

## F. University 581

Chapter 581: Bin is Awesome!

Later, Liu Mei fell in love with the melody of "Blue and White Porcelain" and eagerly anticipated its release on music platforms. Only after a song is released on a music platform can you listen to the high-definition version of the song.

Just today, on Double Eleven, "Blue and White Porcelain" officially went live.

After Liu Mei came to work at the TV station today, she was busy all the time and only had a moment to rest just now. So, Liu Mei planned to listen to the song right now.

"Xiao Zhang, a new song came out today. Want to listen to it?"

After Liu Mei opened the NetEase Cloud Music app, she couldn't help recommending it to her colleague Xiao Zhang.

"Huh? What song is it?" Xiao Zhang asked curiously.

Although Xiao Zhang likes pop music, she doesn't pay special attention to it. Usually, only after a song becomes popular will Xiao Zhang listen to it.

"It's a fusion of pop and ancient style. Well, to be accurate, it's not purely ancient style, but a combination of pop and ancient styles."

While Liu Mei was saying this, she was operating her phone to pay one yuan to buy "Blue and White Porcelain".

Then, Liu Mei plugged in the headphones and handed one to Xiao Zhang while she put the other one in her own ear.

Start playing "Blue and White Porcelain"!

As the beautiful melody began, Xiao Zhang instantly got goosebumps all over her body.

This is how Xiao Zhang reacts when she hears a good song. The melody of the intro was refreshing to Xiao Zhang.

Soon, "Blue and White Porcelain" finished playing.

Xiao Zhang was still immersed in it, as the song touched her greatly. She had never heard such a good pop song before.

Moreover, this song has a bit of ancient style that was popular before, yet it does not pile up words like ancient style songs.

Xiao Zhang feels that every lyric in "Blue and White Porcelain" is worth pondering.

"Director Liu, it's so good! Whose song is this?" Xiao Zhang turned her head and looked at Liu Mei, asking with great anticipation.

"Have you heard "Confession Balloon"? What about "Fragrance of Rice"?"

Liu Mei first asked.

"Confession Balloon" and "Fragrance of Rice" were quite popular before, and "Confession Balloon" even topped the New Song List for a month, from the beginning to the end.

As a popular song, most people should have heard of it even if they haven't listened to it.

"Fragrance of Rice", on the other hand, was not as popular as "Confession Balloon". When "Fragrance of Rice" was released, it was overshadowed by the promotional theme song for "Super Combat Team".

"Yes, I've heard "Confession Balloon", I love it!" Xiao Zhang nodded hurriedly.

"This song is called "Blue and White Porcelain", sung by Lin Zhirou, the singer of "Confession Balloon". It's a national-style song!" Seeing Xiao Zhang's familiar songs, Liu Mei laughed and said.

"Blue and White Porcelain", what a great name! And this song is so good!" Saying this, Xiao Zhang took out her phone, opened NetEase Cloud Music, and quickly search and purchased "Blue and White Porcelain".

How can you not support such a good song?

"Director Liu, I remember the singer who sang "Confession Balloon", Lin Zhirou, is a student at Mist City Arts and Science University, right? So, "Blue and White Porcelain" is also from Mist City Arts and Science University, wow!" When Xiao Zhang made the connection, she praised straightaway.

Liu Mei just nodded.

At this time, a middle-aged woman came not far from them. She was Li Hongyan, a well-known program producer and director at NTS.

"Director Liu, Xiao Zhang, what are you listening to?"

Li Hongyan was just passing by when she saw Director Liu Mei and Xiao Zhang listening to something with their headphones on, so she curiously asked.

"Director Li."

Liu Mei lifted her head, saw it was Li Hongyan, and smiled in greeting.

Despite Liu Mei being the deputy director of the first channel of Xia Country TV station, a well-known producer and director like Li Hongyan also holds high status within the station.

"Director Li, we're listening to a song called "Blue and White Porcelain". Have you heard of it?" Xiao Zhang replied with a smile.

"Oh?"

Li Hongyan had not heard of this song, so she frowned slightly and asked, "Which singer's song is it?"

"It's from a music student at Mist City Arts and Science University, her name is Lin Zhirou." Liu Mei answered at this time.

Li Hongyan expressed that she still hadn't heard of her.

Though Lin Zhirou's "Confession Balloon" was already popular, Li Hongyan was regularly swamped with her workload. She barely had leisure time to familiarize herself with a trendy pop song.

After all, Xia Country has a lot of popular pop songs throughout the year, Li Hongyan couldn't possible know them all.

However, if a song became a cultural phenomenon, Li Hongyan would take note. She usually paid attention to these trending songs for a specific reason.

Hence, Li Hongyan decided to listen to the song.

...

Mist City Arts and Science University.

Inside the principal's office in the Administration Building.

Ding Yue chatted with An Yujia for a while and learned that both the sales of "Blue and White Porcelain" and the opvo flagship smartphone, which used "Blue and White Porcelain" as its promotional theme, did pretty well.

As a result, Ding Yue instructed An Yujia to promote "Blue and White Porcelain," hoping it would become a household classic song.

"Principal Ding, don't worry. Since the sales are this good, we will carry out more promotional activities subsequently."

An Yujia nodded and responded.

"Oh, Miss An, there's another thing..."

Just as Ding Yue was about to discuss another issue with An Yujia, a figure rushed in from the office door carrying a red metal box, "Yue brother, Miss An is also here."

This figure was obviously Bin.

The red metal box carried by Bin contained Big White. In the past couple of days, Ding Yue had handed over Big White to Xu Bin for a minor upgrade and optimization for other purposes.

Now, Bin had already completed the optimization and upgrade for Big White and brought it here to hand over to Ding Yue.

"Bin, come on in, sit."

Ding Yue immediately invited him in when he saw Xu Bin.

"Busy?"

Bin saw An Yujia present and squinted his eyebrows questioning.

An Yujia shook her head, "Principal Ding, why don't you chat first? I can come back later?"

"No problem." Ding Yue indicated that An Yujia did not need to leave.

After all, Bin was only here to deliver the intelligent robot, Big White.

Then Ding Yue looked at Xu Bin and asked, "How is it? Is the optimization and upgrade complete?"

"Absolutely, I am sure you will be satisfied." Xu Bin showed a confident smile and then handed over the red metal box in his hand to Ding Yue, adding a note, "I forgot to charge it on my way here. Its battery is low right now."

"OK."

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction, then moved the red metal box to charge the robot Big White.

"Yue brother, for this upgrade of Big White, as long as you provide the plot, setting, and stuff, Big White can generate content intelligently. Even that type of novel can be generated."

Bin winked, looking amused, as he got to this part of the conversation.

"Huh? That type of novel?" Ding Yue blinked in confusion, not immediately understanding what Bin was alluding to.

"You know, the Liu Bei type!" Bin continued with a suggestive eyebrow raised, "Get what I mean?"

"Ah, ah, ah, got it!"

Ding Yue finally understood what Bin was referring to.

This guy, honestly. What kind of person does he think I am?

Yes, yes!

I am that kind!

"Awesome!" Ding Yue patted Bin's shoulder and gave him a thumbs up.

An Yujia was standing to one side, utterly confused.

"Okay, now that I've delivered Big White, I'll head back. How about we play the game tonight after work? Lately, I've been playing with Fiora, and she's pretty cool!"

Xu Bin waved his hand and turned around to leave.

Chapter 582: Classmates from Wharton School of Business

After Bin's single upgrade to Big White, the features Ding Yue needed could be realized.

Just as Bin said.

Big White can now generate a novel based on the characters, settings, plot, theme, and other core elements given by Ding Yue.

If Ding Yue wants the Film Academy or Animation Studio to make movies or TV dramas, they usually need to adapt from the original work.

As a time traveler, Ding Yue will naturally choose those works that have already been successful on Earth for the original works.

However...

Although Ding Yue is a time traveler, his memory is not strong enough to memorize all the famous works on Earth without missing a word.

It's already hard to remember songs, and that's only because they are well-known and he likes them enough to copy them accurately.

But it's different when it comes to novel writing!

It's impossible to remember every word of a full text, but the plot or characters and settings are not difficult as long as Ding Yue has seen or understood them.

With these core factors, "creation" becomes simpler.

But Ding Yue doesn't plan on writing it himself.

As a principal, he don't need to do these things himself, right?

Conveniently, there is Big White, the robot that is becoming more artificial intelligent, so Ding Yue had his good friend Xu Bin take Big White back for an upgrade according to his own functional requirements.

So Xu Bin embedded a smart creation program in Big White, and Big White can automatically write a novel after Ding Yue gives the characters, plot, theme, setting, and other core elements.

And the novel is created extremely fast, unlike some sluggish authors who need a whole day to write ten to eight thousand words. So tiring!

"Principal Ding, has Big White been upgraded again?"

After seeing Xu Bin left, An Yujia took a look at Big White, the robot that was charging, and curiously asked.

Ding Yue nodded: "It's just a little upgrade."

"Ohhh."

An Yujia thought Big White had made a great improvement in artificial intelligence. It turned out to be just a little upgrade and optimization of functions.

An Yujia quite likes Big White, the AI robot of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Sometimes after coming to Principal Ding's office, An Yujia often liked to interact with Big White. Because Big White has the function of intelligent learning and human-like logical brain, it's very interesting to communicate. It's like interacting with a person.

But when An Yujia came today, she found that Big White was not in Principal Ding's office. She wanted to ask where Big White had gone, but because she had been discussing work with Principal Ding, she didn't have time to ask.



It turned out that Big White was taken by Principal Ding to Director Xu for an enhancement and upgrade.

"Miss An, I noticed that you really like Big White." Ding Yue looked at An Yujia with a smile and asked.

Then Ding Yue sat back in his office chair. Bin's bringing Big White back was a small episode. Ding Yue still had an important matter to discuss with An Yujia.

"Yeah, who wouldn't like Big White, especially an AI Big White."

An Yujia nodded and smiled.

Indeed.

With the great success of "Super Combat Team" and the popularization of healthcare robot Big White, Big White's image has deeply penetrated the hearts of people from Xia Country.

Many young people especially like Big White.

Even some middle-aged and elderly people think Big White is pretty good. Wouldn't it be nice to have such a white and fat guy at home?

However, due to the special nature of Big White, it's not easy to be popularized to every family.

After all, even the national hospitals and health institutions have not yet popularized the healthcare robot Big White.

Not to mention the AI robot Big White that Ding Yue owns. There's only one AI-oriented robot in the world, and even Ding Yue is still constantly optimizing and upgrading to experience owning such a robot. It's not realistic for ordinary people to want one.

And for the short term or even the next few years, Ding Yue basically has no plans to commercialize his AI robot Big White.

"By the way, Principal Ding, you just said you had something else to tell me. What's the matter?"

An Yujia quickly started discussing back to business.

If Principal Ding didn't have something to say to her, An Yujia would have gone back to work a long time ago.

Principal Ding didn't pay her a high salary to chat with him leisurely.

"Well, there is indeed something."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded and said: "Miss An, did you hear about what happened in our School of Business Administration today?"

"Yeah, I heard of it."

An Yujia replied.

Although An Yujia is at Mist City Arts and Science University, her work has more to do with Feiyue Group, so it's not necessary for her to know everything that happens at Mist City Arts and Science University.

However, due to the fact that the whole school was discussing the incident that happened today, An Yujia indeed had heard something about it.

"I heard that there was a conflict during the dormitory hygiene inspection by the department leaders, teachers, and the student union, involving a few students from the School of Business Administration?" An Yujia suddenly asked.

Chapter 583: Classmates from Wharton School of Business

Ding Yue nodded, "Correct. The head of the Business Management Department, Liu Qianxing, keeps coming up with these ludicrous rules and regulations, attempting to constrain students. Not only are they impractical, but they also contradict the pedagogical management employed at our Mist City Arts and Science University."

"Indeed, I heard things like, 'No books are allowed on desks', 'No one can be laying on beds', 'No trash can be in trash cans', 'No one can return to dormitories during lecture hours' - these rules are indeed nonsensical."

An Yujia found these rules set by the Business Management Department circulating on campus utterly bewildering.

For a university student to be restricted by such rules?

Absolutely outrageous!

Perhaps it could be justified for high school students, or even third-year senior students, to be under such strict management since everything was geared towards the College Entrance Examination at that time.

However, university students couldn't be subjected to the same. Whether it be in their lives or in their studies, they should be granted a relative degree of freedom.

"Regarding these rules and regulations, I've already punished the head of the Business Management Department, Liu Qianxing, by stripping him of his position. As such, a vacancy has appeared for the position of the Business Management Department's head."

When Ding Yue got to this point in the conversation, his intention became clear.

An Yujia also understood what Principal Ding meant, and with a slight frown, she asked, "Are you saying...that you want me to take over as head of the department?"

Ding Yue was delighted by her question and quickly shook his head, "Miss An, you would indeed be a good choice. After all, you graduated from a world-renowned business school. However, managing my Feiyue Group is already quite demanding. Having you take on the additional role of head of the Business Management Department would clearly not be suitable."

Ding Yue initially did have this idea, believing An Yujia to be the ideal candidate.

After all, An Yujia graduated from Wharton School of Business in the United States and her capability was easily observable, managing his Feiyue Group superbly and orderly.

Having An Yujia as the head of the Business Management Department at Mist City Arts and Science University would be perfect.

However.

Ding Yue quickly took into consideration other factors.

An Yujia was only human, and managing his Feiyue Group was already very tiring. If she was also given the business school to manage, wouldn't that completely wear her out?

Even talents should not be exploited like that!

After all, if she took on the role of head of the Business Management Department, she would have to deal with a multitude of teaching and administrative affairs related to the business school. The workload was not trivial.

"Hmm, you're right, Principal Ding. Currently, my energy is just enough to manage and operate your Feiyue Group. If I were to manage the business school as well...I am afraid I might be spread too thin. As a result, both jobs could suffer."

An Yujia spoke frankly.

"Exactly, that's what I thought as well." Ding Yue said with a light smile and nodded, "Therefore, I thought of another solution."

"Hmm? What do you mean?"

An Yujia furrowed her brows in curiosity.

"Miss An, do you have any classmates with whom you have a good relationship? If they could come to our Mist City Arts and Science University as the head of the Business Management

Department and develop it, perhaps the future of our university's business school would be brighter."

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

Exactly!

Even though Ding Yue knew that An Yujia might not be a good fit for the head of the Business Management Department, he turned his attention to her classmates and friends.

As An Yujia was a high-achieving overseas student who graduated from the Wharton School of Business, her classmates and friends were naturally remarkable especially in the field of business management.

Thus, Ding Yue thought that inviting one of An Yujia's friends or classmates to be the head of the Business Management Department at his Mist City Arts and Science University would be a great choice.

Of course, this depended on whether An Yujia could provide such a talent resource for Ding Yue.

"I see..."

An Yujia fell into deep thought.

Seeing this, Ding Yue wondered whether An Yujia didn't have any close classmates and friends from her time at the Wharton School of Business?

Could it be?

Keep in mind that An Yujia is a graduate from the Wharton School of Business and was a senior executive at a well-known international company in The United States.

If she hadn't been forced to quit due to certain circumstances and returned to her home country, An Yujia's future prospects were quite promising.

As a Wharton School of Business alumna, she surely has some connections.

"I do know some people from the Wharton School of Business, but for their development back in the country, I'm afraid... Principal Ding, I'll try my best to find someone,"

An Yujia said, without much confidence.

After all, if An Yujia mentioned that it was a local private university's School of Business, it would probably be directly rejected.

Many found it astounding that An Yujia, such a high-achiever from Wharton, came to Mist City Arts and Science University and joined Ding Yue's Feiyue Group.

Even An Yujia's best friends felt it was a bit of a waste.

However, now An Yujia believes that she made the right choice because the potential of Mist City Arts and Science University is unlimited.

This also means that the future of Feiyue Group is full of endless possibilities, offering a great space for showcasing her talent and abilities.

"Okay, this is just an idea I had to share with you. If it works, great, if not, we can find someone else with strong capabilities in business management to lead the department,"

Ding Yue did not insist on having An Yujia find the suitable person for him.

If it goes well, that would be best. If not, he won't insist.

For a Business School, Ding Yue understood that unlike Computer Science or Engineering departments which may achieve greatness in a short time, it's not easy for a Business School to produce a Wall Street Wolf, and it's still a question whether they could or not.

Because among the students at the Mist City Arts and Science University's business school, those who choose business management are mostly underachievers. Although they graduate with decent grades, they are only suited for regular business management roles.

Entering an international conglomerate or a place like Wall Street is not going to be easy.

If An Yujia couldn't help find qualified personnel, then Ding Yue would have to resort to high-paid recruitment.

"Principal Ding, I will do my best,"

An Yujia took a deep breath and said.

"I will wait for your news. Leaving the position of business administrators department head vacant for a while shouldn't be a problem,"

Ding Yue had high hopes for An Yujia.

Once she returned home, An Yujia started sorting out her contacts from Wharton School of Business.

There are two classmates with whom she has maintained good relationship and perhaps it's worth giving a shot.

In addition, An Yujia knew an older classmate and a junior student.

That older classmate has a bright future, so he will probably not come back to a local private business school and become a department head.

As for that junior, she was three years behind An Yujia, and she met her when she was about to graduate from Wharton, and the junior had just joined.

"Jia sister, so you mean your boss, Principal Ding at the Mist City Arts and Science University, needs a head for the Business Administration department?"

In the evening, after returning to her apartment, An Yujia had a video call chat with her best friend.

Essentially, An Yujia chats with her best friend Luo Qi every night. Who happens to be Luo Peng's sister.

"Yes, that's why he asked me to see if I could find someone," An Yujia answered.

"Actually, I would like to help Principal Ding out, but managing the entire Feiyue Group is already quite demanding."

A moment later, An Yujia added.

"Indeed, you are busy enough already. Every day when we video chat, you're always handling some work, like right now, you're busy again, aren't you?" Luo Qi asked.

"Yes, I plan to ask my Wharton alumni that I knew before."

Even though An Yujia was still busy, she didn't end the video call with Luo Qi as chatting with her best friend Luo Qi every night has become a way for An Yujia to relieve her daily work pressure.

Chapter 584: The Birth of 'Wandering Earth'

Parallel World——

Mist City.

In the city of August, the heat is unbearable, and the heat waves are rolling.

Outside Happy Garden Community, a cool and handsome guy about 1.78 meters tall in a short-sleeved T-shirt and flip flops walked into the Coco Milk Tea Shop.

"Are you here yet?"

"I'm here."



"What would you like to drink?"

"A cup of pearl milk tea, please." Ding Yue smoothly sat opposite a skinny man with glasses, then hollered at the waitress, "Miss, no pearls, no tea."

Upon hearing, the lady blushed instantly.

"Ding Yue, have some decency, don't assume nobody will punch you just because you're handsome."

Huang Youjie, the man with the glasses, rolled his eyes and took a couple of sips of his beloved "fresh milk purple potato mash".

Darn.

If only it didn't contain fresh milk and potato mash.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. Today, they met here to discuss something extremely important!

"Let's keep it short."

Ding Yue suddenly asked seriously, "Did you bring the stuff?"

"I did, and the money?"

"Already ready, I trick... I mean, borrowed all my sister's New Year's Money." As he spoke, Ding Yue pulled out a card of Xia Country Commercial Bank from his pocket.

"How much?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue answered with a gesture of hand.

The money in the bank card was all the "New Year's Money" and some pocket money that his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, had saved over the years, including what she earned as an UP owner on Bilibili.

"I sold all my figures on Idle Fish, along with my skirts, thigh high stockings, wig caps, and makeup... plus all my possessions, totally amounting to only six thousand five hundred yuan."

Huang Youjie wiped the corner of his eyes in anguish.

Then he also took out a Xia Country Construction Bank card with all his savings.

"Good buddy!"

Ding Yue reached out a hand and patted him heavily on the shoulder, moved by the act.

Everyone else in the Milk Tea Shop watched these two acting surreptitiously and speaking cryptically, so they couldn't help but eye the pair with intrigue.

Could it be?

Were they about to conduct some kind of dirty transaction in the milk tea shop?

"I need to check the goods first."

Seemingly aware of the unusual looks from the surrounding customers, Ding Yue quickly put away his card.

Huang Youjie, looking nervous, pulled out three EMS postal packages from the black backpack beside his seat. "This one's mine, this one's yours, and this one's Bin's."

"Oh right, where's Bin?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Bin and his master are next door at Starlight Internet Cafe making our website. They agreed to do it for just 5000 yuan."

"Is 5000 yuan enough to set up a website?"

Ding Yue didn't know much about this area and wasn't sure whether investing 5000 yuan in a website was a loss or a gain.

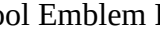
"Bin said that most of the money goes to server rental... and he can create the website interface himself. Oh, he said the website link will be..."

Ding Yue didn't ask more about this.

He didn't know about Bin's computer skills, but Bin's master was definitely a tech whiz!

Ding Yue opened his own EMS postal package and took out an admission notice.

The front displayed a lively red-colored background.

It was printed with - Mist City Arts and Science University]: Pursuing Knowledge for Innovation, Virtue for Load, as well as a campus background image.

The other side contained the main text of the admission notice.

Mist City Arts and Science University]

Admission Notice:

Student Ding Yue

We hereby admit you to our \_\_\_\_\_ School (Department) of Architecture\_\_\_\_\_ Civil Engineering major\_\_\_\_\_ to study, please report to the school with this notice. The specific time and location can be found in the "Freshman Enrollment Guide".

[Stamp]

August 11, 2020

Truth be told.

This facade of an admission notice looked quite authentic, and there was also a "Freshman Enrollment Guide" in the package.

Yes, this is a fake admission notice.

As for Mist City Arts and Science University on the admission notice.

It was a counterfeit university name that Ding Yue and his buddies came up with after discussion.

In the Xia Country education system, there is no such university as Mist City Arts and Science University.

But that doesn't matter.

Once Xu Bin finishes building the "Mist City Arts and Science University" official website, Ding Yue will send the website link to his parents.

Plus this admission notice.

Ding Yue refused to believe that his parents wouldn't believe he really got admitted to a college.

In fact.

Ding Yue flunked his College Entrance Examination this year; his grades were an abominable sight.

What's most important is.

When Ding Yue first crossed into this parallel world, he discovered that the original owner of this body had the audacity to photoshop his score of less than two hundred to over five hundred, then even sent the photoshopped score to his parents.

That move completely confused Ding Yue!

At the time, Ding Yue had wanted to press the undo button for the message sent to his parents, only to find out that more than two minutes had passed and it was too late to retract.

Then, Ding Yue received messages from his overjoyed parents, praising him for things like not wasting their eighteen years of nurturing, finally not letting them down, and how with over five hundred points, he could easily get into a college, etc.

Ding Yue wanted to cry but no tears came.

What do I do?

Confess?

That would probably upset his parents to no end, and he would get a nice thrashing, courtesy of mom and dad.

Chapter 585: The Birth of 'Wandering Earth'

After hammering, throw them back to the construction site to move bricks.

This won't work!

In his previous life on Earth, Ding Yue had been a top-notch graduate from a key university.

After transmigrating to the Parallel World, how could he have fallen to a college test flunker who moves bricks?

After calming down.

Ding Yue quickly thought of an extremely stimulating solution.

That is— make the fiction real!

Firstly, as a transmigrator, Ding Yue thought he could scribble a bit here and there in this parallel world, plagiarize some literature, plagiarize some songs, become a culture vulture; he should be able to make his mark like that, right?

When the money comes in, he can explain to his parents about his college test flop; his parents naturally won't say anything then.

After all, in this day and age, making money is the "Correct Way".

The crisp clinking of silver is a symbol of strength!

People say studying changes your fate, but in truth it's more about gaining knowledge through studying, making money with that knowledge, and then it's the money that changes your fate.

So Ding Yue thought, why not keep his parents in the dark for now, let them believe he had genuinely got into an undergraduate college.

In the four years of university, Ding Yue, acting as the culture vulture, should have enough time to make a fortune, right?

With this thought in mind.

Ding Yue had happened to bring up this plan while having a barbecue dinner with his classmates Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, and the three of them hit it off instantly.

PY consensus reached!

Because just like Ding Yue, the exam grades of these two guys, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, are too horrible to look at.

But hiding the fact that they flunked their college entrance exams from their parents isn't easy either.

First.

You need an admission notice, right?

You can photoshop images of the college exam score, but you can't go without an admission notice, so Ding Yue had Huang Youjie find someone to make three fake admission notices.

Then his parents should probably know what college he got into, right?

There are dozens of colleges in Mist City, and there are even more colleges in the University Town. The name Mist City Arts and Science University sounds fairly accurate, it has the right vibe.

But in case their parents go online to look up this university that doesn't actually exist.

Ding Yue had Bin and his master set up the official Mist City Arts and Science University website, with a few Zhihu and Qian Du entries about the university, and also add it to Qian Du.

"Ding Yue, we have our admission notices now, and the university website is under construction, what if my parents want to send me off to the university to register on the first day of school?"

Huang Youjie guzzled the rest of his milk tea in one gulp and then asked anxiously.

"Well... don't panic, it's not a big problem."

Ding Yue said confidently.

Soon after, Ding Yue had a brief thought and a virtual panel appeared before his eyes—

"[System] Activating process: 40%..."

"1. Admission Notice (Completed)."

"2. Setting up University Website (In Progress)."

"3. Finding University Location (Incomplete)."

"4. First Day of University (Incomplete)."

The reason Ding Yue decided to bear the brunt and make the fiction of flunking the university exams real, was to see what kind of hacker he'd activate after completing these four steps.

Parallel World—

Mist City.

In the city of August, the heat is unbearable, the heat waves are rolling.

Outside the Happy Garden Community, a handsome guy around 1.78m tall wearing a short-sleeved T-shirt and slippers walked into the Coco Milk Tea Shop.

"You're here?"

"I'm here."

"What'll you have?"

"A cup of bubble milk tea." Ding Yue deftly sat down across from a thin guy wearing glasses, and yelled at the female store clerk, "Miss, no bubbles, no tea."



At a listen, the waitress's face flushed red.

"Ding Yue, don't push it. Just because you're handsome doesn't mean someone won't come over and smack you."

Yellow glasses-wearing man, Huang Youjie, rolled his eyes and said, then took two sips of his favorite "fresh milk purple potato mash".

Darn.

If only it wasn't fresh and didn't have potato mash.

Huang Youjie is Ding Yue's high school classmate, and the two of them have met here today to discuss something of utmost importance!

"Cut the crap."

Ding Yue suddenly asked seriously, "Did you bring the stuff?"

"I brought it, where's the money?"

"It's all prepared. I've deceived...borrowed all my sister's New Year's money." As Ding Yue spoke, he pulled out a Xia Country Commercial Bank card from his pocket.

"How much money?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue answered, making a gesture with his hand.

The money in the bank card was the New Year's money that his sister Ding Xiaoyou had saved over the years, as well as some pocket money she had earned as an UP owner on Bilibili.

"I sold all my figures on Xianyu, as well as my mini skirt, black tube socks, wig cap, makeup...along with all my possessions, it all only comes to six thousand five hundred yuan."

Huang Youjie wiped the corner of his eye in pain.

Then he too took out a Xia Country Construction Bank card, which contained all his savings.

"Good buddy!"

"It's all prepared. I've deceived...borrowed all my sister's New Year's money." As Ding Yue spoke, he pulled out a Xia Country Commercial Bank card from his pocket.

"How much money?"

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The money in the bank card was the New Year's money that his sister Ding Xiaoyou had saved over the years, as well as some pocket money she had earned as an UP owner on Bilibili.

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#### Chapter 586: The Moon Abroad May Not Be Round

"Xiao Lin, are you there?"

Under the covers of her bedroom, An Yujia held her phone to contact one of her school sisters from the Wharton School of Business, unlike Ding Yue who was reading a novel.

It was night in her home country, so it was daytime in America. An Yujia thought this school sister would reply to her message soon.

Indeed.

Very soon, this school sister, labeled as "Xiao Lin", replied to An Yujia.

Xiao Lin: Sister Jia, I'm here. I heard you returned to your home country?

Ever since An Yujia returned to her home country, she had been posting on Twitter, and most people who knew her were aware that she had returned home from the United States.

Many people thought that it was unwise for a talent from Wharton Business School like An Yujia to leave America.

After all, many people believe that the opportunities for development in America are far better than those at home.

Even though it was already 2021 and soon to be 2022, there were still people who admired foreign things.

Only after returning home did An Yujia realize that there were also tremendous opportunities for development at home.

Such as the Feiyue Group, where she was currently working.

This is a company with a very bright prospects for future development, and the Mist City Arts and Science University led by Principal Ding, which has unlimited potential.

"Yes, I've been back for a while. Are you still at the Morgan Group?" An Yujia answered Xiao Lin's question, and asked about her situation in return.

Xiao Lin is how An Yujia refers to her, because she was several years junior to her in school, but she has also started working since graduating.

Her full name is Chen Yilin. She was the most academically capable school sister that An Yujia got to know at the Wharton Business School.

Chen Yilin: Sister Jia, how is your development at home? I heard from others that you're working for a group company behind a private university? But are there any reputable private universities in our country?

In Chen Yilin's eyes, there were only so many public universities in their home country that can rank worldwide, to say nothing of private universities.

In fact, Chen Yilin couldn't even name a private university in their country.

"Exactly, I am working for a group company behind a private university. I think it's quite good, this company and this private university have very good prospects for the future. That's why I was looking for you today."

An Yujia replied.

Chen Yilin: ????? Sister Jia, what do you mean?

"Well... It's like this, Xiao Lin, have you considered coming back to develop your career at home? Our private university is currently short of a critical post. We need talents like you."

An Yujia asked directly.

Little school sister Chen Yilin was the outspoken type. An Yujia knew her well, so there was no need to beat around the bush.

Chen Yilin: ...

Seeing Chen Yilin's response, An Yujia felt a bit uncertain.

After all, Chen Yilin had a good career abroad, and was working at the internationally renowned Morgan Group. It was unlikely that she would change jobs.

But An Yujia still asked, just giving it a try, what if it was successful?

Even before asking Chen Yilin, An Yujia had already asked several friends she knew from the Wharton School of Business.

They all had good jobs in America, and said they had no plans to return home for their career in the short term.

Those who work in the financial industry generally favor foreign countries more, and An Yujia couldn't persuade them to develop their careers at home.

Moreover, they all graduated from Wharton Business School, their ambitions were too high to give up the job opportunities in America and return home.

In fact, two friends even considered An Yujia to be unreasonable!

"Xiao Lin, it's okay if you don't plan to develop your career back home." An Yujia thought for a while, then said to her school sister Chen Yilin.

An Yujia was just asking. If Chen Yilin didn't want to return home, she couldn't say anything.

Chen Yilin: Well... Actually, Sister Jia, I'm not happy working at the Morgan Group. I heard there are financial groups at home, and I actually have thoughts of returning to develop my career.

Suddenly.

After receiving this message from Chen Yilin, An Yujia was instantly invigorated.

Originally she thought she couldn't find an executive talent in Business Administration for Principal Ding to take charge of the Business School.

But it seemed like there was hope.

Of course, it was just a hope.

Because Chen Yilin only expressed her intention to return home for her career. After returning home, Chen Yilin might prefer working for a domestic financial group, and wouldn't necessarily choose Mist City Arts and Science University.

But as long as there was an intention to return home, it was a hope. An Yujia would tell Chen Yilin about the development prospects of the Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University, and the substantial salary promised by Principal Ding.

There was a chance to attract the school sister Chen Yilin.

"Xiao Lin, why aren't you happy working at the Morgan Group?" An Yujia was patient.

There was a popular saying in Xia Country: haste does not bring success.

So An Yujia decided to ask about Xiao Lin's troubles at the Morgan Group first.

"I have a manager here who always bothers me. It's so annoying. Also, I don't really like the atmosphere at the Morgan Group."

Chen Yilin replied.

"Ah! This is a serious problem!" An Yujia immediately acted as Chen Yilin's confidant: "If work brings so many troubles, it might be time to consider whether to change the working environment."

#### Chapter 587: The Moon Abroad May Not Be Round

After her explanation, An Yujia soon used herself as an example for Chen Yilin to understand.

"Actually, I initially chose to leave America and return home because I wasn't happy with what was happening at work. In the end, I chose to resign. My work now makes me a lot happier, and I've also made a group of really nice friends."

An Yujia was speaking the truth.

Originally, she thought after returning home, the prospects and salary would be considerably lower. However, An Yujia is now in charge of the entire Feiyue Group and has made many friends from Mist City Arts and Science University.

Take Principal Ding for instance.

Her relationship with Principal Ding is actually a combination of boss and friend; in a professional setting, he is her superior, while they maintain a good friendship outside of work.

Chen Yilin: Really? So why did you leave America in the first place, Jia? From what I know, you were doing so well there, high salary, top management position, and had plenty of decision-making power in business matters.



Chen Yilin always looked up to her senior An Yujia.

Because after graduating from Wharton School of Business, whether in finance or business administration, it is not easy to rise to a position of power in a multinational corporation, let alone in a position that holds real power.

So Chen Yilin has always been unsure as to why Jia chose to resign and return home.

Could it be because of love?

"Certain company decisions at that time clashed with my personal principles, causing me a lot of discomfort at work. So, I chose to resign."

An Yujia answered Xiao Lin, clearing her doubt.

Then, An Yujia added to Chen Yilin, "Xiao Lin, actually, the moon isn't necessarily rounder overseas. There are plenty of opportunities right here at home. I would like to invite you to join our Feiyue Group. It's a great opportunity."

Chen Yilin: Really?

Chen Yilin quickly looked up Feiyue Group online, only to find very little information.

Chen Yilin: But Jia, I just did a quick search online and this Feiyue Group doesn't seem very impressive. It doesn't seem to be any well-known company here at home.

"Hmm, you're right, it's not big right now. But give it a few years and I'm sure Feiyue Group will shine."

An Yujia honestly replied.

"Are you currently the CEO of Feiyue Group?" Chen Yilin asked.

Because Chen Yilin saw a piece of news online saying a top talent from Wharton School of Business has returned home and joined Feiyue Group as the CEO.

This talented individual was undoubtedly An Yujia.

When An Yujia first became the CEO of Feiyue Group, it indeed stirred up waves within the circles of international business school students.

"Yes, I am." An Yujia replied.

Chen Yilin: So Jia, what job could I take on if I come?

Seeing that Chen Yilin was now asking this, a faint smile appeared on the corners of An Yujia's mouth.

Because that meant Chen Yilin was considering it.

From her considering returning to her homeland to asking about the possible job at Feiyue Group, it all points to the chance of "poaching" Chen Yilin.

Spotting this, An Yujia promptly replied, "Xiao Lin, being a top talent graduating from Wharton School of Business, of course, you deserve a decent job. Luckily, our Mist City Arts and Science University's School of Business is in need of a new department head. Are you interested?"

"What? Department head?"

"Yeah, to be precise, it's the School of Business Administration at Mist City Arts and Science University. It matches our specialty perfectly, and I believe the future of our School of Business Administration is bright, especially if led by an excellent talent like you."

An Yujia quickly responded.

Chen Yilin was stunned for a moment.

Originally she thought maybe she could work at Feiyue Group like Jia, but turned out she was invited to be a department head at a private university's School of Business Administration?

This...

It's fascinating!

It seems quite thrilling, too.

However, Chen Yilin is somewhat worried about herself holding a leadership position like being the department head. Can she handle it?

Wait a minute!

No, isn't it wrong? She just wanted to leave the Morgan Group and return to her homeland for development. Why did she start considering whether she could serve as the head of the Department of Business Administration now?

In fact, Chen Yilin had such a thought, which was largely influenced by An Yujia.

Because An Yujia is a senior Chen Yilin hugely respects. She chose to leave the United States, and what she gave up was an excellent job, much better than her own, and returned to China to work for the Feiyue Group.

What kind of a company is it that can attract her?

An education group?

A private education provider?

Because Chen Yilin has little knowledge about the Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University, she only knows that the Feiyue Group is likely a company involved in private education.

"Xiaolin, what do you think?"

Seeing her junior sister Chen Yilin did not respond, An Yujia asked again.

Chen Yilin: Well... let me consider it. By the way, Jia sister, I have to return home in a few days. Maybe I can take some time to come and see?

"Great!"

An Yujia was ecstatic.

It would be the best if she could make a trip to the Mist City Arts and Science University.

At that time, An Yujia could also introduce Chen Yilin to the Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University.

Chen Yilin: Huh? Jia sister, I just remembered, I went to see a domestic animated film with my colleagues some time ago. It was screened in "America," although the scale was not large. It's called... yes, "Super Combat Team," produced by Feiyue Animation Studio. Does this Feiyue Animation Studio have any relationship with your Feiyue Group?

Chen Yilin suddenly remembered this.

She just felt that the producer of "Super Combat Team" was named Feiyue Animation Studio, and the name of the group that Jia sister works for is also Feiyue. Could there be some connection?

So Chen Yilin asked curiously.

"Hahahaha, Xiaolin, Feiyue Animation Studio is a studio under our Feiyue Group that specializes in animation production."

An Yujia laughed loudly.

What a coincidence!

"And, Xiaolin, that film, 'Super Combat Team,' I was in charge of all its promotion. It should have been released overseas for a while, but on a small scale? By the way, Xiaolin, how well received was 'Super Combat Team' overseas?"

After explaining, An Yujia asked Chen Yilin about the performance of "Super Combat Team" in overseas film markets.

"Well, not bad at all. Many overseas Chinese students and many Americans like this animated film. Especially the image of the robot Big White in it, adorable."

Chen Yilin replied.

At the same time, Chen Yilin was also very surprised: "Oh my god, Jia sister, this animation is actually by your Feiyue Group? I read news saying that this animated film was very popular at home. Is it? Is your company a film and television company?"

Chen Yilin's curiosity about the Feiyue Group grew, and her curiosity about Mist City Arts and Science University overflowed as well.

Laughing in her quilt, An Yujia replied: "No, no, no, Xiaolin, our Feiyue Group is not just involved in film and television. We are involved in a wide range of industries, all with very good prospects. That's why I said that my job prospects are very good now."

Chen Yilin: Really? I'm now quite curious about the Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University. When I return home, I'll definitely come and learn about it properly. By the way, Jia sister, could you send me some information about the Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University via email so I can do some homework?

"Of course, I can!"

An Yujia saw that junior sister Chen Yilin suddenly became more interested, and she felt overjoyed in her heart.

She must win this beautiful junior sister over!

Chapter 588: This is a bit hardcore!

When winter comes, Ding Yue likes to stay under the duvet, unwilling to get up in the early mornings.

The winters in Mist City are simply too cold.

Fortunately, in Ding Yue's apartment, the central heating keeps the room temperature comfortable.

But, when he thinks about how he will shiver from the cold once he steps out of the door, Ding Yue is not eager to get out of bed.

However!

Ultimately, "work" provided Ding Yue with the motivation to get up. As a worker...no, Ding Yue is no longer a laborer.

As a university builder, Ding Yue has to keep his spirits high, working hard to construct and develop Mist City Arts and Science University.

Today, Ding Yue's primary task is to show the science fiction novel "Wandering Earth", written by the intelligent robot "Big White", to director Su Yangfan.

"Wen Ruohan, have you gone to the cafeteria yet?"

After reluctantly getting out of bed, Ding Yue picked up his mobile phone and sent a voice message to his secretary Wen Ruohan.

Everything, big and small, in Ding Yue's current lifestyle and job, is handled by Wen Ruohan, his dependable private secretary.

Ding Yue wants to have his hot breakfast the moment he arrives at the cafeteria.

Therefore, he asked Wen Ruohan. If she had already gone to the cafeteria, she should get their breakfast.

"Principal Ding, are you awake? I'm on my way to the second cafeteria. What would you like to eat? I'll buy it and bring it to you."

Wen Ruohan quickly replied to Principal Ding.

For any of Principal Ding's messages, Wen Ruohan immediately replies, not daring to delay.

After all, she holds a high-paying secretary job, even before graduation, all thanks to Principal Ding.

Since the day she became Principal Ding's private secretary, Wen Ruohan made a decision to work hard and provide all necessary services for Principal Ding.

"No need, I'm coming over in a bit. If you are already in the second cafeteria, get me some breakfast, the usual."

After replying to Wen Ruohan's voice message, Ding Yue put his phone aside and went to freshen up.

About fifteen minutes later.

Ding Yue arrived at the second cafeteria. At their usual spot, he saw Wen Ruohan.

Not only that, he saw An Yujia sitting beside Wen Ruohan. They were happily chatting while eating breakfast.

Though An Yujia is the CEO of Feiyue Group, her office is located at Mist City Arts and Science University. Hence, her meals are naturally at the university.

Moreover, every meal in the university cafeteria, including breakfast, lunch, dinner, and late-night snacks, is delicious.

This morning An Yujia, cooking breakfast at the second cafeteria, happened to meet Wen Ruohan.

They are very close.

Wen Ruohan considers An as her older sister, and they naturally have breakfast together if they meet.

"How about you two having breakfast together? Made a date? There's still people making breakfast dates these days?"

Ding Yue smiled after seeing An Yujia and Wen Ruohan. He walked over and sat down.

The breakfast Ding Yue prefers was already prepared on the dining table.

"No, we ran into each other," Wen Ruohan replied.

However, Wen Ruohan's response seemed defensive. If you didn't know, you would think something was going on between Wen Ruohan and An Yujia.

"Is it alright if we discuss some work stuff over breakfast?"

An Yujia brought up some work stuff that she wanted to inform Principal Ding about after he had sat down.

"Sure, go ahead." Ding Yue shrugged. His mood was still relatively good, so he listened to what An Yujia had to report on the work.

"Yesterday Principal Ding, you asked me to look for someone. I contacted some friends from the Wharton School of Business after I got back. Most of them said they are not willing to leave America and quit their current jobs."

An Yujia was eating plain porridge as she spoke.

"Ah, as expected." Ding Yue sighed, "To these high achievers, it seems America has better opportunities. However, our Xia Country is experiencing rapid development. There are many opportunities here too."



What Ding Yue said was not false. Although America has its advantages, Xia Country has its strengths as well.

However, many high achieving students studying overseas still believe that America offers them more opportunities.

"Yes, Principal Ding. I did mention this to them too," An Yujia nodded, then suddenly said, "I contacted a girl I know. She is currently working at Morgan Group in America but wants to change her working environment."

"Oh?"

At her words, Ding Yue's eyes widened, "How is it? This younger schoolmate of yours... No, does she want to come to Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Subconsciously, Ding Yue wanted to ask how attractive An's younger schoolmate was.

He was definitely a lecherous person!

"My younger schoolmate's name is Chen Yilin. She doesn't know much about our country, let alone Feiyue Group or Mist City Arts and Science University."

Chapter 589: This is a bit hardcore!

An Yujia replied.

Hearing this, Ding Yue knew maybe there was little chance.

However, An Yujia continued, "But Xiao Lin said she will be returning to our country for a while, and she'll find time to visit our Mist City Arts and Science University when she does. I have also given her some information about our Feiyue Group and the University. I believe she might be interested in learning more once she gets to know more."

"Great news, wonderful indeed!"

Ding Yue immediately clapped his hands and, smiling, said, "When the time comes, I, the Principal, will entertain her personally. Let her feel the youth and vitality of our university!"

"Okay! I will let you know when Xiao Lin comes back to our country?" An Yujia nodded with a smile.

"Sure!"

Ding Yue thought to himself that when An Yujia's junior martial sister comes to visit the Mist City Arts and Science University, he must get her to agree.

Of course, by 'get her to agree' here, he meant convincing her to stay and lead, not anything else. The business school at Mist City Arts and Science University was in need of a forward-thinking and highly competent department head, and Chen Yilin, An Yujia's junior sister, was indeed a good choice.

The opportunity must not be missed.

After breakfast, Ding Yue, Wen Ruohan, and An Yujia started walking toward the administration building.

Since An Yujia's office was also in the administration building, it was on the way.

"Wen Ruohan, inform Director Su to come to my office," Ding Yue instructed Wen Ruohan.

"Sure thing."

After responding, Wen Ruohan immediately took out her phone and started contacting Director Su Yangfan.

Director Su Yangfan also held the position of a university professor at Mist City Arts and Science University. He had been given the rank of a lecturer by Ding Yue.

But since Su Yangfan was a well-known director domestically with notable directing work, everyone still called him Director Su instead of Teacher Su.

"Hello Director Su, this is Ding Yue's secretary, Wen Ruohan. Yeah, yeah, do you have time later? The Principal wants to meet you. Yes, it's in his office in the administration building."

Wen Ruohan called Director Su Yangfan. As Ding Yue was halfway there, he suddenly remembered something and said to Wen Ruohan, "Wen Ruohan, Miss An, you two go ahead first. I left Big White back in the apartment."

At this point, Ding Yue remembered that he brought Big White from the office back to the apartment last night to create 'Wandering Earth' for him. Having gotten up this morning, he had, perhaps due to habit, forgotten about Big White.

At this point, Big White's probably still charging in the living room of his apartment, right?

After all, Ding Yue usually seldom takes Big White back to his apartment, usually leaving him in the office of the Principal in the administration building. So it was perfectly normal that he had forgotten so suddenly.

Ding Yue could only go back to the apartment, packed Big White in the red metal box, and headed for the administration building while lugging the box around.

The red metal box with Big White in it was neither too heavy nor too light. However, carrying it for a distance was rather laborious.

Indeed, the skeleton and other internal machine structures of Big White do have some weight.

But when it comes to polyvinyl alcohol fiber, it's much lighter.

When Ding Yue got to the bottom of the administration building carrying Big White, he happened to run into Director Su Yangfan.

As soon as Director Su Yangfan saw Principal Ding, he quickly trotted over. Seeing the Principal struggling with a red box in his hand, he stepped forward and offered, "Principal Ding, let me take it."

Thus, Director Su Yangfan took over the red metal box in Ding Yue's hand. "Principal Ding, what's this?" he asked.

"You know him."

Ding Yue said, laughing.

"Big White?"

Director Su Yangfan guessed.

"Hey, you guessed right!" Ding Yue said, laughing and nodding.

Actually, Director Su Yangfan was not guessing. He had seen Big White several times, so he was quite familiar with Big White's metal box.

"Principal Ding, you called me over, is there something? Work-related? Besides, I found many potential talents in our film and television Academy recently."

As Director Su Yangfan spoke, he became more and more excited, and he just kept talking.

In the film and television academy of Mist City Arts and Science University, Director Su Yangfan has seen quite a few students who show great potential for the future.

These students, if they have resources, maybe they can produce something great with their imagination and increasingly advanced skills.

"Indeed, I do have something to talk to you about. We'll talk about it upstairs."

Ding Yue climbed the stairs, intending to talk business with Su Yangfan in the Principal's office later.

Climbing stairs is somewhat exhausting, especially with Su Yangfan carrying the red metal box with Big White in it.

At this point, Ding Yue thought of the benefits of the Feiyue Building he had been imagining. That is, he could take the elevator directly without having to climb the stairs.

This administration building was the original building of Mist City Siyuan University and was only six stories high. It was also a bit old.

Buildings of this kind generally have no elevators, only stairs.

Chapter 590: This is a bit hardcore!

Climbing one or two flights of stairs wasn't a big deal, but making it up six in one go was quite strenuous. Besides, having just carried Big White from the apartment to the Administration Building, Ding Yue was already a little tired.

Soon enough, the two of them had ascended to Principal Ding's office.

"Principal Ding, have some water."

Wen Ruohan demonstrated impressive attentiveness. As soon as she saw Principal Ding had come straight up the stairs and appeared to still be catching his breath, she immediately handed him a cup of water.

"Principal Ding, you went back to fetch Big White, didn't you?"

Upon seeing the red metal box in Director Su's hand, Wen Ruohan realized why Principal Ding had suddenly left for the apartment.

Originally, upon arriving at the office, she had planned to let Big White fetch a cup of water for Principal Ding, thus letting herself take a short break.

However, To her surprise, Big White was nowhere to be found.

"Principal Ding, where did you leave Big White?" Su Yangfan asked as he walked into the office.

"Director Su, let me take that."

Wen Ruohan quickly stepped forward to take the red metal box containing Big White from Director Su Yangfan and began charging it.

The superb capacitor inside Big White needed to be charged whenever it was not in use.

Principal Ding had often mentioned that Big White's battery problem was a major issue that needed to be addressed.

Fortunately, it seemed that Principal Ding's younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou, was planning to develop graphene batteries. It was said that once the research on graphene batteries was successful, not only would Big White's charging speed improve dramatically, but its operational duration would also see a considerable boost.

This left Wen Ruohan wondering, just how powerful could graphene batteries be?

"Director Su, take a seat."

Ding Yue sat down at his desk and took out his phone, then he sent a text document containing the novel "Wandering Earth" to Su Yangfan: "Director Su, this science fiction novel was created by a friend of mine. Its title is 'Wandering Earth'. I have bought all the copyrights to it and obtained the manuscript."

"Does that mean 'Wandering Earth' now belongs to you, Principal Ding?" Su Yangfan asked in surprise on hearing this.

To obtain the full copyright of a novel! What a straightforward approach by Principal Ding's friend!

Unlike some online novel platforms that sign a contract to take over all copyrights from the author without wanting to provide much profit to the creator.

Such blatant greed!

"Hmm, you could put it that way," Ding Yue nodded with a smile, "I have sent the text of 'Wandering Earth' to your phone."

"Alright!"

Su Yangfan hurriedly took out his phone to check.

"Wandering Earth..." Su Yangfan liked the title from the first moment.

How did the concept of wandering become associated with Earth?

Indeed, the title did embody the elements of a science fiction novel, since it involved Earth itself.

Su Yangfan started reading this apparently not very lengthy piece, "Wandering Earth."

The reason why the novel's length seemed short was that Ding Yue had shown Su Yangfan the 30,000 words version, created by Big White the previous night.

Ding Yue felt that this version was concise and clear, embracing all the necessary science fiction elements along with a substantial plot.

The expanded version of "Wandering Earth", reaching over 300,000 words, Ding Yue thought was too verbose.

"Principal Ding, this 'Wandering Earth'... it's pretty hardcore..." Su Yangfan couldn't help but praise after reading a while.