implement enrollment thresholds. Emerging and traditionally popular fields can also set minimum requirements for undergraduate admissions."

Ding Yue thought through the current options for limiting the number of admissions, and this seemed to be the most viable approach.

After all, if there were no enrollment caps, the influx of students would be overwhelming. Even with Mist City Arts and Science University's 7,000+ acres of campus, plus the ongoing construction of the South Campus, it wouldn't withstand the sheer volume of incoming students.

Last year, key departments like the Computer Science Department, Mechanical Engineering Department, Architecture Academy, and College of Medicine had already implemented undergraduate admissions thresholds.

Despite these restrictions, the enrollment numbers for these departments were still off the charts.

It wasn't surprising that many students, even those who scored high enough to attend standard undergraduate programs, prominent schools, or even the country's top universities, still chose Mist City Arts and Science University.

Thus, Ding Yue's suggestion this year was to extend admission thresholds beyond the Mechanical Engineering and Computer Science departments to other popular fields, such as the newly invested and developed School of Aerospace, among others. This would help filter outstanding students and simplify their training. Students cultivated under these conditions would have higher potential ceilings as professionals.

Meanwhile, newly established disciplines would remain as before, without admissions thresholds.

For the time being, this was their only option. Ding Yue couldn't think of anything better.

"Hmm... Principal Ding, I agree with your suggestions. This year, several of our departments show great potential and would benefit from implementing admissions thresholds. However—"

"Director Qi, is there another issue? Just go ahead and tell me."

Ding Yue noticed Director Qi Chunsheng seemed to have additional concerns.

"Principal Ding, if we expand undergraduate admissions thresholds for more departments, and considering last year's tuition waiver and scholarship policies for undergraduates, we'll have reduced fees while increasing scholarship expenditures this year."

As the Director of the Academic Affairs Office, Qi Chunsheng had to think about the university's financial ledger.

After all, Qi Chunsheng understood that Mist City Arts and Science University, as a private institution, wasn't a charity—it needed to generate income to sustain operations.

But Mist City Arts and Science University functioned differently from most private institutions.

"This doesn't sound like a big problem, right? Based on calculations, what's the projected shortfall for this year?"

Ding Yue asked.

"At least 100 million yuan or more."

Director Qi Chunsheng replied.

"Oh, oh, just 100 million! That's not an issue. Let's stick with the previous year's policies on tuition waivers and scholarship provisions for undergraduates." Ding Yue responded without hesitation.

A 100 million yuan shortfall simply meant Mist City Arts and Science University would earn 100 million less than expected—it wouldn't actually result in losses.

Even if Mist City Arts and Science University's operations eventually became unprofitable compared to collected tuition fees, it wouldn't matter. At that point, the economic benefits the university generated for Feiyue Group would likely have propelled Ding Yue to the status of the world's richest individual.

To Ding Yue, this wasn't a problem at all.

"Alright, Principal Ding, then we'll proceed based on last year's policies. Once the Academic Affairs Office drafts a detailed report, I'll send it to you for review."

Director Qi Chunsheng expressed his excitement.

Chapter 1628: This Time the Sister Hoodwinks the Brother!
Haicheng.

In a certain apartment in one of the residential communities.

A young man and young woman were sitting on the living room couch, fussing over something on a tablet.

"Sis, have you really thought it through? Are you really going to apply to Mist City Arts and Science University?"

The young man looked up and asked his sister.

"Of course! What's there to hesitate about? Mist City Arts and Science University is absolutely top-tier, hello!" The young woman nodded confidently and said, "I suggest you apply to Mist City Arts and Science University too."

The siblings were twins, and both had just taken the College Entrance Examination this year. Now, they were preparing to fill out their university applications.

Both of them had decent scores—one scored 601, the other 578—putting them above not only the undergraduate admission threshold but also the cutoff for top-tier universities. By all means, they had plenty of options from Haicheng’s prestigious universities.

But as the older sister, she only had one goal: Mist City Arts and Science University.

In her eyes, Mist City Arts and Science University was simply incredible. Its development over the past few years had been remarkable to the point of gaining international reputation and status.

The most important thing was...

The sister deeply appreciated the learning atmosphere and state-of-the-art educational facilities at Mist City Arts and Science University.

However...

The younger brother didn’t share her enthusiasm for Mist City Arts and Science University. As a result, the sister felt obligated to convince him that it was undoubtedly an excellent choice.

"Uh, Sis, Mist City Arts and Science University is essentially just a private university. I scored 578; I can easily get into one of Haicheng’s top-tier universities, okay?"

The younger brother thought it over but still felt that attending a private university might be a slight blow to his stature.

With a score of 578, while not groundbreaking, he still had plenty of choices in Haicheng. Many of Haicheng’s key universities had lower admission thresholds for local students compared to those from out of town.

"Oh, come on, little brother. What era are we even living in? How are your views still so... so outdated?"

The sister spread her hands out in exasperation.

"I admit, Mist City Arts and Science University has achieved impressive results in certain areas in recent years, like lithography chips," the younger brother countered, "but for some fields, it's just not that outstanding, like chemistry—which is the major I want to pursue."

"Mist City Arts and Science University's chemistry program isn't bad either, okay?"

Upon hearing her brother bring up Mist City Arts and Science University, the sister, a self-proclaimed die-hard fan of the university, immediately began pulling out all the stops to convince him to apply with her.

"Is it though?"

The brother shrugged and muttered, "I haven't exactly seen Mist City Arts and Science University's chemistry program achieve anything noteworthy."

"Little brother, think about it. Mist City Arts and Science University is a newly founded institution—it's only a few years old—and yet it's already made such incredible strides in education and research. In the coming years, all its programs will only get stronger. Plus, Mist City Arts and Science University's chemistry program is already ranked decently in the country. Look at the world's top universities abroad—most of them are private institutions. Stop looking down on private universities with such a biased attitude."

The sister rattled off a whole spiel, all in an effort to convince her brother to apply to Mist City Arts and Science University with her.

"Have you two decided yet? Which university and major are you applying to?"

At that moment, a middle-aged woman emerged from the kitchen. She was none other than the siblings' mom.

"I've decided! I'm applying to Mist City Arts and Science University," the sister responded immediately.

"Mist City Arts and Science University?"

The middle-aged woman felt the name sounded familiar, but she couldn't immediately recall if it was one of the country's key universities.

Her daughter's score of 601 was excellent, which meant she should logically attend one of the nation's key universities. The very top schools were out of reach, but there were still plenty of great options left, especially with the bonus of local admission advantages for Haicheng students.

"What kind of university is this?"

The middle-aged woman frowned, still unable to pinpoint if Mist City Arts and Science University was a key institution of higher learning, though she was sure it was in Mist City.

Mist City was, admittedly, quite a decent city.

"Mom, it's Mist City Arts and Science University! The really amazing one—known for its work on chips, remember? Like our household's medical and health robot, Big White—that was developed by Mist City Arts and Science University!"

The young woman hurriedly reminded her mother which university it was.

Their family owned a medical and health robot called Big White. With the growing popularity of such robots, many affluent families in big cities were starting to purchase them for private household use.

"Oh, oh, oh, so it's THAT Mist City Arts and Science University! Now I remember!"

Mom slapped her forehead, finally getting it.

"Mom, have you been playing so much mahjong lately that it's made you lose your mind?" the brother teased his mom.

"Little brother, don't talk to Mom like that," the sister scolded, shooting him a look before turning to her mother with a smile and saying, "Mom, wouldn't you agree that Mist City Arts and Science University is pretty great?"

Chapter 1629: This Time the Sister Tricks the Brother! _2

"Hmm, it's okay, but I heard that Mist City Arts and Science University is a private university, right?"

Mom frowned and asked.

"Yeah, it is a private university. Come on, Mom, you're not like little brother, looking down on private universities, are you?" Big sister was exasperated. Why does everyone seem to have a "prejudice" against private universities?

"Not at all."

Mom shook her head and smiled, saying, "Private universities are fine as long as their teaching quality is excellent and their degrees are nationally recognized. That's not an issue at all. Mist City Arts and Science University meets those criteria, right? I remember reading somewhere, maybe last year or the year before, that Mist City Arts and Science University was certified as a nationally key university, isn't that correct?"

"Exactly, exactly! Mist City Arts and Science University is a certified national key private university! Its degrees are undoubtedly nationally recognized. And you know what, Mom? The graduates from Mist City Arts and Science University were highly sought after this year. All those big companies wanted them!"

Sis nodded enthusiastically.

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Younger brother said dismissively.

"Didn't you see the news during graduation season? Tons of leading companies went to recruit at Mist City Arts and Science University. In the end, many of the graduates chose Feiyue Group. Little brother, you've heard of Feiyue Group, right?"

Sis spoke proudly.

"Of course I've heard of it! Feiyue Group is pretty amazing." The younger brother nodded and added, "Isn't Dad's Feiyue · Future new energy car made by the Feiyue Group?"

"Yep!"

Sis was brimming with pride.

It was almost as if she were already a student of Mist City Arts and Science University. She hadn't even enrolled yet but was radiating such a strong sense of honor.

"So, Mom, you're supportive of me choosing Mist City Arts and Science University, right? I want to study medicine there. Mist City Arts and Science University's medical program is amazing—it's one of their flagship disciplines!"

Sis said, full of pride.

"Of course, I support your choices. But you must remember, with your own choice comes your own responsibility for it."

You have to hand it to Mom—she's fantastic when it comes to educating her kids.

Even though neither the son nor the daughter had the academic prowess to get into Qinghua or Yancheng University, their scores were still pretty decent. Most importantly, they were able to make independent decisions on their own, which is no small feat for an eighteen-year-old.

"I know Mist City Arts and Science University's medical school is really strong."

The brother suddenly chimed in, "I read online that the medical school at Mist City Arts and Science University is one of its five flagship departments. Sis, I support your decision to attend the medical school there."

"Then how about you come too? Mist City Arts and Science University's chemistry program isn't bad either."

Sis smiled as she continued trying to persuade her brother to join her at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Both of you want to go to Mist City Arts and Science University? That's great. Having both siblings together will mean you can look out for each other." Mom smiled warmly in response.

It seemed like Mom was pretty satisfied with their choices for the College Entrance Examination.

"Mom, I didn't say I was going."

The brother shook his head and said, "I'm still... still deciding."

"What's there to decide? With your College Entrance Examination score of 578, do you think Fudan University would even take you? The other key universities in Haicheng can't compare to Mist City Arts and Science University, in my opinion."

Sis shrugged.

Her words left the brother dumbstruck. He was already feeling uncertain about which university to choose, and now he was even more confused.

"What about Haicheng University of Chemical Industry?"

After some thought, the brother considered that if he wanted to study chemistry, Haicheng University of Chemical Industry might actually be a decent option locally.

"Haicheng University of Chemical Industry? That place has been on the decline in recent years."

Sis replied calmly.

"Sigh."

The brother couldn't really dispute that. Haicheng University of Chemical Industry had indeed been going downhill.

A decade or so ago, Haicheng University of Chemical Industry was a top-tier institution in the field of chemical engineering. But now, after some restructuring, its prominence had significantly waned. Plus, Haicheng no longer relied on chemical engineering for its economic development—it had now transformed into an international metropolis and financial hub.

"Little brother, stop hesitating and just come to Mist City Arts and Science University! It's a great school. If I enroll in the medical program, with my College Entrance Examination score, I can even get a tuition waiver and a scholarship. Your score isn't bad either—you could get into the chemistry department with similar benefits."

Sis said with a grin.

"Is that for real?"

Mom immediately perked up upon hearing this.

Mist City Arts and Science University was already an excellent school, officially recognized by the state, with great job prospects for its graduates. It had contributed significantly to national technological advancements. Mom had already been prepared to pay a bit extra for tuition, assuming private schools would naturally be more expensive. But to think that the tuition could be waived entirely, and on top of that, scholarships were available?

You had to admit, Mist City Arts and Science University really had some fantastic policies.

"I'd get a tuition waiver too?"

The brother asked in surprise.

"Yep."

Sis nodded and said with a grin, "Little brother, with your score surpassing Haicheng's key university admission line, Mist City Arts and Science University offers tuition waivers for students above that threshold. Plus, the scholarships are pretty substantial too."

After hearing that.

The brother seemed to spark some interest. He looked up at Mom and grinned, "Hehehe, Mom, if I enroll in the chemistry department at Mist City Arts and Science University, could I use the saved tuition money as I wish?"

Wow. So he was scheming about the tuition money.

If Haicheng University of Chemical Industry was on the decline and the thought of going there left him unwilling, why not seriously consider Mist City Arts and Science University's chemistry program?

Big sis was right. Mist City Arts and Science University truly had limitless potential, and a traditional program like chemistry was definitely not something the university would neglect.

It was only a matter of time.

By attending Mist City Arts and Science University and putting in the effort, he could certainly gain the knowledge and skills he needed.

Plus, as Sis mentioned, the tuition waiver and scholarships were appealing benefits. Although their family didn't really need the money for tuition, it was still a nice perk.

With that in mind, why not discuss it with Mom? He could use the tuition money for the things he wanted, like gifts for *that* girl... all of which required cash.

"Hahahaha!"

Sis burst into laughter. "Mom, if it's not enough, you can give my tuition savings to him, too."

After speaking, she coyly covered her mouth with her hand and whispered to Mom, "Mom, I know what little brother wants the money for. He's dating a really pretty girlfriend."

"Cough, Sis, I heard that! How could you rat me out to Mom?"

The brother rolled his eyes at his sister.

"Well done, kid!"

Mom's face lit up with joy after hearing that.

These days, having a son capable of courting a girl was definitely a good thing for a family to be proud of.

After all, one of the biggest headaches for many parents these days is wondering why their son hasn't started dating yet!

And besides, he's an adult now and about to start college. There's really no reason not to support him dating at this point!

...

Chapter 1630: Make Adequate Preparations in Advance

Summer vacation.

Universities across the country are already on break, and Mist City Arts and Science University is no exception.

Not only that.

College Entrance Exam students nationwide have also been filling out their college applications, selecting the university they want to attend and the field they want to study. For every college student, this is an exceptionally crucial decision.

Choosing the right major can greatly benefit one's future career planning, though this assumes the student has a certain level of understanding and interest in the field. Otherwise, picking a major completely cluelessly will pose challenges in studying it.

If the wrong major is chosen, one might end up in the unfortunate scenario commonly referred to as "graduation equals unemployment."

When the time comes to graduate from university, and if you still can't find a job, things will be tough. What then? Move bricks? Deliver food?

Of course, it's not unheard of for university graduates to end up delivering food or working construction. But is that the kind of life you want? Who doesn't dream of finding a good job after graduation and reaching the pinnacle of life?

This year's college application season saw one private university becoming exceedingly popular, its buzz reaching new heights compared to last year.

That's right.

This private university is none other than Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

Throughout the summer vacation, Ding Yue not only drove his Feiyue · Future New Energy electric car on scenic road trips across the country, but also took the time to check on Mist City Arts and Science University's enrollment trends for this year.

This year, the number of students enrolling at Mist City Arts and Science University is certainly going to surpass that of last year.

Which raises an important question: With so many incoming freshmen, does Mist City Arts and Science University have sufficient infrastructure and resources to accommodate all these students?

For instance, in aspects like housing, food, and daily life.

As well as in terms of educational resources, such as faculty availability.

In reality, Mist City Arts and Science University has carefully planned and ensured a robust supply in all these areas.

Even though the new South Campus has yet to be completed, the current campus can comfortably handle a full capacity of over 20,000 students.

Regarding dorm accommodations, Mist City Arts and Science University already built many residence halls, and several of them are yet to be fully utilized.

As for food and dining, it's even less of a concern.

The university's dining halls are all quite large, with the Fifth Canteen being the main hub for students to indulge in hearty meals.

Beyond the campus dining halls, Mist City Arts and Science University also has multiple zones with restaurants, the largest being the dining area within the campus mall.

Some of the campus dining options are run by entrepreneurial students, primarily from the university's Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department. Meanwhile, others are operated by food vendors who have been rigorously screened for health and deliciousness before being allowed to open within Mist City Arts and Science University.

Mist City Arts and Science University maintains very strict supervision over the external food vendors that set up shop on campus. Weekly inspections are conducted for all campus dining establishments, and any vendor that fails the inspection is permanently blacklisted. If they ever dream of running another business on campus, they'd better think again!

Even student-run eateries from the Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department are held to these same stringent standards. Hygiene and health must be guaranteed; as for whether the food tastes good, that depends entirely on their culinary skills.

If the food is delicious, business naturally flourishes. If it's not, after operating for a while, they'll inevitably bow out due to the law of survival of the fittest in this promising market.

Speaking of Mist City Arts and Science University's market, whether in dining or entertainment, its scale is impressively vast.

After all, we're talking about a university with a sprawling campus covering over 7,000 acres, hosting nearly 200,000 students this year, exceeding 200,000 after new enrollments. Such a massive consumer base makes it inevitable that entrepreneurs or business owners who establish themselves successfully within Mist City Arts and Science University's marketplace will make big money.

That being said.

While they're profiting within Mist City Arts and Science University, naturally, they must pay rent to the university. With so much commercial property and such enormous market potential, how could it possibly be free?

The university just comfortably collects rent, and that's the end of it.

However, for Ding Yue, these modest earnings are barely worth mentioning. If Ding Yue wants his net worth to grow, relying on campus commerce won't cut it. Campus businesses exist purely to serve the university's students and faculty, enhancing their college experience. As for Ding Yue's wealth, it primarily comes from Feiyue Group.

With Feiyue Group's industrial expansion over the past few years, Ding Yue's net worth has been steadily climbing. He's long since entered the billionaire club, though it hasn't been publicly disclosed.

After all, Mist City's advanced technology industries have thrived under Feiyue Group's Feiyue Technology division. Mist City Government has been consistently supporting Feiyue Technology's rapid development across various technological sectors.

Within just a year or two, tech giants have sprung up seemingly overnight, covering everything from research and development to manufacturing and sales. Nowadays, Feiyue Technology's tech products have already established a fairly mature supply chain.