

## F. University 591

Chapter 591: I Have a Bold Idea

Parallel World—

Mist City.

In the city of August, the heat is unbearable, and heatwave was rolling intensely.

Outside the Happy Garden Community, a handsome, short-sleeved T-shirt and slipper-clad young man who is about 1.78 meters tall walked into the Coco Milk Tea Shop.

"You're here?"

"Just arrived."

"What'll you have?"

"A cup of bubble milk tea." Ding Yue smoothly sat opposite a thin, bespectacled man, then shouted at the lady cashier: "Miss, no pearls, no tea."

The young woman blushed instantly at his words.

"Ding Yue, don't be so shameless. Just because you're handsome, doesn't mean people won't come to beat you up."

The bespectacled man, Huang Youjie, rolled his eyes and took a sip of his favorite "fresh milk purple potato mash".

What a pity.

If it wasn't fresh and there was no potato mash, it would be better.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. They were meeting here today to discuss a very important matter!

"Cut the crap."

Ding Yue turned serious and asked, "Did you bring the stuff?"

"Brought them. Where's the money?"

"It's all ready. I've 'borrowed' all my sister's New Year's Money..." Ding Yue said as he pulled out a Xia Country Commercial Bank card from his pocket.

"How much money?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue gave the answer with a hand gesture.

The money in the bank card was the accumulated New Year's Money that his sister Ding Xiaoyou had been saving up from the New Year celebrations and some loose change she earned being a UP host at Bilibili.

"I've listed all my figurines for sale on Xianyu, plus my skirts, black tube socks, hair covers, cosmetics... and with all my belongings, I have managed to scrape together only six thousand five hundred yuan."

Huang Youjie said, wiping a tear from the corner of his eye.

He also took out a Xia Country Construction Bank card, which contained all his savings.

"Good bro!"

Ding Yue felt solemn and reached out to pat his shoulder heavily.

The other customers in the milk tea shop looked at the two mysterious and secretive men with peculiar eyes.

Could it be?

They are about to perform some dirty transactions in this milk tea shop?

"First, let me check the item."

Seemingly noticing the strange glances from the nearby patrons, Ding quickly stowed the bank card away.

Huang Youjie nervously took out three EMS postal parcels from a black schoolbag beside his seat, "This one is mine, this one is yours, and this one is Bin's."

"Oh right, where is Bin?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Bin is in the Starlight Internet Cafe with his master, working on our website. They agreed to take only five thousand yuan from us."

"Can a website be made for five thousand yuan?"

Ding Yue wasn't well-versed in this area and had no idea whether five thousand yuan was a profit or a loss to make a website.

"Bin says it's mainly about renting a server... he can do the website interface himself. Oh, later the website link is..."

Ding Yue didn't ask much about this matter.

Whether Bin's computer skills are up to standard is unknown, but his master's skills are indeed impressive!

Taking his EMS postal parcel, Ding Yue opened it and took out an admission notice.

On the front, there was a fiery red background image.

It printed with —— [School Emblem.jpg] Mist City Arts and Science University: Exploration and Innovation, Carry Virtue for the World. Plus, a background picture of a campus.

The flip side contained the main content of the admission notice.

[School Emblem.jpg] Mist City Arts and Science University Admission Notification:

Dear student Ding Yue,

You have been admitted to our \_\_\_\_\_ Architecture College (department), \_\_\_\_\_ Civil Engineering major for \_\_\_\_\_ class study. Please report to our university with this notice. For specific time and location, please refer to the "New Student Notice".

[Stamped]

August 11, 2020

Well, to be fair.

This admission notice was made to look quite realistic, even the parcel included a "New Student Notice".

Yes, this was indeed a fake admission notice.

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

It's a pseudonym for a fake university that Ding Yue and his friends made up after brainstorming.

There's no such institution as Mist City Arts and Science University in the education system of Xia Country.

But that doesn't matter.

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

With this admission letter in addition.

Ding Yue doesn't believe that his parents will refuse to believe that he has really been admitted to a bachelor's degree university?

In fact.

Ding Yue failed this year's College Entrance Examination. The results were horrible.

Most importantly.

When Ding Yue first traveled to this parallel world, he found that the original owner of this body had modified his less than 200 score College Entrance Examination to over 500, and even sent the modified score screenshot to his parents.

This move left Ding Yue utterly dumbfounded!

At that time, Ding Yue wanted to retract the sent image, showing the altered results, but the message was sent over two minutes ago, and he couldn't retract it.

Subsequently, Ding Yue received overjoyed praises from his euphoric parents.

They said things like how they had not nurtured him for eighteen years in vain, the kid indeed did not disappoint his parents, with over five hundred points, he can comfortably attend a bachelor's degree university and so on, along with similar praises.

Ding Yue was in tears.

What to do?

Tell the truth?

In that case, he'll probably drive his parents mad, then invite a flurry of mixed-martial-art styled punches and a scolding from both.

Chapter 592: I Have a Bold Idea

After the beatings, he'll be thrown onto the construction site to carry bricks.

This won't do!

After all, Ding Yue was a top graduate from a key university on earth in his previous life.

Having transmigrated to the Parallel World, could he really let himself fall into the rut of a college exam failure who carries bricks for a living?

After calming down,

Ding Yue quickly thought of an incredibly thrilling solution.

That is - to pretend to be real!

As a transmigrator, Ding Yue figured that even if he just copy-pasted some articles or songs in this parallel world, pretending to be a copycat writer, he should have no problem getting ahead, right?

Once he has made money, when he confesses to his parents that he failed the college entrance examination, they naturally wouldn't have anything else to say.

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

Sound financial resources are the symbol of power!

People always say that education changes destiny, but in actuality, it's gaining knowledge through study, using said knowledge to earn money, then money changes destiny.

So, Ding Yue thought, why not keep the truth from his parents for now, let them believe he really got into an undergraduate university?

Then, in the four years of college, he'd have enough time to establish wealth and fortune by being a copycat writer, right?

With this idea in mind,

Ding Yue coincidentally discussed it with two of his classmates, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, over a barbecue, and they agreed with him instantly.

They reached a PY consensus!

Because both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin did as badly as Ding Yue in their college entrance examinations this year.

But misleading their parents about failing the college entrance exam wouldn't be easy.

First of all,

You need to have an acceptance letter, right?

College exam results screenshots can be photoshopped, but they can't do without an acceptance letter. So, Ding Yue had Huang Youjie find someone to make three fake acceptance letters.

And then wouldn't the parents want to know which university their child studied in?

There are dozens of colleges and universities in Mist City, and even more in University Town. The name "Mist City Arts and Science University" sounds legit and carries the right flavor.

Just in case the parents look for this nonexistent university on the internet,

Ding Yue had Bin and his master take care of setting up the official website for "Mist City Arts and Science University", as well as creating some Q & A information about the university on Zhihu and Qian Du, plus Qian Du Encyclopedia.

"Ding Yue, what would we do if our parents want to send us to the university on the registration day?"

Huang Youjie drank up the remaining milk tea in one gulp and asked with worry.

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

Ding Yue replied confidently.

Then, a thought crossed Ding Yue's mind and a virtual panel appeared in front of him -

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

"1. Acceptance letter (completed)."

"2. Set up the school's official website (in progress)."

"3. Find the campus (not yet done)."

"4. Enrollment (not yet done)."

Another reason Ding Yue decided to soldier on with his crazy idea of pretending to be enrolled despite failing the college entrance exam is to see what kind of hacker abilities he would activate once these four steps were completed?

Parallel World -



Mist City.

In the city, August was unbearably hot with sweat-inducing heatwaves.

Outside the Happy Garden Community, a guy who's about 1.78m tall, casually dressed in a short sleeve shirt, 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 quickly sat down opposite a slim nerdy guy with glasses. Then he shouted at the waitress, "Miss, no pearls and no tea."

The waitress immediately blushed when she heard this.

"Ding Yue, have some shame! Just because you're handsome doesn't mean no one will want to beat you up."

Huang Youjie, the nerdy guy with glasses, rolled his eyes at Ding Yue and sipped his favorite "fresh milk purple potato mash".

Gosh.

If only it weren't so fresh and had no purple potato mash.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate, and they planned on discussing some very important issues today.

"Cut the crap."

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

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

"It is prepared. I've borrowed all of my sister's New Year's Money." As Ding Yue spoke, he took out a bank card from the Xia Country Commercial Bank from his pocket.

"How much money?"

"Twenty thousand!"

Ding Yue answered, using hand gestures.

The money in the bank card came from his sister Ding Xiaoyou's New Year's Money over the years, plus a bit of pocket money she earned from being an UP host on Bilibili.

"I've sold all my figurines on the second-hand platform, along with my mini-skirts, tube socks, wigs, makeup... All in all, my entire fortune only sums up to six thousand five hundred yuan."

Huang Youjie rubbed the corner of his eyes in sadness.

Then, he also took out a bank card from the Xia Country Construction Bank, which contained all his savings.

"Bro!"

"Ding Yue, we have our admission letters now, and the official school website is under construction. But what if my parents want to take me to school for registration on the first day of school?"

Huang Youjie drank the rest of his milk tea in one gulp and asked with apprehension.

"Well ... no need to panic, it's not a big issue."

Ding Yue said confidently.

Next, with a mental fluctuation in Ding Yue's mind, a virtual panel appeared before his eyes—

"[System] Activation Progress: 40%..."

"1. Admission Letter (Completed)."

"2. Establishing School's Official Website (In Progress)."

"3. Locating School Site (Not Completed)."

"4. School Enrollment (Not Completed)."

The reason why Ding Yue insisted on pretending to have flunked the College Entrance Examination was to see what kind of 'hacker' skill would present itself after he completed these four stages.

Parallel World—

Mist City.

In August, the city was sweltering and the heat was unbearable.

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

"Are you here?"

"I am."

"What would you like?"

"A pearl milk tea," replied Ding Yue as he deftly took a seat across a lanky man wearing glasses. He then called out to the waitress: "Miss, no pearls and no tea."

The waitress blushed instantly at his request.

"Ding Yue, can you have a little decency? Don't think she won't come over and punch you just because you're handsome," said Huang Youjie, rolling his eyes. He then took a sip of his favorite fresh milk purple potato mash.

What a pity.

If only it wasn't fresh and without potato.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. They were meeting here today to discuss a very important matter!

"No time for idle talk."

Ding Yue suddenly asked with all seriousness: "Did you bring the stuff?"

"Brought it. What about the money?"

"It's all set. I've 'borrowed' all my sister's New Year's Money," Ding Yue said as he took a Xia Country Commercial Bank card out of his pocket.

"How much money?"

"Twenty thousand!"

Ding Yue answered, using hand gestures.

The money in the bank card came from his sister Ding Xiaoyou's New Year's Money over the years, plus a bit of pocket money she earned from being an UP (upload) host on Bilibili.

"I've sold all my figurines on the second-hand market, along with my mini-skirts, tube socks, wigs, makeup... All in all, my entire fortune only sums up to six thousand five hundred yuan."

Huang Youjie rubbed the corner of his eyes in sadness.

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

"True bro!"

"Ding Yue, we have our admission letters now, and the official school website is under construction. But what if my parents want to take me to school for registration on the first day of school?"

Huang Youjie finished the rest of his milk tea in one gulp, then asked anxiously.

"Well... no rush, it's not a big issue."

Ding Yue assured confidently.

Next, with a mental fluctuation in Ding Yue's mind, a virtual panel appeared before his eyes—

"[System] Activation Progress: 40%..."

"1. Admission Letter (Completed)."

"2. Establishing School's Official Website (In Progress)."

"3. Locating School Site (Not Completed)."

"4. School Enrollment (Not Completed)."

Chapter 593: Ordered an Exposure Machine

Parallel World -

Mist City.

In August, the heat was unbearable, and the city was sweltering.

A young guy wearing a short sleeve T-shirt and slippers, about 1.78 meters in height, walked into the Coco Milk Tea Shop, which is located outside the Happy Garden Community.

"Are you here?"

"Yes, I am."

"What do you want to drink?"

"I'll have a cup of bubble milk tea." Ding Yue smoothly sat opposite a spectacled skinny man, and then shouted at the cashier lady, "Miss, no bubble and no tea please."

The attendant blushed at this.

"Ding Yue, you should have some shame. Don't think that just because you are handsome, you can blasphemy without consequences," said the bespectacled man, Huang Youjie, rolling his eyes before taking a few sips of his favourite fresh milk purple potato mash.

It would be better if it wasn't fresh or had no potato mash.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. Today, their meeting at this place was to discuss something very important!

"Enough with the idle talk."

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

"Yes, I did. And the money?"

"It's all set. I...borrowed all my sister's New Year's money," Ding Yue said, pulling a Xia Country Commercial Bank card out of his pocket.

"How much?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue answered with a gesture.

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

"I sold all my hand-held models on Idle Fish, along with my little skirts, black stockings, wigs and cosmetics... Plus all my stuff, and that added up to just Six Thousand Five Hundred Yuan."

Huang Youjie rubbed his eyes in heartache.

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

"Good buddy!"

Ding Yue reached out and slapped him hard on the shoulder.

Other customers in the milk tea shop looking at the two men talking mysteriously, and their secretive actions, couldn't help but give them odd looks.

Were they about to conduct some dirty transaction in this milk tea shop?

"Let me check the stuff first."

Ding Yue, seemingly aware of the odd looks from the customers around him, quickly put away his bank card.

Huang Youjie, looking a bit tense, took out three EMS Post packages from the black backpack next to him, "This one is mine, this one is yours, and this one is Bin's."

"Oh, right. Where is Bin?"

Ding Yue asked.

"Bin is in the Starlight Internet Cafe next door with his master, working on our website. He said they only charge us five thousand yuan."

"A website can be built with only Five Thousand Yuan?"

Ding Yue, not very knowledgeable about this kind of stuff, wondered whether this money spent on creating a website was a profit or a loss.

"As Bin said, it mainly includes the cost of renting a server... He can do the website interface by himself, and by the way, the website link is..."

Ding Yue didn't ask more about this.

It is uncertain how reliable Bin's computer technology is, but his master's technology is awesome!

Picking up his EMS parcel, Ding Yue opened it and pulled out an admissions letter.

The front side was a red background.

On it were the characters and a campus background image of the "Mist City Arts and Science University: be analytical and innovative, bear all responsibilities" and a school logo image.

The other side was the main content of the acceptance letter.



"Mist City Arts and Science University"

Admission Notice:

Mr. Ding Yue

We are pleased to notify that you have been admitted to our School of Architecture for \_\_\_\_\_ in Civil Engineering program\_\_\_\_\_, please report to our school with this notice, specific time and place please see "New Student Enrollment Instructions".

[Seal]

August 11th, 2020

Sure enough.

The acceptance letter looked impressively genuine, and there was even a "New Student Admission Guide" in the courier package.

Yes, this is a counterfeit acceptance letter.

As for the "Mist City Arts and Science University" on the acceptance letter.

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

In the education system of Xia Country, this school does not exist.

But this isn't an issue.

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

Along with this admission notice.

He didn't believe that his parents could distrust him getting into an undergraduate university.

In fact,

Ding Yue failed the College Entrance Examination this year, his score was quite dismal.

The most important thing is,

When Ding Yue first traveled to this parallel world, he found out that the original owner of this body changed his College Entrance Examination grade, which was less than 200, into more than 500 and even sent the photoshopped image of the mark sheet to his parents.

This move simply bewildered Ding Yue, who was on the receiving end of it!

At that time, Ding Yue saw his modified test results that had been sent to his parents. He wanted to click "undo", but it had already been more than two minutes since it had been sent and it was too late to get it back.

Subsequently, Ding Yue received ecstatic praises from his parents.

Lauding him for not wasting the eighteen years of upbringing, and praising his result being good enough to be admitted to an undergraduate university, etc.

Ding Yue was almost driven to tears.

What to do?

Tell them the truth?

That would probably infuriate his parents, leading to a beating and abandoning him to work on construction sites.

No, this was not going to work!

He was a graduate of a key university on Earth, he couldn't fall to the status of a labourer who had failed the College Entrance Examination after crossing into a parallel world, could he?

After calming down,

Ding Yue quickly came up with an exciting solution.

That is——make belief into reality!

First of all, as a person who has crossed dimensions, Ding Yue figured that he could copy some works and songs at random in this parallel world, to be a copycat of celebrated works, and he'd surely come out on top, right?

Once he had earned the money, he would then confess to his parents about his College Entrance Examination failure. Naturally, his parents wouldn't have anything more to say about it.

After all, in this day and age, the ability to earn money is the "Correct Way".

It's the silver that symbolizes power!

People always say that education changes one's destiny. But actually, it's about acquiring knowledge through education, using that knowledge to make money, and money is what can really change one's destiny.

So Ding Yue thought, why not keep his parents in the dark for now, and let them believe that he is actually attending a university for undergraduate studies.

During the four years of university, Ding Yue should have enough time to get rich by being this copycat, right?

After he had this thought,

Ding Yue just happened to talk about it with two of his classmates and friends, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, while they were having a barbecue. The three of them immediately clicked.

They reached a "PY" consensus!

Because both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin had equally dismal College Entrance Examination results as Ding Yue this year.

But it wasn't easy to hide the fact of failing the College Entrance Examination from their parents.

First,

They needed to have an acceptance letter, right?

They could Photoshop a screenshot of the examination results, but could not do without the acceptance letter. So, Ding Yue had Huang Youjie find someone to produce three fake acceptance letters.

Then, the parents had to know which university they were going to, right?

Mist City houses dozens of big and small colleges, with even more around the University Town area. Mist City Arts and Science University sounded plausible and gave it a feel of legitimacy.

However, just in case their parents decided to search online for this non-existent university.

Ding Yue asked Bin and his mentor to be in charge of creating the official website for Mist City Arts and Science University, to make a few Q&A posts on Zhihu and Qian Du about this school, and even a summary on Qian Du.

"Ding Yue, now we have the acceptance letters, and the school's official website is being built, but what if my parents want to take me to the school on the day of admission?"

Huang Youjie drank the rest of his milk tea in one gulp, then asked worriedly.

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

Ding Yue confidently said.

He then concentrated his mind, a virtual panel appeared before his eyes——

"[System] Process Activation: 40%..."

"1. Acceptance letter (Completed)."

"2. Building the school's official website (In progress)."

"3. Finding a campus (Unfinished)."

"4. Starting the new semester registration (Unfinished)."

The reason Ding Yue was so determined to play out this farce of failing the College Entrance Examination was because he wanted to see what kind of hacking abilities he would be able to activate after completing these four steps.

Parallel World——

Mist City.

In the sweltering heat of August, one could see waves of heat undulate in the air.

Outside the Happy Garden Community, a handsome young man dressed in a t-shirt, slippers and about 1.78m tall walked into the Coco Milk Tea Shop.

"You're here?"

"I'm here."

"What would you like to drink?"

"A cup of Pearl Milk Tea please." Ding Yue swiftly sat opposite a slim man wearing glasses, and then shouted to the waitress, "Miss, no pearls, and no tea."

The waitress blushed instantly when she heard that.

"Ding Yue, have some decency. Don't think that just because you're handsome, people won't come over and beat you up."

The bespectacled man, Huang Youjie, rolled his eyes and said, then took a couple more sips of his favorite "fresh milk purple potato mash".

Sigh.

It'd be great if there was no freshness and no mash.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. The two met here today to discuss a very important matter!

"Quit the small talk."

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

"Brought, where's the money?"

"It's ready. I 'borrowed' all of my sister's New Year's Money." As he said this, Ding Yue took out a Xia Country Commercial Bank card from his pocket.

"How much?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue responded with hand gestures.

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

"I've sold all of my figurines on Idle Fish, as well as my skirts, thigh-high socks, hair sets, makeup... along with all my belongings, it only amounts to six thousand five hundred yuan in total."

Huang Youjie wiped the corner of his eye in pain.

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

"Good buddy!"

Inside the Coco Milk Tea Shop in the sweltering heat of August, a handsome young man dressed in a t-shirt, slippers and about 1.78m tall entered.

"You're here?"

"I'm here."

"What would you like to drink?"

"A cup of Pearl Milk Tea please." As soon as Ding Yue swiftly sat in front of a slender man wearing glasses, he shouted to the waitress, "Miss, no pearls, and no tea."

The waitress blushed instantly when she heard that.

"Ding Yue, have some decency. Don't think that just because you're handsome, people won't come over and beat you up."

The bespectacled man, Huang Youjie, rolled his eyes and then took a couple more sips of his favorite "fresh milk purple potato mash".

Sigh.

It'd be great if there was no freshness and no mash.

Huang Youjie was Ding Yue's high school classmate. The two met here today to discuss a very important matter!

"Quit the small talk."

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

"Brought, where's the money?"

"It's ready. I 'borrowed' all of my sister's New Year's Money." As he said this, Ding Yue took out a Xia Country Commercial Bank card from his pocket.

"How much?"

"20,000 yuan!"

Ding Yue responded with hand gestures.

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

"I've sold all of my figurines on Idle Fish, as well as my skirts, thigh-high socks, hair sets, makeup... along with all my belongings, it only amounts to six thousand five hundred yuan in total."

Huang Youjie wiped the corner of his eye in pain.

Chapter 594: Quantum Mechanics Graduation Thesis

Without a doubt, a photolithography machine is extremely costly.

An advanced photolithography machine could retail at hundreds of millions of dollars.



However, what my sister, Ding Xiaoyou, mentioned earlier was a 25nm photolithography machine, a model that isn't exactly at the forefront of technology but rather a rather average one, which would consequently mean a less exorbitant price.

The most important factor is availability.

If you desire a 10nm, or even 7nm photolithography machine, chances are you wouldn't be able to locate one for sale.

Only Guoxing Technology Group currently owns a 7nm process photolithography machine domestically, while the Dingli Group oversees the production of 24nm, 12nm, and 10nm photolithography machines.

These are the results of breakthroughs made domestically in the past couple of years.

Presently, the globally-leading Almes Group is initiating the research and development of 5nm and even 3nm photolithography machines.

This indicates that domestically, in terms of photolithography machines and chip fabrication process, we are still noticeably behind foreign countries.

The crux is that, domestically, even if we are keen to purchase photolithography machines of 7nm or 5nm, we wouldn't be able to find any available.

This is why Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University is compelled to develop and manufacture its own photolithography machines.

Only by possessing state-of-the-art photolithography machines, can we avoid being over-reliant on foreign entities in the field of advanced chips.

"Did you purchase this 24nm photolithography machine to base your research on photolithography machines on it?"

Ding Yue furrows his brow slightly, addressing Luo Peng and Tong Yihang with his questioning gaze.

Besides providing technical theories, the photolithography machine experimental project of Mist City Arts and Science University is akin to starting from scratch.

Even though Luo Peng and Tong Yihang previously held theoretical discussions on the precision mechanics of photolithography machines with an investigation team from the Mechanical Engineering Department of Qinghua University, everything was strictly on theoretical grounds.

To conduct practical research, a photolithography machine is a necessity.

A 24nm photolithography machine is the most advanced one that Mist City Arts and Science University can purchase.

"That's correct, Principal Ding, after our photolithography machine experimental project research group discussion, including my talk with Director Liu, we believe that continuing our research on the 24nm photolithography machine is the most apt,"

Luo Peng acknowledges with a nod, "Of course, this also happens to be the best machine that we could get our hands on."

Better machines related to 10nm, 12nm, or 7nm are unavailable for purchase, nor will they disclose any information.

After all, photolithography machines are indeed too valuable.

However, Ding Yue can easily get hold of the chips manufactured by the 7nm process, as he has made significant orders with Guoxing Technology; in fact, the gallium nitride chip that is with Big White is custom-manufacture from a 7nm process courtesy of Guoxing Technology.

"Where did you get it from? Guoxing Technology?"

Ding Yue inquires curiously.

There is one thing that Ding Yue is sure of: it is probably from Guoxing Technology.

Since foreign companies have now ceased selling photolithography machines domestically, it's relatively challenging to even find available 24nm photolithography machines for purchase.

Therefore, the best supplier would naturally be Guoxing Technology, a highly acclaimed domestic company.

Luo Peng immediately replies, "That's correct, Principal Ding, since we, Mist City Arts and Science University, have some ongoing order trades with Guoxing Technology, they are the only ones who would be willing to sell us a photolithography machine."

"Fine, as long as you have a research strategy in place. I am looking forward to your research results and hope that the cutting-edge technology photolithography machine can be developed as soon as possible!"

Ding Yue nods slightly, expressing immense trust in Luo Peng and Tong Yihang.

The photolithography machine experiment project is a long-term project, and Ding Yue has basically handed over all the rights to the project to Luo Peng, Tong Yihang, and their team to make decisions, and only needs to report to him in the end.

Just like today, Luo Peng and Tong Yihang ordered a 24nm photolithography machine, which is an important part of the whole project, so they came to report it to Principal Ding.

"Principal Ding, rest assured, we will indeed strive to produce a state-of-the-art photolithography machine that belongs to Xia Country and our Mist City Arts and Science University,"

Luo Peng says confidently.

Although they've only embarked on the first small step of this long march, they are full of confidence in the direction of future research and development, be it Luo Peng or Tong Yihang.

"Running low on the budget?"

Ding Yue asks Luo Peng and Tong Yihang curiously.

Mist City Arts and Science University's photolithography machine experiment project initially received two hundred million yuan from Ding Yue, but he understands that two hundred million yuan is merely a drop in the bucket for photolithography machine research.

After all, major domestic enterprises like Guoxing Technology receive state support and have poured in hundreds of billions, even trillions of funds into photolithography machines and chips; this has resulted in the maturity of the current 7nm chip technology domestically and the development of advanced 5nm technology.

'Mature technology' means being able to produce chips of a certain process technology consistently and in a limited quantity, but widespread production remains challenging.

Meanwhile, 'advanced technology' undeniably means production is possible, but the cost is incredibly high, rendering mass production virtually impossible, not to mention reaching a minimum output or yield ratio.

#### Chapter 595: Quantum Mechanics Graduation Thesis

The chips that Guoxing Technology is currently able to mass-produce and bring to the market are only those of 12-nanometer and 10-nanometer scale.

Compared to abroad, Guoxing Technology is somewhat "lagging" behind.

Because overseas manufacturers are even able to mass-produce and use in the market, 7-nanometer and 5-nanometer chips.

"Principal Ding, our research is still in the early stages, and although we currently have enough funds, we estimate that by the end of the year, our research will progress further and we will probably need more funds then," Luo Peng replied.

"Good!"

Upon hearing these words, Ding Yue nodded and said: "The university will allocate another round of funding to you by then."

The reason why Ding Yue was so confident was because the royalty revenue from the box office success of "Super Combat Team", if expedited, should be ready by the end of the year.

By then, out of several billions of dollars in funds, Ding Yue would set aside a substantial portion of it for the photolithography machine experimental project.

Of course, there was also his younger sister Ding Xiaoyou's graphene battery technology project and Director Su Yangfan's "Wandering Earth" project.

These projects all required significant funding.

Ding Yue suddenly felt exceedingly broke, feeling that even the billions of dollars in earnings from the animated blockbuster "Super Combat Team" for Mist City Arts and Science University, was still not enough.

"By the way, Xiao You, didn't you just mention that you've also made a breakthrough in the development of your graphene mechanical strip preparation machine?"

Having just learned about the photolithography machine experiment project, Ding Yue's attention shifted to his sister's graphene mechanical strip prep machine project.

These two projects were currently the largest of the scientific projects at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Among them, the difficulty of the photolithography machine experiment project is greater than that of the graphene mechanical strip preparation machine project.

The graphene mechanical strip prep machine was just a stepping stone for his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou, in her research on graphene battery technology.

Success in creating a graphene mechanical strip prep machine would allow Ding Xiaoyou to further her studies in graphene battery technology.

Without doubt, for the current world, graphene battery technology was expected to revolutionize power sources.

Ding Yue was eagerly anticipating the arrival of this day.

"Yes."

Ding Xiaoyou nodded happily: "Thanks to the hard work of Mr. Luo Peng and Mr. Tong Yihang."

Ding Yue knew that the successful research of the graphene mechanical strip prep machine was inevitable, given that he provided Luo Peng and Tong Yihang with the relevant technology, and then after so long a period of concentrated research, the pace was actually faster than he had imagined.

"So you're saying that the mechanical strip preparation machine is ready to be developed?" asked Ding Yue, his brow slightly furrowed as he looked at Luo Peng and Tong Yihang.

"It would still take some time to successfully develop the mechanical strip preparation machine. At the moment, we've only overcome the biggest hurdle, and we've essentially solved the shortcomings of mechanically stripping graphene. Theoretically, it should now be possible to efficiently prepare the strips," Luo Peng replied.

"How long would it approximately take?" asked a curious Ding Yue.

When the graphene mechanical strip preparation machine would be made would mean when Ding Xiaoyou could commence research on the graphene battery technology.

Because only when Luo Peng and Tong Yihang developed the mechanical strip preparation machine could they then produce higher purity graphene. And with such graphene material, Ding Xiaoyou could then concentrate on her energy chemistry project — the graphene battery!

"If the Research and Development of the graphene mechanical strip preparation machine goes smoothly, it should be by January or February of next year," Tong Yihang replied. "Principal Ding, after all, we do have quite a number of projects on our hands."

Ding Yue nodded, showing his understanding.

People like Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei were not only responsible for the technical guidance of the medical health robot production line.

They were also involved in the photolithography machine experiment project and the research project for the graphene mechanical strip preparation machine.

Even if someone is a genius, and is given related technical knowledge by Ding Yue, a person's energy is ultimately limited.

And a person's day is only 24 hours. They cannot treat it as if there are 25 hours in a day.

"Alright, you need to arrange your time and energy wisely, and remember to rest. Remember not to stay up late, young people, your health is most important," Ding Yue reminded Tong Yihang and his team.

He himself wasn't anxious either, after all, his Mist City Arts and Science University was still very young, rushing a large scale project like this was unfeasible.

"Talk about us."

Ding Xiaoyou rolled her eyes and murmured: "I don't know who it was that when researching gallium nitride semiconductor materials technology, pulled all-nighters every day with the professors."

The only one daring enough to retort Ding Yue in public was probably Ding Xiaoyou.

When Luo Peng, Tong Yihang, and secretary Wen Ruohan heard this, they couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?"

Ding Yue immediately glared at them, then said: "I was just too engrossed, and besides, I'm strong and vigorous, I can occasionally pull an all-nighter without a problem."

"Che."

Ding Xiaoyou mumbled: "I'm not going to argue with you, I'm going back."

And with that, Ding Xiaoyou turned and left.

Seeing that, Luo Peng and Tong Yihang didn't want to bother Principal Ding with his daily work anymore, so after bidding him goodbye, they also took their leave.

#### Chapter 596: Quantum Mechanics Graduation Thesis

The main reason for their visit this time was to report to Ding Yue about the progress of two projects: photoengraving machine and graphene mechanical exfoliation preparation machine.

After his sister Ding Xiaoyou along with Luo Peng and Tong Yihang left, Ding Yue got back to his daily routine.

Within five minutes, Ding Yue's office phone rang.

Normally, if Ding Yue's office phone rings, it is usually from one of Mist City Arts and Science University's administrative departments, such as the academic affairs office, the propaganda department, the cultural and sports department, or the dean's office of various faculties.

For the ease and organisation of work, Ding Yue had requested these departmental heads to call his office phone whenever they needed to inform him about something and could not visit personally.

Seeing the office phone rang, Ding Yue immediately picked it up and answered, "Hello."

"Principal Ding, it's Pang Jianbo."

A middle-aged man's voice came from the other end.

Ding Yue was quite familiar with Pang Jianbo. He was a physics major in college, and Pang Jianbo was the head of the department of physics.

"Director Pang, what can I do for you?"

The department of physics usually does not have many issues. Unlike the departments of mechanics and computer science, it is a department that requires time to cultivate talent.



Ding Yue was already considered a standout among the physics students.

However, Ding Yue had already graduated early, and is now a graduate student in the physics department at Qinghua University.

"Principal Ding, it turns out that a second student from our physics department has now applied for early graduation. Also, they have passed our department's thesis defense." Pang Jianbo said.

"Oh?"

After hearing this, Ding Yue was immediately intrigued.

Aside from himself, there was another student in the physics department who completed their studies early?

Such a student would basically be at a genius level. Of course, this was most likely due to the learning buff that Ding Yue had given them.

Still, having a second student graduate early from the physics department in just two years was quite impressive.

"Who is it?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but ask curiously.

"The student's name is Xia Qing." Pang Jianbo answered.

"Xia Qing..."

Ding Yue reflected on the name in his mind.

Seems familiar!

Wait a minute!

Is it... that student Xia Qing who was obsessed with quantum mechanics and took the advance test with him?

At the time, because Ding Yue needed to graduate early, the department had arranged for him to take some tests in advance. In one of these tests, there was another student named Xia Qing.

A physics student who was extremely passionate about quantum mechanics.

Although quantum mechanics is a bit esoteric, it does have some value for research. Whether it's quantum communication or quantum computing, it could potentially become one of the mainstream technologies in the future.

However, the difficulty was, without a doubt, immense.

Even Ding Yue, the physics prodigy who had given himself a significant boost in professional learning, had not currently considered quantum mechanics.

"This Xia Qing seems quite exceptional. Director Pang, please send me his graduation thesis. Also, if he has completed his credits and passed the thesis defence, the university can issue an early graduation certificate for him."

Ding Yue said seriously to Pang Jianbo.

"Alright, Principal Ding."

Soon, a new email from Pang Jianbo appeared in Ding Yue's inbox, containing the attachment of a graduation thesis titled - "On the Prospects of Quantum Mechanics in the Future Technology Industry".

Chapter 597: Quantum Speed Reading?

As a graduate student majoring in physics, Ding Yue had some understanding of quantum mechanics.

Therefore, he decided to thoroughly read Xia Qing's graduation thesis titled "On the Prospects of Quantum Mechanics in the Future Technology Industry".

After all, this thesis had passed the defense of the professors in the physics department, which meant that it certainly had some depth to it.

Having opened the thesis, Ding Yue started to seriously read it.

In the thesis, Xia Qing provided a systematic explanation of quantum mechanics and also included substantial insights from her own research.

Many complex concepts were clearly presented in the thesis. To be frank, Ding Yue believed that as an undergraduate thesis about quantum mechanics, it was flawless.

In fact, not many bachelor graduates from Double First-Class universities might not be able to produce such an excellent thesis.

Ding Yue continued to examine Xia Qing's thesis more carefully and found that she was indeed very talented in quantum mechanics.

"This Xia Qing, if she pursues further studies specifically in quantum mechanics, she might achieve remarkable success."

Ding Yue mumbled to himself.

Eventually, Ding Yue finished reading Xia Qing's thesis titled "On the Prospects of Quantum Mechanics in the Future Technology Industry".

He concluded that Xia Qing was indeed a promising talent.

Maybe in the next few years, Xia Qing wouldn't have any significant achievements in the field of quantum mechanics, but in the next ten or twenty years, with continuous deepening of her research and more and more knowledge provided by Ding Yue.

Perhaps Xia Qing could break new ground in quantum mechanics, creating a breakthrough in quantum physics!

With this realization, Ding Yue, filled with anticipation, decided to keep Xia Qing at Mist City Arts and Science University for her further studies.

Because only by staying at Mist City Arts and Science University could she continue to get the learning boost provided by Ding Yue.

Once Xia Qing left Mist City Arts and Science University to attend graduate school elsewhere, the learning boost would gradually wear off, and she would no longer be the prodigy in the field of quantum mechanics.

Just as Ding Yue was about to call the head of the physics department, Pang Jianbo, Ding's secretary, Wen Ruohan said: "Principal Ding, it's lunchtime."

Hearing this, Ding Yue looked at the time and noted it was already twelve twenty-five.

He was so engrossed in reading Xia Qing's thesis that he lost track of time.

"Alright, let's go get lunch."

Ding Yue was about to call Pang Jianbo, but then thought that it was lunchtime and Pang Jianbo might be off work for lunch.

So Ding Yue planned to call Pang Jianbo in the afternoon and ask him to send Xia Qing to Ding Yue's office.

"Alright."

Upon hearing Ding Yue say they were going for lunch, Wen Ruohan nodded enthusiastically.

The most exciting part of the day was going to the second canteen for lunch after the morning's work.

"But it's almost half past twelve," Ding Yue said as he stood up. "I guess all the food would have been taken by the students, right?"

Ding Yue usually got to the second canteen a few minutes early, so he could get there before the students who were taking classes, and enjoy hot and delicious food.

But it was about half an hour after twelve now, and the food in the canteen probably had been almost gone.

"Ah-"

Wen Ruohan nodded, "Yeah."

Wen Ruohan had experienced this before, going to the dining hall around twelve thirty and discovering that the food left at each window was far from fresh.

But it was still edible.

Ding Yue thought for a moment and then took out his cell phone to call his mother, Zhang Yuping.

"Hello, son, what's up?"

As soon as he got through, he heard his mother's familiar voice.

"Mom, could you make lunch for me and Secretary Wen?" Ding Yue decided to ask his mother for special treatment.

"You haven't eaten yet?" Zhang Yuping asked.

"No, I was busy working and before I knew it, it's this late. If I go to the cafeteria now, I guess there wouldn't be much left of the good food."

Ding Yue mumbled.

"All right, son, you guys come over then," Zhang Yuping replied. "Don't work too hard all the time."

When her son asked for special treatment, she had to oblige. Meanwhile, she reminded Ding Yue not to work too hard and forget to eat.

Having confirmed the arrangement with his mother, Ding Yue left the Administration Building with Wen Ruohan and headed to the second canteen.

As expected.

By the time they arrived at the second canteen, it was almost half past twelve. Although there were still many students having meals, the options at each window had been greatly reduced.

Fortunately, Ding Yue could still get special treatment.

"Huang."

Ding Yue saw his friend Huang Youjie not far away and greeted him.

"Yue, why are you guys just getting lunch now?" Huang Youjie, holding his lunch tray, asked Ding Yue with a puzzled expression.

"I was busy, and before I knew it, it was after twelve," Ding Yue replied with a smile.

Then Huang Youjie turned to Wen Ruohan and "criticized", "Secretary Wen, you're at fault here. You should have reminded Principal Ding to eat lunch on time. We can't let him work himself to death, haha."

Even though he used the word "criticized", it was obvious that Huang was joking.

Wen Ruohan quickly nodded. But it wasn't really her fault today, Principal Ding was reading a student's thesis. She couldn't possibly interrupt him while he was so engrossed, could she?

"What about you? Why are you just coming now?" Ding Yue looked at Huang Youjie's clean lunch tray. This indicated that Huang just came and was about to get food, not that he had finished eating.

Because if he had finished eating and washed his tray, there would be drops of water on the tray.

Huang Youjie has a big appetite. He used to use the canteen's lunch plates, but then he bought himself a huge lunch tray.

"I was also kept busy doing some things, about Liu Ping's family matter." Huang Youjie replied.

"Okay, I've asked my mom to make it separately, let's eat together." Ding Yue saw Huang Youjie's unexpected arrival.

Whether you're cooking for two or three people, it's still cooking after all.

"Sure!"

Hearing Ding Yue say that Auntie was already cooking, Huang Youjie immediately became very excited.

The food in the cafeteria was delicious for sure, but the best food was undeniably the meals cooked by Ding Yue's mother, Auntie Zhang Yuping, which were so fragrant!

Therefore, Ding Yue's mother, Zhang Yuping, made an extra portion for Huang.

"By the way, Huang, you said earlier that you were busy handling Liu Ping's family affairs today. Has the official compensation been settled?"

Ding Yue was eating delicious food and asked Huang.

The only thing that would warrant Huang's continued follow-up on Liu Ping's family's issue now would be the official compensation.

"Mhm, the compensation has been received in full." Huang Youjie nodded and said, "This Liu Yongzhi is quite miserable, having spent more than ten years in prison, his prime years have been wasted, and all he gets is this financial compensation."

Huang felt quite emotional about this incident.

"That's because of some bugs in the law back then. Huang, shouldn't you be determined to promote the rule of law in our Xia Country?"

Ding Yue jokingly said to Huang.

"Yes!"

Huang responded firmly, "But my personal influence is essentially inadequate. Once our Mist City Arts and Science University Law School becomes a well-known law institution in the country, we will have a voice and power."

"It's a long road ahead." Ding Yue sighed.

During this lunch, Ding Yue basically chatted with Huang about Liu Ping and his father Liu Yongzhi, as well as Huang's ambitious goals.

After lunch, Ding Yue took a nap in his apartment for an hour and a half, then went to his principal's office.

The first thing Ding Yue did after returning to the office was to make a call to Pang Jianbo, the head of the Physics Department.

"Hello, Principal Ding."

"Director Pang, notify that student Xia Qing to come to my office." Ding Yue instructed.

"Alright, Principal Ding!"



Ding Yue, not knowing whether it was because Pang Jianbo's notice was lacking or not, waited for almost half an hour and Xia Qing hadn't shown up.

Just as Ding Yue was about to give Pang Jianbo another call to check, there was a knock on his office door.

Knock, knock, knock!

"Come in!"

The person who entered the office was none other than Xia Qing from the Physics Department.

"Principal Ding, you called me?" Xia Qing asked somewhat cautiously after coming in.

"Sit."

Ding Yue gestured, and then directly asked, "I heard that you have completed your graduation thesis and passed the defense?"

"Mhm."

Xia Qing nodded.

It was evident that he was quite proud. After all, among the entire Mist City Arts and Science University, those who could complete their undergraduate studies, finish their thesis, and pass the defense in two years—and be about to apply for their graduation certificate—were very few.

In the Physics Department, Principal Ding was the first.

Then Xia Qing was the second.

"According to the school's teaching rules and regulations, since you have completed all the credits and the defense of your graduation thesis, you can apply for early graduation. At that time, I will personally grant you the graduation certificate."

Ding Yue said with a smile to Xia Qing.

"Thank you, Principal Ding." Xia Qing bowed in gratitude to Principal Ding.

"It's my duty. You have utilized your strength to graduate early. I've also read your graduation thesis, and it was very well-written. What are your plans next? Going to grad school?"

Ding Yue asked again.

"Principal Ding, I...I've already found a job." Xia Qing said nervously.

"Huh?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was slightly surprised.

Finishing undergraduate studies in physics in less than two years and then just going to work?

Not going to grad school?

For a physics genius like Xia Qing, it would be a shame if he doesn't go to grad school!

"Xia Qing, aren't you going to grad school?" Ding Yue immediately asked.

Xia Qing looked a bit uncomfortable and didn't answer Principal Ding immediately.

Seeing this, Ding Yue asked again, "What kind of job did you find?"

If he's not going to grad school, then he must have found a very good job, right? But what job could that be?

"It's a technical consultant position at a company." Xia Qing answered with a low voice.

A technical consultant at a company?

It sounds pretty good. If it's a large company, and it's a technical consultant involved in physics, then Xia Qing's job must be pretty good.

"What company?" Ding Yue asked.

"The Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group." Xia Qing hesitated for a bit before answering Principal Ding.

Ding Yue: What the hell????!!

Chapter 598: Direction of Astrophysics Research

This company's name sounds outrageous!

Calling itself the "Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group", I fear Einstein would turn in his grave if he heard it!

The name of this company, no matter how you hear it, sounds like a scammy educational institution, and it's also under the moniker of quantum speed reading.

Xia Qing is studying quantum mechanics, so it's somewhat "related".

But Ding Yue didn't need to guess to know that the so-called "Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group" wanting to hire Xia Qing as a technical advisor was just a ruse to use her status as a physics undergraduate to fool parents into sending their children to learn quantum speed reading.

"Xia Qing, the Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group where you found a job, it's an educational institution promoting quantum speed reading, right?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but turn to Xia Qing to ask.

In truth, Ding Yue wanted to persuade Xia Qing to "turn back before it's too late", and not under any circumstances go to this crappy company to carry on as a technical advisor, which was clearly a deceptive trap.

"Mm-hmm."

Xia Qing nodded and suddenly said, "Principal Ding, are you implying this company is a scam company?"

Oh-ho!

Quite sharp, if she knows the company is a scam, why did she still decide to work there?

Ding Yue took a deep breath, seeing that Xia Qing wasn't misguided, but aware of what kind of educational institution the "Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group" was, the question surfaced: why did Xia Qing still choose such a job?

Was she willing to be used by such a scam company?

Ding Yue quickly deduced a reason; could it be that Xia Qing is in need of money?

Thus, she found such a job after her graduation thesis defense went through and she was all set to graduate early.

"This company is obviously a scam, and quantum speed reading? Xia Qing, do you find it realistic?"

Ding Yue smiled, nodding his head as he asked.

"It's not realistic." Xia Qing shook her head.

"So, you're short on money?" Ding Yue asked directly.

Xia Qing paused awkwardly when facing Principal Ding's blunt question. She didn't deny Ding's blunt assessment of her financial need, nodding, saying, "Mm-hmm."

"But can such an educational institution offer you good salary compensation?" Ding Yue felt he had to persuade Xia Qing.

An excellent physics student like her shouldn't be "ruined" by it.

Truth be told, if Xia Qing obtained her bachelor's degree from Mist City Arts and Science University and then went to work at Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group, she would have "ruined" herself.

Ding Yue planned to ask Xia Qing to stay at his university and continue her research in quantum mechanics.

Even though there might not be any effective research findings in quantum mechanics in the short term.

But with continuous learning and research, given Xia Qing's "talent", and with the help of Principal Ding, maybe a bright future is ahead.

"Not high, but... not low, either." Xia Qing responded, "Principal Ding, I'm very thankful for the cultivation I received at the university where I had an unexpected affinity for physics, but I..."

"Stay at the university and continue graduate studies."

Ding Yue suddenly said seriously to Xia Qing, "Our physics department at Mist City Arts and Science University now has Master's Degree Authorization Points. Stay and continue your graduate studies so you can earn your master's degree."

"This..."

Xia Qing was clearly hesitant.

In fact, she wanted to keep doing research, but it implied she would have to spend at least one or two years, maybe longer, without work to earn money.

"As the first group of postgraduates at our university, our university will provide generous benefits such as postgraduate bonuses and funding."

Ding Yue continued, "It won't be worse than the job you just found."

To convince Xia Qing to stay behind and continue her graduate studies at Mist City Arts and Science University, the only solution is "compensation".

Postgraduate bonuses and research funding must be provided, and the compensation should be better than her current job as a Quantum Speed Reading technical advisor, to sway her decision.

Ding Yue doesn't want to ask Xia Qing why she would give up graduate study and find a job to make money.

Those things are trivial.

It's more practical to give Xia Qing the real thing. She's a smart student and will certainly know how to make the right choice.

"Principal... Principal Ding, do you mean to say it's true?"

Xia Qing was surprised to hear Principal Ding speak of postgraduate bonuses, research funding, and other benefits, and said these would even outdo the salary of the job she had just found.

If that's the case, why would she choose to work at a scammy company like the Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group?

Wouldn't it be more rewarding to read for a Master's degree?

In fact, in her heart, Xia Qing really wants to read for a Master's degree. She found herself quite talented in the field of physics.

Especially in the field of quantum mechanics.

If she gets the opportunity to do graduate studies, she would delve deeper into the study of quantum mechanics, which she really enjoys.

Seeing Xia Qing was hesitant and asked him if the offer was real, Ding Yue immediately and firmly nodded, "Of course it's true. Our Mist City Arts and Science University was established recently and now has some master's degree authorization points. This shows those able to do postgraduate studies are the best students at our university, so naturally, the school should provide support and rewards."

#### Chapter 599: Astrophysics Research Direction

Without a doubt, Ding Yue's words were like a reassuring pill for Xia Qing.

"Then, Principal Ding, I... I don't want to work for the Einstein Quantum Speed Reading Education Group anymore, I want to stay in school and pursue my postgraduate studies!"

Xia Qing, excitedly, nodded and said.

He wanted to pursue a postgraduate degree, but that would also cost him a significant amount of money. Xia Qing was already short of funds, staying at his own Mist City Arts and Science University to pursue his postgraduate degree, Principal Ding just mentioned would be providing various forms of financial support.

Besides, Xia Qing had feelings for the Mist City Arts and Science University like it was his own home, it would naturally be best if he could stay.

"Very good."

Upon hearing this, a smile appeared at the corner of Ding Yue's mouth, then he continued talking to Xia Qing: "I believe your main focus during postgraduate studies should be Quantum Physics, right?"

"Hmm."

Xia Qing nodded without hesitation.

"Quantum Physics is a very complicated and highly difficult field, but I believe it can play a significant role in the future development and use in the technology industry, as indicated in your graduation thesis."

Ding Yue affirmed the area of Quantum Physics.

"Do you also think Quantum Physics is the future, Principal Ding?" Xia Qing excitedly lifted his head to ask Principal Ding.

Since Principal Ding was also a student of physics, Xia Qing felt that Principal Ding would agree with him.

"Quantum Physics indeed is a subject in Physics which needs to be strongly explored in the future, but it isn't the entirety of the future, there's still so much more to it."

Ding Yue smiled and nodded in agreement.

Seeing Principal Ding affirming him so completely, Xia Qing's spirits soared, his blood started boiling, filled with excitement.

"Principal Ding, after I enter into postgraduate studies, I will definitely dig even deeper into Quantum Physics, and try to put Quantum Physics into application in the industry as soon as possible!"

Xia Qing stated this full of ambition.

"Then you must work hard, the school will provide resource support in this regard." Ding Yue encouraged him.

"Thank you, Principal Ding!"

Xia Qing expressed his gratitude towards Principal Ding's support once again.



"Well enough, you should go back and prepare properly. In a few days, once The Department of Physics has prepared your graduation paperwork, I will personally sign it and hand it to you."

After Ding Yue concluded, Xia Qing once again expressed several rounds of his gratitude towards Principal Ding and then left.

Next, Ding Yue called the Dean of the Physics Department, Pang Jianbo, instructing him to prepare for Xia Qing's postgraduate study.

For an outstanding student like Xia Qing who completes his undergraduate degree in less than two years, the school can straightforwardly recommend him to pursue a postgraduate degree at their own university.

"Dean Pang, the school will establish a scholarship fund for the graduate students in the Physics Department, you will need to take over it at the Finance Department. This amount of money is primarily to assure a grant and research funding for our Physics Department students undertaking postgraduate studies, do you understand?"

Ding Yue seriously instructed Pang Jianbo.

The essence of this was that the fund must be strictly, and without any discrepancy, used exclusively for the aforementioned purpose.

"Alright, alright, Principal Ding, I understand. I will manage this well. I will lay a solid foundation for training graduate students at our school."

Pang Jianbo immediately affirmed.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University has a Master's Degree Authorization Point, it has not yet produced its first batch of postgraduates.

Now through Principal Ding's persuasion, Xia Qing has decided to stay at school for postgraduate studies, which means that Xia Qing is the first postgraduate in the Physics Department. The significance of this is self-evident, Pang Jianbo understands this and does not dare to slow down Principal Ding's pace in building the Mist City Arts and Science University.

"That's good, thank you."

Upon finishing this, Ding Yue ended the call.

After basically confirming Xia Qing's postgraduate plans, Ding Yue couldn't help but think about himself.

He had been admitted to the postgraduate programme in the Physics Department at Qinghua University.

So, which field of Physics would he research during his postgraduate studies?

Ding Yue still hasn't decided that.

There are four areas in Physics worthy of specific research, and the postgraduate phase is about choosing a specific field to focus on.

As for condensed matter physics, Ding Yue is not particularly interested in it.

Then, there is atomic, molecular and optical physics, which primarily involves microphysics and includes quantum mechanics, the area of physics Xia Qing is researching.

Next is high-energy particle physics and astrophysics.

As Ding Yue was indecisive, unsure of what field of physics he should study in his postgraduate, the dynamic wallpaper on his office desktop suddenly switched to a stunning view of the stars.

One after another, planets radiating boundless allure, along with star rings, filled him with a sudden longing.

"Astrophysics?"

The moment Ding Yue saw this wallpaper, he immediately thought of astrophysics among the four major research areas in physics!

"The future destiny of humanity lies in the stars and the cosmos!"

Another thought struck Ding Yue, making his somewhat childish enthusiasm surge.

Researching astrophysics might indeed have some implications for future space exploration.

Even if space exploration seems a bit far-fetched, conducting research in astrophysics still interests Ding Yue.

Any professional research couldn't be separated from interest. Wasn't that the original intention of Ding Yue when he founded Mist City Arts and Science University?

"Why not study astrophysics then?"

Ding Yue muttered, practically deciding the direction he was to take in his postgraduate studies.

That's right!

In the end, he chose — astrophysics among the four major research areas in physics!

"Student Wen Ruohan."

Subsequently, Ding Yue turned his head and looked at his secretary Wen Ruohan who was sitting attentively at her desk.

"Hmm, Principal Ding, any instructions?"

Wen Ruohan responded immediately.

Generally, when Principal Ding called her, he definitely had some task he needed her to perform.

"Help me order a set of postgraduate textbooks regarding astrophysics in physics." Ding Yue instructed.

"Alright."

Wen Ruohan nodded, then quickly began to search online for the relevant textbooks, while curiously asking, "Principal Ding, are you planning on studying astrophysics in your postgraduate?"

While astrophysics is a specific field, most people would know from its name that it is definitely related to the research on cosmos, stars, planets, etc., right?

Wen Ruohan understood at least a bit of that.

"Yes. After much contemplation, I find astrophysics quite interesting, so I've decided to study astrophysics in postgraduate."

"Wow, so what does astrophysics mainly research?" Wen Ruohan inquired with considerable curiosity.

"Why are you asking this? Are you also interested?" Ding Yue asked, giving a faint smile.

"Just out of curiosity."

"Well then, astrophysics studies a lot, such as stellar dynamics and evolution, formation of galaxies, magnetohydrodynamics, large scale structure of material in the universe, origin of cosmic rays, general theory of relativity and physical cosmology, and even string cosmology and astroparticle physics, etc."

These words uttered by Principal Ding, Wen Ruohan recognized every single character, but when strung together, she was utterly clueless.

"Still interested?" Seeing Wen Ruohan's dumbfounded expression, Ding Yue couldn't help but chuckle.

Wen Ruohan hastily shook her head, "I dare not be interested anymore..."

In the eyes of a liberal arts student like Wen Ruohan, the astrophysics Principal Ding was researching was just like an undecipherable book.

"Principal Ding, I've ordered a set of postgraduate physics astrophysics textbooks for you from the People's Textbook website."

While chatting with Principal Ding, Wen Ruohan had placed an online order.

"Good."

Ding Yue gave a slight nod, then began to research some content about astrophysics at the postgraduate level online.

Knock, knock, knock!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the office door.

Chapter 600: ACM International College Student Programming Competition

Upon hearing the knock at the door, Ding Yue had a fair guess of who it could be.

Either it was his younger sister, Ding Xiaoyou.

Or it would be Huang or Bin, because only they would knock on his office door in such a rhythmic-less and forceful manner.

If it were any other person from Mist City Arts and Science University, they would knock rhythmically three times instead.

"Wen Ruohan, please open the door."

Ding Yue commanded his secretary Wen Ruohan, who was closest to the office door, to answer it.

"Okay."

Wen Ruohan promptly stood up and headed towards the door.

Xia Qing might have closed the door on her way out just now, so Wen Ruohan opened it.

"Director Xu."

Standing at the door, as expected, was Director Xu Bin.

"Bin? How come you're here again?" Ding Yue asked curiously upon seeing that it was Xu Bin.

Under normal circumstances, Bin wouldn't come to his office unless he had something important, as he was busy with all sorts of computer-related research. Ding Yue also didn't want to disturb him, but just let him focus on his research work.

As for administrative affairs, Xu Bin had appointed a secretary familiar with these tasks to handle for him, who seemed to be doing quite well.

The last time Xu Bin came to his office was to deliver a smart robot called Big White.

This time, it was clearly not Ding Yue who needed him.

On the contrary, it was Xu Bin who came to him, could it be that there was something up?

"I heard that our Principal Ding has been very busy and conscientious in managing his workload lately, so I just came to check in," Xu Bin said with a smile.

He had a very close relationship with Ding Yue, and was one of the University's leaders. There were no outsiders in the Principal's office, so he felt more relaxed than others, and he directly sat down on the couch.

"Cut it out."

Ding Yue spread his hands, "We're just handling some school matters. And besides, I'm the principal, if I'm not busy, who else should be? Unlike you and Huang, one of you manages logistics, the other administration, and all your department's tasks are delegated to your subordinates."

"Hahaha."

Upon hearing this, Xu Bin burst out laughing, "But I gotta say, my secretary is pretty effective, I reckon even better than Huang's!"

"Get to work?"

"Getting stuff done!!!"

"Alright, alright, enough with the nonsense. Did you come here for something?" After some small talk with Bin, Ding Yue asked about the real matter at hand.

Bin definitely wouldn't make a social call without a reason, could he have just come to chitchat?

"Well, about the ACM, the registration has started, so I was thinking of giving it a shot."

Xu Bin said earnestly, "And at the same time, bring some honor to our Mist City Arts and Science University."

"ACM?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but frown.

Wondering what this ACM was?

But considering it was likely linked to Bin's computer science major, could it possibly be a major competition of some sort?

"It's the ACM International College Student Programming Competition!" Xu Bin replied, "It's very suitable for us Computer Science students to give it a try. If we could win the championship, it would be quite an achievement."

"Absolutely. Go for it, Bin! Let's bring home a championship!" Ding Yue, without a second thought, immediately voiced his support for Bin to participate in this ACM International College Student Programming Competition.

"Wait a moment, ACM International College Student Programming Competition? An international contest?" Ding Yue finally came around.

As Ding Yue was not very familiar with this ACM thing, initially, he thought it was a domestic competition.

But now he realized it had "International" in its name, indicating that this was clearly something more than just an ordinary domestic competition.

It was international!

Bear in mind, Mist City Arts and Science University has never been on an international stage, let alone participate in international competitions.

"That's right! It's an international contest!" Xu Bin acknowledged with a smile.

"So, Bin, for this international contest, do you have the confidence to bring home the championship?" Ding Yue asked him with a tinge of worry.

If it were a domestic competition, Ding Yue would be quite confident in Bin's abilities.

But an international competition would mean competing against the world's top computer experts, the odds of winning would quite apparently be lower in comparison to a domestic competition.

After all, China's computing technology still has some differences as compared to the rest of the world, although it may not necessarily lag behind by much.



"What, Yue, don't you have faith in me?" Xu Bin asked full of confidence.

Ding Yue immediately burst into laughter, "Hahaha."

Ding Yue then patted Xu Bin's shoulder gently and said, "Our Bin is so freakin' awesome, of course, I trust you. But since it's an international competition, the competition is bound to be fierce."

"Indeed."

Xu Bin nodded in a confident yet humble manner, "The ACM International College Student Programming Competition gathers the world's most talented computer science students. I, Xu Bin, would love to compete with these global computer geniuses, and this is a great opportunity."

"Hey, wait a minute!"

Suddenly, Ding Yue remembered something and hastily asked, "Hang on, if this is an international competition, do we even qualify to participate?"