

F. University 171

Chapter 171: Absurd! Half the People are Gone?_1

Ding Yue couldn't help but look curiously at the man?

No!

The moment he saw him, his eyes told Ding Yue that he was not a man.

The fluffy hair.

The light yellow long skirt, and delicate makeup.

But.

His voice when he just spoke was indeed male.

Hiss!

Ding Yue couldn't help but gasp. He immediately thought of his friend Huang Youjie.

Could this audience member be of the same ilk as Huang Youjie?

"Why are you staring? Never seen a crossdresser?"

The man shouted fiercely at the many strange looks cast his way.

As Ding Yue had speculated.

He was indeed a fellow crossdresser, albeit his costume and makeup were considerably inferior to Huang's.

While Huang has the ability to charm people when he crossdresses, this crossdresser was simply hurting the eyes.

"The medical health robot from the Mist City Arts and Science University, the judges of the National Robotics Competition are somewhat puzzled. The team should be ready for any queries."

At this moment.

A staff member of the National Robotics Competition committee notified the team from Mist City Arts and Science University.

The judges will soon go into depth with this robot from Mist City Arts and Science University.

To make a better assessment.

After all, this is the preliminary round of the National Robotics Competition, not a product launch. The competition does not provide much time for Mist City Arts and Science University to comprehensively introduce their robot to the audience.

Soon enough.

It was time for questions or evaluations from the jury.

Normally, after seeing a well-made robot, the judges would ask some questions about the technology involved so that they could better understand the advanced technology of the robot.

Ding Yue brought Big White to the judge's seat.

"Hello, judges."

Ding Yue bowed politely.

"Big White, say hello to the judges." Ding Yue whispered instructions to Big White.

"Hello judges! I am the medical health robot Big White, I am happy to serve you." Big White raised his small chubby hand and greeted the judges.

The ten judges all nodded at the sight of Big White's honest and somewhat cute appearance.

"May I ask, is this medical health robot from your Mist City Arts and Science University made of polyvinyl alcohol fiber material?"

One judge asked.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately replied, "Yes, Big White's body is made of polyvinyl alcohol fiber material, which gives it excellent flexibility. This makes it better for patient care, not giving off a cold metallic feeling."

The judges all nodded satisfactorily after hearing Ding Yue's affirmative response.

Indeed they had not guessed wrong, the robot's exterior was made of polyvinyl alcohol fiber material.

"What about its skeleton?"

Another judge asked.

"The skeleton utilizes light and convenient carbon fiber material, coupled with a strong braking engine. This allows Big White's braking force to be not too weak. Also, Big White's eyes use a hyperspectral camera lens, which mainly executes the intelligent program of Big White's medical chip."

Ding Yue introduced all of Big White's main component systems in one go.

The judges felt pretty good about this robot design.

It was not too complicated.

Yet it was able to perfectly create a robot with a complete range of functions, and this was indeed very impressive.

And moreover, the technology involved in this medical health robot was actually quite complex.

One cannot just judge this robot as just an inflatable because it looks simple.

"What do you all think?"

"Yes, acceptable."

"So, does anyone else have any other opinions?"

"No objections, it will definitely pass the preliminary round. I even suggest considering it for the innovation award."

"Yes, I agree with that."

"Alright, let's put it on the list of nominees for the innovation award. Whether it will win the innovation award will depend on the robots that come after."

After unanimous discussion from the judges, they found that the medical health robot from Mist City Arts and Science University, whether in terms of design or technological aspect, met their standard and was even quite excellent.

Therefore, in terms of the preliminary round, Big White, the robot from Mist City Arts and Science University, successfully passed.

Professor Liu smiled at Ding Yue and said, "Congratulations, The medical health robot from Mist City Arts and Science University has successfully passed the preliminary stage."

"Thank you! Thank you, all judges!"

Upon hearing this, a smile spread across Ding Yue's face as he bowed to the judges.

All ten judges in the booth were prominent figures in the field of robotics, some were even from the National Science Institution.

Getting the initial approval of these judges meant that Big White didn't disappoint them.

At the same time, Big White also didn't disappoint Ding Yue.

"Director Huang, is Principal Ding so happy because he has passed the initial selection?" Wen Ruohan stood not far away, seeing Principal Ding happily thanking the judges with bows.

"It seems so, otherwise wouldn't our Principal Ding be so happy?"

Huang Youjie squinted and looked at Ding Yue.

"Okay, please wait patiently for the subsequent selection. Meanwhile, your health care robot from Mist City Arts and Science University can go to the exhibition area of this fair."

"Thank you, thank you!"

After expressing his thanks, Ding Yue took Big White back to the red box and activated the button to enter hibernation.

Big White entered the red box voluntarily, started to deflate, shrink, go into hibernation, and the red box automatically closed.

"What's going on?"

"Is that it?"

"Ah, I want to continue watching Big White. Why is the preliminaries over so quickly?"

"So the question is, has Big White, the robot of Mist City Arts and Science University, passed the preliminaries?"

"Is this even a question? If Big White doesn't make it to the preliminaries, I'm going to suspect there's something fishy about the National Robotics Competition!"

"Big White is definitely going to make it to the preliminaries!"

Many audience members at the venue already loved the medical health robot Big White from Mist City Arts and Science University, a small portion of them had even become die-hard fans!

"Ladies and gentlemen, next, our health care robot from Mist City Arts and Science University will be on display in the exhibition area. We welcome you all to come to experience how Big White takes care of your health!"

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he also bowed to the audience below the stage. Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei then took the red box to prepare to leave the competition stage.

A wave of applause came from below the stage, which was a bit beyond Ding Yue's expectations.

Ding Yue initially thought that after Big White's appearance at the National Robotics Competition and the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition, some people would like it.

But he never expected that so many people would like it.

Almost every audience member screamed when they saw Big White.

Now seeing Big White being put into the red box and hearing Ding Yue say that they could continue seeing and experiencing Big White in the exhibition area later, many people were very excited and eager to experience it.

Ding Yue left the competition stage, with Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei carrying the red box behind him.

Wen Ruohan, Huang Youjie, and Xu Bin all hurried over, with Xu Bin being the first to ask, "Yue, how did it go?"

"We've passed the preliminaries. Let's head to the exhibition area now." Ding Yue replied confidently.

Based on the judges' comments, Big White may have a real chance of winning a first prize, and there's also a chance for an innovation award.

Ding Yue's goal is to win an award, to bring honor back to Mist City Arts and Science University.

Not only will this complete the honor required for an upgrade, but it can also boost the confidence of the students of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"That's great!" Xu Bin clapped his hands excitedly after hearing this.

The other students from the mechanical and computer departments were also very excited, with joy written all over their faces.

Their excitement was understandable; after all, they'd all collaborated on creating the health care robot!

"Alright, let's take Big White to our university's exhibition area now, it's time to take part in the Science and Technology Innovation Fair's exhibition."

Ding Yue instructed Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

"Come on, follow me, this way." Wen Ruohan had explored the area with Principal Ding yesterday.

Therefore, she instantly understood Principal Ding's instructions and led Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and others towards the exhibition area.

When it comes to the demonstration service in the exhibition area, Ding Yue would step back. After all, he couldn't do everything on his own. As the healthcare robot begins its exhibition in the booth, many people would come over to experience it.

So, he entrusted this demonstration service to several technical experts like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

Since they were the ones who built Big White, their introduction would be just as good.

"Hurry up, Mist City Arts and Science University's robot Big White is going to the exhibition area."

"Do you know where Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area is?"

"No idea, I've been here since early morning, but I haven't seen Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area."

"Impossible, they just said that they'll put Big White in the exhibition area for us to experience."

"Look, the people from Mist City Arts and Science University are right there. Let's follow them."

"Yes, yes, just follow the people from Mist City Arts and Science University."

Freezed in time, about half of the audience members at the venue started following Wen Ruohan and Tong Yihang from Mist City Arts and Science University.

They all wanted to experience Big White's health check, and feel what it was like to touch and hold Big White.

The staff of the National Robotics Competition Committee were stunned to see half of the audience disappearing instantly. They were in awe of the popularity of Mist City Arts and Science University's robot, Big White.

Chapter 172: Congratulations to Mist City Arts and Science University

The college that performed after Mist City Arts and Science University must have been shedding tears.

The number of spectators on the scene had reduced by more than half.

All of them lured away to experience Mist City Arts and Science University's healthcare robot, Big White. Even the staff of the National Robotics Competition committee did not expect this.

"Big White, the robot from Mist City Arts and Science University, is so popular."

"Honestly, it looks pretty good, and I find it quite charming."

A few staff members, chatted privately.

The collage scheduled to perform after Mist City Arts and Science University had lost much of its audience, and at that moment, that's when Dami Technology's product release event took place.

Many spectators went to watch Dami Technology's new product release event, even include Ding Yue and his two buddies Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, all made their way over to join in the excitement.

Dami Technology's exhibition area was vast, and they had set up a stage for the event.

Beneath the stage, a number of chairs had been arranged and various cameras had been conscientiously placed. This was a live broadcast of the electronic product release event targeting the nationwide digital electronics audience.

"What do you think Dami Technology will release this time?"

"Will it be high tech shrouded in mystery?"

"Heh, Dami Technology, could actually develop high tech stuff?"

"I don't know, but there's an air of mystery this time; no information has been leaked."

The spectators at Dami Technology's product release event were engaged in spirited discussions.

Ding Yue was kind of curious about what new product Dami Technology would release this time.

Dami Technology is a tech company that makes mobile phones, computers, TVs, and other digital home appliances. They're pretty strong in their field.

But if you want to say they're exceptionally powerful, well, that might be stretching it.

"Yue, if Dami Tech releases a new phone, are you going to get it? "

Huang Youjie, Ding Yue, and Xu Bin also made their way to the audience area beneath the stage, where they began chatting while waiting for the release event to officially begin.

Ding Yue shook his head and said, "I won't. I don't need a new phone right now. Plus, does Dami Phone have any proprietary core technologies?"

"Good point," Huang Youjie murmured thoughtfully after hearing Ding Yue's words.

On the official stage of the press conference, Mr. Lei of Dami Technology appeared. Like every year, he commenced Dami Technology's annual product release event.

Gotta say, these days, mobile phone manufacturers are introducing new models faster than ever, and prices are always going up with each new model.

But guess what?

This doesn't sit well with Ding Yue.

Beyond introducing a new mobile phone at Dami Technology's press conference, Mr. Lei also unveiled a product that seemed to incorporate some "High tech" elements

A transparent TV screen!

That's right.

Dami Technology introduced a TV that could become transparent. Operating on this transparent TV screen, feels like the information is being displayed in the air, which gives it a bit of a high tech touch.

"This TV screen has something to it."

"Damn, it's actually transparent?"

"Looks really futuristic."

"But it's also so expensive. Ordinary people will find it hard to buy."

"It's more like a product for rich people to show off, isn't it?"

"Honestly, I wouldn't buy it. Plus, a transparent TV doesn't seem as good in practice as it does in theory."

"OMG, it costs tens of thousands. It's too expensive!"

The audience at the release event praised the transparent TV screen, and many people remarked that it felt like something out of a science fiction movie.

But!

Most people said they wouldn't buy such a transparent TV product because it lacks practicality and would have to be paired with quality curtains that block light effectively.

Back at the exhibition area of Mist City Arts and Science University, their remote space suddenly attracted many visitors.

Due to its small size and close proximity to the back door, the sudden influx of visitors made the space appear crowded.

Wen Ruohan led Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei to the exhibition area.

"Our school's exhibition area is over here. You guys place Big White here and then let the visitors interact with Big White in a queue," Wen Ruohan, following Principal Ding's directives, instructed Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei again.

"Wait, Secretary Wen, isn't our exhibition area too small?" Tong Yihang was shocked when he saw their few square meters of exhibition area.

He had seen other university exhibition areas, some being dozens of square meters, others even up to a hundred square meters.

However, their school's exhibition area was just a few square meters tucked away in a corner!

This gave a feeling of being shooed away like a beggar!

Originally, Wen Ruohan was happy that the school's healthcare robot Big White had passed the preliminary selection and was loved by so many spectators.

But upon hearing Tong Yihang mentioning their tiny exhibition area, she instantly felt exasperated.

"Hmph! This is too much!"

Wen Ruohan stamped her foot in frustration and then said to Tong Yihang, "Tong Yihang, you guys go ahead with Big White's exhibition activities here. I will go and negotiate with the exhibition committee. Hmph!"

After saying that, Wen Ruohan turned around and squeezed out through the crowd.

The spectators were packed into the small area, and visitors on the outside couldn't see what was happening on the inside.

It's just too crowded here!

"Please, everyone form a line!" Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei prepared to restart Big White and asked the audience to line up for an orderly interactive experience.

Chapter 173: Congratulations to Mist City Arts and Science University

At the same time, Teacher Li Shengbin and Yang Jie were present to help maintain order.

However, no matter how much they tried to maintain the regulation, it was in chaos due to the overwhelming number of people that made queuing impossible.

"How can anyone queue in such a small place?"

"You people at the back should move."

"Look, the queue is already extending all the way over there."

"What is the Organizing Committee thinking, putting your school's exhibition area in such a remote location?"

"Isn't your exhibition area a little small?"

"Hey hey hey, stop pushing! People are being squeezed into their exhibition area."

After a lot of struggle, Wen Ruohan finally managed to squeeze out of the crowd and decided to go look for the Organizing Committee of the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition.

The exhibition inside the vast Future Technology City was organized by the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition.

Therefore, to change the exhibition area, one must find the Organizing Committee of the Exhibition, as this has nothing to do with the Organizing Committee of the National Robotics Competition, which is only responsible for organizing the robot competition.

"Student Wen Ruohan, where are you off to in such a hurry?"

Principal Ding saw Wen Ruohan as she was passing by the Dami Technology press conference venue and stopped her.

"Principal Ding."

"What's up? Are you looking for us?" inquired Ding Yue.

Wen Ruohan shook her head: "No, Principal Ding, I'm going to look for the Exhibition. As you know, our exhibition area is too small and too remote, located right next to the back door. It's crowded with too many people and it's difficult to maintain order."

After Wen Ruohan finished speaking, she glanced at Dami Technology's exhibition space.

They were able to set up such a large stage for the press conference and despite the large crowd, it didn't feel crowded.

It was a stark contrast to their own situation.

"So, are you looking for the Exhibition to change our exhibition area?"

"Yes, I'm going to give it a try."

"Alright, I will be waiting for your good news." Ding Yue anticipated that it would be a long shot.

After all, the Organizing Committee had already arranged it this way since the beginning. The chances of making changes now were likely negligible.

National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition Organizing Committee office.

"Director Zhao, our Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area is too small, probably the smallest in the entire Future Technology City, right?"

Wen Ruohan insisted as she spoke to Director Zhao.

"Doesn't matter, isn't it enough? Does Mist City Arts and Science University have a lot of exhibits?" Director Zhao asked with a furrowed brow.

"No, we only have one robot." Wen Ruohan shook her head as she answered.

"Well then, one robot won't take up much space."

"But Director Zhao, even the smallest exhibition area is several square meters. And Director Zhao, you have not seen the situation at the venue. Our Mist City Arts and Science University robot is so popular that it's surrounded by visitors who want to experience it. It's hard to maintain order at the scene!"

Seeing that Director Zhao seemed indifferent to changing the exhibition area for Mist City Arts and Science University, Wen Ruohan continued to speak up.

"You lot, a broken college, always causing trouble!" Director Zhao shook his head in frustration and got up.

"What did you just say, Director Zhao?"

"Ah, nothing, I mean, other colleges don't make such a fuss. But you guys do. Alright, take me to the scene to see the situation."

With his hands clasped behind his back, Director Zhao left the office.

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan quickly followed.

Although Director Zhao seemed hesitant to change Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area, his expressed intent to see the situation at the venue implied that there might be some hope.

Thus, Wen Ruohan guided Director Zhao to the exhibition area of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Wow, there are so many people?"

Seeing the densely packed crowd not far away, Director Zhao was also startled.

Director Zhao had not expected that there would be so many people in the Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area.

This was far from the center of the exhibit, where one would expect the biggest crowds.

Yet, it seemed that the majority of people had gathered at Mist City Arts and Science University's remote exhibition area, a fact that one could hardly fathom.

"Director Zhao, now you see, our robot from Mist City Arts and Science University is very popular."

Seeing this, Wen Ruohan quickly told Director Zhao: "With so many visitors and experiencers, Director Zhao, wouldn't you consider changing our exhibition area?"

The open stance of Director Zhao clearly changed, but his expression remained a little troubled.

After a moment, Director Zhao frowned and said to Wen Ruohan: "But all the exhibition areas have been assigned based on registration status before the event. Who would exchange their exhibition area with yours? That's a problem."

This was the reason why Director Zhao was troubled and unwilling to proactively change the exhibition area.

"Didn't I see a large exhibition area vacant over there?" Wen Ruohan scratched her head and asked in confusion.

Wen Ruohan understood Director Zhao's point, after all, who would be willing to switch to such a small and remote exhibition area?

However.

Wen Ruohan had indeed seen an empty exhibition area in Future Technology City that neither a college nor a tech company had occupied.

"There's a vacant exhibition area?"

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Director Zhao seemed quite surprised.

At that moment, Director Zhao's phone rang, "Excuse me, I have to take this call."

"Director Zhao, shortly after Weili Technology Company registered for our Science and Technology Innovation Fair this year, they declared bankruptcy. So for their exhibition area, should we re-arrange it or just leave it as is?"

The voice of Director Zhao's office assistant came through the phone.

"Wait, what did you just say? Repeat that."

"Director Zhao, I was asking if we should re-arrange the exhibition space for Weili Technology Company, which declared bankruptcy after registration, leaving their space vacant."

The assistant reiterated.

"Alright, I got it. It's about Weili Technology Company's exhibition area, right? Arrange it so that the Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area is moved to Weili Technology Company's area."

"Alright, Director Zhao, we will arrange it and then contact the people from Mist City Arts and Science University."

"No need for that. You just proceed with the procedures. I am with the people from Mist City Arts and Science University right now."

"Okay, goodbye Director Zhao."

After hanging up the phone, before Director Zhao could say anything, Wen Ruohan was already profusely thanking him, "Thank you, Director Zhao! Thank you so much!"

Apparently, Wen Ruohan had figured out what was going on from what Director Zhao said during the phone call.

"It's also due to your good luck, otherwise this matter wouldn't be easy to resolve as it's quite difficult to find another university or company team willing to swap exhibition areas with you."

Director Zhao chuckled, "Due to Weili Technology Company's bankruptcy after registration, their exhibition area is left vacant, the one you mentioned. You may move into it now!"

All of the exhibition areas inside the Future Technology City were pre-planned and arranged by the exhibition committee.

Which made it difficult to make changes.

Luckily, a technology company declared bankruptcy just before the exhibition and thus, did not attend the Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition.

This freed up a space, which was perfect for Mist City Arts and Science University, who desperately needed it.

After all, although Mist City Arts and Science University only had one robot on display, it seemed to be quite popular.

Visitors were constantly streaming in.

"Thank you, Director Zhao."

After thanking the committee's Director Zhao once again, Wen Ruohan quickly turned and ran back towards the Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area.

While passing by the press conference area of Dami Technology, Wen Ruohan took the opportunity to relay this good news to Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, Principal Ding!"

Upon hearing Wen Ruohan's urgent call, Ding Yue turned around just as Wen Ruohan skidded to a halt in front of him.

She almost failed to stop.

Otherwise.

They would've had an interesting accident.

"What's up? Why such a rush?" Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan, panting in front of him, and asked with a puzzled look, "Didn't you go to see the exhibition committee? Don't tell me you haven't even found the office yet?"

"I've found it, I've already talked to Director Zhao of the committee. Principal Ding, guess what." Wen Ruohan quickly nodded and spoke.

"Couldn't swap it, right? The exhibition areas for this exhibition were all pre-arranged. All spaces are occupied, who could swap with us?"

Ding Yue shrugged and said.

"No! We've swapped! There's a vacant exhibition area!" Wen Ruohan excitedly exclaimed.

"Really?"

Ding Yue seemed quite surprised!

Ding!

"Congratulations Host for obtaining [University Task - Popular University Robot]."

"Task content: The university robot must participate in the National Robotics Competition and the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition and attract at least 20,000 visitors!"

"Task progress: 214/20000"

"Task Reward: +100 reputation points, [Robot Technology Box+1]."

Suddenly.

To Ding Yue's surprise, a notification sound for a system task rang out in his mind.

He has received another new university task.

The task doesn't seem too difficult on the surface, requiring the university's robot, Big White, to attract at least 20,000 visitors during the National Robotics Competition and the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition, which lasts for a week.

Having 20,000 visitors seems feasible to Ding Yue.

However, looking at the current task progress, only 214 out of 20,000, it seems a bit risky.

Despite being the opening day and attracting a substantial crowd, they've only attracted 214 visitors so far. By the end of the day, there would probably only be over a thousand visitors.

The rate over seven days would probably be eight or nine thousand at most.

This...

Seems to be a quite a large shortfall!

Ding Yue couldn't help but frown.

The most crucial point was that the task's reward was highly enticing to Ding Yue.

Reputation points were not the rewards that could attract Ding Yue's attention. The [Robot Technology Box] reward made Ding Yue eager to complete this university task.

As the name suggests, the [Robot Technology Box] in this task reward could definitely unlock more advanced robot technology.

The reason Big White has been unable to compete with the top tech universities for first prizes and championships is mainly because it's still version 1.0 and does not involve many advanced technologies.

At present, Big White's winning factor is its novelty and features.

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If they could obtain this [Robot Tech Treasure Box], who knew what new robot tech they could unveil.

Then, Ding Yue would be able to upgrade Big White much faster and more smoothly.

"Principal Ding, should I go over and let Tong Yihang and the others know we're changing exhibition areas?"

The voice of Wen Ruohan sounded in his ear.

Coming back to his senses, Ding Yue nodded, "Yes, wait a moment. We'll go together."

After saying this, he quickly grabbed Huang Youjie and Xu Bin.

"Eh, eh, eh, Yue, what's wrong? We haven't finished watching this transparent TV screen yet." Xu Bin staggered as Ding Yue pulled him along.

"What is there to watch? Care about our own matters." Ding Yue glared at Xu Bin.

Then, the four of them headed towards the Mist City Arts and Science University's exhibition area, which was completely packed with people.

After quite a squeeze.

They finally forced their way in.

"Principal Ding, Director Huang, Director Xu."

Seeing that Principal Ding had arrived, Tong Yihang reported on the situation of their exhibition area. "Principal Ding, our spot is way too small, and it's in such a remote location."

"Exactly."

"It's very oppressive!"

It was easy to see that Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Yang Jie felt wronged.

"Hehe, we are moving to a new spot soon, quickly, pack up, follow me!" Wen Ruohan happily informed them.

At her words, everyone froze momentarily.

"What are you standing around for? The organizing committee has given us a bigger exhibition spot with a great location. Quickly pack up and let's move!"

Ding Yue urged Tong Yihang and the others on.

"Ladies and gentlemen, Mist City Arts and Science University is changing our exhibition spot. Could everyone please make some way? After we've moved, you're welcome to experience Big White again."

Ding Yue addressed the thronging visitors.

And amazingly.

The visitors were understanding, pausing to make way for Mist City Arts and Science University when they heard they were moving exhibition areas.

Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Yang Jie, and Li Shengbin quickly packed up Big White, preparing to follow Wen Ruohan to the new exhibition spot.

"Do we need to bring these tables?"

"No, there are tables there." Wen Ruohan shook her head in response.

At this point, Ding Yue walked over to Wen Ruohan and asked curiously, "Where is our University's new exhibition spot, Wen Ruohan?"

"It's over there."

"Well done, Wen Ruohan! Deserves praise for securing a new exhibition spot for our school!" Ding Yue gave Wen Ruohan a thumbs up.

She really did a great job as secretary.

The most important thing was.

If they didn't change the exhibition spot, with such a small area, exceeding 20,000 visitors in a week seemed unlikely.

The space was simply too cramped.

Based on the flow of visitors they had just now, doing a quick calculation, they'd have at most a thousand visitors in a day.

Over a week, they would not be able to achieve the goal of 20,000 visitors.

But moving to a new exhibition space was a different story! The key to completing this University Task could very well be changing the exhibition spot!

That's why Ding Yue was praising Wen Ruohan, she did a superb job!

"Hehehe, thanks for the compliment, Principal Ding. I just went and advocated for us, our university just got lucky."

Wen Ruohan seemed somewhat bashful under Ding Yue's praise.

Just as Mist City Arts and Science University was packing up Big White and leaving the tiny exhibition spot for the new one.

The guests at the venue were also happy for Mist City Arts & Science University.

"Congratulations to Mist City Arts and Science University for securing a new spot at the Expo!"

Someone shouted in the crowd.

The audience began to chant in unison, "Congratulations to Mist City Arts and Science University for securing a new spot!"

Their simultaneous cry was quite powerful.

Ding Yue sort of felt like he was moving into a new home...

Chapter 176: Huh? How Did It Deflate?

Mist City Central Hospital.

Respiratory Department was overcrowded, as was the Fever Clinic.

Lately, there seemed to be a spike in people coming down with colds and fevers in Mist City.

"Xiao Zhang, quick, come here."

"Doctor Liu."

"Next person."

Inside the Central Hospital, doctors were swamped, every second appeared incredibly precious.

Despite this, many patients had to queue while battling their colds and fevers.

"You could totally seek treatment at your local community hospital if you have cold or fever symptoms."

"The community clinic just hands out fever reducers casually. It's safer to go to a hospital."

"My child has been running a fever for several days. We must come to the hospital."

"There are numerous people at the community clinic as well, we might as well go to the major hospitals' Fever Clinic."

"Isn't it reassuring to get a check-up? What if it's that thing."

The Fever Clinic doctors barely had time to catch their breath all morning.

Midday break.

As Doctor Liu was scrolling through his phone while grabbing a bite, he came across a news article. It stated that a medical health robot had been developed by a university at this year's 2021 National Robotics Competition and National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition.

News related to medical health was always of great interest to Doctor Liu.

"A Medical health robot? Big White?"

Doctor Liu clicked on the news to read carefully.

There were pictures, videos and even an introduction to the functionalities of this Medical Health Robot from Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Just a quick scan can diagnose the patient's condition? More than ten thousand different medical cases and treatment plans?"

Doctor Liu's eyes lit up as he read this part.

This kind of medical health robot would be amazing!

If this could be introduced into our hospital, wouldn't the patients be less anxious?

Especially in the Fever Clinic.

Once a patient arrives at the hospital, they only need to be scanned by Big White, the medical health robot, who will diagnose their condition and provide a prescription based on the treatment plan.

"Xiao Li, come over here."

Doctor Liu called over Doctor Li, who was eating not far away.

"Doctor Liu, what is it?"

"Did you see this news? One of our local universities in Mist City has created a medical health robot that can diagnose illnesses and provide treatment plans. This thing is really interesting!"

Doctor Liu held out the phone to Doctor Li and let him take a look.

"There's such a robot? An intelligent robot? Which university developed and manufactured it?" Doctor Li asked several questions in a row.

"This news states it right here. It's a medical health robot from Mist City Arts and Science University and it made its debut at the National Robotics Competition and National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition held in Shu City today."

Doctor Liu explained.

"Oh... Mist City Arts and Science University? What kind of university is that? How come I've never heard of it?"

As a local resident of Mist City, Doctor Li was familiar with a few of the more prestigious universities.

But this so-called Mist City Arts and Science University, he had never heard of it before.

"Isn't it normal to be unfamiliar with it? Mist City has so many universities. Even though you're a local, how could you possibly know them all?"

Doctor Liu chuckled and replied.

"That's true. I looked it up, Mist City Arts and Science University is actually a private college." After checking the information on the phone, Doctor Li shook his head.

"In my opinion, we should seriously consider bringing this medical health robot into our hospital. Look at our Fever Clinic, we're so understaffed and overworked with the daily influx of patients there, it's just impossible to keep up!"

Doctor Liu shared his idea.

"In the future, more intelligent machines will definitely be incorporated into medical diagnosis. I think this direction is quite promising. Doctor Liu, why not mention this to the director and perhaps he can discuss it with the Dean."

"I'll think about it."

Meanwhile, at that moment.

In the conference room of Mist City Central Hospital.

Dean Jiang was conducting an impromptu meeting with heads of various departments.

"Had any of you come across the news that a medical health robot has been manufactured by a university named Mist City Arts and Science University in our city?"

Dean Jiang asked the department heads.

"Dean Jiang, I only just saw the news as well. About this news, it feels..." A head of department in his forties shared his skepticism, shaking his head.

"Shall we wait and see if the robot can win an award at the National Robotics Competition first?"

"I think if it looks promising, our Central Hospital should start preparing early."

"I agree. My opinion is, we can start by making contact with Mist City Arts and Science University. I think the direction of this technology is very promising."

"Dean Jiang, I checked just now. Mist City Arts and Science University has applied for a patent called 'Complete Collection of Medical Cases and Treatment Schemes'."

"So, does that mean Mist City Arts and Science University is onto something?"

All the department heads understood why Dean Jiang had called this impromptu meeting.

The purpose was to discuss the medical health robot developed by Mist City Arts and Science University, which had debuted at the National Robotics Competition and

National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition, and had managed to attract Dean Jiang's attention.

If they could secure the order for this technology or even obtain the technology itself, it would be a great benefit for Mist City Central Hospital.

"Dean Jiang, if we can use this medical health robot, it would greatly alleviate the staffing constraints in the hospital. The pressure on doctors in all departments is currently too high due to the large number of daily patients."

Chapter 177: Huh? How Did It Deflate?

A middle-aged female director suggested.

"Yes, I also think so. Medical devices, especially intelligent medical robots, will be the key development focus in the future for hospitals."

Dean Jiang nodded affirmatively.

"So, Dean Jiang, how about we contact Mist City Arts and Science University first? If we make contact now, we can talk to them first when the time comes. Plus, we wouldn't let other hospitals get there before us."

Another middle-aged male director agreed with Dean Jiang.

"Does anyone have any other suggestions?"

"We can contact them first, but this is just a competition entry, a robot. Whether it can truly be used in a hospital setting is still uncertain."

A vice-dean slightly shook his head as he stated this.

"Alright, let's make contact with Mist City Arts and Science University first."

...

Shu City.

The cafeteria in the Future Technology City.

Ding Yue and the group from Mist City Arts and Science University were at the cafeteria having lunch. Fourteen had arrived, twelve stayed to eat, and the remaining two were left to watch over the exhibition equipment and to keep the visitor experience going.

"Wen Ruohan, remember to bring food to Teacher Li Shengbin and Yang Jie later."

Ding Yue reminded his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Okay, I'll remember." Wen Ruohan happily nodded while eating her meal.

After a busy morning, it was finally time to enjoy lunch.

The morning seemed long, filled not only with witnessing Big White, the university's medical health robot successfully pass the National Robotics Competition preliminary round.

But also busy aiding numerous visitors to experience Big White within the exhibition area, it was indeed super hectic and super exhausting.

But all of it felt worthwhile to Wen Ruohan!

Because she was doing all this for her university, and she had already considered herself a part of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Being capable of dedicating her efforts to her school, for Wen Ruohan, was something worth being happy about.

While Ding Yue and the others from Mist City Arts and Science University were enjoying their lunch, a man in his thirties, dressed in a fine suit, and accompanied by a curvy secretary?.

Behind them, a few middle-aged men dressed like doctors, and a few bodyguards dressed in suits and sunglasses?

The man in the suit, who seemed like a boss, was actually walking towards Ding Yue's group.

"Yue, look. It seems like they're heading our way."

Huang Youjie noticed the situation first and mentioned it to Ding Yue.

Following the direction Huang Youjie pointed, Ding Yue saw a group of people walking toward them. They might indeed be coming their way considering that there weren't many other people around.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, am I right?"

The man in his thirties came over with a smile, extended his hand, and greeted Ding Yue.

"And you are?"

Ding Yue naturally shook the man's hand and then asked.

"This is our Chairman of Rentang Medical Technology Group, Xu Wei." The voluptuous secretary introduced.

Upon the secretary introducing him, Xu Wei appeared extremely proud.

"Bin, is this your brother?"

Ding Yue, smiling, asked Xu Bin who was next to him.

Both shared the Xu surname, and even their given names consisted of two characters. From the sound of it, the two did seem like brothers.

"I don't have a brother this rich!" Xu Bin rolled his eyes: "Rentang Medical Technology Group, Yue, have you not heard of it?"

"Of course I have"

After murmuring, Ding Yue laughed and spoke to Xu Wei, Chairman of Rentang Medical Technology Group: "President Xu, nice to meet you. What can I do for you?"

"Hahaha, of course, of course. No one visits without a reason, right? Today, your Mist City Arts and Science University is in the limelight indeed!" Xu Wei gave a thumbs up to Ding Yue and praised him.

"Thank you. I suppose the visitors must have liked our school's robot." Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders, still smiling.

Rentang Medical Technology Group is renowned within the medical device company sector in China.

Although it has a great reputation, it's not known for the best reasons. From Ding Yue's memories, he knew that Rentang Medical Technology Group was not without controversy.

Essentially, it was a very capable medical company, but with poor conduct!

The chairman even took the initiative to find him, which led Ding Yue to assume that he might want to discuss some sort of collaboration.

But based solely on the notorious reputation of Rentang Medical Technology Group, Ding Yue decided to dismiss them outright.

Would I, Principal Ding, ever consider collaborating in the medical field with a company that lacks morality and integrity?

"Of course, of course, the visitors loved it. To be honest, so did I. That's why I came to find you, Principal Ding."

Xu Wei laughed out loud as he spoke.

"So what brings you here? President Xu, what exactly do you want from me? I personally prefer getting straight to the point."

As Ding Yue spoke, he continued eating his meal.

This Xu Wei did not seem to be an easy person at all.

People are probably just like their names...deceptive!

"Well alright, let's get to the point then. Principal Ding, our Rentang Medical Technology Group is interested in your school's medical health robot, Big White. How about selling us the patent technology? It could benefit humanity, right?"

Chapter 178: Huh? How Did It Deflate?

Xu Wei seemed to make himself sound incredibly noble.

Doing business is just doing business, and he's always talking about benefiting humanity?

Can something like this really benefit humanity?

Ding Yue laughed, I'd rather believe in the old lady's ability to climb trees than in this!

"Yue, the Rentang Medical Technology Group may be wealthy, but they have done many unethical things. Don't believe in them, 'benefiting humanity', my foot."

At this point, Huang Youjie reminded Ding Yue.

Ding Yue nodded slightly in response.

From the moment this guy approached him, Ding Yue had no intention of trusting him, let alone considering collaborating with him.

"Why should I sell it?"

Ding Yue spread his hands and asked, then casually took another sip of his Tomato Egg Soup, "The cafeteria's Tomato Egg soup tastes quite good."

Seeing this, Xu Wei sneered and said, "Heh heh, Principal Ding, are you hoarding your wares? Our Rentang will offer you a price you won't refuse. Are you sure you won't reconsider, Principal Ding?"

Glug glug glug~

Ding Yue continued sipping his Tomato Egg Soup.

All the people from Mist City Arts and Science University now understood Principal Ding's meaning.

Before Huang Youjie could respond, Secretary Wen Ruohan retorted, "What? You think our Principal Ding looks like he's short on money?"

Wen Ruohan dared to say this because she knew Principal Ding's development strategy for Mist City Arts and Science University: any technology like the Big White robot would definitely be internalized.

Plus, with Principal Ding's personality, cooperation with a company like Rentang Medical Technology, known for its shady dealings, was completely out of the question.

With Wen Ruohan's statement, "Does our Ding Xiao look like a person who lacks money?" there was quite a bit of air-sucking.

Xu Wei, somewhat embarrassed, glanced at Wen Ruohan and then at Ding Yue, uncertainly asked, "Principal Ding, what's the meaning of this? Who is this?"

"My secretary."

Ding Yue replied calmly, "President Xu, I am honored that you could come to find me personally. However, regarding Big White, we at Mist City Arts and Science University, have no intentions of selling."

"Fifty million yuan!"

Xu Wei suddenly exclaimed, "I'll pay fifty million yuan to buy the patent!"

emmmm...

Fifty million yuan.

You have quite the nerve to say that. This? This? And you had the audacity to say that this is a price I can't refuse?

How much do you underestimate me?

Ding Yue shook his head and smiles at Xu Wei, "President Xu, let's have tea together another day."

Upon hearing this, everyone from Rentang Medical Technology knew what this Principal Ding meant.

"What? Principal Ding, don't tell me someone else has quoted you a better price before me?"

Xu Wei suddenly scoffed, "You can't possibly be unaware of the power of our Rentang Medical Technology, can you? How many companies in the country can compare with us?"

"President Xu, do I need to be more explicit in my refusal?" Ding Yue responded, believing he had made himself very clear.

Can't you see that I don't want to cooperate with you?

"Have you all finished eating? There's still a lot of work to do." After finishing his Tomato Egg Soup, Ding Yue saw that most of his people were done.

So, Ding Yue stood up, ready to leave the cafeteria.

"Oh, by the way, President Xu, the idea of benefiting humanity is too noble." After he finished speaking, Ding Yue left without looking back.

Benefiting humanity, no one understands it better than I do, hahaha!

Xu Wei was completely taken aback.

This Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University was too infuriating!

"President Xu, what about this business deal we..." The secretary beside him leaned over and asked.

"Didn't you see their clear stance? Huh, it's just a *****ing robot, can't our big company research and develop it ourselves?"

After finishing speaking, Xu Wei also stood up and stormed off.

Exactly!

Xu Wei planned to go back and order his company to develop a robot like Big White. That's when Mist City Arts and Science University and Ding Yue will regret it!

Refusing to sell to me! Heh! You won't even know why your damn robot did not work out!

"Yue, have we offended the Rentang Medical Technology Group?"

After leaving the cafeteria, Huang Youjie asked Ding Yue cautiously.

"Surely not, they're such a big company, they won't hold a grudge against us, will they?" Ding Yue shrugged and said, "Anyway, what have I got to fear?"

Ding Yue's Feiyue Group was about to launch its medical device project too.

Because medical health robots like Big White come under the category of medical devices.

If they were to sell to a company like Rentang Medical Technology, they would undoubtedly use it limitlessly as a cash cow.

Besides.

The robot Big White is Mist City Arts and Science University's first experimental project, how could Ding Yue easily sell it to someone else?

Even if the other party offered a lot of money, they would not be able to buy Big White from Ding Yue's hands.

Moreover, Ding Yue is not someone short on money.

After lunch, Ding Yue and the group from Mist City Arts and Science University went back to the hotel for a brief rest.

Then in the afternoon, someone went to replace Yang Jie and Teacher Li Shengbin, and Ding Yue also went to the Future Tech Expo.

At their Mist City Arts and Science University exhibit area, he observed the situation.

Visitors were streaming in non-stop, orderly lining up to experience being scanned and diagnosed by Big White, as well as the feeling of its embrace.

Chapter 179: Huh? How Did It Deflate?

Seeing so many people, Ding Yue felt quite pleased.

Task progress: 1623/20000 people

Today is the first day, and it's just the beginning of the afternoon, but already over one thousand six hundred people have visited Big White.

The convention lasts for seven days in total.

That is to say, Big White will be on display here for seven days, and judging by this trend, reaching 20,000 visitors is very plausible.

Generally speaking,

The first and second days usually have the most visitors; the numbers drop a bit on the third and fourth days, and decline sharply in the following days.

But!

What Ding Yue did not expect was, the sixth and seventh days of the exhibition fortuitously fall on a Saturday and Sunday.

So even if the number of people decreases compared to earlier days, it should not drop off precipitously.

Therefore, Ding Yue is full of confidence about reaching the goal of 20,000 visitors.

"Ah! Big White! I'm here!!"

On the exhibition floor,

A girl very excitedly hugged Big White.

She had been waiting in line for a long time, to the point that she skipped lunch.

"Scan complete!"

"Your health is not in great shape; you have low blood sugar. I detect you must be very hungry. Big White suggests you go eat as soon as possible. Only with a full belly can you be energetic and healthy."

Big White gave the girl a diagnosis.

Nothing much came up, but low blood sugar was detected.

"Wow, Big White, your diagnosis is so accurate. I haven't eaten breakfast this morning because I came over early, and didn't have lunch because I was queuing, I'm starving, so it's definitely true that I have low blood sugar."

The girl spoke excitedly, but at the same time, she felt a bit dizzy and palpitations.

Symptoms of low blood glucose levels in the blood plasma include palpitations, sweating, hunger, and confusion.

"Well, madam, you can go eat."

Ding Yue walked over and said with a smile to this visitor.

"Uh huh, can I take a picture with Big White?"

The girl asked happily.

"Of course."

Then the girl took out her camera and took several selfies next to Big White, making a "yea" gesture and a heart sign.

"Next person."

After the girl left, it was the next visitor's turn.

"Is Big White connected to a power source?" After Ding Yue came over, he looked at the tail of the red box, and indeed the charging wire was connected to a power source.

Big White stood inside the red box, charging and operating continuously diagnosing visitors.

Otherwise, Big White's battery life would definitely not be sufficient.

"I want to squeeze Big White."

The next visitor came up and didn't even want a diagnosis or anything, he just wanted to squeeze Big White, to experience the soft feeling of Big White.

"What kind of material is Big White made of? It's so soft." The visitors asked curiously.

"It is made of polyvinyl alcohol fiber material, lightweight, soft, and very tough." Ding Yue answered smoothly.

"Big White! Hug!"

After the man finished speaking, he immediately hugged Big White.

It felt as if he had entered a haven of gentleness.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle~

However, not long after the man hugged Big White, suddenly a sizzling sound came from the scene.

"Hmm? What's that sound?" Hearing the sizzling, Ding Yue couldn't help frowning.

"It seems... it seems like a sound of leakage?" Tong Yihang quickly responded.

"How can it leak?"

"In principle, it should not. Big White's body can withstand strong pressure... but... if it's torn by a sharp object, there may be a wound and it may leak!"

Liu Tiefei quickly explained to Principal Ding.

"Check it quickly!" Ding Yue immediately ordered.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle~

The continuous sound of Big White leaking air could be heard.

Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei quickly pulled the man away, and then followed the sound to check, they located the leaking point on Big White.

It was indeed the area the man had hugged.

Chapter 180: Dean Jiang with a Good Reputation 1

Following a prompt examination from Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and others,

they finally found the location and cause of the Big White robot's leak.

It turns out that during a man's experience hugging Big White, the nail clipper from his keychain accidentally cut Big White's body.

How bizarre.

Who carries a nail clipper on their keychain anyway?

Because Big White's body material is polyvinyl alcohol fiber, it's incredibly flexible and can withstand substantial pressure, so hugging it wouldn't have caused any problems.

However, polyvinyl alcohol fiber is easily cut when faced with sharp objects.

Once it's cut, it will produce the hissing leak sound we just heard.

If they don't handle it in time, Big White will continue to leak air until the internal gas has depleted down to 30%, and then it'll activate the emergency air system.

Nevertheless, if it's filling with air while simultaneously leaking, that could only ensure that Big White wouldn't collapse entirely.

Just like in the movie when Big White was leaking air.

"Quick, get the leak-proof tape!" After Tong Yihang found the cut on Big White, he immediately told Liu Tiefei.

Liu Tiefei swiftly brought over Big White's emergency tool kit and took out a roll of white tape from the red emergency box.

This tape was specifically designed for Big White. Whenever there's an emergency leak, it can temporarily mend Big White's "wound".

Ssshh!

After Tong Yihang got the tape, he quickly tore off a piece and promptly put it on Big White's "wound".

The hissing sound finally stopped.

Luckily, the cut wasn't large, so Big White's leak didn't appear severe.

After applying the leak-proof tape, Big White would automatically refill the air that was lost.

"Principal Ding, it's settled."

After patching up Big White, Tong Yihang reported to Principal Ding.

"Well done."

Ding Yue took a look; the color of the leak-proof tape was almost identical to Big White's skin. There weren't visible traces showing.

However.

Ding Yue wondered, how long would the tape hold?

So Ding Yue turned around and asked Tong Yihang, "How long can this leak-proof tape last?"

"Principal Ding, don't worry. This tape was custom made for Big White. As long as it isn't peeled off intentionally, it should last at least ten days to half a month."

"That's good."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was satisfied.

As long as it can last the duration of the fair, it should be fine.

Otherwise, Big White wouldn't be as cute or warm upon deflating.

Would a non-cute and non-warm Big White still attract people to experience it?

And then Ding Yue's goal of 20,000 attendees would be hard to reach.

"You guys split into groups and take turns. You have worked hard. After we return, I promise to reward you accordingly," Ding Yue patted Tong Yihang and others on the shoulders as he gave instructions.

Guiding visitors to experience Big White is indeed a tiring task, but that's what Ding Yue assigned to Tong Yihang and his team.

They have contributed their labor; as their principal, he would surely reward them after.

"Principal Ding, this is our duty; don't worry. We will make sure everything runs smoothly until the end of the exhibition."

"Good."

After saying this, Ding Yue prepared to visit other exhibits in the Future Tech City.

As for the man who caused the mishap, after Tong Yihang and his team have assessed the damage to Big White, they will discuss compensation with him.

Future Tech City is so extensive, and there are many tech companies participating. Ding Yue felt there must be some intriguing "black tech" exhibits.

Ding Yue wanted to see what were these groundbreaking tech products that were popular, to get an idea of the market demand.

"Principal Ding, where are you going?"

When Wen Ruohan saw Principal Ding leaving the exhibition area, she quickly followed.

Huang Youjie and Xu Bin also followed.

"I'm going to roam around the exhibition."

"Then I'll go with Principal Ding."

"Good!"

The four of them walked around Future Tech City and indeed found some interesting technological products.

Some of them were even more interesting than Dami Technology's transparent television, at least that's what Ding Yue thought.

Just when Ding Yue along with his pals had arrived at the preliminary round of the Robotics Competition, preparing to enjoy the initial contests.

A strange call rang through Wen Ruohan's phone.

"Principal Ding, I need to take this call," After asking for Ding Yue's consent, Wen Ruohan turned and walked a few steps aside where she could answer the call in a quieter spot.

"Hello, who is this?"

This number of Wen Ruohan's was her work number, and if someone was calling, it was likely that something was up.

"Hello, could I speak to Principal Ding?" a young voice from the other side of the phone asked.

"I am Principal Ding's secretary, Wen Ruohan. May I know what matters you have with Principal Ding?" Wen Ruohan explained and then inquired.

Wen Ruohan's work number could be found in numerous public areas, such as on her Twitter account and the official university website.

The main purpose was to have people contacting her first before reaching Principal Ding, to spare him from being incessantly pestered by similar intrusive calls.

It was Wen Ruohan's job to screen such calls for Principal Ding.

"Hello, Secretary Wen. I am the administrative assistant of the Dean's Office at the Mist City Central Hospital. Our Dean Jiang would like to speak with Principal Ding regarding the healthcare robots from your university. Is that possible?"

"Hold on a moment, please." Wen Ruohan quickly checked with Principal Ding after she finished speaking and was covering the phone.

"Principal Ding, we have a call from the Dean's Office at the Mist City Central Hospital. They wanted to discuss our healthcare robot, Big White."

Wen Ruohan shared the information with Mr. Ding faithfully.

"Mist City Central Hospital?"

After hearing this, Ding Yue promptly nodded: "Pass me the phone."

Without hesitation, Wen Ruohan handed the phone to Principal Ding.

"Hello, this is Ding Yue, Principal of Mist City Arts and Science University," After answering the phone, Ding Yue introduced himself first.

There was no response on the other end initially.

After a while, an old man's voice finally came through: "Hello Principal Ding, I am the Dean of Mist City Central Hospital, Jiang Zhongbo. Thank you for taking my call."

Well-mannered, indeed.

Jiang Zhongbo, the dean of Mist City Central Hospital, is a well-known figure in Mist City and holds an outstanding reputation.

The reputation of the Mist City Central Hospital was excellent nationwide, considered one of the best in the southwest region and beyond.

The great impression of Mist City Central Hospital was shaped by Dean Jiang Zhongbo. He must be around sixty years old right now, isn't he?

He invested the best years of his life solely in developing the Mist City Central Hospital.

If such a dean were interested in discussing a matter concerning Big White, Ding Yue would be absolutely willing to engage in the talk.

This contrasts strikingly with President Xu Wei from the Rentang Medical Technology Group.

Rentang Medical Technology Group was looking to buy the patent technology of Big White from the Mist City Arts and Science University to make a fortune ruthlessly, at the same time exploiting patients for money.

However, Mist City Central Hospital had the wellbeing of its patients and long-term hospital development at heart.

"Dean Jiang, is your hospital interested in Big White, the healthcare robot our university developed?" Ding Yue asked directly.

"Ha ha, Principal Ding is a sharp man, you guessed it right away, the reason why I made the call. Yes, after seeing the news this noon about Big White from your university's display at the National Robotics Competition and the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition, we felt its potential. It has been too many years since there was a product related to medical technology at the Science and Technology Innovation Fair."

Dean Jiang said very firmly: "After watching the news, I immediately convened a temporary meeting with all the department heads of the hospital. We unanimously agreed to establish preliminary contact with your university."

"That's great. Big White, our healthcare robot, was developed to advance medical services in our country. Dean Jiang, if you're interested in cooperating, we can definitely consider it," Mr. Ding replied with a smile.

"That's great, Principal Ding. Are you in Shu City now?"

"Yes, I am currently attending the National Robotics Competition and the National Science and Technology Innovation Exhibition in Shu City. I will be back in Mist City about a week later," Ding Yue answered.

"No problem. I will fly to Shu City immediately to discuss my thoughts and some recent national policies with you in person. Is that alright with you?"

"You're coming in person, Dean Jiang?"

"Yes, I believe a face-to-face discussion with you would make the cooperation go more smoothly, don't you think?"

"I appreciate the effort, Dean Jiang. Should I wait here for you then?"

"Sure!"

Ding Yue didn't expect that the sixty-year-old Dean Jiang would travel all the way to Shu City just to discuss cooperation matters with him.

This was rather surprising for Ding Yue.

However, since Dean Jiang was so sincere, Ding Yue might just wait for his arrival and discuss potential cooperation arrangements with Mist City Central Hospital earnestly.

The best pilot site for Mist City Arts and Science University's healthcare robot, Big White, would be none other than a hospital.

Only by implementing it in an actual hospital can Big White really apply for relevant medical devices certification and adjustments.

The most crucial part –

Mist City Central Hospital is a pool of talents and a cradle for renowned professors in the medical field.

This round of negotiation about a healthcare robot collaboration was actually proposed by Mist City Central Hospital.

With this particular negotiation, Principal Ding was confident that he held the advantageous position.

So, hee hee, ha ha, ha ha ha... ...