

F. University 451

Chapter 451: This, is National Arts!

"Come on, Sun Chengkang!"

"Zhao Kai is invincible!"

"National Arts must win, must win!"

In the gymnasium of Mist City Arts and Science University, the audience is excited and everyone is looking forward to the match between Sun Chengkang and Zhao Kai.

This is more than just a simple boxing match.

It's a battle about whether the National Arts can be generally accepted. Sun Chengkang, a National Arts major at Mist City Arts and Science University, bears enormous pressure.

But Sun Chengkang is not burdened by this intense pressure, because Principal Ding has told him more than once to face Zhao Kai with a relaxed mindset.

It is almost six o'clock.

The referee team has already taken the stage, and the host has also stepped onto the ring. As the host announces the entrance of the challengers, the atmosphere reaches its peak.

"Thai Boxing expert, Zhao Kai!"

When the host's powerful voice rings out, Zhao Kai, clad in a golden cape, walks towards the ring from one side of the gymnasium, waving to his fans.

"Zhao Kai!"

"Kai is invincible, KO him!"

"Kai, you're always the best!"

"Wow! Kai looks so handsome. Beat up his opponent, Kai."

His fans shout wildly. Zhao Kai clearly enjoys the attention from his fans.

"Now, let's welcome our National Arts major student, Sun Chengkang!"

After Zhao Kai steps up onto the ring, the host announces Sun Chengkang's entrance.

Zhao Kai enters the ring in much the same way as most boxers, but Sun Chengkang's entrance differs!

In the air above, a pattern of Tai Chi yin and yang is projected. This is specially prepared by the school for Sun Chengkang's entrance.

"Sun Chengkang, come on."

At the entrance on the other side of the gym, Ding Yue reminds Sun Chengkang one last time and pats him lightly on the shoulder.

With determination in his eyes, Sun Chengkang nods at Principal Ding and calmly walks towards the ring.

Sun Chengkang wears a white traditional costume, but unlike other Tai Chi experts or elderly people practicing Tai Chi in the park, Sun Chengkang's robust figure is still evident in the white garment.

Before long, both Sun Chengkang and Zhao Kai are standing on the ring.

Ding Yue, along with Huang Youjie, Xu Bin, the director of the Department of Sports Xiong Yang, and the dean of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Studies, Wu Changdao, come to the specially prepared viewing area in front of the ring.

Several live broadcast teams are showing this grand showdown to the whole internet from different angles.

TikTok Live: Popularity 12697345

HuYu Live: Popularity 8930711

Twitter Live: Popularity 27308913

Bilibili Live: Popularity 18937490

The sum of the popularity rankings on each live platform has reached tens of millions.

Even several local TV news channels have informed their news staff to find out the result of the competition between National Arts and Thai Boxing immediately. They also plan to take advantage of the popularity wave and renewed confidence in National Arts to make a special news report if National Arts triumphs.

If they lose, the TV news channel can still frame National Arts as a fitness activity, which would help restore some face for National Arts.

Otherwise, if they lose this battle today, National Arts will be seen as worthless fancy moves in everyone's eyes.

Under the ring, Ding Yue nervously watches Sun Chengkang and Zhao Kai on the stage.

With tensions running high and the battle about to start, it is impossible for Ding Yue not to be nervous.

"He must win!"

Huang, sitting next to him, clenches his fist unconsciously. His level of anxiety is much higher than Ding Yue's.

"Huang, calm down, believe in Sun Chengkang, he can do it!" Ding Yue softly pats Huang's arm.

He tries to comfort Huang to prevent Huang's continuous anxiety from making him increasingly nervous.

"Ding Yue."

At this moment, his sister Ding Xiaoyou calls out to him softly from not far away. Ding Yue turns his head to see that his sister has come over.

"Why are you here?"

Ding Yue frowns slightly as he looks at Ding Xiaoyou.

"An important match like this, of course I have to join the excitement. Has it started yet?" Ding Xiaoyou grins and sits down next to her brother after asking Huang to make space for her.

"It's about to start." Ding Yue nods slightly and replies. As the match has not yet started and since Ding Xiaoyou is there, he takes the opportunity to ask, "By the way Xiao You, how's your research on the chemical vapor deposition method going?"

He heard earlier that his sister has made a promising discovery in her research on an efficient chemical vapor deposition method, but he has been too busy recently to check on her results.

"Almost there."

Shoulders shrugging, Ding Xiaoyou replies. She doesn't say much more, keeping her eyes glued to the action on the ring.

Meanwhile on the ring, after listening to the head referee's instructions, Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang pay respects to each other.

The big battle is about to begin, waiting for the command from the head referee.

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"Ready, begin!"

The main referee ordered, then stepped aside.

Instantly, the entire stadium echoed with the loud cheers of the crowd, all yelling words of encouragement like "Go, Sun Chengkang!" and "Go, Zhao Kai!".

Since both sides had almost equal support, over two thousand students from Mist City Arts and Science University were undoubtedly cheering for their schoolmate, Sun Chengkang. Aside from these fans, another two thousand supporters of Zhao Kai were unwavering in their encouragement.

The roars from both sides echoed back and forth!

However, Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang, the two opponents on the stage, seemed not to be affected by the crowd's cheers. Their eyes were solely fixed on each other.

That's because an attack was not immediately expected after the referee's "begin" command.

Observing their opponents' tactics, both Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang circled the stage without haste.

Finally, Zhao Kai threw the first punch!

However!

This punch was clearly not an aggressive attack but an exploratory one instead. He quickly launched the punch and swiftly retracted it.

Faced with Zhao Kai's exploratory punch, Sun Chengkang skillfully countered with stillness.

Indeed, Sun Chengkang didn't react to Zhao Kai's probing punch. Perhaps because both understood that the punch would not reach him.

Therefore, Sun Chengkang did not react to Zhao Kai's punch, displaying a clear state of fearless calmness.

"Why didn't Sun Chengkang react when Zhao Kai threw the first punch?" Huang Youjie asked with confusion after observing the fight.

Ding Yue chuckled and shook his head, explaining to Huang: "It was just a probing punch from the opponent. If he panicked over that, then why even bother fighting?"

"I see! Sun Chengkang seems very calm." Huang Youjie understood everything after hearing Ding Yue's explanation.

Seeing how composed Sun Chengkang was, Zhao Kai realized he was not an easy opponent.

Usually, his opponents would start to panic once he threw a probing punch, giving away their discomfort through slight movements or their facial expressions.

This would be a signal to Zhao Kai, who would take this excellent opportunity to launch a fierce attack. With a bit of luck, this single attack could potentially knock down his opponent.

But now it seemed, Sun Chengkang was not such an easy target.

Zhao Kai could see that Sun Chengkang was quite robust and powerful; maybe he would have been great at Thai Boxing.

What a pity that he is practising National Arts!

National Arts is nothing more than fancy moves!

Zhao Kai's gaze turned fierce.

Sun Chengkang noted this change, maintained his calm exterior, but was prepared. All his cells were ready to respond to Zhao Kai's potential furious assault.

"As we can see, Zhao Kai first launched an exploratory punch, but Sun Chengkang remained composed! Good, Zhao Kai throws another punch! It's no longer exploratory this time!"

The announcer's voice rose along with Zhao Kai's punch, his tone brimming with fervour.

Zhao Kai kicked the ground with his right foot, twisted his body sharply to the left, and lunged his right fist forward.

The turn of his body and the forward kick gave his right punch great strength and speed. This classic move in Thai boxing was swiftly followed by a left swing punch!

However, surprisingly, both these swift, powerful punches were nimbly dodged by Sun Chengkang.

These two punches were so potent and quick that a direct hit could be disastrous. But Sun Chengkang skillfully utilized his nimbleness in Tai Chi to evade the attacks, immediately pressuring Zhao Kai's arm.

Because this was a challenge between National Arts and Thai boxing, the general rules differed slightly. The rules for this match were more lenient, primarily relying on whether an opponent was KO'd to establish the winner. Due to Tai Chi's unique form, the referee allowed physical contact in this challenge match.

But clearly, Zhao Kai would not let Sun Chengkang grab his arm.

One main focus of National Arts is to use the opponent's strength against them. Once the opponent found the point to apply this force, they could have a significant advantage.

Zhao Kai quickly retracted his fists and threw a side punch, trying to fend off Sun Chengkang's pressing attacks.

It indeed worked!

Seeing Zhao Kai's quick response, Sun Chengkang chose not to follow through with his impending move.

The distance between the two was once again established.

"Not bad, not bad, the fight is going to and fro! Looking at it this way, there's hope for student Sun Chengkang!" Xu Bin couldn't contain his excitement after watching the round, becoming increasingly optimistic about the situation in the ring.

From the first round's attack and counterattack, Ding Yue noticed Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi movements were not just smooth but also practical. Sun Chengkang not only avoided Zhao Kai's fierce punches but even posed a certain threat to him.

"Those Tai Chi moves seem pretty cool."

"Hahaha, it may look fancy, but I bet it's not very resilient!"

"We can't say that, remember the last time Wu Changying, the Xingyi Fist master, fought with our Kai for so long? We ought not to underestimate National Arts."

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"Judging from just now, this Tai Chi seems to have something to it."

"But it's all fancy moves and footwork, nothing to be afraid of!"

Among the fans of Zhao Kai at the venue, some already believed that Sun Chengkang was truly a skilled National Arts practitioner.

And yet, some still thought that Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi was nothing more than fancy, showy moves.

Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang on the stage once again entered a stalemate, both trying to find each other's weaknesses.

"Hmph, trying to exhaust my strength by dodging?" Zhao Kai seemed to have seen through Sun Chengkang's intent.

Thus, he secretly decided that in the next attack, he would leave Sun Chengkang no room to dodge.

As expected.

Zhao Kai threw another punch, following it with a front kick, and concluded with a flying knee strike after cutting in rapidly.

The flying knee strike, also known as the front knee strike, is the most common and most practical attacking knee technique in combat, with the attack landing on the protruding part of the knee joint. The movement is either a vertical strike from bottom to top, or a straight hit from the front.

However, Zhao Kai's flurry of attacks were all dodged by Sun Chengkang, who swiftly retreated without engaging head-on.

But Zhao Kai's punches suddenly quickened. With a barrage of heavy blows, Sun Chengkang was driven to the edge of the ring, with no room to retreat any further.

Sun Chengkang stopped retreating, finally resorting to several moves of Tai Chi to defend against Zhao Kai's heavy punches!

The scene made the audience's blood boil.

Sun Chengkang's punch rotated forward from his waist. After the punch was thrown, he stood with his fist facing up, not higher than his shoulder or lower than his groin, his arm slightly bent with force concentrated on the knuckles. With this punch, Zhao Kai's heavy offensive was immediately thrown off rhythm.

Seizing this opportunity, Sun Chengkang swiftly grabbed Zhao Kai's forearm, spun his body 270 degrees, and launched twin punches from under Zhao's arms.

Zhao Kai felt a surge of force coming from Sun's palms, and almost lost his footing, retreating several steps back.

These steps were forced out by Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi, not like Sun's strategic retreat earlier.

"Good work!"

"Fuck! Beautiful!"

"666, this Tai Chi is badass."

"Is this Tai Chi? I'm in love."

"Below Wudang, Sun Chengkang! Disciple of Zhang Sanfeng!"

"Impressive fight, beat the shit out of Zhao Kai. Fuck him, let him be cocky!"

Sun Chengkang's counterattack had pushed Zhao Kai back several steps to gain an advantage. This immediately lifted the spirits of his supporters to a climax.

Zhao Kai's fans were stunned.

Just moments ago, despite Zhao Kai's barrage of swift and heavy punches, not only did Sun Chengkang manage to block them, he even found the opportunity to counterattack. This was simply unbelievable, because they had watched all of Zhao Kai's matches and had never seen him transition from the offensive to defensive in an instant.

He almost got knocked down by Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi!

Hiss!

Zhao Kai's fans drew in a collective breath, their visual nerves stimulated by the exciting defensive counter-attack they were witnessing on the live broadcast.

"Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi is pretty impressive."

"Who was it that told me Tai Chi was all fancy moves and footwork?"

"That was powerful, no less than the force brought forth by Zhao Kai's Thai Boxing just now!"

"Tai Chi looks quite elegant in combat, honestly, I want to learn it too."

The netizens were very pragmatic, usually siding with the most impressive fighter.

At the moment, Tai Chi seemed quite powerful. It almost brought Zhao Kai down, and even managed to repel his vicious attack. Apparently, Tai Chi wasn't as weak as imagined.

Ding Yue watched the current battle situation, a flame of hope for Sun Chengkang ignited in his heart.

If Sun Chengkang could defeat Zhao Kai on the stage using National Arts Tai Chi, this battle would become a classic in history of National Arts, and it would contribute greatly to the promotion of traditional National Arts skills at Mist City Arts and Science University in the future.

"Bro, we won, we won!" Seeing Sun Chengkang repel Zhao Kai, Ding Xiaoyou couldn't help but excitedly tug at her brother Ding Yue's arm and said.

"We only gained a small advantage, far from victory. Stay calm." Ding Yue glanced at his sister Ding Xiaoyou.

So, in her view, gaining an advantage means victory?

The reality is obviously not that simple. For these two power-based fighters, victory means one has to bring down the opponent!

Precisely.

Both Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang thought the same way.

Only by bringing down their opponent could they be the true winners!

After being repelled by Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi, Zhao Kai began breathing heavily, his anger flaring up instantly.

"Damn it!"

Zhao Kai thought to himself, as a Thai boxing expert, not only was his offensive momentum disrupted by Sun Chengkang, he even found an opportunity to counterattack.

Was Tai Chi really so elusive?

"I don't believe it, if you can block my attack once, can you block it a second time?"

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This time, Zhao Kai was ready to unleash all his strength, determined to defeat Sun Chengkang outright.

Among the boxers that Zhao Kai had faced before, almost no one could "survive" the burst of power Zhao Kai was about to unleash. The only outcome was being knocked out cold by Zhao Kai!

Creak creak creak!

The sound of bones snapping echoed from Zhao Kai's body, a horrifying noise.

Seeing this, Sun Chengkang started to frown.

Was Zhao Kai preparing for a final showdown with him?

If the initial fight was just a competition, Sun Chengkang estimated that Zhao Kai was about to unleash brutal Thai Boxing with immense power to utterly suppress him.

This was the most terrifying aspect of Zhao Kai.

When he decided to attack with all his power, it was rare for anyone to withstand it. This is why Thai Boxing, with its abundant power and fierce attack, is renowned as the strongest martial art form.

With a roar of fury from Zhao Kai, he once again approached Sun Chengkang with the speed of lightning and with it came powerful jabs including straight jabs, left and right swings, flat hook punches, and upper hook punches.

"Kai is angry!"

"Is Kai about to unleash his ultimate blow?"

"It's over. Sun Chengkang is done for— he has totally pissed off our Kai."

"I've never seen Kai so angry before."

"Kai is obviously meeting worthy competition, that's why he's so angrily attacking."

"Rage is doubling Kai's power."

"This Sun Chengkang seems indeed much stronger than Master Wu Changying, the Xingyi Fist master."

Zhao Kai's fans all "mourned" for Sun Chengkang because in their view, Sun Chengkang had completely angered Zhao Kai and his "end" was near.

With Zhao Kai's powerful assault, the audience was completely shocked by his strength.

Even attempts by Sun Chengkang to parry and counterattack failed, as Zhao Kai's incessant punches left him defenceless.

"Holy shit! He's so fierce?"

Ding Yue exclaimed in surprise as he observed the situation in the ring.

"This Zhao Kai is really brutal!" Ding Xiaoyou also commented in astonishment.

Huang Youjie's clenched fists couldn't help but tremble slightly, as Zhao Kai's wild offensive had truly terrified him.

Sun Chengkang was using Tai Chi, move after move to fend off Zhao Kai's attack, techniques about using the opponent's force against them were not practical against Zhao Kai.

Tai Chi is characterized by actions such as "ward off, rollback, press, push, pluck, split, elbow, shoulder, advance, retreat, look left, glance right, central equilibrium". Movements are slow and relaxed, but facing such strong and rapid attacks from Zhao Kai, Sun Chengkang could not be slow and could only parry quickly.

While parrying, Sun Chengkang tried to find an opportunity to use minimum effort to deflect a heavyweight.

But Zhao Kai did not give him that chance.

Seeing Sun Chengkang nearing his limit of parrying, Zhao Kai found his opportunity to unleash a left hook punch. Sun Chengkang missed the best chance to defend himself.

Bang!

The robust Sun Chengkang was knocked down by Zhao Kai's fierce left hook punch!

"This..."

For Ding Yue, it was as if time had frozen at this moment.

Because Sun Chengkang was actually knocked down by Zhao Kai's fierce Thai Boxing attack.

"Awesome! Kai is the eternal god!"

"He's down!"

"Isn't this too fierce?"

"Is it over?"

"Get up, keep fighting!"

"Hahaha, I knew it, Tai Chi is all for show, it's useless!"

Zhao Kai's fans were cheering wildly at this scene.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University became disheartened, they sighed as they watched Sun Chengkang on the ground.

Could it be...

That the National Arts were defeated by Thai Boxing today?

From now on, will people think the National Arts are just superficial, a deceiving trick?

Despite their unwillingness to accept this, they had to face the reality that Sun Chengkang was indeed knocked down by Zhao Kai's punch.

Just like how Master Ma was knocked out by a single punch back then.

The viewers watching the live stream couldn't help but feel their hearts in their throats. Watching this scene, they all posted bullet screen comments saying "Thai Boxing is the best."

Despite this, there were still netizens who loved the National Arts, hoping that Sun Chengkang could stand up!

Because as long as Sun Chengkang stood up, it meant that Sun Chengkang hadn't lost yet, and he could continue fighting.

At this time, the main referee had already come before Sun Chengkang and started to count down the numbers as close to the ground as possible, so that Sun Chengkang could hear them.

If the player cannot get up and continue fighting after 10 seconds, the main referee can declare the opponent the absolute winner.

"Ten, nine, eight..."

The referee's voice rang in the player's ear.

Sun Chengkang could only feel his brain buzzing, his mind was blank.

Sun Chengkang was indeed exposed and vulnerable because of his exhaustion from coping with Zhao Kai's rapid relentless attacks.

But!

Sun Chengkang knew he had not lost.

Although he was knocked down by Zhao Kai, Sun Chengkang knew very well that he could still get up.

His breath became extremely short.

The blankness in his brain was retreating at an alarming speed, suggesting his consciousness was beginning to recover.

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"Six, five, four..."

Upon hearing the count of the referee, Sun Chengkang regained consciousness, pushing himself off the ground with both hands and arching his body upward.

At this moment, Zhao Kai was pounding his fists in the air in front of him, proclaiming he had knocked Sun Chengkang down. Once the referee finished counting, he would have completely defeated this so-called National Arts master!

However!

When Zhao Kai turned around, he surprisingly saw Sun Chengkang preparing to stand up?

"Get up, you must get up!"

"We, the people of Mist City Arts and Science University, won't be defeated so easily."

"Sun Chengkang, keep going!"

"Sun Chengkang, you can do it! You can!"

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University in the stand saw Sun Chengkang preparing to stand up and immediately began cheering him on.

Because this is what all the students of Mist City Arts and Science University wanted to see, him standing up and fighting again!

Sun Chengkang heard his fellow students encouraging him and their hope for him to stand up and fight again.

At this moment...

The hair on Sun Chengkang's arms stood on end.

"I can't lose!"

Sun Chengkang told himself this countless times in his mind.

Now, with so many classmates watching him, Principal Ding was full of expectations for him. He was the hope of the National Arts major at Mist City Arts & Science University, and key to the restoration of the reputation of the National Arts of Xia Country!

He couldn't lose!

Driven by determination, Sun Chengkang gritted his teeth and finally stood up!

"Bring it on!"

Sun Chengkang voiced these words in a tone that was sombre but powerful.

When Zhao Kai saw Sun Chengkang standing up, a smirk of disdain and respect broke out on his face.

As for the opponent who was able to stand again after being knocked down by his punch, he had to admit that Sun Chengkang was indeed resilient.

"Damn, he really stood up?"

"Is this guy not afraid to die?"

"He can still fight? Is he that tough?"

"Never expected him to stand up. This is unbelievable!"

"Keep it up, man! You've got my respect!"

"I thought it was over, but..."

The online viewers in various live streaming rooms were stunned when they saw Sun Chengkang stand up.

During the live broadcast of Zhao Kai's punch, there were close-ups and slow-motion replays showing the punch landing on Sun Chengkang's face, causing it to tremble violently and distort instantaneously.

Everyone thought that after the punch, there was no way Sun Chengkang could stand up, that he would have been KO'd instantly.

However, during the referee's count, Sun Chengkang actually stood up!

At the moment he stood up, Sun Chengkang's hand, for some reason, gave an uncontrollable slight tremble.

But then very quickly, Sun Chengkang understood his physical condition.

Seems reasonable!

Zhao Kai's punch hadn't delivered a blow severe enough to knock him out.

He could still fight!

"Thank goodness."

Ding Yue let out a sigh of relief when he saw Sun Chengkang stand up and quickly adjust his condition.

This match was really thrilling.

However...

It's not over yet!

If Sun Chengkang were to get knocked down again, Ding Yue doubted he could get up again. He was worried if Sun Chengkang could take another punch from Zhao Kai.

What if Zhao Kai launched another swift and fierce attack like before? Could Sun Chengkang withstand it?

"We haven't lost! We haven't lost yet!"

Upon seeing Sun Chengkang stand up, Huang Youjie was screaming hysterically in excitement.

After all, this match was related to the honor and dignity of Mist City Arts and Science University's National Arts. As part of the university, Huang Youjie had completely put himself in the game.

"No problem? Ready, start!"

The referee once again permitted Zhao Kai and Sun Chengkang to fight.

Since Sun Chengkang wasn't knocked out, he was entitled to continue fighting.

Sun Chengkang assessed the force he could produce and utilized the technique of Tai Chi, "Using four ounces to deflect a thousand pounds," hoping to defeat Zhao Kai faster.

Otherwise, once Sun Chengkang got caught up in Zhao Kai's rhythm, the same situation from before would unfold again.

That is, Sun Chengkang constantly defending, leaving openings for Zhao Kai, which he would seize and take him down.

Next time, Sun Chengkang couldn't guarantee he would be lucky enough to get up again within the referee's countdown.

Sure enough, it went as Sun Chengkang expected.

Zhao Kai reproduced the same attacks as last time, deploying his Thai boxing techniques, footwork, leg, elbow, and knee movements to the extreme.

This intensity pressed down on the opponent like a mountain, it was so overwhelming that any regular National Arts competitor might have been mentally crushed by Zhao Kai's aggressive offense.

But Sun Chengkang wasn't that weak mentally.

Having experienced a defeat and being knocked down, Sun Chengkang didn't fear Zhao Kai's aggressive Thai boxing anymore.

Instead, he was able to respond as calmly as still water.

Sun Chengkang accurately assessed his opponent's momentum, responded with tranquility and intent, maintaining natural breathing.

In the blink of an eye, facing Zhao Kai's intimidating presence close to him, Sun Chengkang was agile yet composed, perfectly blending softness and hardness.

Every movement was poised and calm, flexible yet firm, with a complete internal strength that appeared impenetrable despite its softness.

No matter how vicious Zhao Kai's attack, Sun Chengkang would no longer resort to brute strength in panic.

Every time he made a move, Sun Chengkang's body moved as one, fluid and coordinated, where his strength might cease, but his intent never did.

As a result, he could muster his energy like a drawn bow and strike like a launched arrow, utilizing his entire body's energy, concentrating on a single spot, aiming precisely, his energy originating from his foot, channeling up through his leg to his waist, and culminating at his fingertips, seamless and uninterrupted.

Ultimately, the seemingly gentle Tai Chi erupted with an immense force!

From a disadvantage to an advantage, Sun Chengkang turned the tables in less than three seconds. His punches were faster and stronger than Zhao Kai's.

Zhao Kai's Thai boxing was swallowed up by the more powerful Tai Chi.

"How is this possible!"

Zhao Kai's pupils contracted wildly, he couldn't believe his attack had no effect on Sun Chengkang.

Instead, Sun Chengkang's Tai Chi punches were landing one after another on him.

And he didn't even have time to defend himself.

Boom!

Accompanied by an almost invisible yet extremely powerful Tai Chi punch.

Zhao Kai was knocked flat on the ground.

Thud!

The sound of Zhao Kai hitting the ground wasn't loud.

But to Ding Yue, this sound was incredibly pleasing.

"Ah!!!"

Seeing Zhao Kai knocked down by his own hands, Sun Chengkang's fast-paced breathing nearly hit its limit. But he mustered the last of his strength and shouted, "This! This is National Arts!"

"Ten, nine, eight...four, three, two, one!"

Zhao Kai squirmed slightly on the ground, but he did not manage to get up within the countdown given by the referee.

When the last second was counted, the referee stood up, quickly went to Sun Chengkang's side, and lifted his hand!

"Winner!"

In that moment, Sun Chengkang felt completely drained.

But his mood was truly exhilarating!

He did it!

Below the ring, Principal Ding jumped up from his seat, cheering.

"Sun Chengkang, well done!"

Ding Yue shouted at Sun Chengkang.

We won!

Sun Chengkang did not let him down, he proved with a knockout that National Arts wasn't just fancy moves, it could really fight too!

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University, just like their Principal Ding, erupted into cheers amidst their tremendous excitement.

"National Arts!"

"National Arts!"

"National Arts!"

The beginning was all over the place, with people shouting "Awesome!", some shouting "Sun Chengkang", and some shouting "Mist City Arts and Science University".

But eventually, for some reason, everyone gradually started chanting "National Arts".

Even some of Zhao Kai's fans couldn't help but join in.

In an instant.

The name "National Arts" echoed throughout Mist City Arts and Science University's gymnasium, then the student dormitories rang with loud cheers from both male and female students.

The term "National Arts" reverberated above Mist City Arts and Science University!

Chapter 456: A Distinguished Alumnus from Now On

It's over!

The highly anticipated battle between National Arts and Thai Boxing has finally ended.

No one expected.

That the outcome would be like this.

There are winners and losers. While the victors celebrate joyfully, the losers hang their heads in defeat.

Mist City Arts and Science University, where Ding Yue is employed, became a focal point in this battle.

The factors were twofold: Firstly, the competition took place in the gym of Mist City Arts and Science University. Secondly, Sun Chengkang, a student specializing in National Arts at Mist City

Arts and Science University, used his Tai Chi skills to announce to everyone that National Arts could fight!

After losing the match, Zhao Kai and his team left Mist City Arts and Science University in disgrace.

Zhao Kai's fans were extremely disappointed in him, and many even began to develop an interest in National Arts.

After all, the Tai Chi skills displayed by Sun Chengkang in the match against Zhao Kai were superb, and his stance had a distinct ethereal flavor.

Overnight, the intensity of this battle skyrocketed.

Especially after National Arts turned the tide and defeated Zhao Kai, a Thai boxing master. The twists and turns of this challenge made it an intriguing topic for netizens to discuss.

Although Sun Chengkang, a student specializing in National Arts, had been knocked down by Zhao Kai, he managed to get up and easily defeated Zhao Kai with his awesome Tai Chi skills.

Zhao Kai, who had been touting his superiority, was silenced along with his team after his loss.

The more arrogant they were before the match, the more humiliated they felt afterward!

Due to the surge in its popularity, the news of National Arts defeating Thai boxing topped the trending topics on Twitter, TikTok, Bilibili, and other platforms.

For Mist City Arts and Science University, this was undoubtedly a joyful night for all students.

The following morning, Sun Chengkang had interviews with several media outlets.

Then, Principal Ding summoned Sun Chengkang to his office.

"Principal Ding."

When Sun Chengkang entered the office and saw Principal Ding, his face was filled with a proud smile.

Because of the battle the night before, Sun Chengkang had made a name for the National Arts department at Mist City Arts and Science University, and also brought honor to the National Arts of Xia Country.

"Come, take a seat."

Ding Yue enthusiastically invited Sun Chengkang to sit on the sofa, then said to Big White next to him, "Big White, make a cup of tea for Sun Chengkang. That's him."

As Ding Yue spoke, he pointed to Sun Chengkang, who was sitting on the sofa.

Now that Big White has learned to brew tea, Wen Ruohan no longer needs to do such tasks.

Sun Chengkang looked in astonishment at Big White standing next to Principal Ding and asked, wide-eyed, "Principal Ding, Big White... Can it even make tea now?"

This was too unbelievable, right?

Has Big White become a smart robot now?

Noticing Sun Chengkang's curiosity, Ding Yue smiled and said, "Of course, Big White can do more than just making tea. It can also ask you what type of tea you prefer."

"Sun Chengkang, what type of tea do you like? We have black tea, green tea..."

"A cup of green tea, please." Sun Chengkang answered immediately, then kept gazing at the chubby Big White with curiosity.

"Principal Ding, is this...is this a smart robot?" Sun Chengkang asked, looking up at Principal Ding.

"Yes, Big White now has an intelligent chip developed by the school and initially exhibits features of artificial intelligence," responded Ding Yue, nodding. "But it's still a long way from real AI."

"That's awesome!"

Sun Chengkang extended his hand and gave a thumbs-up.

The students in the mechanical engineering and computer science departments were indeed excellent. He never imagined that the school had begun to research intelligent robots. This was amazing!

"Sun Chengkang, this challenge was not easy for you. You defeated Zhao Kai and this victory brought glory for both our National Arts and the National Arts department of our school. This victory is of great influence and significance!"

Principal Ding had called Sun Chengkang over to reward him.

But before discussing the reward, Principal Ding first commended the "great contributions" made by Sun Chengkang. It certainly wasn't an exaggeration to describe Sun Chengkang's victory as an outstanding achievement in the field of National Arts.

"I'm just glad I didn't let everyone down!" Sun Chengkang said with relief.

"So, to reward you, I, the principal, have decided that the school will award you a bonus of 100,000 yuan. In addition, the one million yuan used for the challenge against Zhao Kai will be allocated to the National Arts department to improve the teaching foundation of the department. What else would you like as a reward? Feel free to tell me," Ding Yue announced the rewards for Sun Chengkang.

"That's... a lot of money..." Sun Chengkang felt a bit overwhelmed and scratched his head with a simple smile. "Thank you, Principal Ding. I... I don't have any other requests, hehe."

"Alright, if you think of anything you need, you can come to me at any time." Ding Yue noticed that Sun Chengkang didn't seem to care much about "profits," perhaps the sense of honor was more important to him.

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

"In addition, after your Tai Chi triumph over Thai Boxing, your fame will skyrocket. There may be some business collaborations and the school will assign a team to help you negotiate those collaborations. All the earnings are yours. Of course, if you do not wish to participate in some business collaborations, that's alright."

Ding Yue explained the potential business collaborations with Sun Chengkang.

The businesses' first point of contact had been Principal Ding Yue.

"Okay, thank you, Principal Ding."

Sun Chengkang thanked Principal Ding three times in a row. He felt grateful for Ding Yue and Mist City Arts and Science University, without whom he wouldn't have discovered his potential in National Arts.

Sun Chengkang even believed that only at Mist City Arts and Science University could he concentrate on practicing National Arts wholeheartedly.

Every time he left the campus for vacation, his motivation to train hard would somehow diminish.

It seemed like there was some sort of magic at the university.

"I have something else to ask you about." Ding Yue suddenly looked at Sun Chengkang seriously.

"Yes, Principal Ding, go ahead."

"You've become so skilled in Tai Chi that according to our academic regulations, graduation will be a breeze for you. But, there's actually no such thing as a postgraduate study in National Arts program. After you graduate, what are your plans?"

Ding Yue inquired about Sun Chengkang's future career plans.

After all, the National Arts department was a newly established faculty at Mist City Arts and Science University and Sun Chengkang was its most distinguished and famous student. Therefore, Ding Yue was interested in knowing his career planning and development.

"Well... Perhaps I might participate in some martial arts contests, or become a martial arts instructor?"

Sun Chengkang had never really given it much thought.

Throughout his time at Mist City Arts and Science University, he had been immersed in intense training.

However, it seemed like his hard work was starting to pay off, at least his fame was established after the match last night.

"Yes, these are all valid career options after graduation. With your fame, you could take on commercial collaborations and making money won't be hard. However, we also need to consider the futures of other National Arts students, don't we?"

Ding Yue's question about Sun Chengkang's career planning was not only directed towards him but also intended to get an insight into the employment environment and conditions for National Arts students from their perspective.

Hearing this, Sun Chengkang was moved by Principal Ding's sense of responsibility since he was already considering the future job opportunities for National Arts students.

"Yes." Sun Chengkang nodded. "It seems that roles like martial arts instructors may be more suitable for a larger number of students from our major."

"Sun Chengkang, have you ever considered that after your graduation, you could come back and carve out a new path for our National Arts program?" Ding Yue asked the key question.

Sun Chengkang was an outstanding student in the National Arts program and had gained fame. Like Lin Zhirou from the Art department, his future was limitless after this competition.

However, Ding Yue wished that Sun Chengkang would continue to contribute to Mist City Arts and Science University after his graduation.

"You mean, after my graduation, the school would employ me to teach students?" Sun Chengkang was quite intelligent and grasped Principal Ding's implication.

"Hahaha, yes, that's exactly what I mean." Ding Yue laughed and affirmed.

"That's not a bad idea." Without much hesitation, Sun Chengkang agreed. "Of course, I would be more than happy to stay at school and contribute my bit to the National Arts program and its students."

"Are you saying you're willing to stay?" Ding Yue was somewhat surprised at how readily Sun Chengkang accepted the offer.

After Sun Chengkang's success in the fight, he became famous overnight. His graduation would mark him as a Tai Chi master, and in this internet age, with such a prestigious title, wouldn't making money be as easy as having a meal?

Ding Yue thought that Sun Chengkang would be hesitant about whether to stay and continue contributing to the National Arts program at the school.

However!

He agreed without the slightest hesitation!

Sun Chengkang was truly a worthy student of Mist City Arts and Science University!

"Yes, Principal Ding. I really love our school and hope it will keep growing stronger. By then, instead of being a national arts star, I'd rather be a National Arts teacher. Maybe I'll even have the chance to become a National Arts professor on a university campus."

Sun Chengkang expressed his sincere feelings.

"Alright! Sun Chengkang, as long as you're willing to stay at the school, you don't have to worry about the remuneration package."

"Thank you, Principal Ding."

"Actually, I should thank you, on behalf of the future National Arts students. After all, you'll be an extraordinary alumnus of our National Arts program after you graduate!"

Ding Yue joked.

In fact, with the fame that Sun Chengkang had gained from this fight, he would undoubtedly become a prominent alumnus of the National Arts program at Mist City Arts and Science University after graduation!

Chapter 457: Box Office Breaks 2 Billion!

Sun Chengkang agreed to stay at Mist City Arts and Science University after graduation to promote the development of the National Arts major.

So, Ding Yue directly had An Yujia arrange a team from his Feiyue Group to specifically serve this National Arts "star" – Sun Chengkang.

This includes operations like branding Sun Chengkang as the "Star of National Arts" and negotiating commercial collaborations. Sun Chengkang agreed to sign an agreement with Principal Ding's Feiyue Group to handle these tasks.

After all, to earn more money faster and to promote the National Arts, one would need a professional team.

An Yujia can arrange a professional management team for Sun Chengkang.

When Sun Chengkang's arrangements had been settled, Ding Yue shifted his attention and energy toward the "National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference" that was set to begin the next day.

This National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference was critical for Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

It could be considered a stepping stone, as it could help in finding cooperative universities that the various departments and majors at Mist City Arts and Science University needed.

For instance, his sister's major in Energy Chemistry within the Chemistry Department would benefit if Ding Yue could find a prestigious university with a robust chemistry program for potential collaboration.

In doing so, his sister's development within the Chemistry Department at Mist City Arts and Science University might have a better chance of success.

Other departments that Mist City Arts and Science University plans to develop also need to establish strategic partnerships with comparable institutions in the country at this stage.

After all, private universities are ultimately behind those Double First Class Universities in terms of research data and policies.

Moreover, Mist City Arts and Science University is a private institution with not so strong heritage.

If it can build strategic collaborations with the domestic Double First Class Universities, the social status and influence of Mist City Arts and Science University would at least be elevated by a notch.

"Principal Ding, the schedule for attending the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference at Mist City University tomorrow has been set," Wen Ruohan handed over a schedule.

This was the official itinerary for the 2021 National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference.

This year's National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference is being held in Mist City.

The specific location is Mist City University.

After all, Mist City University is the strongest Double First Class university in the city, with comprehensive strengths. It's also among the best in the southwestern region.

Ding Yue roughly glanced over the itinerary given by Wen Ruohan.

At precisely 10 AM tomorrow, there would be a meeting, or main event, of the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, hosted by the education authorities, which Ding Yue should undoubtedly attend.

After all, securing a spot was not easy.

The universities attending the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference are among the top institutions in the country.

Generic public undergraduate universities can't qualify to attend the conference unless they have formidable abilities in certain disciplines.

Originally, Mist City Arts and Science University also didn't qualify to attend this conference.

However, due to a significant breakthrough in Semiconductor Physics made together with Jiangnan University of Science and Technology, it pushed forward the third-generation semiconductor materials in the country.

Therefore, under the recommendation of Jiangnan University of Science and Technology and Mist City Education Bureau, Mist City Arts and Science University exceptionally obtained a spot in the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference.

"At 3 PM, there's an exchange seminar on educational concepts for university principals," Ding Yue continued reading the schedule.

Only some of the important arrangements needed review.

He skipped through some arrangements like lunch.

However, he couldn't miss the banquet networking event in the evening.

After all, the banquet was an excellent time to discuss potential collaborations, and that would depend on Ding Yue's skills.

"Wen Ruohan, please highlight these: the 10 AM conference tomorrow—we can't be late, the 3 PM seminar—I must attend, and also the evening banquet."

Ding Yue gave these instructions to Wen Ruohan while pointing at the schedule in his hand.

He did this to ensure he didn't forget to attend these important events in the haste of the moment, which would mean missing great opportunities.

"Sure, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan took the schedule back and started highlighting the points as instructed by Principal Ding.

"Yue, we have a great opportunity to show up at the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference. Shall we flex our muscles during this opportunity?" Huang Youjie, who was drinking tea on the sofa, suggested.

"Show off our muscles? What do you mean by that?"

Upon hearing, Ding Yue slightly frowned and asked.

But soon, Ding Yue understood what Huang meant. Without waiting for Huang's response, he laughed and said, "Huang, you mean, we should show off the strength of our Mist City Arts and Science University, right?"

"Exactly!"

Huang Youjie nodded.

But the problem is, what does Mist City Arts and Science University have that stands out?

And it must be something that stands out among the top universities in the country.

It seems.

It's likely.

Perhaps... only the artificial intelligence robot Big White, created by the gallium nitride intelligent chip?

Moreover, Big White involves areas such as mechanical specialties, computer science, intelligent science and technology, semiconductor chips and so on.

Most importantly, it has the first domestic civilian third-generation semiconductor material, a chip made of gallium nitride.

Indeed, this can offer a "fighting force", enough to fully demonstrate the strength of Mist City Arts and Science University in this area.

Other than this, whether it's architecture, medical school, arts and film disciplines, compared with the top domestic universities, Mist City Arts and Science University is still somewhat behind.

"So the only things from Mist City Arts and Science University that we can barely show off are the fields that Big White dabbles in, right?"

Ding Yue murmured and couldn't help but look at the dazed Big White standing there.

"It seems that way."

Huang Youjie thought carefully, Yue was right.

For other majors or departments, even though Mist City Arts and Science University has made some achievements, it still can't compare to the top universities in the country!

"Alright, then I'll take Big White along." Ding Yue couldn't help but chuckle.

It just so happens that Big White's personal animation film "Super Combat Team" is still a hit, and Big White is a famous robot nationwide.

Not only was it created by Mist City Arts and Science University in reality, but it also became a popular character in film and television.

Because.

After an explosive growth during the National Day holiday, the box office of "Super Combat Team" has become the leader of the National Holiday Period.

Yes.

In the first few days of the National Day holiday, Ding Yue watched "Super Combat Team" ranked second in the box office.

At that time, "Chronicles of Demon Sealing" took first place steadily.

However, "Chronicles of Demon Sealing" held steady, but couldn't resist the fierce momentum of Mist City Arts and Science University's "Super Combat Team"!

On October 2nd, the daily box office of "Super Combat Team" from Mist City Arts and Science University exceeded 200 million yuan.

On October 3rd, it broke 300 million in daily box office sales and during the next two to three days, the daily box office didn't fall below 200 million!

It wasn't until October 7th, 8th, and today, October 9th, that the daily box office saw a significant drop since everyone returned work or school.

Despite this

As of October 9th, the box office totals for "Super Combat Team" from Mist City Arts and Science University has broken through 2 billion!

It has become the dark horse of Xia Country's animated films!

Keep in mind, even the total box office of "Chronicles of Demon Sealing" only just broke 1.6 billion today. It was claimed to have the strongest fantasy special effects in the country.

As for "Super Combat Team" from Mist City Arts and Science University, it has given domestic filmmakers a shocking conceptual shake-up!

That is, a high quality animated film can also achieve a box office that's beyond people's imagination.

Breaking 2 billion in ten days, this rate, even in the history of Xia Country's films in this parallel world, is rare.

Without a doubt, "Super Combat Team"'s current box office total has broken the box office record for Xia Country's animated films.

However, it might be a bit difficult to hit the 3 billion box office mark.

Because for National Holiday Period films, the most potent box office explosion period was during the National Day holiday. Now that those days are passed and with a total box office of over 2 billion yuan, this achievement is already very strong.

In the second half of the month, being able to make a few hundred million more in box office sales would be considered a significant success!

No!

It is already a significant success now!

These days, the Feiyue Animation studio has to create several box office posters every day.

Because domestic films usually make an electronic poster to celebrate each time the box office breaks through 100 million.

When "Super Combat Team" had a daily box office of over 300 million, Feiyue Animation Studio had to produce three box office posters.

Although it increased the workload to some extent, it's a task that any member of the Feiyue Animation Studio is willing to do. They even hope for ten! Twenty a day!

After all, the higher the box office for "Super Combat Team", each person in Feiyue Animation Studio can receive the 3% net income bonus that Principal Ding promised.

Apart from higher box office sales leading to bigger pay-outs, what matters most to everyone at Feiyue Animation Studio is their growing fame!

Because "Super Combat Team" has become Xia Country's highest-grossing animated film, this proves that the Feiyue Animation studio team, who created "Super Combat Team", is one of the best in the country!

Chapter 458: Which Day is Someday?

On October 9th, for the most part of the day, Ding Yue was making the final preparations for the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference.

According to the three to five-year development plan that Ding Yue has set for Mist City Arts and Science University, this National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference holds significant importance.

The departments or majors that Ding Yue has decided to develop in Mist City Arts and Science University need to find potential educational strategic partners at this conference, much like the Physics department did previously.

Computer Science.

Civil Engineering.

Physics.

Mechanical Automation.

The Medical School.

Energy Chemistry.

These are the traditional university majors that Ding Yue has chosen to focus on developing because the departments and majors newly established by Mist City Arts and Science University are basically not well-aligned with a formal and orthodox university exchange conference, so Ding Yue did not include them.

If Mist City Arts and Science University wants to have a social status, reputation, and even aim for the great goal of becoming a world-renowned university in the future, the development of traditional professional fields is undoubtedly indispensable.

As for the newly established departments or majors, it's like crossing the river by feeling the stones. Maybe they will be the pioneers of related new majors in the future?

However, at this university exchange conference, the Double First Class Universities generally have strong capabilities in traditional professional fields.

Hence, Ding Yue wants to seize this opportunity to get the majors that Mist City Arts and Science University needs to focus on developing, onboard with the domestic Double First Class Universities, hoping to improve their social status and influence.

October 10th.

Early in the morning, Ding Yue received a call from Director Xiao Wenxing of the Mist City Education Bureau.

"Principal Ding, today's university exchange meeting is very important, you must be fully prepared." said Director Xiao through the phone.

"Thank you, Director Xiao, for reminding me early in the morning. Don't worry, we are about to set off for Mist City University." Ding Yue responded, expressing his gratitude.

"Good, see you at Mist City University later."

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue tidied up his attire. Dressed in formal attire, Ding Yue looked exceptionally handsome.

Ding Yue seldom wears formal attire; the most recent memories were the opening ceremonies last year and this year, right?

However, since he was going to the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference today, it was appropriate for Ding Yue to dress a bit more formally.

After getting ready, Ding Yue checked the time; it was 7:40 in the morning.

Upon stepping out of his apartment, Ding Yue first made a call to his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Hello, Principal Ding, when are you coming over?" On the other end of the phone, Wen Ruohan's voice trembled slightly, sounding a bit cold.

"I'm on my way out already, are you downstairs?"

"Yep, Principal Ding, if you don't hurry over, your breakfast is going to get cold." Wen Ruohan sounded anxious.

"Alright, alright, I'll be there shortly."

Yesterday, Ding Yue had told Wen Ruohan to arrive a bit earlier today, and then wait for him at the parking lot under the administration building.

A few minutes later, Ding Yue arrived at the bottom of the administration building, and saw Wen Ruohan by the side of his Audi A8.

"Principal Ding, you're finally here, your breakfast is still hot, it's not cold yet, hehe." As soon as Wen Ruohan saw Principal Ding, she hurriedly handed the breakfast in the bag to him.

"Thank you."

After taking the breakfast, Ding Yue frowned and asked, "Where's Big White?"

"In the back of the car!"

Wen Ruohan walked around to the back of the car, and Ding Yue followed her gaze to find a red metal box on the ground.

This red metal box contained the #1 robot Big White. After taking Huang's advice yesterday, Ding Yue decided to bring Big White along to show that his Mist City Arts and Science University also has some strength.

At least in fields like artificial intelligence, computer science, and mechanical engineering, it wouldn't be unable to hold its own against Double First-Class Universities, right?

Although Mist City Arts and Science University's overall strength is not very strong, in some specific areas, there has been some development over the past year or so.

Ding Yue took out his car key and unlocked the car, then said to Wen Ruohan, "Put it in the trunk, oh right, did you bring the power supply?"

"Yes, it's all packed in this box." Wen Ruohan nodded quickly.

"Good."

Ding Yue marched around to the driver seat, "Get in."

After Wen Ruohan put the red metal box into the trunk, she walked over and opened the back seat door, getting into the car.

"Whew."

Wen Ruohan rubbed her hands. It seemed the morning temperature was rather low.

After all, it's October 10th, well into autumn.

But Mist City is a bit magical. After the summer passed, it's said to be autumn, but the temperature is still above thirty degrees Celsius.

Just when the weather doesn't seem hot anymore, and it's supposed to be a cool and refreshing autumn, unfortunately, there's no such thing in Mist City.

The temperature drops abruptly, and it feels like winter straight away.

So Ding Yue seriously doubted the recent promotion of "the first cup of milk tea in autumn". It's not feasible in Mist City, because there is no autumn here.

"The weather has turned cold, be careful not to catch a cold." After hearing Wen Ruohan sneeze, Ding Yue looked at her and asked concernedly.

"I'm in good health, I won't, won't, won't...Achoo!"

Wen Ruohan, who was about to confidently declare her doubt about catching a cold, sneezed once more.

"Hmm?" Ding Yue chuckled, asking?

"It's nothing. It was just a bit cold outside, and there was a big temperature difference when I came in, so I sneezed." Wen Ruohan shook her head and replied.

Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan's condition, it seemed that there was nothing wrong, so he said, "Alright then, let's set off."

"Principal Ding, your breakfast, it'll really be cold if you don't eat it now."

"Oh right!"

Ding Yue glanced at the breakfast he had placed on the passenger seat after getting in the car a moment ago, then remembered what he hadn't done. He picked it up and ate it quickly, taking only a few minutes.

After finishing his breakfast, Ding Yue started his car and drove towards the school gate.

Mist City University is located in the city center of Mist City.

Mist City Arts and Science University, however, is in University Town, which is quite a distance from the city center.

It took Ding Yue around an hour to drive to the gate of Mist City University.

At the entrance of Mist City University, Ding Yue could easily see a very conspicuous banner - "Warmly Celebrate The Successful Holding of The 2021 National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference".

"I wonder when this National Universities Exchange Conference can be held at our Mist City Arts and Science University."

Looking at the red banner, Ding Yue couldn't help but lament.

"Principal Ding, there will be a day when it can!" Wen Ruohan optimistically replied.

"Someday, but when will that day be?"

Chapter 459: I Can, But You Can't!

If the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference wants to be held at Mist City Arts and Science University, then the strength of Mist City Arts and Science University must at least reach the Double First Class level.

At present, it's far from that.

After all, the university has just obtained the authorization point for master students; they don't even have a doctorate authorization point.

Moreover, they lack nationally recognized first-rate academic disciplines. Their teaching resources, compared to those of Double First Class Universities, still have a certain gap.

Thus.

If Mist City Arts and Science University intends to host a National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, they can only do so "someday".

However, Ding Yue believes that there will definitely be opportunities.

At the entrance of Mist City University, Ding Yue stopped the car, interacted with the university reception staff arranged by Mist City University, and then completed a registration.

Then, Ding Yue drove into the campus of Mist City University.

Even though Mist City University is the most prestigious university in Mist City, since this campus in the city has been established for quite a while, it is much smaller compared to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, Mist City University is still a Double First Class University. How come the campus seems a little worn out?"

Wen Ruohan peered out through the car window to look at the campus.

Compared to Mist City Arts and Science University, it seemed to be somewhat lacking.

"This district in the city is an old campus that's been around for many years, however, it's also for this reason that the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference has chosen to be held here."

Ding Yue briefly explained to Wen Ruohan.

After all, Ding Yue is a native of Mist City. Even though he came from another world, after inheriting the memories of the original host, he could definitely understand Mist City University.

"I see."

Wen Ruohan muttered and nodded.

At this time, Ding Yue found a parking spot. After parking the car, the two of them got out.

When Ding Yue slowly drove into the campus of Mist City University, he saw quite a few black sedans. At a glance, one would know that these were likely university presidents' cars.

This National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference has at least dozens of presidents from Double First Class Universities, each one a renowned figure.

Only Ding Yue was relatively unknown.

In terms of qualifications or age, he was way behind the presidents of those Double First Class Universities.

Or you could say he was too "green" in comparison.

"Principal Ding, the conference at ten o'clock in the morning is held in the auditorium of the Houghton Building. Let me check the map to see where the Houghton Building is."

After Wen Ruohan got out of the car, she took out her phone.

"No need to check."

Ding Yue shook his head.

"Ah? But there are so many buildings in the campus, how will we know which one is the Houghton Building?" Wen Ruohan asked in confusion.

"Look."

Ding Yue raised his hand and pointed not far ahead.

As soon as he got out of the car, Ding Yue had already seen the three big red letters "Houghton Building" on the wall of the building in front of him. He couldn't help thinking that Wen Ruohan's eyesight was not very good.

Wen Ruohan followed the direction Principal Ding was pointing, and saw that the three characters "Houghton Building" were particularly conspicuous.

The atmosphere suddenly froze, Wen Ruohan scratched her head awkwardly, giving a foolish smile.

"Alright, let's go."

Ding Yue glanced at Wen Ruohan, chuckled and shook his head, then started walking towards the Houghton Building.

"Ah, Principal Ding, are we bringing Big White with us?"

Wen Ruohan suddenly remembered the robot Big White, who they brought along. Big White's red metal box was still in the trunk of the car.

"Oh right, I almost forgot about it."

Ding Yue remembered Big White after Wen Ruohan posed the question.

He brought Big White to Mist City University to attend the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference intending to show off the "muscles" of Mist City Arts and Science University. Taking the intelligent robot Big White to attend the conference at the Houghton Building couldn't be more perfect.

However, Ding Yue guessed that when the time came, they probably won't allow a robot to enter, right?

But that's fine.

As long as the presidents of the Double First Class Universities could see Big White from Mist City Arts and Science University, that would be enough.

"Take it with us." Ding Yue nodded at Wen Ruohan.

So, Wen Ruohan went to the trunk of the car, opened it, and took out the red metal box from the trunk.

But Wen Ruohan was unsure whether to activate Big White right now, so she looked up at Principal Ding and asked, "Principal Ding, do we activate Big White now?"

"Yes, Big White's battery should last until noon without any problems." Ding Yue nodded, indicating that they can activate Big White now.

Although Big White uses lithium batteries, it is still a super battery. Normally, it can be used for one day, provided that Big White doesn't do too much work.

Especially tasks that require the use of brakes, as these consume a lot of power.

Secondly, the gallium nitride intelligent chip in Big White also consumes a lot of power. Even with a super lithium battery, it can only be used for about one day at most.

"Okay!"

Wen Ruohan squatted down excitedly, lightly pressed the activation button on the red metal box.

Ding!

Accompanied by a "ding" sound, the red metal box automatically opened, and then the white polyvinyl alcohol fiber began to inflate and show up.

Chapter 460: I Can, But You Can't!

A few passing students were captivated by the spectacle.

A red metal box automatically opened, and a white chubby figure emerged. It was quite fascinating.

The crucial point was, who wouldn't recognize that white, chubby figure?

It was Big White!

Its animated film "Super Combat Team" is still playing in theaters across the country. Not only is it popular domestically, but it is also going to officially enter the foreign movie market from tomorrow.

"Is that Big White?"

"Wow, is that the health care robot, Big White?"

"Is that handsome guy Principal Ding from Mist City Arts and Science University?"

"I heard that Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University is also attending the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference held in our university."

"Big White looks so cool, when can I have my own Big White?"

The students of Mist City University were quite surprised when they saw Big White and Ding Yue next to the Audi A8.

Zzzz~

Soon, Big White was fully inflated.

"Big White, follow me," Ding Yue said to Big White.

Big White nodded its head, stepped out of the red metal box, and Wen Ruohan quickly packed up the box and put it back in the trunk of the car before running to keep up with Principal Ding.

So, Wen Ruohan was on Ding Yue's left, and Big White on his right.

With his secretary and robot assistant Big White beside him, Ding Yue walked to the Houghton Building amidst the growing attention from the university students.

At this time, outside the Houghton Building auditorium, officials from the education department were welcoming one university principal after another.

Among these principals, the youngest were in their forties, many were in their fifties, and some were even close to retirement age.

After all, to advance to the position of principal of a Double First Class University, decades of service experience and high academic qualifications were necessary.

For institutions like Qinghua University and Yancheng University, which are key state-run universities directly under the education department, the position of the principal is at the deputy provincial level.

Principal Sun of Qinghua University.

Principal Zhu of Yancheng University.

Principal He of Fudan University.

Principal Tang of Xiamen University.

Principal Wen of Shu City University.

And Principal Zhao Siming of Jiangnan University of Science and Technology, all have arrived at the auditorium of the Houghton Building.

The conference this morning is moderated by the education officials and focused on the innovation and reform of domestic university education.

In the afternoon, there is a symposium for the university principals, mainly for mutual exchange among the principals.

In the evening, there is a dinner meeting, which is also an occasion for the university principals to interact.

The most important parts of the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference are this morning's conference and the principals' symposium in the afternoon.

One after another, the university principals entered the auditorium. Not only the principals but also their assistants and other officials were allowed to enter the auditorium.

Just then, Ding Yue arrived at the entrance of the auditorium with secretary Wen Ruohan and robot assistant Big White.

"Principal Ding."

Just then, a familiar voice came from behind.

Ding Yue turned around, smiling at the approaching Director Xiao Wenxing: "Director Xiao, you're a bit behind me."

"Hahaha."

Xiao Wenxing laughed and stepped forward, saying, "I was chatting with Principal Fu downstairs just now. Let's go, let's go in. Uh... Big White?"

"Big White, this is Director Xiao of our Mist City Education Department," Ding Yue introduced briefly to Big White.

Then Big White raised his hand, greeted Director Xiao and introduced himself. "Hello, Director Xiao. I am Big White, Principal Ding's robot assistant. Nice to meet you."

Xiao Wenxing was surprised to see Big White greet him and introduce himself. He looked at Ding Yue in amazement and asked, "Principal Ding, has your Big White... become a bit intelligent?"

"Director Xiao, it's not 'seems to be', it's certain. Now, Big White has the country's first gallium nitride semiconductor material made 7nm process chip for civilian use. I let the Department of Computer Science develop a 'human-like intelligent program'. So now Big White is more or less an AI robot now, right?"

Ding Yue didn't need to hide anything from Director Xiao Wenxing. After all, he brought Big White here to show off.

"That's impressive! This involves very high-end artificial intelligence information science and technology, right?" Director Xiao Wenxing said with a smile on his face.

For him, as the director of the Mist City Education Department, it was definitely good news that a private university in Mist City could possess such advanced technology.

"Yes, our university is indeed planning to make a breakthrough in artificial intelligence technology," Ding Yue nodded slightly and then asked the staff members at the entrance, "Can I take my robot assistant inside?"

The staff member was uncertain and looked at Director Xiao.

Director Xiao nodded.

The staff member then nodded and said, "Yes, you may."

"Thank you."

Ding Yue politely thanked the staff member, then turned to Director Xiao, "So, Director Xiao, shall we go in? I'm not familiar with these university principals and the leaders of the education department. I only know you and Principal Zhao Siming of Jiangnan University of Science and Technology. Can you introduce me later?"