

## F. University 1641

Chapter 1641: True Multitasking\_2

"Don't worry, Principal Ding, I'll have the night staff keep an eye on it."

"Alright."

After Ding Yue gave some last-minute instructions to the head of security, he headed back to the apartment building with Huang and Xu Bin.

"Get some sleep. These days have been hectic with the freshmen registration. Everyone's been busy. Take a couple of days to rest, then we have the opening ceremony coming up."

Ding Yue didn't want to delay Huang and Bin's rest any further, so he let them go back to get some early shut-eye.

"Bye, Yue."

"See you, Yue. Goodnight."

After Huang Youjie and Xu Bin said their goodbyes to Yue, they each went back to their own apartments.

Once Ding Yue got to his apartment, he took a shower. The moment he lay down on his bed, he felt a wave of relaxation and a sense of relief after finishing a major task.

"Phew, finally completed the freshmen registration."

Ding Yue let out a long breath, ready to close his eyes and drift off to sleep.

Just then!

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host for completing the [Freshman Registration] task and earning a reward —Level 4 University Treasure Chest!"

The system notification once again echoed in his mind.

Wow!

Attending the entire freshman registration personally and there's actually a hidden task reward?

This was indeed a surprise for Ding Yue.

After all, it was like getting a free reward without much effort, and it was a Level 4 University Treasure Chest at that.

Although not as fabulous as the Level 5 University Treasure Chests from before, the Level 4 University Treasure Chest can still yield some advanced world-leading tech. So, Ding Yue's anticipation began to build.

"Inventory."

With a flick of his thoughts, Ding Yue opened the system panel and then the inventory.

Sure enough, there was a new Level 4 University Treasure Chest waiting inside!

"Open the Level 4 University Treasure Chest!"

Ding Yue commanded.

Ding!

"Do you confirm to open the Level 4 University Treasure Chest?"

"Confirm!"

Ding!

"Congratulations to the host for opening the Level 4 University Treasure Chest, obtaining [Pollution-Free Papermaking]!"

Uh!

When Ding Yue saw what he got from the Level 4 University Treasure Chest, he was instantly stunned.

Pollution-Free Papermaking!

Nowadays, the technology for papermaking has already reached its peak, with pollution levels already quite low. Although this pollution-free papermaking is quite impressive, as it allows for papermaking without pollution, it doesn't seem all that practical.

It's important to note that nowadays, there are very few places where paper is still used.

Unlike before, when words needed to be written on paper for expression, now with the advanced internet technology, typing has become a basic skill for most people.

"This thing, neither useful nor useless, just kind of pointless."

Ding Yue shook his head helplessly, then, with a flick of thought, he closed his system panel and went to sleep.

Truth be told, this time the Level 4 University Treasure Chest didn't bring much excitement.

But it wasn't surprising either.

Ding Yue has opened many Level 4 University Treasure Chests, and not every one of them led to cutting-edge tech. Many times, they contain quirky, yet interesting items.

Only the Level 5 University Treasure Chests promise valuable outcomes each time, as the system informed Ding Yue.

"Goodnight."

Ding Yue spoke into the void, not sure who he was addressing, then went to sleep.

...

In the following two days, Ding Yue mostly stayed in "rest" mode, occasionally getting reports from Director Qi Chunsheng at the Academic Affairs about arrangements and news after the freshmen registration.

But the rest could only last two days.

Because after Mist City Arts and Science University's freshmen registration ends, on the third day, the university will hold the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference.

This is a significant annual event following the freshmen registration.

Every year, Mist City Arts and Science University welcomes a new batch of students, while students from other grades are also starting, so nearly all universities across the country hold an opening ceremony or the military training mobilization conference around late August and early September each year.

Many universities commonly hold the opening ceremony and military training mobilization conference jointly.

Mist City Arts and Science University is one of them.

Since the first Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, this year marks the fifth such event.

Each year, during the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, Ding Yue gives a speech.

This speech is very important because Ding Yue needs to apply various learning buffs to the freshmen, so they can smoothly navigate their studies at Mist City Arts and Science University, and the university can develop more talented individuals.

However.

This year, Ding Yue's speech at the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference will take a different approach.

The students are still required to gather at the sports ground, but Ding Yue doesn't need to be there in person anymore, as the Central Sports Ground struggles to accommodate more than 170,000 freshmen.

With one field unable to contain all the students, they must disperse.

Mist City Arts and Science University has several sports grounds. Besides the massive Central Sports Ground, the others aren't bad either, being built as standard football stadiums.

In the afternoon before the Opening Ceremony, Director Xiong Yang from the Cultural and Sports Department came to find Principal Ding.

Principal Ding was in his apartment room, gaming with his pals. But since Director Xiong Yang from the Cultural and Sports Department was looking for him, he couldn't just ignore him, could he?

That would be akin to ignoring state matters—no, it should be school matters.

Therefore.

Ding Yue had no choice but to invite Director Xiong to his apartment, while he continued gaming with Huang, Bin, and Jian Zihao in a thrilling match.

Ding dong!

The doorbell rang.

"Big White, go get the door for Director Xiong."

Ding Yue, engrossed in the game, had no time to answer the door as they were in the middle of a team battle.

Big White shuffled to the door and opened it.

"Hello, Big White."

It was Director Xiong Yang at the door. He greeted Big White.

"Hello, Director Xiong."

Big White returned the greeting.

"Come in, please."

Big White said.

"Thank you."

After Director Xiong Yang entered, he put on the shoe covers handed by Big White.

"Director Xiong is here, have a seat, make yourself comfortable."

Ding Yue said while engrossed in the team battle.

"Sure, Principal Ding."

Seeing Ding Yue engaged in gaming, Director Xiong Yang donned the shoe covers and proceeded into the room.

The apartment occupied by Principal Ding was spacious and well-decorated, with a range of advanced smart home devices.

Despite his wealth, Principal Ding still lived in the university's housing—what an extraordinary person.

"Principal Ding, shall we wait until you finish this game?"

Director Xiong Yang came to report on the preparations for tomorrow's opening ceremony, aware that Principal Ding was gaming, thinking of waiting for him to finish.

"No worries, guys, nice job!"

Shaking his head, Ding Yue remarked, just as the team had secured victory in the battle.

You have to know, the opponents Ding Yue, Huang, Bin, Jian Zihao, and Xiong Jiahao were up against were professional teams from Korea. Winning this battle gave them a significant advantage.

As long as they play steadily and avoid reckless moves, their win is almost assured this round.

Indeed!

They started teaching a lesson to Korean players on the Korean server.

"Alright then."

Director Xiong Yang noted that Principal Ding was indeed not an ordinary person—gaming while receiving work reports and engaging in discussions.

And.

Ding Yue had become adept at multitasking a long time ago.

In fact.

In just two or three minutes, this League of Legends match ended with Ding Yue and his teammates smashing the professional Korean team!

"Director Xiong, are the preparations for the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference all set?"

Ding Yue turned his chair toward Director Xiong Yang and asked.

Chapter 1642: A Small Morning Accident

"Principal Ding, we've gathered all freshmen at three different stadiums for the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference. Everything has been arranged by the Cultural and Sports Department, please rest assured."

Director Xiong Yang confidently reported.

This year, Mist City Arts and Science University welcomes over 170,000 freshmen. One central sports ground certainly wouldn't be able to accommodate such a crowd. So, we've had to split them up.

In addition to the Central-West Stadium, we also utilized two other stadiums.

By distributing them among three stadiums, 170,000 people can be well dispersed. However, this presented a new challenge: Ding Yue couldn't deliver the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference speech to all these students simultaneously on-site.

To solve this issue, Ding Yue and the Cultural and Sports Department came up with a solution.

It's quite simple.

Why not have Ding Yue deliver the speech remotely from his office?



After all, the most important part of the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference is Ding Yue's speech. Once his speech is done, the freshmen will start their formal military training.

Given the situation, it makes sense for Ding Yue to deliver his speech from the office using equipment, allowing freshmen in all three stadiums to watch it on big screens.

By adopting this method, you can avoid neglecting one group for another.

"Okay, what about the equipment?"

Ding Yue nodded and asked.

"We've prepared the equipment as well," Director Xiong Yang responded.

"Great, then I won't go to the site for tomorrow's Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference," Ding Yue said with a smile.

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding, you can deliver the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference speech directly from your office using the equipment. It's truly a great idea,"

Director Xiong Yang praised.

"Director Xiong, do you know who came up with this idea?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Wasn't it you, Principal Ding?"

Director Xiong Yang was a bit puzzled.

At that time, Ding Yue had told Director Xiong Yang that he wouldn't be able to deliver the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference speech to all the freshmen in the three stadiums on-site this year, so they opted for the online format.

Director Xiong Yang thought it was a great suggestion and immediately began making arrangements according to Principal Ding's instructions.

But in fact, the idea wasn't originally Ding Yue's.

Ding Yue hadn't initially realized the problem.

"No, no, no."

Ding Yue shook his head and said, "We owe this to our secretary Wen."

"So it was Secretary Wen,"

Director Xiong Yang said in astonishment.

Indeed!

This idea was proposed by Wen Ruohan to Ding Yue. At that time, Wen Ruohan was discussing the preparation of the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference speech with Principal Ding, and she pointed out the issue of how more than 170,000 freshmen could all gather at the central stadium of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It's simply unfeasible!

Ding Yue then told Wen Ruohan that the Cultural and Sports Department had arranged to hold the ceremony at several stadiums, so this wasn't a problem at all.

But Wen Ruohan quickly realized another issue.

With the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference happening simultaneously at three stadiums, a new question arises: where should Principal Ding deliver his speech?

Ding Yue paused for a moment.

Then Wen Ruohan suggested the idea of delivering the speech online.

Ding Yue found the idea quite appealing.

Though the Metaverse Plan hasn't been fully realized yet, Ding Yue plans to hold the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference entirely online.

For now, this online speech for the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference can be considered a warm-up.

"By the way, Director Xiong, we have so many freshmen this year. Are we adequately prepared in terms of military training instructors?"

Ding Yue inquired.

This year, there's indeed a tremendous number of freshmen, and this issue can't be ignored.

Considering that a platoon consists of thirty to fifty individuals, with 170,000 students, using fifty per platoon as a standard, we'd need over 3,000 military training instructors!

This is not a trivial number.

Previously, the military training instructors at Mist City Arts and Science University were invited from the neighboring military college, but they have a limited number of instructors available.

"Principal Ding, regarding the military training instructors, our previous partner, Mist City Military College, indeed lacks personnel. So, we reached out to the Southwestern Army; they collaborate with us annually to provide instructors for our freshmen's military training."

Director Xiong Yang replied.

It was still fresh in everyone's memory that during the first year of military training at Mist City Arts and Science University, a group of beautiful female instructors appeared, making their way to trending topics. But things are different now.

The freshmen number is just too high. If we were to invite only female instructors like before, there wouldn't be enough, so Mist City Arts and Science University is no longer particular about this. The previous decision to invite beautiful instructors was initially aimed at generating buzz.

#### Chapter 1643: A Small Morning Accident\_2

You have to know, back when Mist City Arts and Science University was newly established, getting some attention wasn't that easy.

Nowadays, Mist City Arts and Science University doesn't need such methods to gain attention anymore; it comes with its own heat. This time, with the new students registering, it's been trending several times.

Many news media are watching Mist City Arts and Science University, reporting on it as the university with the largest number of new students in the country. It's estimated that once the military training begins, it will trend many times as well.

Mist City Arts and Science University has obviously become the secret to traffic for major media and social platforms.

"Hmm, I heard Commander Chen from the Southwest Military Equipment Department mention this before. As long as the military training instructor issue is secured, then it's fine."

When Ding Yue heard these words, he remembered.

He had several interactions with Commander Chen from the Southwest Military Region's Equipment Department, and during one of these exchanges, the military training instructor issue was mentioned, just as Director Xiong Yang said, it's connected by the Southwest to Mist City Arts and Science University's freshmen military training work.

"Make sure to handle the arrangements for the military training instructors' accommodations, subsidies, and so on, alright?"

Ding Yue reminded Director Xiong Yang.

"Yes, yes, our Department of Culture and Sports will communicate it well with the logistics department." Director Xiong Yang nodded and said.

"Alright then, Director Xiong, carry on with your work."

"Alright, Principal Ding, I'll be heading back then."

Seeing that he had reported almost everything to Principal Ding, Director Xiong Yang returned to his own tasks.

Ding Yue then continued gaming with Huang and Xu Bin.

The next day.

Mist City Arts and Science University welcomed the day of the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference.

For the sophomores, juniors, and seniors, some had already started going to the classroom buildings for classes, some continued sleeping in their dorms, and some, even if they didn't have classes, went to the library.

As for the freshmen, they all headed toward the sports fields of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue stood on the balcony of his apartment room, watching so many students moving about inside the school, especially those going to the sports fields.

After tidying up his outfit, Ding Yue went downstairs and headed to the Fifth Canteen.

First, have some breakfast, then go to his principal's office in the Administration Building. On the way to the canteen, Secretary Wen Ruohan gave him a call, reminding Principal Ding not to oversleep.

For major events like the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, Ding Yue surely had them in mind; how could he sleep in?

"Xiao Wen, I'm already on my way to the Fifth Canteen."

Ding Yue said with a smile to Secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Hehe, okay then, Principal Ding, I'm already having breakfast at the canteen. After I finish, I'll head to the office."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue headed straight for the Fifth Canteen.

Today the Fifth Canteen was noticeably more crowded than in previous years because the new students were also coming to have breakfast there. After they finished breakfast, they had to gather at the sports fields.

"Morning, Principal Ding."

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

Many students greeted Principal Ding when they saw him, including some sophomores, juniors, and seniors.

"Morning, everyone. The plan for the day begins in the morning; a new day, let's give it our all."

Ding Yue said a few encouraging words with a smile to the students.

He then queued up to get his meal.

"Principal Ding, you even have to line up?"

"Doesn't Principal Ding have a special counter?"

"Wow, the canteen belongs to you, Principal Ding, and you still have to queue?"

"Oh my, with Principal Ding lining up behind me, I feel so much pressure."

The freshmen found it unbelievable to see Principal Ding queuing as well.

At this moment, some seniors and juniors saw the freshmen so surprised and said with a smile, "Freshmen, you're making a fuss over nothing. Principal Ding has always been like this; he lines up to get meals just like us students every time."

The freshmen truly didn't expect this. They only knew that Principal Ding was very approachable and could mix well with the students because, in fact, his age wasn't much different, just a few years older than them.

But they didn't expect that Principal Ding would actually line up for meals personally!

"Principal Ding, why don't you come to the front and get your meal first?"

At this time, the first in line invited Principal Ding to quickly get his meal.

Ding Yue immediately shook his head with a smile and said, "No need, I'm also a part of the school and can't set a bad example by breaking the rules."

The freshmen all admired this Principal Ding in their hearts after hearing this.

About ten minutes later, Ding Yue got his breakfast. Holding a soy milk, he was about to head to the table to eat when, perhaps due to the crowd, a figure passed by him, and her arm accidentally bumped into Ding Yue's tray.

Ding Yue hadn't noticed this figure, and his tray of food instantly fell toward himself, with a bowl of porridge splashing onto his black suit.

"Ah!"

The girl let out a scream, and then seeing she had accidentally bumped into someone's breakfast and spilled a bowl of porridge on them, she immediately apologized very guiltily, "Oh sorry, sorry, I..."

While apologizing, the girl quickly pulled a pack of tissues from her military training uniform pocket and started wiping Ding Yue's black suit.

"Uh, it's okay, just be careful next time you walk in the canteen, alright?"

Ding Yue kindly reminded the girl.

You know.

This girl's appearance really stunned Ding Yue. She was a freshman participating in the military training, wearing camouflage uniform, without makeup, practically barefaced, but even with that bare face, she effortlessly outshone many so-called internet beauties.

"Sorry, I didn't see you just now, I... Principal Ding? Principal Ding, I'm sorry!"

Once she looked up and realized the person she had bumped into was Principal Ding, and that she had also spilled porridge on his suit, the girl's heart was genuinely filled with remorse and guilt.

"It's nothing, just a little morning accident."

Ding Yue said with a smile.

But then he realized he still needed to wear the suit for an online speech, and after the porridge spillage, it was clear it couldn't be worn anymore.

"I really am sorry."



The girl remained very apologetic, continuously wiping Principal Ding's suit and apologizing.

"What's your name?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"I..."

The girl hesitated for a moment, and her face seemed to flash with fear.

"I'm Chen Mi."

The girl lowered her head and replied.

"Chen Mi, don't feel too guilty or sad, it's okay. I'll just go back and change, you should quickly eat breakfast and then attend the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, right?"

Ding Yue told Chen Mi not to bother wiping his suit for him.

"Ah, okay, Principal Ding, I'm really sorry."

Chen Mi nodded and apologized again in a hurry.

Ding Yue looked at the time, he still should make it, so he carried the remaining breakfast on his tray to the table where Chen Mi was sitting. After preparing to finish his breakfast, he would go back to his apartment to change into a new suit before heading to the administration building for his principal's office.

"Principal Ding."

Chen Mi stood up immediately when she saw Principal Ding coming over, her little hands intertwined, seemingly very nervous.

"Don't be nervous, there's no other table nearby. I'm here to eat breakfast; you don't mind, do you?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile toward this Chen Mi.

"No."

Chen Mi replied in a low voice.

"Sit, sit and eat."

Ding Yue saw how nervous Chen Mi was and told her to sit down.

Beauty indeed makes everything better. Even eating breakfast seems more enjoyable; the suit stain was long forgotten by Ding Yue.

This Chen Mi is truly a barefaced beauty, with a hint of adorableness as well. Looking at her a few more times genuinely improves one's mood.

Ding Yue didn't have any other thoughts; it was just to improve his mood.

"Principal D-Ding, I finished eating. I... I'm sorry."

Chapter 1644: You Will All Achieve Greatness in the Future

This girl is kind of cute.

A little mishap like this didn't bother Ding Yue, but the girl kept apologizing, and nothing Ding Yue said could change her mind.

A beautiful girl feeling so guilty in front of you, who wouldn't be a bit dazed?

After finishing breakfast, Ding Yue stood up, placed the tray in the recycling area, and then walked straight out of the Fifth Canteen.

"Principal Ding."

Just as Ding Yue stepped out of the Fifth Canteen, he heard the voice of the girl, Chen Mi, from behind.

"Hmm? What's up, Chen Mi?"

Ding Yue turned around and asked, looking at Chen Mi.

"Principal Ding, please let me replace this outfit for you."

Chen Mi twisted her fingers together, speaking with guilt.

"No need, it just got a bit dirty with something spilled on it. I'll take it to the dry cleaners. Alright, Chen Mi, you should hurry to the assembly. Isn't the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference about to start? Don't be late."

Ding Yue shook his head with a smile and said to Chen Mi.

After speaking.

Ding Yue turned and left, heading towards his apartment building.

On the way, Ding Yue received a call from his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding, have you arrived yet?"

Wen Ruohan had been waiting in the principal's office for a while. Normally, Principal Ding should have arrived at the administration building's principal's office by now, since he had already finished breakfast.

However, since Principal Ding hadn't shown up, Wen Ruohan decided to make a call to check.

"Xiao Wen, I might be a bit late. I accidentally dirtied my clothes while having breakfast at the Fifth Canteen, so I need to go back and change."

Ding Yue explained the situation to Xiao Wen.

"Alright then, Principal Ding, make sure you're not late," Wen Ruohan reminded.

"Don't worry."

Ding Yue glanced at the time; there was still nearly half an hour before the start of the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference. He had enough time to go back, change clothes, and then drive the Feiyue Future New Energy Vehicle to the administration building.

Therefore.

Ding Yue returned to his apartment, choosing a new suit from the wardrobe.

Although Ding Yue typically doesn't wear suits and usually opts for more casual attire, he had plenty of suits prepared in his wardrobe.

You might not wear them often, but you really should have them.

"Big White, can't believe I forgot you."

After changing into the suit, Ding Yue turned to see Big White's red box, remembering that he didn't bring his AI robot, Big White, when he went to the Fifth Canteen for breakfast.

"Come on, Big White, let's go together."

Ding Yue called Big White.

"Alright, Principal!"

Big White's red metallic box opened, began inflating, and then walked out of the red metallic box with small steps to catch up with Ding Yue.

With Big White, Ding Yue went to the underground parking lot of the apartment building and started his Feiyue Future New Energy Vehicle.

To go back to the administration building, he had to drive. Earlier, when he went to the Fifth Canteen for breakfast without driving, it was because he had ample time and walking is good for health. After finishing breakfast at the Fifth Canteen, it's just a short walk to the administration building.

But now, time might be tight, so Ding Yue had to drive to the administration building.

"I'm not too late, am I?"

Walking into the principal's office at the administration building, Ding Yue smiled and spoke to secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Mmm-hmm."

Wen Ruohan nodded, then handed a speech draft to Principal Ding: "Principal Ding, your speech draft."

"No need for a speech draft. Let's do it like we always do: have Big White scan it and then have Big White check the speech content with me in real-time while I speak."

Ding Yue shook his head and then sat down at his desk, where the equipment was already set up.

As for the speech draft, besides the fact that Ding Yue had it memorized, there was AI robot Big White, so Ding Yue had no worries about going off-script during his speech.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan then set the speech draft aside and looked at Principal Ding with a smile: "Principal Ding looks so handsome in formal wear."

"Hmm? Are you saying I'm not handsome when I'm not wearing formal clothes?"

Ding Yue rolled his eyes at secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Handsome, handsome all the time!"

Wen Ruohan quickly replied.

With Principal Ding's looks, he was in the top tier of handsome men Wen Ruohan had in her mind, surpassing even many male celebrities.

She couldn't quite understand how the genes in Principal Ding's family worked. Having seen Principal Ding's father, Wen Ruohan knew he was dignified but not as strikingly handsome.

"Alright, let's check the equipment and get ready to start."

Ding Yue glanced at the time; the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference should be starting soon.

Everything here should have the best equipment checks.

The equipment in front of Ding Yue would project his image onto the large screens at several stadiums at Mist City Arts and Science University.

At that time, students attending the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference on the playgrounds will watch Principal Ding's speech via the stadium's big screen.

Chapter 1645: You Will All Achieve Greatness in the Future\_2

"Okay."

Wen Ruohan nodded, then stepped forward to check the equipment and took out her phone to call Director Xiong Yang from the Arts and Sports Department: "Director Xiong, the office equipment here is all functioning properly."

"Great, the equipment at the three sports grounds is all set, the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference is about to start."

Director Xiong Yang responded over the phone.

At this moment, the Central Sports Ground was already filled with freshmen, around fifty people formed a platoon, arranged by the instructors in formation, several thousand students stood on the playground.

In previous years, Ding Yue stood on the podium preparing to give a speech to all the students.

But this year was different, Ding Yue would be giving his speech from his principal's office, utilizing an online format.

"Hey, hey, hey, students settle down, the instructors of each platoon make sure the students line up properly."

On the stage, Director Xiong Yang from the Arts and Sports Department said a few words.

The other two sports grounds were also crowded with freshmen, but after some integration by the military training instructors, everyone managed to line up quite neatly.

There were also relevant officials from the Arts and Sports Department on the stage, asking students to quiet down.

"Today marks the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference at Mist City Arts and Science University, a new year, new students, I hope that in the upcoming military training activities, you will continuously hone yourselves."

Director Xiong Yang said a few simple words and then let someone turn on the big screen connecting to Principal Ding's office.

"Next, let's welcome Principal Ding to deliver the speech for the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference."

As Director Xiong Yang's words fell, Principal Ding appeared on the big screen.

"Hello, students!"

Ding Yue enthusiastically greeted all the freshmen in the sports ground through the equipment.

"Wow, Principal Ding delivering a speech online?"

"How come Principal Ding is not present on the scene?"

"Are you dumb? With so many students this year, one sports ground isn't enough, how could Principal Ding give a speech at the scene?"

"Right, right, I actually think an online speech is quite nice!"

In the audience seats of the Central Sports Ground, quite a few senior students came to watch the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, noticing Principal Ding wasn't physically there but on the big screen instead, they started discussing.

Swoosh~

After Ding Yue greeted the freshmen, they all clapped, and the applause echoed like thunder, considering just how many people were there, if everyone clapped, the sound of applause would indeed be deafening.

"Today is the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference, I am delighted to see everyone gathered here at Mist City Arts and Science University, about to embark on your university journey."

Ding Yue calmly began his speech.

In front of Ding Yue, aside from the camera equipment, there were also real-time feeds from drones capturing footage above the three sports grounds on the big screen.



Meaning, even though Ding Yue was in the principal's office, he could see the freshmen on the three sports grounds through the drone camera.

"Military training is a great opportunity to hone one's spirit and will, and to exercise the body, I hope everyone will continue to hone themselves and cherish every bit of their military training memories."

Ding Yue first spoke briefly about military training.

For university students, military training initially feels daunting, with some not wanting to participate.

But once military training has honed their will and body, everyone enjoys it and it becomes a fond memory, looking back during their university years, most would recall military training as a wonderful experience.

After Ding Yue's speech on military training, he moved on to discussing future life for the freshmen at Mist City Arts and Science University.

On this topic, Ding Yue's speech was fairly detailed; this year, Ding Yue avoided a motivational or grand rhetoric approach as he had done in previous Opening Ceremonies and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conferences.

This year's approach was to explain various aspects of Mist City Arts and Science University, helping the freshmen better understand the university.

While Ding Yue delivered his speech, he wasn't idle with another task.

The system panel appeared in front of Ding Yue.

During the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference speech, Ding Yue needed to give them a new learning buff.

This time of year, Ding Yue always performed this operation because the previous learning buffs only affected the students who had received them.

This batch of over seventeen thousand freshmen, if not given a learning buff, would have lower learning efficiency and brain development compared to previous students.

That certainly wouldn't do.

If the goal is to cultivate generation after generation of elite talents, then every cohort of freshmen, Ding Yue would apply learning buffs; that way, who they become depends on their effort in school.

The learning buff is merely an enhancement effect; ultimately, each student's success relies on their own hard work.

Fortunately, Mist City Arts and Science University's campus has a certain ambiance buff, and the learning atmosphere formed by students is quite good, so most freshmen, upon entering Mist City Arts and Science University, typically find their study rhythm within one to two months.

Previously, Ding Yue applied learning buffs to freshmen on site.

This year, although not on site, Ding Yue had consulted the system which informed him that as long as he used the learning buffs within Mist City Arts and Science University's campus, the freshmen could benefit from it, provided they were physically within the campus.

Simply put, the entire campus of Mist City Arts and Science University is a buff effective zone; only within this zone can Ding Yue apply learning buffs and only within here can students receive Principal Ding's learning buff.

Quickly.

While delivering his speech, Ding Yue successfully gave the freshmen the learning buff.

This time, the learning buff Ding Yue exchanged from the system shop came with quite a strong effect.

In the next year to four years, let's see what achievements these students can accomplish, Ding Yue is confident they surely will, considering how previous cohorts, now already seniors, include numerous prominent talents in various fields.

Take Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei's mechanical engineering team as an example; from a handful of top talents in the first year, to now forming a large-scale team of elite talents, it's because each year's cohort includes numerous outstanding and knowledgeable genius students who can join the mechanical engineering team and participate in the science research projects established by Ding Yue.

"After living at Mist City Arts and Science University for several years, having acquired knowledge, forged friendships and memories of youthful university life, upon leaving the university, you'll discover you have become the backbone of society; remember, at Mist City Arts and Science University, as long as you're willing to work hard, you can become the person you've always envisioned."

In the conclusion of his speech, Ding Yue passionately addressed all the freshmen.

Swoosh~

Applause erupted once more across the three sports grounds.

Principal Ding's speech was very approachable, not pretentious, and every freshman who listened felt incredibly inspired.

Especially when Principal Ding said they each could become what they've always aspired to be, every one of them had eyes filled with hope!

Chapter 1646: The Overseas Billion-Yuan Order

The Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference has concluded.

Ding Yue thought that the Opening Ceremony and Freshmen Military Training Mobilization Conference was quite successful. At least after Ding Yue's speech, all the students were full of enthusiasm.

Next up is the military training for the tens of thousands of freshmen, which will last for a month until the end of September, after which the freshmen will go on a short National Day holiday.

A few sophomores, male and female, almost come to the Central Sports Ground every day to watch the freshmen's military training. Former dragon-slaying heroes have now become the evil dragons themselves. They're enjoying themselves on the stands, eating watermelon and drinking cold beverages, having the time of their lives.

There's no choice; everyone goes through this.

"March in place, one two one, one two one, align to the right, look forward!"

The booming voices of the military training instructors resounded among the crowd, followed by the students' shouts of slogans rising and falling.

Ding Yue, although not present to watch the freshmen's military training in person, could still see the military training of the freshmen at the Central Sports Ground and several other fields from his principal's office.

This is because Mist City Arts and Science University is using professional drones specifically made for this purpose, recording the freshmen's military training around the clock. This is to test the relevant drone technology and give the Culture and Sports Department, as well as Principal Ding, a more intuitive view of the freshmen's military training.

At this very moment, Ding Yue sat in his principal's office, looking at the big screen in front of him that shows the scene of the military training captured by the drones whenever he had nothing to do.

"The freshmen's military training is going well, but this sun is really too intense. The Autumn Tiger of Mist City, sigh."

Ding Yue said, looking at the blazing sun outside the window, and couldn't help but sigh a little.

This is unavoidable due to the weather conditions.

When it comes to every batch of freshmen's military training, everyone hopes for cool weather every day. In reality, in many parts of Xia Country, it becomes quite pleasant around September, making it a very suitable season for military training.

But some cities are just an exception.

Like Mist City.

Mist City has always been one of the hottest cities in Xia Country, with summer temperatures sometimes exceeding forty degrees. Even in September, it's still quite hot unless it rains.

But unfortunately, it seems that this September in Mist City, there's barely any rainy weather, which is really making all the university freshmen in Mist City a bit desperate.

According to the weather forecast, the hottest day in Mist City in September will reach thirty degrees, making the freshmen in military training exclaim, "Oh my god!"

"Yeah, the weather in September is still very hot. These freshmen are really having a tough time. I guess they'll all get tanned."

Wen Ruohan spread her hands and said.

Wen Ruohan still remembers the first time she participated in the freshmen's military training, the weather was quite good, usually cool, and even rainy sometimes. Of course, there were a few hot days, but it was just a matter of enduring them.

Unlike the freshmen of this year, where almost all of September is hot, it's really too difficult for them.

"Even if the weather is hot, we can't skip military training unless it reaches an unbearable temperature." Ding Yue said calmly, "By the way, Xiao Wen, tell the logistics department to prepare more Huoxiang Zhengqi Liquid. The students' physical constitutions vary, and some might not handle the high temperatures well and will need Huoxiang Zhengqi Liquid. Also, have each school clinic ready."

"Understood, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan nodded.

Even though the entire September might be hotter, military training certainly cannot be stopped. Generally, in the thirty to thirty-eight-degree range, ordinary people can carry out normal activities outdoors, with the only consequence being getting a bit tanned.

Once the temperature exceeds thirty-six degrees, the school can consider concentrating the military training time in the morning or evening to avoid the midday and afternoon heat as much as possible, which is also a consideration for the students' health.

After all, having continuous exposure to intense heat in the midday and afternoon would be too much for a normal person's body, and if anything were to happen, it wouldn't be good.

Knock knock knock!

Just when Ding Yue finished instructing this matter to his secretary, Wen Ruohan, there was a knock at the office door.

In fact, the door wasn't closed.

"Principal Ding."

Sure enough, after the knocking ended, An Yujia appeared in Ding Yue's line of sight.

"Miss An, ah."

Seeing that it was An Yujia who had come, Ding Yue smiled and said, "So, is there something going on with the company lately?"

Usually, matters related to the school are reported to him by Director Qi Chunsheng of the academic affairs office, and anything related to Feiyue Group naturally falls to An Yujia, the CEO.

"Yes, yes."

An Yujia nodded directly and then came straight to Principal Ding's desk, "Indeed, there's one thing. The company is uncertain about some matters, which is why I came to seek your advice, Principal Ding. What are your thoughts?"

"Oh?"

Ding Yue knitted his brows slightly.

Since it's something An Yujia is unsure about, it certainly isn't a minor issue.

Chapter 1647: The Overseas Billion-Yuan Order\_2

Ding Yue looked at An Yujia calmly and asked, "What's the matter?"

"It's about an order for chips that our Feiyue Technology is producing," An Yujia immediately replied, "There's an overseas company that wants to order our 5-nanometer domestic chips."

"Is that so?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue became interested.

Well then!

An overseas tech company wanting to order 5-nanometer chips from our Feiyue Technology?

This is indeed something fresh.

"What's the situation? Tell me more."

Ding Yue asked calmly and steadily. Although this matter is new, a precise judgment needs to be made; otherwise, it could have significant impacts.

After all, the chips produced by our Feiyue Technology have always been supplied to domestic technology companies, such as mobile phone manufacturers, computer and electronic equipment manufacturers, and other secret domestic industries.

We have not yet cooperated with foreign tech companies.

Because overseas tech companies, like those in America, Europe, Korea, and Japan, have stable suppliers.

For instance, Island Electromechanical Company specializes in producing outsourced chips.

"Principal Ding, the international situation has been very complex in the past two years. Island Electromechanical has already lost several major clients. An European company in the robotics industry had a fallout with America and Island Electromechanical, and their chip supply has been disrupted. That's why they want to cooperate with us to maintain supply of 5-nanometer chips."

An Yujia briefly explained the situation to Principal Ding.

It is a European tech company specializing in robotics. Upon hearing this, Ding Yue frowned slightly and asked, "Is it the European Union Technology Company?"

In Europe, the company that's advanced in the robotics field is the European Union Technology Company.

"Yes."

An Yujia nodded in response.

"This is a big company, a Fortune Global 500 company." Ding Yue rubbed his hands together, deliberated for a while, and then asked, "Hasn't the relationship between the European Union Technology Company and America and Island Electromechanical always been stable? How did it fall apart? Is there a problem here?"

"Principal Ding, I have also considered this aspect, but we have already done information analysis and investigation. Due to the energy cooperation between Russia and the European Union



Technology Company, America has sidelined the European Union Technology, and their relations have been at an impasse. Recently, things have escalated."

An Yujia explained.

"Energy? What does the European Union Technology Company need energy for?"

Ding Yue asked again.

"It is said that the European Union Technology Company has been engaged in space and astronautical technologies for many years, aiming to match America's Space Exploration Technology," An Yujia responded. "Therefore, the European Union Technology Company requires a large amount of energy, and obviously Europe's energy supply cannot be disconnected from Russia."

"Understood."

Connecting all these dots, Ding Yue realized that the reason isn't difficult to understand.

Essentially, the European Union Technology Company wants to grow bigger and stronger, aiming to develop space and astronautical technologies vigorously. After all, humanity's future journey is into the stars and the sea, and Ding Yue highly agrees with this because he is also actively investing in the space and astronautical technology industry of Feiyue Group.

In this view, the cooperation on chips between the European Union Technology Company and our Feiyue Technology is actually a decent moneymaking opportunity.

Perhaps America and Island Electromechanical assumed that our Feiyue Technology would never engage in chip cooperation with tech companies outside of Xia Country, but that's not the case. Such an opportunity to earn foreign money cannot be easily passed by Ding Yue.

Nevertheless, Ding Yue has to consider other issues even with this opportunity.

After all, our Feiyue Technology's chips have indeed never partnered with overseas companies. If this is considered as the first step, there is undoubtedly some "resistance."

This resistance might come from whether the domestic environment supports it.

"So, Principal Ding, should we accept this cooperation order with the European Union Technology Company?"

An Yujia asked seriously.

"What does the European Union Technology Company mean?"

Ding Yue thought for a moment and first inquired whether the European Union Technology Company was firm in its willingness to cooperate.

"The European Union Technology Company naturally hopes to establish a supply cooperation relationship with us as soon as possible. They are in urgent need of chips now, given that the robotics market is still booming in Europe, and the European Union Technology Company's drone market also requires a large number of chips."

An Yujia replied.

"Hmm..."

Ding Yue nodded slightly and said, "Then let the European Union Technology Company wait for a bit. We can't make a cooperation decision haphazardly; this matter needs careful consideration."

"Yes, should I let the European Union Technology Company wait for our message?"

An Yujia nodded and said.

"Yes."

Ding Yue stroked his chin, then thought of something and asked, "By the way, Miss An, how large is the order from the European Union Technology Company approximately?"

"A billion-yuan order!"

An Yujia answered resolutely.

"Well, a billion-yuan order!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue became visibly more spirited.

Did America and Island Electromechanical just hand over a billion-yuan order opportunity to us?

One must say, America really knows how to stir things up.

"Indeed, Principal Ding, if we secure this billion-yuan order, it will change the pattern in the international market where many tech companies primarily use Island Electromechanical chips. At that time, I think the chips from our Feiyue Technology will also possess strong competitiveness in the international market."

An Yujia analyzed and said.

Ding Yue believed that what An Yujia said made a lot of sense.

Currently, Feiyue Technology's 5-nanometer chips are all used domestically, provided to domestic manufacturers and companies. International tech companies haven't chosen Feiyue Technology's 5-nanometer chips, mainly because Island Electromechanical has long formed a "conventional" effect in the international market.

Once this conventional effect is broken, Feiyue Technology's 5-nanometer chips will have the opportunity to go global, rushing toward the world's market.

Because Feiyue Technology has strong support from Mist City locally and domestically, the production scale of 5-nanometer chips can be expanded annually, and by then, whether in yield rate or production scale, there will be a good chance to surpass Island Electromechanical. Furthermore, a cost advantage can be formed over Island Electromechanical's chips.

"That's indeed the logic."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "In this case, Miss An, the cooperation order with the European Union Technology Company is something our Feiyue Group needs to consider, but we also need to notify the higher-ups as well. You understand what I mean, right?"

"Yes, Principal Ding, I understand your meaning."

An Yujia immediately responded.

Just as Ding Yue mentioned, the decision on whether to cooperate with the European Union Technology Company on 5-nanometer chips isn't something Feiyue Group can make unilaterally.

This requires consultation with the higher-ups, at least with the agreement of the Xia Country Semiconductor Committee.

"So, Principal Ding, after I return, should I inform the Semiconductor Committee about this matter?" An Yujia asked.

"No need, I will personally discuss it with the Semiconductor Committee."

Ding Yue thought for a while and decided it would be best for him to handle this matter personally.

After all, Ding Yue is very eager for this cooperation to go through smoothly. Collaborating with the European Union Technology Company is a beneficial move, far more advantageous.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Seeing Principal Ding taking the matter into his own hands, An Yujia felt relieved.

Judging from Principal Ding's intentions, it seems he very much wants to clinch this cooperation order with the European Union Technology Company. Now it just depends on whether the "obstacles" can be removed and the contract signed smoothly.

"For this matter, I need to first reach out to the Semiconductor Research Institute of the Xia Science Institution. Coincidentally, I'm an honorary academician there."

As Ding Yue said this, he couldn't help but smile.

Speaking of Ding Yue's connections with the Semiconductor Research Institute, it dates back to when Ding Yue was involved in making gallium nitride semiconductor material technology, and he has many acquaintances at the Semiconductor Research Institute.

"Then for this matter, I'll wait for your update, Principal Ding. Once it's confirmed, I'll immediately discuss the contract with the European Union Technology Company."

An Yujia said expectantly.

Chapter 1648: Recommendations from the Semiconductor Materials Institute  
Yancheng Airport.

A flight arrived at Yancheng Airport, and after Ding Yue and his secretary Wen Ruohan got off the plane, they headed directly to the underground parking lot of Terminal 3.

"Let's take a taxi to Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute."

Ding Yue said to his secretary Wen Ruohan, meaning she should get a taxi ready.

"Principal Ding, there's already a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle arranged in the underground parking lot."

Secretary Wen Ruohan replied with a smile.

"That's great."

Hearing this, Ding Yue was quite satisfied with Wen Ruohan's arrangement.

In Yancheng, where the sales department of Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles is naturally located, arranging a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle for the boss is no problem at all. Wen Ruohan did a good job.

This also spares the need to catch a taxi. With a Feiyue · Future new energy vehicle, you can have intelligent routing for the best path, especially given the well-known traffic situation in Yancheng—just one word—jammed!

"Hehehe."

Seeing Principal Ding praise her, Wen Ruohan smiled even more happily.

After the two arrived at the underground parking lot, they looked around and, good heavens, almost all the cars in sight were Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles.

"Principal Ding, look, they are all Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles from our Feiyue Group!"

Wen Ruohan pointed at the parking lot, excitedly saying.

"After all, this is Yancheng, ordinary fuel cars are hard to get license plates for, not to mention they are restricted by number, so naturally, our Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles sell very well."

Ding Yue smiled casually and said, "Moreover, with the country strongly promoting the development of new energy vehicles, the purchase comes with high subsidies, and our Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles are perfect in every aspect, having them everywhere is a good phenomenon."

"Exactly, exactly, Principal Ding is right."

Wen Ruohan felt that Principal Ding made a lot of sense.

Indeed, it is the combination of these factors that made Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles a best-seller.

"So the question arises, which one is ours?"

Ding Yue looked at Xiao Wen and asked with a smile, "Do you remember the license plate number?"

"Yes, yes, I remember, I wrote it down in the memo, and it's a blue Feiyue · Future," Wen Ruohan quickly nodded, then took out her phone and looked at the memo.

"The license plate number is YC439600, blue."

Wen Ruohan looked up and quickly scanned the cars in the parking lot; there were several blue ones.

"Principal Ding, wait here, I'll go check it out."

Wen Ruohan jogged over, checked several blue Feiyue · Future new energy vehicles, and finally, upon reaching the fifth one, found the one she arranged.

"Principal Ding, over here."

After finding the car, Wen Ruohan quickly waved at Principal Ding, indicating the car was here, motioning for him to come over.

"Coming."

Seeing this, Ding Yue, with a mix of amusement and exasperation, carried the two suitcases himself and walked over to Xiao Wen. Well, as a principal and boss, here he was, carrying the suitcases.

"Principal Ding, put the suitcases in the trunk."

Wen Ruohan opened the trunk, smiling at Principal Ding.

"Ahem."

Ding Yue lightly coughed.

"Ah, sorry Principal Ding hahahaha, let me, let me." Wen Ruohan finally realized, good heavens, was she kind of playing host just now?

Sigh!

It's mainly because she was too familiar with Principal Ding, and before she knew it, she was playing host.

"I'll do it; the suitcases are quite heavy for a girl."

Ding Yue said as he put both suitcases into the car's trunk, then turned to Wen Ruohan and said, "Xiao Wen, do you want to drive, or should I?"

"Principal Ding, let me drive. You can sit in the car and consider how to discuss things with Director Meng."

Wen Ruohan said proactively.

"Alright then."

Hearing this, Ding Yue nodded, agreeing Xiao Wen had a point.

Although he had prepared to discuss matters with Director Meng, he still needed to adjust and prepare in terms of language and mindset. After all, if this matter succeeded, it would mean at least a 10 billion order. If it didn't, his path to expanding the overseas market for the domestic 5-nanometer chip might miss such a golden opportunity.

America and Island Electromechanical had presented Feiyue Technology with such a good opportunity; how could it be missed so easily?

"Then Principal Ding, let's get in the car!"

Wen Ruohan said as she opened the car door for Principal Ding.

After Ding Yue got into the car, Wen Ruohan also got in the driver's seat.



"Big White, plan the route to Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute." Wen Ruohan said to the in-car intelligent system Big White after getting in the car.

"Route successfully planned. Depart now? Enable autonomous driving mode?"

Big White's voice sounded inside the car.

"Depart now, enable autonomous driving mode as auxiliary driving."

Wen Ruohan said, then manually operated the car, slowly driving out of the parking space, meandering through the parking lot until finally exiting the underground parking lot.

Eighty percent of the country's airport parking lots are like this, you have to wind around in them before you can drive out.

Chapter 1649: Recommendations from the Semiconductor Materials Institute\_2

Fortunately, like the airport, the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute is not located in the urban area of Yancheng. As a result, the car intelligently planned the route via the bypass expressway and other routes, and everything went relatively smoothly, with no major traffic jams along the way.

Approximately forty-five minutes later, Wen Ruohan drove his Feiyue · Future New Energy vehicle to the location of the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute.

"Hello, may I ask who you are looking for?"

At the entrance of the Semiconductor Research Institute, the security guard stopped Ding Yue and Wen Ruohan for inquiry, after all, this was the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute.

"I'm looking for Director Meng Xueyan. I am Ding Yue, and I have an appointment."

Ding Yue replied.

"Please wait a moment."

The security personnel returned to the security booth, made a phone call, and a moment later, he came out and said to Ding Yue, "Please show your ID and register here."

"Alright."

Ding Yue signaled to his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan took out his ID card, handed it to the security personnel, and completed the registration.

Soon, Ding Yue and Wen Ruohan entered the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute, and at this moment, a young man approached them.

"Are you Principal Ding?"

After coming in front of Ding Yue, the young man asked.

"Yes, that's me."

Ding Yue nodded in response.

"Hello Principal Ding, I am a student of Director Meng. Director Meng asked me to come and meet you."

The young man said with a smile, "Principal Ding, please follow me."

About ten minutes later.

Ding Yue was taken by the young man to the director's office of the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute.

Here, Ding Yue saw the long-lost Director Meng Xueyan.

The last time he saw Director Meng Xueyan was the previous time.

"Director Meng, long time no see."

Upon seeing Director Meng, Ding Yue enthusiastically stepped forward to shake hands and greet him warmly.

"Principal Ding, long time no see, you came personally."

Director Meng Xueyan said with a smile.

"It's hard to explain clearly over the phone, and besides, this matter requires coordination between us at Xia University and the Semiconductor Committee before making any decisions."

Ding Yue said.

Before coming to Yancheng, Ding Yue had indeed made a phone call to Director Meng Xueyan and mentioned the issue of the European Union Technology Company wanting to purchase indigenous 5-nanometer chips. However, this could not be decided just over the phone, so Ding Yue eventually decided to visit Yancheng in person.

This matter must indeed be approved by the higher-ups before Ding Yue's Feiyue Group can decide whether to cooperate with the European Union Technology Company.

Anyway, Ding Yue's personal opinion, considering the development trend of Feiyue Group's chips, is definitely inclined towards agreeing to the order cooperation with the European Union Technology Company, to open the international market for indigenous chips.

But it's unclear what the Semiconductor Committee thinks about it.

After all, currently, the indigenous 5-nanometer chips from Feiyue Technology are exclusively supplied domestically. If they suddenly cooperate with a foreign technology company to provide orders, what if they are accused of being traitors at that time?

This is what Ding Yue is considering.

This point is also very crucial.

"Please have a seat, Principal Ding, let's discuss this in detail."

Director Meng Xueyan made some tea for Ding Yue.

"Thank you, Director Meng."

After receiving the prepared tea, Ding Yue expressed his gratitude and said, "Director Meng, I'll get straight to the point."

"Okay."

Director Meng Xueyan nodded.

"This time the European Union Technology Company is seeking to collaborate with us for the 5-nanometer chip orders. It is an excellent opportunity delivered to us by America and Island Electromechanical. We've verified it; it's indeed because the European Union Technology Company fell out with America that we have this opportunity. Our Feiyue Group, of course, wants to seize it tightly, but as I told you over the phone, Director Meng, I have concerns. What suggestions does the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute have on this matter?"

Ding Yue briefly described the matter and inquired about the advice from the research institute.

"Hmm... regarding the issues you have considered, those concerns are not unfounded; it's understandable. However, from the perspective of the development of our indigenous chips, I believe that entering the international market and competing with Island Electromechanical is a good thing. We can't keep everything domestic; although the domestic demand is large, it is still limited. The world market is truly vast."

Director Meng Xueyan nodded in strong agreement.

These words clarified the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute's recommendation and attitude.

With Director Meng's advice and attitude, Ding Yue felt much more at ease.

The worry was whether Director Meng and other academicians at the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute would disagree. That would make things difficult, as there are close ties between the Semiconductor Committee and the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute.

"So, Director Meng, should I speak to the Semiconductor Committee, or would you help me with that?"

Ding Yue asked.

"I'll bring it up."

Director Meng Xueyan said with righteous determination.

"Thank you very much, Director Meng."

Ding Yue expressed his gratitude.

...

Two days later, Director Meng Xueyan communicated with the Semiconductor Committee, which decided to hold a meeting.

In the conference room.

Members of the Semiconductor Committee, Director Meng Xueyan from the Xia University Semiconductor Research Institute, and Ding Yue all discussed this matter together.

At the Semiconductor Committee, some people expressed the need to exercise caution regarding the European Union Technology Company's interest in purchasing indigenous 5-nanometer chips. However, most people expressed agreement to accept this order.

"On behalf of Feiyue Group, I'll share our views and plans. We can fully guarantee the supply of 5-nanometer chips to the domestic market, and our output will gradually increase each year. Opening the international market is something we urgently need to do. This way, not only can we earn money from foreigners, but we can also let our indigenous 5-nanometer chips make a name for themselves."

Ding Yue expressed his views at the meeting.

He then continued, "In all honesty, my friends, Feiyue Technology, and Mist City Arts and Science University have been tackling the challenges of the 3-nanometer chip in our lithography machine experimental project, and the progress is relatively smooth. We are confident that we can develop the 3-nanometer chip lithography machine technology ahead of America, achieving a real advantage in the semiconductor field. This is not just empty talk. Imagine if we accomplish an overtaking maneuver in the semiconductor field globally, are we going to limit the 3-nanometer chips to domestic supply only? Wouldn't that be handing over such an advantage to foreign countries on a silver platter?"

Ding Yue's remarks were firm and compelling.

After hearing him, many people thought his arguments made a lot of sense.

However, someone still questioned, "Principal Ding, can Feiyue Technology and Mist City Arts and Science University really develop the 3-nanometer chip ahead of others? Or is this just empty talk to deceive and get state's subsidies?"

"Ha!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue let out a cold laugh and then looked at the person, saying, "When have Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Technology ever taken a penny of chip research subsidies? Hmm?"

Upon hearing that, everyone present had nothing to say.

"Let me share my perspective."

At this point, Director Meng Xueyan spoke, "Let's not even discuss whether the 3-nanometer chip research can achieve a breakthrough; regarding the 5-nanometer chip, Mist City Arts and Science University, and Feiyue Technology, have indeed made a significant contribution. In this regard, shouldn't our indigenous 5-nanometer chips venture out into the world market and compete? Does everyone actually believe that our indigenous 5-nanometer chips are inferior to those from Island Electromechanical?"

Director Meng Xueyan's words further silenced the room.

Even the originally concerned individuals gradually let go of their apprehensions.

Another member of the Semiconductor Committee said, "Our indigenous chip penetrating the international market is an inevitable path, which can fully demonstrate the competitiveness of our domestic technology!"

#### Chapter 1650: Advancing Again into Overseas Markets

After a discussion at the meeting convened by the Semiconductor Committee, the matter finally came to a conclusion.

Ding Yue and Director Meng Xueyan had a fierce discussion with some members of the Semiconductor Committee for nearly three hours and ultimately convinced everyone. It was unanimously agreed that Feiyue Technology would collaborate with the European Union Technology Company, providing them with orders for domestic 5nm chips, thereby implementing the strategy of bringing domestic technological chip industries to the international stage.

"Since that's the case, I declare this meeting a complete success. Next, Principal Ding, it's up to your Feiyue Technology."

The person in charge of the Semiconductor Committee looked at Ding Yue with a solemn expression and said.

"Alright!"

Ding Yue nodded.

Then Ding Yue looked at Director Meng Xueyan, and the two exchanged smiles.

This matter had finally landed.

Going forward, Ding Yue now had the confidence to cooperate with the European Union Technology Company, providing them with domestic 5nm chip orders. Through this cooperation order, Feiyue Technology's 5nm chips from Xia Country could gain fame, step onto the world stage, and officially expand their overseas market in the chip field.

Chips involve many industries.

New energy vehicles need not be mentioned as Feiyue Technology is already involved.

Moreover, many phones, computers, robots, drones—any industry related to electronics is almost inseparable from chips.

Since these industries related to chips cannot all be undertaken by Feiyue Group, establishing a foothold in the overseas market with domestic 5nm chips is the best way to make money abroad.

Otherwise, Feiyue Technology's 5nm chips would only be consumed domestically.

After the meeting ended.

Ding Yue specifically sought out Director Meng Xueyan.

It was largely due to Director Meng Xueyan's efforts that the Semiconductor Committee agreed this time. He had done a lot of work at the Semiconductor Committee over the past couple of days, which Ding Yue was well aware of.

"Director Meng."

Ding Yue approached Director Meng Xueyan and sincerely thanked him: "Thank you, Director Meng. Without you, it wouldn't have been easy to finalize this matter."



"Hahaha, Xiao Ding, the main reason is you spoke well at the meeting, methodically laying out the pros and cons of the order, and everyone came to their own conclusion. Now that the matter is set, your Feiyue Group should work hard. I believe in Feiyue Group's strength; it can make its way internationally and stand out among the Fortune Global 500 companies."

Director Meng Xueyan said with a smile.

"Thank you, Director Meng, for your trust in Feiyue Group."

Ding Yue expressed gratitude again: "We will certainly not disappoint your expectations and the strong support from the Semiconductor Committee. Next, it's up to us."

"Keep it up; young people have limitless possibilities. As for us, we are getting old, and what we can do is offer our support to you."

Director Meng Xueyan said to Ding Yue with a sense of sentiment.

"That's not true, Director Meng. The Semiconductor Research Institute couldn't have come this far without your hard work and contributions."

Ding Yue said humbly.

At this moment, Director Meng Xueyan suddenly looked solemnly at Ding Yue and said: "To be honest, I truly have high hopes for Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University. Work hard, for the scientific research field requires substantial funding. As a private school funded by a private enterprise, as long as you remain committed and improve the welfare of the researchers, you will surely succeed. You must believe in the momentum of the researchers. In the last century, we achieved many scientific research results despite hardships. In the new century, you can do even better."

Ding Yue could sense that Director Meng Xueyan's words were indeed heartfelt.

Because from Director Meng Xueyan's words, Ding Yue could vaguely feel a trace of disappointment from the older generation of researchers regarding the current domestic research situation.

Indeed, the current research environment in the country is not as good as imagined. The development of private technology enterprises like Feiyue Technology provides a good option for researchers' employment, choices, and development directions.

Imagine.

In the current domestic entertainment and research environment, when you let a child choose: would they rather grow up to be a star in the limelight with all eyes on them or a low-key, dedicated scientist?

The most crucial difference is the income.

A star in the limelight can easily earn tens of millions annually, and even when fined, the amount is several billion or even ten billion.

However, the appearance of Feiyue Technology has truly changed this situation.

Previously, researchers couldn't possibly earn a billion annually.

But last year at Feiyue Technology, there were researchers who earned over a billion, and not just one. For example, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Chen Jun each earned over a billion.

"Don't worry, Director Meng. While ensuring scientific research achievements, we at Feiyue Group will also do our utmost to change the environment for domestic researchers."

Ding Yue said confidently to Director Meng Xueyan.

"Yes, looking forward to that day."

Director Meng Xueyan nodded expectantly and said.