

## F. University 411

Chapter 411: Is this it? Is this it? Is this it?

Yancheng.

In a certain sports venue.

Here, many lovers of National Arts and Thai Boxing have gathered as a challenge is about to take place.

The challenge was initiated by Thai Boxing expert, Zhao Kai, against Xingyi Fist Master, Wu Changying.

Aside from the audience at the scene, numerous media outlets also arrived to cover this challenge, broadcasting a battle that would weigh heavily on the honor of National Arts.

[Thai Boxing vs National Arts, can National Arts be vindicated today?]

[Will Master Wu be the next Master Ma?]

[With brazen Thai Boxing, can National Arts truly defeat it?]

The titles of the broadcast rooms from various media outlets were quite captivating. Given that Zhao Kai's name was already trending, countless viewers tuned in online to watch today's challenge.

"Go, Master Wu! Show that guy what you're made of!"

"Master Wu Changying is a real Xingyi Fist Master, unlike Master Ma who's not worthy to carry Wu's shoes."

"Zhao Kai is too arrogant. I hope Master Wu Changying can give him a good lesson!"

"National Arts can still fight! I believe in National Arts!"

"I'm really nervous. What if Master Wu Changying also loses?"

"Stop jinxing it, do you realize what you're saying?!"

Netizens eagerly wished for Master Wu Changying to defeat the outrageously arrogant Thai Boxing expert, Zhao Kai.

"Master Wu, are you ready?"

In the rest area, the athletic Wu Changying had readied himself, as a staff member checked in with him.

Wu Changying nodded: "I'm ready."

Wu Changying, who appears to be in his forties or fifties, is at his prime, his body distinctly robust. However, compared to Zhao Kai, he seemed slightly frail.

From a physical standpoint, Master Wu Changying did not seem to have an advantage.

In another rest area, Zhao Kai also readied himself. He even had a dedicated broadcast team set up to livestream his challenge.

"National Arts? Hah!"

Facing the camera, Zhao Kai maintained his disdainful expression towards National Arts.

In Zhao Kai's personal broadcast room, his fans were also voraciously disrespecting National Arts, claiming that it was an unworthy competitor to Thai Boxing.

Meanwhile, at Mist City Arts and Science University.

In the president's office of the Administration Building, Ding Yue, Huang Youjie, Xu Bin and their friends, including Secretary Wen Ruohan and the Director of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, Wu Changdao, were all watching the live broadcast on Twitter via a projector screen.

About five or six minutes later, both parties stepped onto the stage.

Seeing his younger brother Wu Changying on the live broadcast, Wu Changdao, the elder brother, felt somewhat excited. After all, the last time he saw his brother was during the New Year holiday.

As Wu Changdao was unsure if Wu Changying could defeat Thai Boxing expert Zhao Kai, he anxiously gripped his palms, sweating for his younger brother.

"They are on stage, they are on stage!"

Huang Youjie excitedly proclaimed after seeing both parties appear on the stage.

"This Zhao Kai clearly looks much stronger than Master Wu!" Xu Bin couldn't help but say.

In actuality, physical strength is held in high regard in this type of combat challenge.

Zhao Kai's sturdy physique implied that each of his moves would be incredibly powerful. Whether Master Wu Changying could withstand it was a concern for many people.

Because the image of Master Ma being knocked down three times in just thirty seconds and eventually knocked out, unable to get up, kept passing through people's minds, making them all a little scared.

The referee came between Zhao Kai and Wu Changying and started talking about some challenge rules.

After mutual respect was shown, the referee stepped back. The atmosphere suddenly became tense. The audience held their breath, and the netizens in the livestream room were also on edge.

Ding Yue took a deep breath and watched this battle between Thai Boxing and National Arts closely.

It was clear that Master Wu Changying's Xingyi Fist was very professional. Both his movements and the power he prepared to deploy were much stronger than those of Master Ma.

The basis of Xingyi Fist is the Three-body style, Five Elements Fist (split, collapse, drill, cannon, horizontal), Twelve Forms (dragon, tiger, monkey, horse, turtle, chicken, hawk, swallow, snake, camel, eagle, bear).

Its exercise tips are mainly to tuck in the waist, shrink the shoulders, press down the chest, stand tall, lift, link and separate horizontally, and make the movements clear like drilling or falling.

As one of the traditional boxing arts of Xia Country, Xingyi Fist also has a large number of fans and practitioners.

"Go Master Wu!"

Huang Youjie couldn't help but cheer on Wu Changying.

At this time on the stage, Thai Boxing expert Zhao Kai and Xingyi Fist Master Wu Changying began to struggle against each other.

The greatest advantage of Thai Boxing is its strong lethality, powerful punching strength, and its use of both legs, elbows, and knees, which can put a lot of pressure on the opponent.

Moreover, Zhao Kai's assault was fierce right from the start, shocking and stimulating the audience.

Luckily, Master Wu Changying was nothing like Master Ma and was able to easily deflect Zhao Kai's attacks.

Also, Zhao Kai's powerful attacks did not pose much threat to Master Wu Changying, who remained very steady.

Master Wu Changying's movements were strict and compact. The way he handled an attack was like a metal file, whereas he defended like a fishhook, with his elbows always close to his ribs and his hands always close to his chest.

When Wu Changying threw a punch, he twisted and turned, merging seamlessly with his body movements and footwork, his entire body as tense as a twisted rope, and he never slackened.

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Seeing this, Ding Yue finally felt somewhat reassured. At least, Master Wu Changying was a true master capable of actual combat and not a "braggart" like Master Ma, who could easily be knocked down when facing reality.

Even as an outsider, Ding Yue could tell that Master Wu Changying's Xingyi Fist method was incredibly solid and powerful.

After Zhao Kai's first round of attack was neutralized by Master Wu Changying, he couldn't help but frown.

The National Arts master he had encountered was nothing like Master Ma. This one was quite competent?

However, even so, Zhao Kai was determined to defeat this National Arts master today and fulfill his earlier claims!

"Zhao Kai, is indeed a master of Thai Boxing. Fuck, his attacks are savage!"

"That's Thai Boxing for you, great injuring power, strong assault!"

"Our Master Wu Changying is amazing! Solid stance, it's like his entire body is twisted into one strand. This round of attack basically didn't give Zhao Kai a chance to break through!"

"Looking forward to Master Wu's retaliation!"

"@ Master Ma, look at what a real master is like!"

"The person above tagging Master Ma is going too far, are they trying to beat a dead horse at this point?"

Seeing that Master Wu Changying was indeed formidable and a real master of Xingyi Fist, the online audience finally felt relieved.

At least he wouldn't be instantly knocked out like Master Ma. With the capability of giving a fight, there is a chance to defeat Zhao Kai, the master of Thai Boxing.

After Zhao Kai's round of attack was completed, Master Wu Changying fought back with a calm and steady style, an upright stance, and the advantages of firm movements. He emphasized stability and strength in attacks, and was both rigid and soft in his reaction.

Because Xingyi Fist emphasizes a daring and victory-oriented fighting spirit.

As the boxing proverb goes, "Face the enemy with certainty, fear not when danger arrives."

In strategic thinking, it advocates swift and unexpected attacks, taking advantage when the opponent is unprepared, and striking when they least expect it.

Zhao Kai was somewhat taken aback. After his round of attack, he assumed Wu Changying would stand off against him.

Contrary to his presumption, Wu Changying quickly counterattacked, the fierceness of his attack almost left Zhao Kai without a solution.

Fortunately, Zhao Kai reacted quickly and staged a counter-defense with punches and kicks.

Upon seeing this, Master Wu Changying used Xingyi Fist boxing method flexibly. Xingyi Fist advocates using the head, shoulders, elbows, hands, hips, knees, and feet together, and can be launched from anywhere.

He managed to use hands for distant targets, and elbows for closer ones.

With Zhao Kai using his legs as a distant point of attack, Master Wu Changying kicked when far away and elbowed when close, combining real and feint movements. He acted according to the situation, not strictly adhering to a set pattern. He embodied the saying, "It's not boxing when it is boxing, and it's not intention when it is intention, true intention hides in non-intention."

Only such Xingyi Fist can be considered superior Kung Fu.

For a moment, the "fight" between Master Wu Changying and Zhao Kai entered a stalemate.

To everyone's surprise, Zhao Kai was unable to break through Master Wu Changying's Xingyi Fist attack for quite some time, and due to his opponent's formidable strength, Master Wu Changying also couldn't subdue him immediately!

"Holy shit! Master Wu Changying really is a master! Incredible!"

"This fight is amazing!"

"666, I support Master Wu for his skills, even if he loses!"

"Is this what a Xingyi Fist master is like? I'm in love!"

"A real master is completely different from a fake one, it's obvious at a glance, keep it up, Master Wu Changying!"

"You reignited my faith in National Arts!"

"Ahhhh! Master Wu Changying's method is so cool, I want to learn National Arts!"

The netizens were completely excited.

Because Master Wu Changying did not let them down, this "fight" was so exciting that many people claimed that even if he lost, Master Wu Changying would still be worthy of the title of master.

And it's not even certain that he'd lose anyway!

"Yue, Master Wu truly deserves his title. He's strong!" Watching the live broadcast, Huang Youjie couldn't help giving a thumbs-up when he saw the two in intense battle.

Ding Yue nodded slightly, then turned to Wu Changdao, director of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University, "Director Wu, our Master Wu is quite powerful."

"Hmm... but..."

Although Wu Changdao nodded in satisfaction with his brother's performance, he still furrowed his brows in concern.

"What's the matter, Director Wu?" Seeing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but ask.

Did Director Wu lack confidence in his own brother's victory over Zhao Kai, the Thai Boxing master?

From the current situation, it appears to be an evenly matched fight. Moreover, Master Wu Changying, with his superior Xingyi Fist skills, could seize the opportunity for a steady counterattack.

Wu Changdao sighed, shook his head, and said, "Under normal circumstances, my brother would defeat his opponent quickly. He doesn't usually fight for long periods of time, and doing so isn't good for him."

"Why?" Ding Yue asked curiously.

Looking at Master Wu Changying's physique, his endurance should be quite good, right?

"He has been injured before. If the fight goes on for a long time and Zhao Kai tries to defeat him with a powerful burst, it could very well succeed!"

Seeing Principal Ding's perplexity, Wu Changdao voiced his concern.

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Upon hearing Director Wu's words, Ding Yue felt his heart skipped a beat. The confidence that had been somewhat stable, suddenly, just like Director Wu, began to worry.



After all, if Master Wu Changying, a master of National Arts, really loses this challenge, how many people's expectations and hopes for National Arts will be crushed?

By then, whether it's Thai Boxing or any other martial arts, they could step over National Arts and become arrogant and domineering.

The National Arts major at Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University will surely suffer a blow, because by that time, no one will have confidence in National Arts, and naturally, the number of students who want to study the major will decrease.

"Ah! That means Master Wu Changying should try to finish the fight quickly!"

After hearing what Director Wu said, Xu Bin also started to worry. Presently, Master Wu and Zhao Kai were stuck in a stalemate.

According to Director Wu, wouldn't Master Wu Changying be at an increasing disadvantage?

"But Master Wu Changying has already launched a fast attack just now, I'm afraid..." Huang Youjie said helplessly.

Indeed, Master Wu Changying had just relied on a powerful attack of Xingyi Fist to put Zhao Kai almost under pressure.

But soon Zhao Kai began to counterattack, and then the stalemate began.

The online audience didn't know about Master Wu Changying's physical condition, and thought that Master Wu Changying and Zhao Kai were fighting neck and neck, just like a long, drawn-out battle shown in movies or TV shows.

They all fantasized that Master Wu Changying could defeat Zhao Kai.

"Master Wu is truly formidable!"

"Looking at the situation, Master Wu Changying will surely win if they continue to fight this way!"

"Master Wu has held on until now without being knocked down by Zhao Kai's relentless assaults. It's like an endurance battle. In the end, our National Arts will surely win!"

"From my observation, Master Wu looks very composed until now. On the other hand, Zhao Kai seems to be struggling."

"Today is the day for National Arts to regain its name!"

"After Master Wu Changying wins, let's all spam '[Thai Boxing sucks]' in the comments."

"+1!"

"+10086!"

The online audience's confidence was riding high as Master Wu Changying demonstrated his impressive Xingyi Fist.

But at this moment, only Ding Yue and his companions knew that this battle might be lost!

Everyone in the office was on edge, nervously watching the live broadcast, worrying that Master Wu Changying would lose to Zhao Kai.

"Master Wu! Launch another attack to take that guy down!"

Huang Youjie's hand was clenched into a fist, and he was shouting excitedly.

It seemed like Master Wu Changying in the live broadcast had heard Huang Youjie's shout. Indeed, Master Wu once again launched a fierce attack. His Xingyi Fist looked like Monkey Fist at first, but when he mounted an assault up close, it turned into Tiger Fist!

Master Wu Changying fully activated every muscle, joint, bone, ligament, and fascia in this round, enhancing the elasticity and extension of his muscles. Each attack was almost impossible for Zhao Kai to block.

For a while, the situation on the stage had shifted from a white-hot stalemate to Master Wu Changying dominating Zhao Kai.

When the audience saw this, they cheered and jumped for joy.

"Ha ha ha ha, Master Wu is so awesome! Zhao Kai is almost unable to fight back!"

"It's stable now! National Arts is still amazing indeed!"

"Wasn't Zhao Kai pretty cocky before? Why isn't he cocky now?"

"Wow, that punch was really powerful!"

"Speaking truthfully, if I was punched by Master Wu like this, I'd be lying on the ground by now."

"Xingyi Fist, invincible!"

Not only the live audience but the online viewers were also thrilled. They believed that Master Wu Changying had taken the initiative and had gained a huge advantage. Zhao Kai would soon be defeated by Master Wu Changying.

However, that was not the case.

Ding Yue and his companions, as well as Director Wu, all hoped that Master Wu Changying's round of attack could defeat Zhao Kai.

Because Ding Yue knew that this should be Master Wu Changying's last attempt. If he couldn't knock down Zhao Kai, Master Wu Changying would become very passive. By then, Zhao Kai's strong counterattack and the injury Director Wu mentioned earlier might become a problem.

Therefore, Ding Yue's heart was in his throat right now: "Go, go, go!"

At this moment, he had to silently cheer for Master Wu Changying!

However!

To Ding Yue's disappointment, Master Wu Changying's series of strikes were somehow blocked by Zhao Kai.

After Master Wu Changying finished his attack, he took a step back.

At this moment, Zhao Kai fully demonstrated the toughness of Thai Boxing. He stamped his right foot on the ground, twisted his body violently to the left, and thrust his right fist forward. Thanks to the twist of his body and the forward push of his foot, his right punch was powerful and fast.

This right straight punch was thrown, and Master Wu Changying blocked it head-on.

But at that moment, Zhao Kai twisted his hip and shoulder to the right, slightly lifted his left elbow and swung it at his target in an arc. At the same time, his body rotated, pivoting on the front of his left foot, and his heel turned outwards, which resulted in a whipping effect on his left hook, as if it shot out like a bullet.

This left hook was not perfectly blocked by Master Wu Changying. His body staggered several steps to the side. His stance was no longer steady.

Every punch and kick from Zhao Kai exploded with strong power and also moved surprisingly fast, so Master Wu Changying found it harder and harder to fend him off.

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"What the heck is going on?"

"Zhao Kai is insanely fierce, isn't he? He can still fight so hard?"

"Zhao Kai's outburst of power is too strong!"

"Oh no, Master Wu almost lost his balance just now!"

"Didn't they just suppress this Zhao Kai? How did it turn around now?"

The live audience and netizens were shocked.

Hiss!

At this point, Ding Yue could not help but gasp. Master Wu Changying still couldn't knock down Zhao Kai. Instead, he was on the losing end after Zhao Kai's outburst, and it seemed like Master Wu Changying's declining momentum was gradually showing.

It might be what Director Wu Changdao just said, his brother Wu Changying had been injured before, so he is now almost unable to hold on.

As Ding Yue grew increasingly worried, sure enough, in the live broadcast, Master Wu Changying was finally knocked down by Zhao Kai with a very powerful punch.

Usually, whoever can't hold on first will be the one to fall!

Master Wu Changying, perhaps because of his physical stamina or injuries, eventually just could not hold on any longer.

The moment Master Wu Changying fell, the hearts of countless audience members who supported National Arts and Master Wu Changying shattered.

"Ah! Master Wu Changying has fallen down! This...."

"Is National Arts really not up to it?"

"Perhaps this is fate..."

"Sniffle, Master Wu, get up, beat him!"

"So sad..."

"Master Wu is probably worn out by now, but Master Wu is indeed great, he's fought till now with Zhao Kai!"

"Regardless of the outcome, I am willing to call Wu Changying a master!"

"Zhao Kai is originally much younger than Master Wu Changying, and his physique is much stronger."

"Did he lose?"

"Oh no, National Arts is finished!"

There was a mournful outcry online, the hearts of countless fans of National Arts shattered the moment Master Wu Changying was knocked down.

But absolutely no one said Master Wu Changying wasn't good enough, could it be said that Thai Boxing really outperforms National Arts?

Quite a few famous practitioners of other national martial arts methods around the country felt a chill in their hearts seeing Wu Changying's defeat.

After all, Wu Changying is a master of Xingyi Fist, which is one of the traditional famous fists in National Arts. If even Master Wu Changying was defeated, although they wanted to duel with Zhao Kai, they knew their spirit was willing but their flesh was weak.

Could it be that Eastern National Arts ultimately can't compete with Western fighting styles?

"Sigh!"

In Ding Yue's office, Wu Changdao sighed helplessly and somewhat despondently.

His sigh was because National Arts couldn't prevail over Thai Boxing this time, countless individuals would lose faith in National Arts because of today's battle.

In addition, Wu Changdao was sighing over the fact that there is no successor in National Arts. Even though his younger brother Wu Changying was somewhat capable, there was no stronger next generation to inherit and carry forward National Arts.

"It's finished, this one's done for, the reputation of National Arts is completely ruined!" Huang Youjie also was in low spirits, shaking his head in disappointment.

As a person from Xia Country, Huang Youjie certainly likes and supports National Arts. However, does today's battle mean that National Arts is just a brag and has no practicality at all?

There was a bit of unwillingness in his heart.

"Isn't there a National Arts master of the same age and physical condition as Zhao Kai? It's clear that Master Wu Changying is much older than Zhao Kai."

Xu Bin was unwilling to accept the outcome, because he thought that Master Wu Changying lost due to his older age. If Master Wu Changying was of the same age as Zhao Kai, perhaps he could have knocked Zhao Kai down long ago!

In the live broadcast, facing all kinds of media cameras, Zhao Kai showed a wild grin on his face.

The next second, he looked into the live camera and sneered, "National Arts? That's it? That's it? Is that all there is?"

Zhao Kai's mocking words instantly aroused the anger of countless people, but they could do nothing about it.

Chapter 415: The Student Who Beat Up Principal Ding

"Kang, this Zhao Kai is too arrogant, but he's also extremely strong. Even Master Wu Changying couldn't beat him!"

"Yeah, I'm afraid our National Arts may never recover from this."

"Ah, if National Arts really can't beat Thai Boxing, should I continue to learn Xingyi Fist?"

In a male dormitory of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After watching the Thai Boxing High Exam challenge match between Zhao Kai and Xingyi Fist Master Wu Changying, several students majoring in National Arts had lost a great deal of confidence.

After all, they were all students at the Institute of National Arts at Mist City Arts and Science University, specifically studying National Arts. If they lost some confidence after watching the match, let alone ordinary netizens, they would also think that National Arts may be really hopeless.

First, the fraudulent National Arts Master Ma Baoguo was knocked out within thirty seconds, and then the real Xingyi Fist Master Wu Changying was defeated in a tough battle against the Thai Boxing expert.

Everyone saw that Master Wu Changying truly did his best in the fight against Zhao Kai, the Thai Boxing expert, but he still ended up losing.

Seeing his roommates so depressed, a fire of determination blazed in Sun Chengkang's heart.

However.

Sun Chengkang wasn't sure whether he could challenge Zhao Kai. If he lost, National Arts would truly be finished.

Moreover, he was not a National Arts master, just a student at the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Sciences University.

"Kang, I think you have the power to fight Zhao Kai!" His roommate He Ming looked at Sun Chengkang with a glint of confidence in his eyes.

Seeing his roommate say this, Sun Chengkang modestly shook his head and said, "No way, even the Xingyi Fist master couldn't beat Zhao Kai, I...I'm just a college student."

"Kang, your Tai Chi is incredibly strong!" another roommate said, looking at Sun Chengkang with full confidence.



"Yes, yes, yes, Kang, I think you can do it!"

The roommates understood Sun Chengkang's strength very well. His natural talent in Tai Chi was extraordinary, coupled with his diligent daily practice, he might be able to fight the Thai Boxing expert.

"However, Kang cannot easily challenge him. After all, even the Xingyi Fist master lost. If Kang challenges and loses, our National Arts reputation will truly hit rock bottom."

A slightly more rational roommate sighed and said.

"Isn't it already at rock bottom now!"

"Yeah, after the Ma Baoguo incident, and today Master Wu Changying lost too, we can no longer hold our heads up high!"

"Ah, it would be great if someone could step forward to defeat Zhao Kai at this time."

Hearing his roommates' "laments," Sun Chengkang felt very conflicted.

Over at the Principal's office in the Administration Building.

Ding Yue and his friends were also extremely disheartened, since Xingyi Fist master Wu Changying of National Arts ultimately lost to Thai Boxing expert Zhao Kai.

The key point was, Zhao Kai was also from Xia Country, but he didn't respect Xia Country's National Arts at all.

Ding Yue checked the internet on his phone. Online, there was a chorus of lamentations. The status of National Arts among netizens was plummeting.

"It seems that it might be difficult to recruit students for our Institute of National Arts next year."

Ding Yue shook his head helplessly.

He didn't expect today's match to have an impact on his Mist City Arts and Science University.

Upon hearing this, Director Wu Changdao felt extremely guilty and looked at Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, this incident indeed has a significant impact on the recruitment of students for our Institute of National Arts in the coming years. All because my junior brother couldn't win this challenge, alas."

From Director Wu Changdao's sigh, you could hear a sense of helplessness.

"It's not Master Wu Changying's fault. He did his best. Besides, you mentioned that Master Wu was injured. It's normal that he couldn't beat Zhao Kai!"

Ding Yue didn't blame Master Wu Changying at all.

After all, Master Wu Changying had accepted the challenge from Thai Boxing expert Zhao Kai and fought vigorously, fully demonstrating that the National Arts of Xia Country could indeed fight. This already had a positive influence.

"Do we not have any National Arts masters in our country who are stronger than Master Wu Changying?" Huang Youjie stood up abruptly from his chair and asked Director Wu Changdao.

"In terms of National Arts, those who have mastered it are actually quite old, even into their sixties or seventies." Director Wu Changdao shook his head.

Although the National Arts masters in their sixties or seventies were in good health, it was ultimately difficult for them to compete with Zhao Kai in terms of strength. Wu Changying was considered relatively young among the National Arts masters.

"That's true. Zhao Kai is in his prime and his strength is phenomenal!" Xu Bin nodded slightly in agreement upon hearing this.

"Director Wu, don't we have many students in our National Arts program? With their daily practice, there must be a few who can fight, right?"

Ding Yue suddenly thought of the National Arts program at his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

The program had been established for more than a year, and there were also learning buffs added by him. There must be a few talented ones, right?

Like other programs, when the number of students was slightly larger, several excellent students could be selected.

Only those program with very few students might not have anyone outstanding.

After all, the study buff that Ding Yue conferred on the students had varying effects; it was essentially a matter of probability.

The more students a subject had, the higher the likelihood of having exceptional students like Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Liu Chuanjie.

"Principal Ding, what do you mean?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Changdao instantly furrowed his brows, looking at Principal Ding and asking, "Does Principal Ding want our National Arts students to...?"

Wu Changdao was not quite sure if that was what Principal Ding meant.

However, Ding Yue directly responded, "Exactly! If we have formidable students in the National Arts major, why can't they attempt to challenge Zhao Kai?"

"Yue, no way, are you suggesting our National Arts students challenge Zhao Kai?" Huang Youjie could only feel that this idea was too outrageous upon hearing it.

After all, even the National Arts Master Wu Changying had been defeated, could the students of the National Arts major at the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies at Mist City Arts and Science University possibly succeed?

"Principal Ding, we indeed have lots of students in the major of National Arts, but when it comes to being powerful, there is a student who you should be especially aware of," Wu Changdao casually laughed, then said.

"Oh? A student that made a deep impression on me?"

This made Ding Yue confused.

Could there be a student in the National Arts major who had made such an impression on him?

Ding Yue didn't think he'd paid much attention to the National Arts major over the past year.

Over the past year or more, Ding Yue had been focusing his energy and attention on the departments of mechanics, computer science, architecture, medicine, art, film and TV, and animation majors. As a new major established by the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, Ding Yue didn't have much of an impression of the National Arts major.

However, very quickly,

Ding Yue found a student in his memory who indeed was in the major of National Arts, and just like what Director Wu Changdao said, this student had left a deep impression on him.

This student had practiced Tai Chi with him and knocked him down with a single move.

If Ding Yue's memory served him right,

This student's surname was Sun, but what was his full name? Ding Yue forgot that part.

"Director Wu, is it the student surnamed Sun, the one who practices Tai Chi?" Ding Yue's eyes lit up as he looked at Director Wu Changdao and asked.

Wu Changdao smiled, nodding his head, "Yes, Principal Ding, it is Sun Chengkang. Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi is exceptional, and his physical condition is also very good. In the major of National Arts, he has won the respect of almost all other students with his Tai Chi skills."

"Is he really that amazing?"

Ding Yue knew only that Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi was indeed somewhat extraordinary, considering that Sun Chengkang had knocked him down in their previous encounter.

By now, after such a long time, Sun Chengkang must have definitely made greater progress, right?

"So, this student, Sun Chengkang, may be able to have a fight with Zhao Kai?" A glimmer of hope emerged in Ding Yue's eyes.

If Zhao Kai, who defeated even the Xingyi Fist master Wu Changying, were beaten by a student from his Mist City Arts and Science University's National Arts Major, it would make Mist City Arts and Science University a legend of martial arts schools!

Wu Changdao was uncertain, but seeing Principal Ding so hopeful, he said, "We can ask Sun Chengkang to come and see if he has any confidence in challenging Zhao Kai."

"Good!"

Ding Yue immediately looked at Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan, understanding Principal Ding's intent, stepped forward, got the counselor of the National Arts major from Director Wu Changdao, and then contacted the student named Sun Chengkang.

At this moment, Sun Chengkang was in his dorm, carefully watching Zhao Kai's match videos.

After watching these videos, Sun Chengkang realized that Zhao Kai's weakness was quite evident - when he clearly had the upper hand, he would expose his weakness.

Without a doubt, Zhao Kai's strength was his powerful attacks and high bursts of energy, which exposed his rigidity.

Although he appeared to have rapid bursts and attacks, from Sun Chengkang's perspective, it was still too rigid.

"Kang, your phone is ringing,"

Just as Sun Chengkang was diligently replaying the tapes, his roommate He Ming warned that his phone was ringing.

Sun Chengkang, who was so engrossed in the videos, didn't even notice his phone ring.

Upon seeing caller ID, it was the counselor's number.

"Hello, Teacher Liu?"

"Sun Chengkang, Principal Ding would like to see you. Please go to the Principal's office in the Administration Building immediately; don't keep Principal Ding waiting too long," the counselor, Liu, informed him through the phone.

Principal Ding wants to see me?"

After a moment of surprise, Sun Chengkang hastily replied, "Alright, alright, I'm on my way!"

After ending the call, Sun Chengkang couldn't help but mutter to himself, "What does Principal Ding want to see me for?"

Chapter 416: Mist City Arts and Science University, Declares War!

Sun Chengkang didn't know why Principal Ding suddenly wanted to see him.

But he made a simple guess.

It might have something to do with the incident today. At this moment, his roommate He Ming also suggested: "Kang, maybe Principal Ding wants you to challenge that Zhao Kai?"

"I think it's possible!"

"Kang, if Principal Ding is really asking you, then you must not shirk it. We all have faith in you!"

Seeing how his roommates responded, Sun Chengkang had a general idea.

The reason he was watching all sorts of match videos of Zhao Kai - the Thai boxing champion - was indeed to find Zhao Kai's weakness.

If they were to clash head-on, Sun Chengkang might not stand a chance against Zhao Kai's strength.

However, the National Arts he practiced were Tai Chi. Tai Chi follows the principle of balancing both firmness and gentleness, and of conquering the strong with the gentle. This "gentleness" is not about being weak and passive, but to use a gentle force to neutralize the opponent's strong power.

Then, finding a weakness in the opponent, strike fiercely in an instant.

"Alright, enough, you guys stop speculating over here. Who knows why Principal Ding has called me. I gotta go now, see ya."

Sun Chengkang then stood up, grabbing his phone, and left the dormitory heading towards the Administration Building.

On his way, Sun Chengkang encountered quite a few National Arts major students, as most of them resided in this dormitory building.

"Kang, where are you off to?"

"Principal Ding summoned me."

"Principal Ding definitely wants you to prepare for the challenge against Zhao Kai. Kang, you gotta give it your all!"

"Maybe."

Why does everyone guess that Principal Ding is asking me to challenge Zhao Kai?

If that's true, then I really have no choice but to take up the challenge.

After all, with so many schoolmates watching me.

And, if Principal Ding asked me to step up, would I be able to refuse?

About ten minutes later, Sun Chengkang arrived at the Principal's office in the Administration Building. After calming himself down, he knocked on the door several times.

Knock, knock, knock!

"Come in!"

Principal Ding's voice was heard from within the office.

Just when Sun Chengkang was about to push the door and enter, the office door swung open, revealing Principal Ding's secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Secretary Wen."

After seeing Wen Ruohan, Sun Chengkang greeted her first.

"Come in."

Wen Ruohan signaled Sun Chengkang to enter the office.

After Sun Chengkang stepped into the office, he noticed that Director Wu was also present.

"Director Wu, you're here too?" Sun Chengkang looked at Director Wu and greeted him cordially.

Wu Changdao nodded slightly, "Chengkang, do you know what Principal Ding wanted to talk to you about?"



"I ... roughly guessed it." Sun Chengkang scratched his head and replied.

Ding Yue shifted his gaze to Sun Chengkang; he seemed to have grown much stronger than the last time they met?

The last time he saw Sun Chengkang, he had been "beaten" and knocked down by Chengkang on the sports field. At that time, Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi skills were indeed impressive, and he looked physically strong.

Unbelievably, in their current meeting, he appeared even stronger!

With such a physique, he might genuinely stand a chance against Zhao Kai!

"Principal Ding."

Sun Chengkang turned his head and looked at Principal Ding.

Because he had accidentally knocked down Principal Ding before, Sun Chengkang felt a bit embarrassed when he met Principal Ding.

Thankfully, Principal Ding was broad-minded; otherwise, if he were any other face-saving principal, wouldn't he make things difficult for himself afterwards?

"Have you seen the challenge between the Thai Boxing champion and National Arts master today?"

Ding Yue glanced at Sun Chengkang and asked.

Sun Chengkang quickly nodded, "Yes, I have. It's a pity Master Wu Changying lost."

This pretty much confirmed for Sun Chengkang that Principal Ding wanted to see him regarding this matter.

It looks like he wants me to challenge Zhao Kai?

"Director Wu told me, you're the best student in the National Arts major. I've also witnessed your Tai Chi skills last time, you truly have talent. As a student majoring in National Arts, you..."

Before Principal Ding could finish speaking,

Sun Chengkang suddenly stood up straight, puffed his chest and said, "Principal Ding, Sun Chengkang, National Arts student specializing in Tai Chi, is applying to compete!"

Upon hearing this, everyone in the office turned to look at Sun Chengkang.

His words were indeed full of vigor and decisiveness. Most importantly, he was voluntarily applying to compete?

"You knew I was going to ask you to challenge Zhao Kai?" Principal Ding curiously looked at Sun Chengkang.

Sun Chengkang instantly relaxed a bit and scratched his head, grinning, "Hehe, I guessed so."

So, Sun Chengkang thought, since the National Arts majors have high expectations of him, and Principal Ding is likely to discuss the challenge against Zhao Kai with him, why not take the initiative and fight? It might also leave a good impression on Principal Ding.

Clack!

Lightly patting his desk, Ding Yue nodded approvingly, "Good, brave! Indeed, I summoned you here because Director Wu told me that you're the best student in the National Arts major. Considering that Master Wu Changying lost to Zhao Kai this time, our National Arts shouldn't be obscured like this, right?"

"Yes!"

Sun Chengkang's response was particularly energetic.

From Sun Chengkang's words, Ding Yue could tell that he was a very powerful National Arts student, but he didn't know how strong he actually was or how much potential he had.

However, seeing that he didn't seem to fear the Thai Boxing master Zhao Kai, Ding Yue knew this guy wasn't simple!

"Chengkang, are you confident?"

Director Wu Changdao frowned and asked.

"Director Wu, Principal Ding, I analyzed Zhao Kai's past competition videos and found that he isn't without weaknesses... I think there should be an opportunity if we target those weaknesses."

Sun Chengkang didn't arrogantly say he was fully confident, but only stated that there would be a chance of defeating Zhao Kai if he could exploit his weaknesses.

Ding Yue remained silent, thinking, and then pulled up his system interface.

"Marketplace!"

He switched to the system marketplace interface, intending to look for a BUFF effect to exchange for Sun Chengkang to help him a little.

It might also increase Sun Chengkang's chance of defeating Zhao Kai.

However, Ding Yue couldn't find any items that could add a BUFF to Sun Chengkang. Now, adding study-related items was definitely not feasible because Sun Chengkang had already got a study-related BUFF, which is why he made such rapid progress in learning Tai Chi.

"Don't I still have two Sports Attribute Cards?"

Ding Yue checked his item bar and found two "Sports Attribute Cards."

These cards were rewards obtained after military training last year, a total of three.

One of them had been used on Yang Chen, a student from the Sports faculty, which eventually helped him win first place in the Hundred Feet Sprinting Battle at the National University Sports Games!

Yang Chen, who had since joined the National Track and Field Team to start his professional athletic career, no longer enjoyed the bonuses of the study-related BUFF after leaving Mist City Arts and Science University. However, he still benefited from the attribute given by the 'Sports Attribute Card.'

Even after joining the National Track and Field Team, Yang Chen was still a student of Mist City Arts and Science University.

This meant that any achievements Yang Chen made in competitions like the World Championship would also be included in Mist City Arts and Science University's list of honors.

Whether to use one of the two remaining Sports Attribute Cards on Sun Chengkang or not, Ding Yue pondered.

Though Sun Chengkang was practicing Tai Chi, it also counted as a type of sport, right?

After all, Tai Chi also contributes to physical fitness!

"Use a Sports Attribute Card on the student Sun Chengkang!"

Ding Yue thought for a moment, then decided to use a Sports Attribute Card on Sun Chengkang.

It would be better to try it out. If it's effective, it would probably increase the probability of Sun Chengkang defeating Zhao Kai.

Ding!

"Host used a Sports Attribute Card successfully. Target student Mr. Sun Chengkang, strength attribute increases by +1!"

Oh wow!

Succeeded!

Ding Yue just wanted to give it a try, as he was uncertain whether adding a Sports Attribute Card would actually increase Sun Chengkang's attributes, seeing as he was not a sports major student.

Unexpectedly, it added +1 to Sun Chengkang's strength, which was crucial for him.

"Mr. Sun Chengkang, since you are so eager to challenge, now you can represent our National Arts majors of Mist City Arts and Science University to challenge Zhao Kai!"

After saying this, Ding Yue turned to his secretary Wen Ruohan and said, "Contact Zhao Kai immediately and invite him to a challenge on behalf of our university. Also, tell the publicity department to announce the news on all platforms."

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan nodded slightly and then went to do what Principal Ding had asked.

There should be some time before the challenge letter to Zhao Kai takes effect, and Chengkang can continue to train and take full advantage of the increased strength attribute during this period.

Perfect!

Zhao Kai was still live streaming at this time because he had defeated Xia Country's Xingyi Fist master, Wu Changying, and his popularity was at its peak.

And live streaming was a way to turn popularity directly into monetary gain.

"This kind of rubbish National Arts is merely intimidating, folks. If you want to learn something, you don't need me to tell you what it should be, right?"

Zhao Kai took the opportunity of the live stream to promote his friend's Thai Boxing Hall.

At this moment.

Zhao Kai's phone suddenly rang: "Sorry, everyone, I need to take a call."

"Hello? Who's there?"

Zhao Kai asked his live streaming team to move the camera away and answered the phone call.

"Hello, Mr. Zhao Kai, I'm from Mist City Arts and Science University. Our student, Sun Chengkang from the major of National Arts, respectfully challenges you. He wants to compete with your Thai Boxing!"

On the phone was a soothing female voice.

Chapter 417: 1 Million Yuan Challenge, If You Win, It's Yours

Upon hearing that a National Arts major from Mist City Arts and Science University wanted to challenge him, Zhao Kai immediately directed his live streaming team to focus the camera on him.

[Thai Boxing Zhao Kai's Live Broadcasting Room]——

"Did you finish your call already?"

"I've decided to sign up for Thai Boxing."

"Thai Boxing really does trump all, National Arts is just trash."

"To be honest, Master Wu Changying of Xingyi Fist is pretty formidable, but still not a match for our brother Kai, hahaha!"

"Brother Kai, you haven't mentioned how much it costs to sign up for Thai Boxing?"

Zhao Kai's lips curved into a cold smirk, specifically raising his voice before the streaming camera: "Hehe, a National Arts student from Mist City Arts and Science University is challenging me?"

Zhao Kai specifically pressed the speaker button on his mobile.

"Yes, Mr. Zhao Kai, Sun Chengkang from the National Arts major of Mist City Arts and Science University is here to represent our university and challenge you. Do you accept?"

After Zhao Kai turned on the loudspeaker, everyone in his live streaming room heard Wen Ruohan's voice.

A barrage of comments immediately filled the live streaming room.

"Hahahaha, what the hell is a National Arts major?"

"Has our Brother Kai received a formal challenge?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University, is that the private university we often see trending?"

"I'm dying of laughter; now everyone and their ghost can challenge our Brother Kai?"

"I know about Mist City Arts and Science University, it seems they have an Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies which under it they have the National Arts major, consisting of a group of university students studying National Arts."

"It's hilarious, a mere university student dares to challenge our Brother Kai?"

"This girl's voice sounds pretty good!"

"Brother Kai, this nobody who has never been heard of is issuing a challenge? If we accept, it'd bring our status down!"

"But, since they've issued a challenge, isn't it inappropriate not to accept?"

"So, anyone can issue a challenge now? Does a lowly university student from some obscure university even qualify?"

After glancing at the barrage of comments, Zhao Kai felt that his fans made a good point. How could a renowned Thai Boxing master like him accept a challenge from any Tom, Dick, or Harry?

So, Zhao Kai replied to Wen Ruohan: "Sorry, what's that university called...Mist something?"

"Mist City Arts and Science University!"

"Yes, yes, yes, what's the name of the National Arts major student from Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"Sun Chengkang."

"Sorry, I've never heard of this fellow. Is this nobody worthy of issuing me a challenge? Even National Arts Masters have been defeated by my hand, why should I accept a challenge from a nobody?" Zhao Kai replied with a clear arrogance.

"Uh..."

Wen Ruohan didn't know what to say and so, she covered her phone and asked Principal Ding, "Principal Ding, this Zhao Kai isn't accepting...not accepting the challenge we issued!"

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue slightly furrowed his brow, contemplated for a moment, then thought of a way to make Zhao Kai accept the challenge.

"Hand me the phone." Ding Yue waved his hand.

Wen Ruohan quickly handed her phone over to Ding Yue.



"Mr. Zhao Kai, this is Principal Ding Yue of Mist City Arts and Science University. Our National Arts student, Sun Chengkang, is deeply impressed by your Thai Boxing skills and wants to challenge you. Are you interested?"

Ding Yue asked Zhao Kai again.

"Principal Ding, nice to meet you. I've heard of your reputation as a physics genius. However, I'm sorry, your student is just a nobody. I don't have that kind of leisure time!" Zhao Kai replied, his tone slightly more respectful upon hearing that the person on the line was Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Zhao Kai had actually heard of Mist City Arts and Science University and Principal Ding. The latter recently made a contribution in the field of semiconductor materials, earning the honorary researcher title from the Xia Country Academy of Semiconductor Material Research.

"1 million yuan as the prize money, if you win, it's yours." Ding Yue said nonchalantly.

"Okay! Should we schedule the battle after the National Day holiday?" Zhao Kai immediately agreed enthusiastically.

The main reason was to have a spar and incidentally bash National Arts; not implying anything else.

"Hahahaha, Brother Kai has immediately surrendered to 1 million!"

"The only thing that can defeat our Brother Kai is 1 million!"

"Is Principal Ding looking to give away 1 million for free?"

"Principal Ding is really rich. Is he preparing to spend 1 million on advertising for the National Arts major?"

"What kind of advertising is this? This is clearly giving away both money and winning points."

"Kai mainly wants to have an exchange with the National Arts experts, it's not about the money!"

The mood in Zhao Kai's live broadcast room suddenly shifted with the barrage of messages.

Ding Yue knew that as long as he was willing to pay, there would be no worry about getting Zhao Kai to accept the challenge.

Whether or not Zhao Kai could get this 1 million yuan depended on if he could defeat Sun Chengkang, a National Arts student at his University, Mist City Arts and Science University.

"1 million yuan, Yue, you are really generous!" Huang Youjie's eyes were wide open the moment he heard Ding Yue mention the challenge fee of 1 million yuan.

However, after hanging up the phone, Ding Yue looked at Sun Chengkang with a smile and said, "Sun Chengkang, whether Zhao Kai can get this 1 million yuan depends on you. If you win, this 1 million yuan will be allocated as funding for the National Arts major."

"Yes, Principal Ding, I will definitely give it my all!" At least Sun Chengkang's attitude was very firm.

"Zhao Kai said the challenge will be set after the National Day holiday. The specific date will be arranged by the secretary Wen with Zhao Kai!"

Ding Yue suddenly became serious and said to Sun Chengkang, "This is our single chance to vindicate the National Arts."

The significance of Sun Chengkang challenging Zhao Kai is enormous.

After Master Wu Changying lost today, the reputation of the National Arts plummeted. If we want to restore the reputation of the National Arts, if we want to vindicate the National Arts, then Sun Chengkang must defeat Zhao Kai. Otherwise, it may push the National Arts into an irreparable abyss.

At that point, no one will believe in the so-called National Arts anymore, and more and more people will abandon traditional Xia Country martial arts.

Even the enrollment of the National Arts major at Mist City Arts and Science University might become difficult then.

Similarly.

If Sun Chengkang wins, it will certainly be a great opportunity for the National Arts major at Mist City Arts and Science University to gain fame!

Everything now relies on Sun Chengkang.

Sun Chengkang suddenly felt a sense of pressure, but quickly transformed it into motivation: "Principal Ding, I'll go back and practice right now!"

"Good, I look forward to the day of the challenge. I hope you will forge ahead and beat Zhao Kai!" At this moment, Ding Yue was full of confidence in Sun Chengkang.

Because he is a student at his own university, Mist City Arts and Science University, and its students, if they act, must astonish all!

After Sun Chengkang left the office, Huang Youjie curiously asked, "Yue, if he loses, the 1 million yuan will be lost."

"If you think about it, what if he wins?" Ding Yue revealed a confident smile.

Sun Chengkang now has a 1-point increase in strength attribute, the remaining time is for him to continue to practice, continue to enhance himself, and then after National Day, showdown with the Thai boxing expert Zhao Kai!

"If he wins... we will make a huge profit. By next year, the National Arts major at Mist City Arts and Science University will surely be inundated with students!"

Huang Youjie murmured to himself.

"Isn't that good? This is a double-edged sword. Whether it hurts the enemy or ourselves depends on Sun Chengkang's performance. I believe in him," Ding Yue shrugged and said.

If he hadn't proposed the 1 million yuan challenge fee, perhaps Zhao Kai wouldn't even have accepted the challenge. At that time, even if he had the intention to vindicate the National Arts, it would be difficult to realize.

After all, only by defeating Zhao Kai can the adverse situation after Master Wu Changying's defeat be turned around!

"I think the 1 million yuan is worth it!" Xu Bin sided with Ding Yue, saying, "Regardless of whether Zhao Kai can get the 1 million yuan, this money is like a key, a key to open Pandora's Box. However, since Yue believes in Sun Chengkang, it's not Pandora's Box, but a key to victory?"

"Ah ah, look at this, Bin's level of speaking has improved quite a bit since we last met," Ding Yue laughed as he glanced at Xu Bin and complimented him.

It's worth mentioning that Xu Bin, after spending some time in the library, has indeed become somewhat half-knowledgeable in his speech.

The news that Mist City Arts and Science University has challenged Thai boxing expert Zhao Kai spread rapidly.

Following the heat of Master Wu Changying's loss today, another hot search formed — #Mist City Arts and Science University National Arts Major Challenges Zhao Kai#!

When the news came out, netizens were immediately in an uproar.

Zhao Kai's fans claimed that Mist City Arts and Science University was simply overestimating its strengths!

However, some netizens who like the National Arts and were depressed today but may gradually lose hope for National Arts in the future were suddenly uplifted.

Because after Master Wu Changying's loss, someone actually stood up!

The key point is, this challenger is not some National Arts master, nor is he an inheritor of a well-known martial arts school, but simply a university student from the National Arts major at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Mist City Arts and Science University is the only private university among all the universities that has set up a National Arts major so far.

No one knows what exactly this student named Sun Chengkang is all about, but there is a sense of mystery that fuels web users who love the National Arts to think maybe he has a chance to defeat Zhao Kai.

At ten o'clock in the evening.

Before going to bed, Ding Yue saw the related hot searches and saw the renewed hope and expectations from netizens.

Ding Yue felt that Sun Chengkang was carrying a little more weight on his shoulders.

But since he volunteered for battle, Ding Yue believed he must be fully prepared.

What's more, Ding Yue would be an added safety bar behind him.

In the university forum, various discussion groups, the students of Mist City Arts and Science University were cheering for Sun Chengkang after seeing the hot search.

Especially the students of the National Arts major felt greatly inspired.

The freshmen who are still undergoing military training also think that this senior of Tai Chi is simply too cool...

Chapter 418: Only children make choices!

September 25th.

In the morning, Ding Yue arrived at the gymnasium.

In the gymnasium, a large number of freshmen were enthusiastically participating in military training.

"Hello, Principal Ding!"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, the freshmen spontaneously started to shout.

"Hello students, keep up the good training. In a few days, we will have the closing ceremony, and the class that gets the best training award will be rewarded."

Ding Yue waved his hand and spoke to the trainee freshmen.

But in fact, Ding Yue's visit was not to watch the freshmen's military training, but to go to the gymnasium.

Inside the gymnasium.

Ding Yue could see a muscular man training fervently from afar, from his boxing pose, it was easy to guess that it was Tai Chi.

That's right.

It was none other than Sun Chengkang from the National Arts major.

Ever since he challenged the Thai Boxing expert, Zhao Kai, Sun Chengkang had greatly intensified his daily training. As Director Wu Changdao said, Sun Chengkang had always been very diligent in practicing Tai Chi.

Now, after Ding Yue used a [Sports Attribute Card] to add 1 point to his strength attribute, Sun Chengkang started practicing even more intensively.

He had only one goal - to live up to everyone's expectations and definitely defeat the extremely arrogant Thai Boxing expert, Zhao Kai.

"Principal Ding, why have you come?"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, Sun Chengkang temporarily stopped training and walked towards Principal Ding.

"I came to see how your preparation has been progressing recently. There's still about half a month left. Do you feel there's more room for improvement?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

Actually, Ding Yue was asking to see if there was any significant improvement in Sun Chengkang after he added 1 point to his strength attribute and trained diligently.

At least the previous person to whom Ding Yue used the [Sports Attribute Card], Yang Chen, made a huge breakthrough and broke the record to become a champion in the National University Sports Games.

"Well, I feel that my strength level has been further improved recently. I think I shouldn't worry about not matching Zhao Kai in strength!"

Sun Chengkang nodded and answered quite honestly.

Seeing Sun Chengkang's response, Ding Yue felt relieved. It seemed that the 1 point in strength attribute was effective.

Although 1 point in strength attribute may seem trivial, coupled with Sun Chengkang's continuous efforts, even something minor could bring about a qualitative change.

"Good! Keep it up!"

Ding Yue extended his hand, gently patted Sun Chengkang's shoulder and said.

With the encouragement from Principal Ding, Sun Chengkang's confidence surged.

Because he saw the support from the school students and teachers, saw Principal Ding's willingness to spend a million yuan supporting him, and saw the ardent hope of netizens who love National Arts.

Given all these, what reasons did he have not to work hard?

The honor and disgrace of National Arts was attached to him, Sun Chengkang understood how heavy the responsibility and burden he bears were.

Such pressure would make Sun Chengkang work even harder!

For the next few days, Ding Yue would become quite busy.

Because the 2021 freshmen of Mist City Arts and Science University were about to finish their military training, and the Military Training Closing Ceremony, which symbolizes the end of the training, was very important.

After all, Ding Yue had to lead the school officials in selecting the best training team of this military training - the Best Training Troop!

The number of people this year has more than doubled compared to last year, so the selection would definitely be more difficult.

In this training, students from all disciplines performed very well. The training instructors even praised to Ding Yue more than once about how excellent the freshmen of Mist City Arts and Science University were doing.

Seeing even the instructors praising the new students, Ding Yue felt that these more than twenty-two thousand students had a promising future!

Since they were so outstanding in military training, after the training, they would become even more excellent under the effect of Ding Yue's [Academic Overlord Totem]!

September 28th.

Today was the Military Training Closing Ceremony.



As the principal of Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue was required to give a speech at the Military Training Mobilization Conference and Closing Ceremony.

"Principal Ding, are you ready?"

The voice of the secretary, Wen Ruohan, came from behind the door of the principal's office.

"Yes, I'm ready."

Ding Yue, having sorted his suit, walked towards the door.

At this moment, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, both formally dressed in suits, were waiting for Ding Yue in the hallway.

They are also school leaders, and their opinions will be considered when voting for the best military training squadron later.

In addition, there's Qi Chunsheng, the director of the Academic Affairs Department, Xiong Yang, the director of the Department of Literature and Sport, and all the other department directors.

On the sports ground.

As there's only one sports ground available, it's difficult to keep over 20,000 people apart. Therefore, both entrances on the left and right can be perfectly utilized.

Classes that complete the parade will exit from the right, while the queue entering the sports ground from the outside will be on the left. It will then cycle like this, and gather in the sports ground, which should solve the situation.

All these arrangements are made by Xiong Yang, the director of the Department of Literature and Sport.

"Principal Ding, you have arrived."

On the stage, Xiong Yang, the director of the Department of Literature and Sport, greets Principal Ding promptly: "Principal Ding, please take a seat here."

The Student Union has already prepared the seats, the podium and other necessary equipment. As always, the March of the Athletes is playing on the speakers.

This is the second military training closing ceremony. For the freshmen, it's an important event marking the end of their military training.

Once recalled, they would find the one-month military training quite enjoyable.

For Ding Yue, these freshmen are about to finish their military training and begin their course of study. Over the next few years, some outstanding students might come out from this group, but most of them would lead an ordinary life studying at Mist City Arts and Science University for 4 years before they graduate.

Although graduation from Mist City Arts and Science University is fairly rigorous, most students can easily pass as long as they are willing to study.

At this moment, all the classes of military training are actively preparing.

There are dozens of class phalanxes on the sports ground, and even more outside of it.

With over 22,000 new students this year, there are more than 200 phalanxes, each consisting of about 100 students.

The sports ground is just barely able to fit everyone, standing close to each other.

However, obviously this won't work during the performance of the military training closing ceremony today. They can't all stand on the sports ground.

Therefore, according to Xiong Yang, the director of the Department of Literature and Sport, some phalanxes will be arranged inside the stadium, while the others will be placed outside of it. By managing the entrances on the left and right to facilitate the circulation, this arrangement will allow for a smooth parade performance during the closing ceremony.

It's worth mentioning that.

This year's military training closing ceremony will not include a large-scale military-style boxing performance.

Instead, the freshmen from the National Arts major will perform martial arts. As a way to support their upperclassman, Sun Chengkang, in his challenge. The National Arts major's freshmen have made a last-minute application for it. Eventually, after rigorous training, the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies has decided to replace the large-scale military-style boxing performance with a martial arts one.

The preparation for the military training phalanx is almost done.

Ding Yue, in the system's item bar, has found the long-silent [Physical Fitness Scroll]. This is a tool he received after his accomplishment of tasks in the previous freshmen's military training. It has the ability to varyingly enhance the physical fitness of new students at Mist City Arts and Science University.

That is to say, after the first year's military training, the new students have not only improved their physical fitness but will also experience another improvement after Ding Yue uses this [Physical Fitness Scroll].

As to what extent their physical fitness can be improved, it depends upon their individual foundation.

Some might be able to stay up for three nights and days playing games while others might be able to stay awake for ten days reading the novel "Starting From a Fake University." Most importantly, since their physical fitness is improved, they will undoubtedly not suffer from exhaustion.

Accompanied by the "March of the Athletes," the parade has begun.

The one explaining the parade and formation this year is no longer Lin Zhirou, but a beautiful girl among the first-year students.

Her body shape and appearance are as good as Lin Zhirou's. This year's commentator for the parade is none other than the school's beauty with the highest votes, Jiang Yao.

Ding Yue has seen the unedited photos of Jiang Yao, whose real looks are almost the same as her photos. She truly has a natural beauty, without any deception in her photos.

Jiang Yao seems to have a mixed-race air about her, but she's reportedly not of mixed race. So her unique temperament sets her apart from everyone else.

No wonder she got over 17,000 votes to become the new school beauty!

"Yue, is that Jiang Yao, the new school beauty among the new students? This is my first time seeing her," Huang Youjie whispered into Ding Yue's ear.

"Yes, that's her." Ding Yue nodded.

Among all the first-year students, Jiang Yao is perhaps the most popular. After all, her unique beauty really does make her stand out!

"Yue, who do you think is more beautiful, the new school beauty Jiang Yao or last year's school beauty Lin Zhirou?" Xu Bin also asked out of curiosity.

"Superbeauties like them each have their own distinctive charm, it is really difficult to say who is better." Ding Yue shook his head.

As Ding Yue spoke, he looked at Jiang Yao again. Indeed, she was breathtaking!

The slim figure that didn't lose any details and that S-curved body line.

"So Yue, if you had to choose between school beauty Lin Zhirou and school beauty Jiang Yao, who would you choose?" Huang Youjie began to chat idly again.

Ding Yue couldn't help but roll his eyes at Huang Youjie. "Only children make choices!"

"So all adults want them both?"

Xu Bin jumped in to join the conversation.

However, Ding Yue merely shook his head, sighed, and said, "Adults know that trying to have them all is definitely an impossible task."

#### Chapter 419: Clinical Medicine Major Class

"Coming up next is the class of Mechanical and Electrical Integration from the Mechanical Engineering Department. Their gallant demeanor and stubborn spirits clearly demonstrate their determination to face any hardship..."

Jiang Yao's voice rings out, announcing their arrival.

The freshmen of the Mechanical Engineering Department, one of the key departments at the Mist City Arts and Science University, finally make their entrance onto the stage.

The department welcomed nearly a thousand new students this year, due to the remarkable achievements they had made in the past year.

Among these achievements, the lovable robot Big White is an outcome of the department's ingenuity.

As a result, their department saw a massive surge in applications this year. These prospective students believe that having a degree in Mechanical Engineering from Mist City Arts and Science University would undoubtedly pave their way towards promising career prospects.

Because of the large number of students, the Mechanical Engineering Department is represented by more than a dozen units. They march past the stage one after the other.

The various majors like Mechatronics, Material Forming and Control Engineering, Industrial Design, Automobile Service Engineering, Mechanical Manufacturing Engineering, and Process Equipment and Control Engineering, all display high spirits and a fervor for their disciplines.

The confident students from this prestigious department square off in the parade, followed by the students from the Information Engineering College.

Ding Yue is keen on watching the parade. However, considering there are over two hundred units, he contemplates how weary his eyes might get if he were to watch them all.

So, he instructs Huang and Bin to pay close attention and work double time, as he will be relying on their opinions to decide which class will earn the title of the best military training unit.

Naturally, neither Huang nor Bin dare slack off.

On the other hand, Ding Yue gets to relax a little. Nevertheless, he pays careful attention to each unit parading past the stage.

Over two hundred units perform. The spectacle lasts for nearly the entire morning, before reaching its conclusion.

Then comes the martial arts performance by the freshmen majoring in National Arts.

Seeing the martial arts students moving in sync, Ding Yue's spirits soar. He understands that the fate of these freshmen lies in the hands of Sun Chengkang, their senior.

If Sun Chengkang wins his challenge against Zhao Kai, the Thai Boxing expert, recognition for National Arts will skyrocket. It will trigger a National Arts fever that will last for a long time and will ease the job placements of these students from Mist City Arts and Science University's National Arts Department after graduation.

But what if Sun Chengkang loses?

Then National Arts in the Xia Country would lose all credibility and be labelled as fanciful showmanship without practical applicability. This would drastically reduce its following and without enthusiastic patrons, who would employ the graduates of the National Arts Department.

That would consequently lead to severe employment problems.

In the center of the field are more than a hundred students from the National Arts Department, each performing martial arts moves proficiently and in perfect unison.

This stunning show seems to have somewhat restored the faith of the students of Mist City Arts and Science University in National Arts.

Sitting in the stands, Sun Chengkang, their senior, watches their splendid performance with a satisfied smile on his face.

With these spirited juniors passionately pursuing National Arts, as their senior brokering a more promising future for this discipline becomes his responsibility.

"Currently, our freshmen from the National Arts Department at Mist City Arts and Science University are giving a martial arts performance."

Aside from Sun Chengkang, there are many other sophomores in the stands, including an internet-famous senior who is live broadcasting the Military Training Closing Ceremony.

"This martial arts show does have an appeal I must say!"

"Ah, too much showmanship and less practical, no wonder National Arts loses to Thai Boxing, sigh."

"Indeed, it seems quite pretentious!"

"Excuse me, martial arts by nature have a certain degree of performance involved."

"I'm in the final year of high school. I hope I could come to Mist City Arts and Science University next year. My grades are pretty awful though, hehe."

"Lately Mist City Arts and Science University seems to be getting a lot of heat."

"More like it's been hot for the past six months. This private university is pretty good. I'm particularly fond of their robot, Big White. I'm so excited. The movie is coming out soon!"

"Yes, just three more days."

About ten minutes later, the martial arts performance by the National Arts Department freshmen concludes. All classes then enter from the two sides of the sports field, filling in one after another in a properly arranged manner. By slightly reducing the gap between units, the more than 200 units can be comfortably fitted onto the field.

However, it would surely be a nightmare for anyone suffering from claustrophobia.

As the display is nearly ending,

Ding Yue discusses with the university leaders about which professional course deserves the honor of the Best Training Team.

Every professional class wishes to win this honor. Given Principal Ding's style, he would certainly reward the victorious class quite generously.

"I would suggest the second class from the Computer Department's Applied Electronics Technology. They're quite good." Director Xiong Yang from the Department of Arts and Sports recommends a class from the Computer Department.

Xu Bin nods his agreement at Director Xiong's choice.

He's a senior from the Computer Department.

"The performance by the Clinical Medicine class from Medical College was commendable as well." Director Qi from the Academic Affairs Office shares his opinion.

Ding Yue agrees that this year in military training, the students from the Clinical Medicine class from the Medical College gave neat and flawless formations.

"Actually, the Aerospace Engineering class from the Aerospace Department was not bad either!" Xu Bin thinks the students from the Aerospace Department may have a chance at winning the Best Training Team honor too.



"Aerospace Department..."

Principal Ding almost forgot that his Mist City Arts and Science University still has an Aerospace College.

This is unbelievable!

His typical private university actually has an aerospace specialty, shouldn't this be exclusive to a dedicated aerospace university?

With Xia Country Aerospace University being the most famous!

"The Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School did indeed put on an impressive display during the marching ceremony!"

Another department head has chosen the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School.

"Yes, I agree with the Clinical Medicine Specialty class from the Medical School!"

So far, three heads of department believed that the performance of the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School in the marching ceremony was the best.

Bai Liwei, the head of the Medical School department, hasn't expressed his opinion yet.

However!

Principal Ding didn't have to guess, since so many department heads think the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School had the best performance, Bai Liwei probably thought the same, but due to him being the head of the Medical School department, he refrained from expressing it.

"Hmm, it seems everyone has good taste. Instructor Chen Yan, what do you think?"

Principal Ding turned to Chen Yan, the chief military training instructor, and asked.

Chen Yan nodded with a smile and analysed, "The marching formation of the Clinical Medicine Specialty of the Medical School is indeed very good, and during the military training, their specialist class has always been at the top. I support choosing the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School!"

"Very well!"

Seeing this, Principal Ding determined the consensus and announced: "Then, the honor of the 'Best Platoon of the 2021 New Student Military Training' is awarded to—the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School!"

Applause echoed~

Immediately, everyone on the stage applauded Principal Ding's decision.

"Jiang Yao, come here." Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office called Jiang Yao over.

"Director Qi."

Jiang Yao approached, and Principal Ding took another look at her. Her skin was extremely smooth, almost without a single flaw, as if you could squeeze water out of it with a gentle pinch.

"Later, you will announce that, upon unanimous decision of the school leaders, the 'Best Platoon of the Military Training' is the class platoon of the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School!"

Director Qi Chunsheng instructed.

"Okay, Director Qi." Jiang Yao nodded and then turned to go on stage.

The 'March of the Athletes' temporarily paused playing, Jiang Yao picked up the microphone and officially announced, "According to the decision of the school leaders' evaluation, the class that won the 'Best Platoon of the Military Training' is..."

Jiang Yao sure knows how to keep people on edge.

When she said "is", she specifically paused, all the students on the sports field were looking forward with anticipation.

Everyone hoped that the specialist class announced by the school beauty Jiang Yao, would be their own!

"It's the Clinical Medicine Specialty class from the Medical School, congratulations to you all!"

Jiang Yao paused for two to three seconds, then blurted out the answer!

"Us?"

"It's actually us!"

"Ah ah ah ah! Principal Ding is wonderfully insightful!"

"Insightful? Jimei, did you use that phrase wrong?"

"Isn't 'Capable of recognizing talent' more fitting?"

"Ha ha ha, Principal Ding indeed has a good eye, he knows our military training performance is the best!"

Within the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School, there are quite a lot of girls, and when they found out that they had received the "Best Platoon of Military Training" title, they all screamed with excitement.

The boys were also cheering happily!

At this time, the other over 20,000 students were also wholeheartedly applauding the Clinical Medicine Specialty class of the Medical School, congratulating them on winning the one in a hundred, no, one in two hundred 'Best Platoon of Military Training'!

"Next, please welcome Principal Ding to announce the details of the National Day holiday arrangements for everyone!"

After Jiang Yao made the announcement, she turned and walked over, handing the microphone to Principal Ding.

After Principal Ding took the microphone, he lightly coughed and then said, "About the National Day holiday arrangements, you all know, starting from today, your military training is over, and then the long National Day holiday begins. During the holiday, you can go home or stay at school. For details of staying at school, please check the official website or the counselor's notification, and then remember to come back to school on October 7th, classes start officially on October 8th!"

Principal Ding did not address the students in a very formal tone, but rather spoke in a more friendly way.

"Everyone, loudly tell me, do you all understand the National Day holiday arrangements?" after Principal Ding finished speaking, he raised his hand and extended the microphone forwards.

"Understood!"

The students responded in unison, providing a powerful and impactful ending to the 2021 new student military training!

## Chapter 420: Randomly Selecting a Lucky Student

The military training career of the freshmen ended after the Military Training Closing Ceremony.

In the next two or three days, the school would give the freshmen some time to acclimate because it would soon be the National Day long holiday.

During these two to three days, the students could continue to stay at school to familiarize themselves with the campus environment, or they could go home early for the National Day long holiday.

Obviously, the National Day long holiday lasted for a total of seven days, plus these two to three days, the freshmen would have about ten days off.

Therefore, a large number of students would choose to go home or travel somewhere after the military training ended.

Ding Yue instructed the academic affairs office to properly manage the arrival and departure of freshmen students.

Qi Chunsheng, the director of the academic affairs office, was responsible for specific matters, while Ding Yue had more important things to deal with.

That was the launch of the first animated film "Super Combat Team" from Mist City Arts and Science University.

However, before "Super Combat Team" was released, "Our Youth Time", one of the three popular movies to be released during the National Holiday Period, had already started its screening.

Ding Yue stumbled upon the information that "Our Youth Time" was screening from somewhere, and found out about it.

So he searched online for the audience feedback on this film.

"Apparently it's pretty good?"

Seeing some netizens' comments that the youth romance movie was quite good, Ding Yue was very puzzled.

How good could a youth romance film really be?

However, out of respect for his competitors, Ding Yue pondered for a moment and decided to go see it. Only after seeing it could he evaluate whether it had a chance to compete for the box office championship during the National Holiday Period.

"Principal Ding, you're going to watch this movie too? I heard its box office revenue from the screening has already surpassed one hundred million."

As Ding Yue was browsing the page on Cat Eye Movie, the voice of his secretary, Wen Ruohan, sounded next to him.

"What? You want to watch it?"

Ding Yue raised his head and looked at Wen Ruohan before asking.

Wen Ruohan nodded immediately: "Yes, want to watch..."

Young, beautiful girls would certainly like movie screenings of youth romance like "Our Youth Time", after all, girls always yearn for sweet youth romance.

Girls at Wen Ruohan's age were experiencing their prime youth, so it's no wonder this movie appealed to her. The target audience must be girls like her and their boyfriends or male friends, or perhaps brownnosers?

All in all, the movie "Our Youth Time" was really released at the perfect time - during the National Holiday Period, when college freshmen had just entered campus and campus love might be budding. Many college students, even high school students, and recent college graduates would probably love this movie.

The condition was that it had to be of decent quality. However, looking at the current opinion on the movie, this one had potential. At least it didn't appear to be on the level of "Tiny Times" from a previous era on Earth.

Ding Yue hadn't seen it yet, but his best guess was that it might be on par with "To Our Eventually Lost Youth"?

Guessing here was boring, Ding Yue decided to go watch it.

"Alright, I will treat you to a movie as the principal."

Ding Yue looked at the time. There was nothing significant happening today, so he booked a seating at the best cinema in University Town on Cat Eye Movie. There was a screening at 5:30 in the afternoon.

"Ah! Principal Ding, you're treating me to a movie!" Wen Ruohan was excited when she heard this.

Last time when they went to the Feiyue Animation studio to watch the "Super Combat Team" sample movie, Wen Ruohan thought Principal Ding was going to treat her to a movie. Little did she know that it would become a reality today.

"Book tickets, make payment."

Ding Yue's fingers danced lightly on the screen of his phone, successfully buying three movie tickets.

Huh?

Why did he buy three movie tickets?

Seeing the three movie tickets on his phone screen after the payment, Ding Yue was slightly confused.

"Ah, I accidentally bought an extra ticket." Ding Yue muttered to himself.

"Ah, then... How about calling your sister, Principal Ding?" Wen Ruohan suggested after hearing this.

"That works. I've bought them already. We can't waste a movie ticket." Ding Yue thought Wen Ruohan's suggestion made sense. Why not invite his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou, to join them?

So Ding Yue directly made a WhatsApp voice call to his sister Ding Xiaoyou.

"Hello, Ding Yue, what do you want? What do you want with me?" As soon as the call was connected, the lackadaisical voice of Ding Yue's sister sounded.

Wen Ruohan sighed when she heard this, guessing that in the entire Mist City Arts and Science University, probably only Ding Xiaoyou dared to talk to Principal Ding this way?

"I feel like I've somehow disturbed you. I bought a ticket for a movie. Will you go see it with us? 'Our Youth Time'. I heard it's highly praised. And I plan to see how good it is and whether it can pose a threat to our 'Super Combat Team'."

Ding Yue spoke very directly.

"I won't go, I'm busy!" Ding Xiaoyou rejected without hesitation.

"What are you busy with?" Ding Yue couldn't help but be curious.

"I am in the laboratory!"

"I understand, sorry to disturb you, bye!"

Ding Yue hung up the call in the next second, then looked at the three movie tickets on his phone screen, muttering: "I don't believe it, I can't get rid of a movie ticket?"

"Principal Ding, if Xiao You doesn't go, why not invite Director Huang or Director Xu?" Wen Ruohan suggested again.

"Them? Forget it!"

Ding Yue thought for a moment, calling over Huang or Bin would result in two men plus Wen Ruohan. That wouldn't be very suitable.

It would be better to have two females and himself.

After considering this, Ding Yue thought of an interesting method: "I've decided, I'll randomly draw a lucky student to go watch the movie with me."

Having said that, Ding Yue opened Twitter, and posted a lucky draw tweet with his own account—



[Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University]v: Accidentally bought an extra ticket for 'Our Youth Time'. In the spirit of not wasting, I've decided to randomly draw a lucky student to watch the movie with me. Students of Mist City Arts and Science University, like this tweet to enter the lottery~ [movie\_ticket.jpg]

Retweets (1793) | Comments (2478) | Likes (4.7K)

It hadn't been an hour after Ding Yue's tweet was posted and there were already many retweets and comments. The key thing is, there were a lot of likes!

There are actually 4.7k of likes!

Ding Yue was gobsmacked. There are only just over 30,000 students in Mist City Arts and Science University, and not all of them follow his Twitter.

Obviously, among these 4.7k likes, many must be from random netizens causing trouble.

It was only then that Ding Yue realized, he shouldn't have used Twitter for the draw. Wouldn't it have been better to do it in the school's student group?

Having a Twitter lottery might result in choosing a stranger. Even if he drew this lucky stranger, Ding Yue couldn't give the movie ticket to them.

"What should I do, I'm not a student of Mist City Arts and Science University, but I liked the tweet!"

"Hahaha, I'm also not a student of Mist City Arts and Science University, but I thought it was funny, so I liked the tweet too!"

"You guys are having too much fun, you've decreased my odds of winning"

"Here it comes, Principal Ding inviting to watch a movie, I'm super excited!"

"Pick me! Principal Ding! Pick me! Hit me hard!"

"Liked it, hope to win!"

"Wow, Principal Ding is also going to see 'Our Youth Time'?"

"I heard that this movie has very good reputation in preliminary screenings, there's a good chance it might be the box office champion of the National Holiday Period."

"Discussing here, in Principal Ding's tweet, about other movies becoming the box office champion of the National Holiday Period, how do you think Principal Ding feels about his 'Super Combat Team'?"

"Excuse me, Principal Ding, will there be another lottery on Twitter to send out a Big White medical health robot when 'Super Combat Team' comes out?"

Ding Yue glanced through the comment section.

Just as he expected, there were certainly going to be some funny netizens clicking likes for the crowd, causing the use of Twitter for the lottery to make it hard to draw his own university's students right?

Ugh~

It was an operational mistake.

However, Ding Yue quickly thought of a solution, and it was by using "black tech" to solve this problem.

Ding Yue switched his phone screen to the contact list and made a call to his buddy, Xu Bin.

For this kind of things, getting Bin, this hacker, involved definitely shouldn't be a problem.

"Hello, Bin?"

"Hey, Yue, what's up?"

"So, I posted a lottery tweet on Twitter, but the draw has to come from our school. But a lot of netizens have the chance to win because they liked it. How do we solve it? Can you do anything?"

Ding Yue explained the situation, then asked.

"That's easy! Just locate the phone ip, then filter out the users who liked with phone ip used in our school to enter the draw. I can even hack into Twitter's lottery platform. Yue, you tell me, who'd you like to win? You can control everything!"

Xu Bin said proudly.

"Ugh, no, you just make it so the lottery could draw a student from our school."

Ding Yue couldn't imagine Xu Bin being so capable to easily hack into Twitter's lottery system.

But Ding Yue felt it was unnecessary, he just needed to make sure his lottery would definitely draw a student from his school.

"Okay, wait for ten minutes, I'll write the program." Xu Bin said and hung up.

Ten minutes later, Xu Bin sent Ding Yue an OK gesture on Whatsapp.

"Bin is really awesome!"

Ding Yue muttered, over the past year or so, Bin's hacking skills had really dramatically improved, not only in hacking but also in other areas of computer technology. Bin was really good.

This was due to Bin's own love for computers, as well as the personal learning buff that Ding Yue had given Bin.

Seeing the number of likes increasing, Ding Yue prepared to draw the lottery.

I wonder which lucky student can get this extra movie ticket?