

F. University 651

Chapter 651: As long as I don't open my mouth...

"Alright Principal Ding, I'll contact them right away." Wen Ruohan nodded and quickly took out her phone to contact Professor Luo Peng and Student Tong Yihang.

Just as Ding Yue was about to say something to Wen Ruohan, he suddenly felt a little dizzy and slightly confused.

Something's not right!

Gurgle~

In the blink of an eye, Ding Yue's stomach started to grumble.

That's when Ding Yue realized why he was feeling dizzy and confused.

He was hungry!

"Student Wen Ruohan!" Immediately, Ding Yue turned his head, looking at Wen Ruohan.

If he remembered correctly, he asked Wen Ruohan to bring him lunch from the second cafeteria, right?

"Ah...Principal Ding, I...I met Sister Jiuge, and I completely forgot and came here." Wen Ruohan's face turned red as she said in a shameful tone.

Damn it, she forgot to bring lunch for Principal Ding.

"I'll go now!" After speaking, Wen Ruohan stood up, ready to quickly go to the cafeteria to get lunch for Principal Ding.

"No need." Ding Yue stopped Wen Ruohan. "You continue to contact Luo Peng and Tong Yihang."

"Oh, Principal Ding, I didn't do it on purpose." Wen Ruohan quickly explained herself again.

"I know." Ding Yue touched his stomach and nodded, then called the cafeteria's "Mother" Zhang Yuping: "Hello, mom."

"What's up, son?"

"I am hungry, I was too busy last night and slept until noon today, I haven't eaten anything yet."

As Ding Yue spoke, his stomach grumbled again.

"My goodness, you're so busy all the time that you even forget to eat. Just wait, I am making food right now and will send it to you."

"Alright, thank you, mom." Hearing Zhang Yuping's words, although she was always nagging, it was filled with care, and at the moment, Ding Yue thought mother's love was the best.

After hanging up the call, Ding Yue went to the fridge and took some food to temporarily fill his stomach.

Just then, Ding Yue's phone rang.

"What?"

Ding Yue muttered as he picked up his phone. It was a call from An Yujia.

"Hello, Miss An." Ding Yue answered the call.

If An Yujia was contacting him, it had to be something important. Generally, when An Yujia handled Feiyue Group's matters, she wouldn't disturb Ding Yue unless it was necessary.

"Principal Ding, where are you? I have a few good pieces of news to report to you." On the phone, An Yujia's tone was very lively.

It seemed that Feiyue Group had another great event under her management.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately laughed and said, "Miss An, praising your work spirit on New Year's Day holiday. I'm at my apartment in Elegant Garden, just come here."

Since there was good news to be reported, of course, Ding Yue had to listen to it. So he asked An Yujia to come to his house to report the work.

"Alright, Principal Ding, I'll be there soon."

After hanging up the phone, Ding Yue wondered what good news An Yujia would bring him this time?

There were many things to consider about Feiyue Group, and Ding Yue couldn't figure out offhand what would have been accomplished recently. But since he was hungry, he didn't bother guessing.

Anyways, he'd know once An Yujia arrived later.

However, the cafeteria delivery arrived before An Yujia did. The food had all been prepared personally by Ding Yue's "mother" Zhang Yuping. As soon as it was ready, she packed it up and sent it over with the cafeteria staff.

The speed was simply faster than a takeaway order!

The most crucial thing was the taste of the food prepared by "mother" Zhang Yuping. Could it be compared with takeaway?

The role of takeaway was to fill the belly, and in Mist City Arts and Science University, there was hardly any room for takeaway.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University essentially ate three meals a day in the campus cafeterias or restaurants. They were affordable and delicious. Furthermore, Mist City Arts and Science University was excellent in terms of cafeteria hygiene, investing a lot of resources to ensure that every bite students ate was clean.

This was also the principle followed by Ding Yue's mother, Zhang Yuping, in managing campus catering. She constantly supervised the sanitary conditions of the cafeteria and food, welcoming every student the right to visit the cafeteria kitchen at any time.

"Thank You, you have worked hard."

Ding Yue expressed his gratitude to the staff who brought him his meal.

He then came to the dining table, eager to open the packaged lunch boxes, all of which were environmentally friendly.

"Principal Ding, what delicious food has your mom made for you this time?" Wen Ruohan already smelled the aroma from afar.

Despite having just eaten lunch and still feeling full, Wen Ruohan found her appetite piqued.

"I'm not sure, let me take a look." Ding Yue opened the first lunch box.

Salt Fried Meat!

A very classic home-cooked dish!

"And... Braised Tofu!" Ding Yue opened another lunch box: "What's in this big one?... Oh, it is Gross blood in Mong Kok!"

"So plentiful, Principal Ding!" Wen Ruohan's mouth had involuntarily started to produce saliva.

As long as I don't open my mouth, the saliva won't dribble out.

"Want some?" Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan, whose eyes were already shining, and asked with a smile.

"Hmm hmm."

Wen Ruohan was no longer being polite. Even though these were just ordinary home-cooked dishes, their appeal was immense.

"Okay, there should be some eating utensils in the kitchen, you can take some."

"Hehehe, thank you, Principal Ding!"

As the two were eating lunch, there was a knock at the door.

Without even having to think, they knew it should be An Yujia.

Just as Ding Yue was about to get up to open the door, Wen Ruohan energetically darted over, "Principal Ding, let me get it."

Taking advantage of their host's hospitality, Wen Ruohan had to be more proactive. She couldn't let Principal Ding be bothered by such a small matter.

"Sister An."

"Xiao Wen, you're here too." An Yujia was slightly surprised to see that the person who opened the door was Ding Yue's secretary, Wen Ruohan.

In the middle of the day, during the New Year's Day holiday, the secretary doesn't take a day off and is at Principal Ding's house, this, this, this...

An Yujia, a woman in her thirties, couldn't help but make wild guesses.

"Yeah, Sister An, by the way, have you had lunch yet?" Wen Ruohan answered naively, then asked An Yujia if she had eaten lunch.

"I've eaten. It smells so good. Are you guys eating?" An Yujia had already smelled the alluring aroma of the food.

"Mhm, no actually, Principal Ding is eating lunch, I... I've eaten." Wen Ruohan finished speaking, then hid the chopsticks that she was holding behind her back.

Hearing this, An Yujia didn't ask any more questions. After entering the house, she felt the warmth of Principal Ding's home.

The outside was freezing.

But Principal Ding's home was very warm.

"Come, Miss An, sit, do you want to eat something?" Ding Yue was eating, gesturing An Yujia to have some as well.

"No, Principal Ding, I just ate. The finance department at the company just informed me that we have received the first box office revenue share, a total of 320 million Yuan."

Within a minute, An Yujia started reporting to Principal Ding about some matters concerning the Feiyue Group.

This was something An Yujia had just learned as well.

"They've started to pay the box office share?" Ding Yue's face lit up when he heard this.

This was indeed good news!

The "Super Combat Team" had a net profit share of almost 1.3 billion. Unexpectedly, they had started to settle the accounts and pay so quickly.

This money is vital for the development and construction of the Mist City Arts and Sciences University in the new year!

Many projects were still waiting for this money to be invested, such as the Photolithography Machine Experiment Project.

"Yes, then I contacted the Xia Country Film Group, and they estimate that all box office shares will be settled and batch-paid within a week." An Yujia replied.

"You mentioned on the phone, there are a few good news, any other news?" Principal Ding was feeling extremely cheerful today.

The first day of the new year was full of good news!

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Seeing Principal Ding so excited, An Yujia quickly shared another piece of good news.

"Principal Ding, regarding what you mentioned last time about setting up more production lines for Big White, the medical health robot and creating our own manufacturing production facilities for Feiyue Technology, we've purchased the land we were talking about," she said.

"Great!"

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction at her words.

An Yujia was quite efficient in handling matters.

"That piece of land was originally a small factory close to bankruptcy. After purchasing the adjacent land as well, the total area could reach around 200 acres," An Yujia briefed Ding Yue on the specifics.

"Then let's proceed with the construction based on a factory scale of 200 acres," Ding Yue contemplated before asking, "Would it be easy to expand the area in the future?"

Ding Yue's plan was to concentrate all production-related plants in one area for easier management.

"Principal Ding, the surrounding area mainly consists of rural and township enterprises. If we need to expand in the future, I believe there wouldn't be much difficulty," An Yujia responded earnestly.

The place that Ding Yue and An Yujia were discussing was located south of University Town and west of Mist City, mainly occupied by township enterprises.

These township enterprises were generally small-scale and not very profitable.

In the future, as long as they offered a suitable price, there would be no issue in acquiring the land of neighboring factories.

"Principal Ding, after securing this land, will it be used to establish our own manufacturing plant?" asked Wen Ruohan, who was listening to the discussion between Principal Ding and her sister An Yujia.

Ding Yue glanced at Wen Ruohan and muttered, "What else?"

Wen Ruohan understood then.

Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as Ding Yue's Feiyue Group, possess numerous technologies and high-end precision machinery. If they plan to commercialize these in the future, they will undoubtedly need production factories.

For such a situation, they could either establish partnerships with other large-scale factories or create their own factories directly.

Apparently, Principal Ding intended to build his own factories.

Because this would provide lots of job opportunities, particularly for students from Mist City Arts and Science University studying related majors.

The majority of students had a basic understanding of university-level knowledge and techniques but fell short of the excellence exhibited by students like Tong Yihang or Chen Jun.

These students would need to find jobs upon graduation.

Once Feiyue Group set up its own factory, it would undoubtedly become the top choice for students studying related majors.

Ding Yue was expected to offer them competitive wages.

"Principal Ding, I will closely oversee the construction of the factory. Regarding the budget, it would roughly fall between one to two hundred million yuan in the first year," An Yujia continued.

"How much has been invested so far?" asked Ding Yue.

"Around thirty million yuan."

"That's okay. The university still has some funds. Besides, didn't we already receive the first payment from the box office earnings of 'Super Combat Team', and aren't we getting nearly 1.3 billion yuan of the box office money within a week?"

Ding Yue was weighing that the nearly 1.3 billion yuan of box office earnings from 'Super Combat Team' should be allocated properly.

"Yes, Feiyue Media has also made quite a bit of money. We released some merchandise related to Lin Zhirou, Jia Wenbo, and 'Super Combat Team'. Coupled with sales from Lin Zhirou's three songs and Jia Wenbo's 'Super Combat Team' theme song, the net income is pretty substantial," An Yujia said cheerfully.

Their two singers under Feiyue Media and their animated movie 'Super Combat Team', for which they were in charge of promotion and post-production merchandise, made a significant profit for An Yujia and the staff of Feiyue Media.

"Good job."

An impressed Ding Yue told An Yujia, "Let's use the income from these to build our factory. By the way, how is the deployment of Big White, our medical health robot, going?"

"Alright, Principal Ding. As for Big White, we have already started supplying the large public hospitals in provincial capital cities across our country. Each large public hospital requires about 30 to 100 units. This poses quite a strain on our single production line," An Yujia reported in detail.

"Hmm, which is why we need to speed up the establishment of our new factory. Procurement of equipment and construction of the factory should take place concurrently so that we can quickly expand the production scale of Big White," Ding Yue instructed earnestly.

"Okay."

Wen Ruohan, who was present, saw the conversation between Principal Ding and An Yujia on work matters and decided not to interrupt, quietly focusing on her meal instead.

As Ding Yue's discussion with An Yujia was still ongoing, a knock sounded at the door.

"Principal Ding, I'll go and check the door," Wen Ruohan immediately went to the door and opened it.

As expected, it was Luo Peng, Su Beilin, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Yang Jie, whom Wen Ruohan had notified earlier.

"Secretary Wen, did Principal Ding call for us?" Luo Peng asked upon seeing Wen Ruohan at the door.

"Yes, please come in."

Upon hearing Luo Peng's voice, Ding Yue invited them in.

"Principal Ding, I'll...." Seeing that Principal Ding had arranged a meeting with Luo Peng and others, An Yujia prepared to leave, intending to report to him when she had time.

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"If there is anything else, let's finish talking about it." Ding Yue did not hurry An Yujia away, allowing her to finish her report.

Feiyue Group has several subsidiaries including Feiyue Media, Feiyue Animation, Feiyue Technology, Feiyue Logistics, Feiyue eSports, and Feiyue Games, so naturally there is a great deal of diverse work involved.

"Our Feiyue Logistics is gradually getting optimized, with more and more logistics management students starting to enter their respective positions."

"Also, the initial preparations for the game department, which you assigned us, Principal Ding, is underway. The main preparation staff are all game-related majors from Mist City Arts and Science University. This also gives students like Pei Gou a lot of autonomy in this."

"For Feiyue eSports, our FY team is preparing for their spring competition in LPL."

An Yujia summarized and reported the work progress of other departments to Principal Ding, primarily on matters related to Feiyue Group's industries.

"Hmm, noted." After hearing this report, Ding Yue gave a nod.

"Then Principal Ding, can I leave now?" After An Yujia finished reporting, she knew it was her cue to leave. She did not want to intrude on Ding Yue's time to discuss matters with Luo Peng and Tong Yihang.

"Okay, I'll inform you if there is anything else."

After An Yujia left, Ding Yue finished his lunch. With a full stomach and a good mood, he proceeded to discuss business.

Frankly speaking,

Today is the first day of the year 2022 and a New Year's Day holiday, Ding Yue turned his holiday time into working hours.

"Principal Ding, did you call us here because you have a task for us to handle?"

Luo Peng is not one to sit still.

He knew that Principal Ding invited all five of them for a reason.

"Yes, there is indeed something." Ding Yue acknowledged calmly.

Ding Yue had invited Luo Peng, Su Beilin, and Tong Yihang, intending to bestow upon them the technology of the 3D bioprinter.

He then planned to let them examine the 3D bioprinter rewarded by the system. He believed that Luo Peng and Tong Yihang would quickly master the technology to construct a 3D bioprinter.

Since they specialize in machinery, the production of the device certainly correlates with their major.

The photolithography machine experimental project is a long-term project. After considering it, Ding Yue thought it would be better to assign them to develop a 3D bioprinter first.

So, while all five of them were present, Ding Yue quietly transferred the 3D bioprinting technology to them.

"Principal Ding, what is it?" Su Beilin asked curiously.

Ding Yue pondered for a moment and replied: "It's like this. The medical school may conduct research on 3D biomedical printing. As for the mechanical equipment like a 3D bioprinter, I think that you guys who are studying machinery would probably understand it more than me?"

"3D bioprinter?" After hearing this, Tong Yihang was astonished. "Principal Ding, that is a world-leading technology product, and as far as I know, the current publicly disclosed 3D bioprinting technology is not yet mature."

"That's true. But a mature 3D bioprinting technology does exist, and our Mist City Arts and Science University Medical School now has a 3D bioprinter available for your research."

Ding Yue confidently declared.

They were not aware of how Principal Ding got his hands on a 3D bioprinter. But with a wealthy person like him, what can he not afford?

"As expected of Principal Ding, even a 3D bioprinter is obtainable," Liu Tiefei exclaimed.

"A 3D bioprinter is relevant to medicine. Many medical devices indeed involve the field of mechanical or even precision machinery. Su Beilin, you should be quite adept at this aspect, right?"

Luo Peng looked at his good friend Su Beilin.

Su Beilin scratched his head and said: "I... I guess, I'm just relatively more familiar with some of it."

"Teacher Su, is a 3D bioprinter and the related technology capable of printing out biological tissues or something like human organs?"

Yang Jie was less acquainted with this field but felt intrigued. So he immediately asked Su Beilin.

Su Beilin nodded and answered: "Yes, the main application of the 3D bioprinter is in biomedicine. With sophisticated equipment and materials like these, we could 3D print any human organ, such as a liver, kidney, spleen, stomach, or even human skin."

"Wait, what did you just say, liver?"

Hearing these words from Su Beilin, one word made Ding Yue particularly sensitive.

Yes!

It's the liver!

"Principal Ding, what's wrong?" Su Beilin looked at Principal Ding with confusion and asked.

Since obtaining the 3D bioprinter and its core technology, Ding Yue thought of applying this technology and equipment to his Mist City Arts and Science University first and foremost.

However!

Ding Yue almost forgot, luckily he still had the relevant memory stored in his subconscious.

That is the liver!

Hearing Su Beilin mentioning the successful 3D bioprinting technology, it could print out the human organs needed in the medical field.

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, Xu Meijia, the daughter of Xu Dongcheng, the principal of Westlight University he met at the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, had a problem with her liver and unfortunately suffered from liver cancer.

Most importantly, no matter how much money Xu Dongcheng spent, it was very difficult to find a matching liver source for his daughter Xu Meijia.

Perhaps, with the 3D bioprinter and relevant technology, a liver source perfectly matching Xu Meijia could be printed out?

Rather than saying it's a perfect match, isn't it more like a tailor-made print?

Thinking of this, Ding Yue suddenly got a bit excited.

This 3D bioprinting technology has almost achieved a perfect fusion in the field of Biology and Medicine.

"Principal Ding, as Teacher Su said, if we can master this 3D bioprinting technology, it can indeed perfectly print out the medical organ tissues of the human body, which is extremely important for the medical field," Luo Peng said earnestly.

"I know, after you guys go back, find some time to get a good grasp of this 3D Bioprinting topic. Later, I'll take you guys to have a look at the 3D Bioprinter in our Medical School," Ding Yue took a deep breath, calming his initial excitement down a bit, and then thought that the 3D bioprinter is still stored in his system inventory right now. When he gets a chance to take it out for the Medical School, he will let Tong Yihang and his team to seriously research on it.

"Principal Ding, to be honest, I am particularly interested, how about taking us there to have a look now?" Su Beilin said, his eyes filled with anticipation.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was a bit stunned, but seeing their enthusiasm, he nodded and said, "All right."

Just now, Ding Yue thought of a perfect solution, didn't he receive an Advanced Laboratory as a reward after completing a task?

Ding Yue decided to customize this Advanced Laboratory into an Advanced Medical Laboratory, and then extract the 3D Bioprinter to place it in the Advanced Medical Laboratory, simply perfect.

Ding!

"Do you confirm to set the item [Advanced Laboratory +1] as [Mist City Arts and Science University Advanced Medical Laboratory (affiliated to the Medical School)]."

The sound of the system immediately echoed in Ding Yue's mind.

Ding Yue did not confirm it immediately.

Because Ding Yue felt it was a bit of a waste to confirm it just like that, but upon second thought, he was going to use this Advanced Laboratory item sooner or later, and under the current circumstances, it seemed very practical to use it in the Medical School.

Moreover, he could perfectly match the 3D Bioprinter and the core technology, why not?

"Confirm!"

After a short two to three seconds of hesitation and struggle, Ding Yue confirmed his choice.

Ding!

"Congratulations to the Host for successfully customizing the [Advanced Laboratory] into the Advanced Medical Laboratory +1!"

Chapter 654: No matter how much money, it's fine
Westlight University.

In the principal's office, Xu Dongcheng is busy with the day-to-day duties of Westlight University.

Ever since meeting the dynamic Principal Ding at the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference he attended in Mist City, Xu Dongcheng had returned with a resolute will to enact substantial reforms within his university – Westlight University.

Currently, the reform progress throughout Westlight University is steadily unfolding.

Xu Dongcheng appears to be considerably fatigued. Understandably, as the formidable responsibility of reforming his university weighs on him, and at home, his daughter Xu Meijia still lies in the hospital.

There's still no suitable liver donor available, and her primary doctor had informed Xu Dongcheng that his daughter only had a year or two left at most.

If a suitable liver donor couldn't be found by then to perform the transplant, her life is beyond rescue, and the mortal world would claim her.

Whenever Xu Dongcheng thinks about this, his heart aches as if cleaved by a blade.

Xu Meijia, after all, is Xu Dongcheng's only daughter. Despite their inseparable bond, he has to confront the devastating reality of outliving his child.

"Principal Xu, this is the work summary report submitted by the Civil and Hydraulic Engineering Institute," the principal's assistant steps forward, presenting Xu Dongcheng with a work summary report.

Lately, Xu Dongcheng has been receiving numerous work summary reports from various faculties within Westlight University. These reports typically summarise the preparation and planning details of the newly-initiated reforms.

"Alright, I get it," said Xu Dongcheng, taking a glance at the report.

The instant his glance left the report, Xu Dongcheng's phone started to ring.

Nowadays he's particularly sensitive to phone calls. Every time a call comes in, he rushes to answer it anxiously.

Upon checking the caller ID, he noticed it was Vice President Liu from the hospital where his daughter is admitted.

"Hello, Vice President Liu, this is Xu Dongcheng," he rushingly answered, "Vice President Liu, what's the status?"

"Mr. Xu, brace yourself; the situation isn't positively progressing," the steady tone of a middle-aged man came through.

Upon hearing Vice President Liu's words, Xu Dongcheng's complexion whitened in an instant.

This time, Xu Dongcheng had paid a fortune for a potentially compatible liver for his darling daughter, Xu Meijia. However, the hospital's diagnosis revealed that although the liver was a decent match, a perfect match seemed unlikely. Even if they proceed with the liver transplant for Xu Meijia, it likely wouldn't make much of a difference.

Noticing the lingering silence on Xu Dongcheng's end, Vice President Liu comforted, "Mr. Xu, it's okay. We still have time, and we have the opportunity to continue searching for a suitable liver."

"Okay, thank you, Vice President Liu. I appreciate your concern for Mei Jia," Xu Dongcheng attempted to rally, extending his thanks to Vice President Liu.

"Mr. Xu, I must admit, if your daughter maintains her positive attitude, it could possibly grant her another six months to a year," Vice President Liu's comforting voice chimed in.

"Okay, okay," said Xu Dongcheng, who was at a loss for words.

If they can't proceed with the operation promptly, even a year or two more wouldn't be of much help. His daughter had only just come of age, scarcely having the chance to fully experience the world, yet was on the brink of leaving. How was Xu Dongcheng supposed to accept that?

After this phone call, Xu Dongcheng sank into agony, utterly preoccupied with his grief. The thought of his work in the university mattered no more.

His assistant, observing his state, understood the situation and refrained from disrupting Principal Xu further.

Riiing!

Barely two minutes had passed when the office phone suddenly rang.

Upon hearing it, Xu Dongcheng paid no attention, well aware that calls directed to the office landline were typically trivial matters.

At this moment, all Xu Dongcheng could think about was his daughter, Xu Meijia's current condition.

"Hello, this is Principal Xu's office at Westlight University. May I ask who is calling?" Xiao Peng, always an alert assistant, saw Principal Xu's disinterest and hastily picked up the call.

"Oh, hello Secretary Wen, yes, yes, got it. I will inform Principal Xu," Xiao Peng muffled the telephone receiver and whispered to Principal Xu, "Principal Xu, the Principal's Secretary at Mist City Arts and Science University called. He wanted to know if you have time as Principal Ding wishes to have a chat with you."

"Hm?"

Upon hearing this, the image of the youthful Principal Ding Yue of Mist City Arts and Science University immediately sprang to mind.

He shared quite a cordial relationship with him. Although Xu Dongcheng was considerably older than Ding Yue, after the National College Education Innovation Exchange Conference, they had ended up becoming good friends.

"Pass me the phone," without a second thought, Xu Dongcheng took the phone from Xiao Peng.

"Hello, it's Xu Dongcheng speaking."

"Principal Xu, surely you remember me, hahaha," across the line, the sound of Ding Yue's laughter echoed.

"Of course, Principal Ding. I heard your university's computer science team won the ACM International College Student Programming Competition. My congratulations on your victory!"

Xu Dongcheng had always made it a point to stay informed and keenly followed the activities of Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Thank you for your congratulations, Principal Xu," Ding Yue expressed his gratitude for Xu Dongcheng's felicitations before asking, "How's Mei Jia faring these days?"

Chapter 655: No matter how much money, it's fine

"We found another matching liver during this period, but the end result is still... ah." Xu Dongcheng sighed helplessly.

Unexpectedly, Principal Ding cared so much about his own daughter. Xu Dongcheng felt somewhat moved.

"Principal Xu, there's something I want to discuss with you concerning Mei Jia's illness," Ding Yue got straight to the point.

"Oh? Do you, Principal Ding, have a better hospital to recommend?" Upon hearing this, Xu Dongcheng became slightly agitated.

However, shortly after, Xu Dongcheng's excitement faded. He realized that the hospital he had chosen for his daughter was already one of the best in the country.

Moreover, they only specialize in liver cancer. If this hospital is unable to successfully perform the surgery, then even if it is moved to any other hospital in the world, it would still be of no use.

The difficulty lies not in the surgical technique, but in the fact that there is no suitable liver for the operation.

"No no no."

Ding Yue spoke very seriously: "Principal Xu, if I remember correctly, Mei Jia's current situation is that there is no suitable liver for surgery, right?"

"Yes, once a perfectly matched liver for surgery is available, Mei Jia can be saved," Xu Dongcheng answered: "No matter how much it costs, I have to find it!"

Xu Dongcheng's current idea is to save his daughter's life no matter how much it costs.

But sometimes, some illnesses really cannot be solved by spending money. Like Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia. If she were from an ordinary family or a wealthy family, they would basically just have to wait for life to gradually fade away.

Only the extremely rich like Xu Dongcheng can afford to look for a suitable liver for his daughter over and over again.

But despite this, the result is like finding a needle in a haystack.

"Principal Xu, do you know about 3D bioprinting technology?"

"3D bioprinting technology?" Xu Dongcheng murmured softly: "I've heard of 3D printing... 3D bioprinting, could it be an advanced technology in the field of biomedical sciences?"

Xu Dongcheng seemed to realize something and immediately asked excitedly.

"Correct, 3D bioprinting technology applied in the field of biomedical sciences is indeed a very advanced technology. Most importantly, there are no mature products yet worldwide, but Mist City Arts and Science University currently has the most advanced 3D bioprinter in the world, as well as the core technology,"

Ding Yue stated calmly over the phone.

The 3D bioprinter and the related core technology were rewards from opening a treasure chest in a game. Unlike the previous simple technologies, this time there was a finished product. As a result, after Ding Yue materialized these, he obtained the patent which belonged to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, can the 3D bioprinting technology save Mei Jia?" Xu Dongcheng had only realized the possibility, but he obviously did not know much about this technology.

Ding Yue calmly responded: "Principal Xu, didn't I just ask you whether Mei Jia currently needs a suitable matching liver? The 3D bioprinting technology can use the 3D bioprinter to print biological organs. If everything goes well, we can print biological liver organs tailored to the patient's required elements."

Ding Yue's words undoubtedly shone a light of hope for Xu Dongcheng.

But!

Xu Dongcheng felt that this sounded too mysterious.

Top tech companies in the world must be researching 3D printing technology, but why haven't they gone to market yet?

Undoubtedly, because the technology is not yet mature.

"But, Principal Ding, this advanced technology isn't mature yet, right? Otherwise..." Xu Dongcheng shared his doubts.

"Indeed."

Ding Yue did not deny that even the 3D bioprinter and related core technology obtained from his treasure chest would need relevant professionals to grasp it before it could gradually mature. It's like Big White, the medical healthcare robot from before, which needed some time.

"Principal Xu, technically speaking, we at Mist City Arts and Science University should not have any problems. The key issue is the biomaterials used for printing in the field of biomedical sciences."

Ding Yue also stated what Mist City Arts and Science University could provide, and what they couldn't.

Yes!

Ding Yue had already given Luo Peng and Tong Yihang the core technology for the 3D biological printer, plus he traded in a high-level medical laboratory and extracted the 3D biological printer he obtained from the treasure chest.

For Mist City Arts and Science University, mastering the use of 3D biological printing machines and their technology shouldn't be difficult anymore.

"So Principal Ding, how long will it take if the research on these technologies is successful?" Xu Dongcheng asked doubtfully.

"Well, I am not entirely sure." Ding Yue couldn't possibly tell Xu Dongcheng with one hundred percent certainty when the first 3D biological organ print can be realized.

After all, there are two major challenges in Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D biological printing technology: mastering the technology and obtaining the materials.

The first problem isn't that bad, Ding Yue can have Luo Peng and Tong Yihang, as well as the medical students, master it as soon as possible.

But the second big challenge, the materials!

That's a tough one!

"Principal Ding, Mei Jia still has at most one or two years left, I... Principal Ding, if this technology is really possible, no matter how much it costs, I can afford it!" Xu Dongcheng started getting agitated saying this.

Listening to Xu Dongcheng's increasingly agitated and even reckless words, Ding Yue, understanding his feelings, comforted him: "Principal Xu, I understand your feelings, but we also have to conquer one problem after another before we can confirm whether 3D biological printing technology can print the tissues and organs that Meijia needs."

"Principal Ding, I don't understand much about this issue, but since you've contacted me, it means there's hope. Can I come over to see the situation?" Xu Dongcheng asked excitedly.

"Sure, you can come over and get a better idea about it. That way you'll be at ease." Ding Yue agreed to Xu Dongcheng's request.

"I'll have my assistant buy the plane tickets right away!"

...

On the other hand, Ding Yue at Mist City Arts and Science University, was also actively preparing the team for the 3D biological printing technology project.

There's no need to mention Luo Peng and Tong Yihang, they were in charge of the machinery aspect of the 3D biological printer.

Then, Ding Yue selected two top-performing genius students from the biomedical engineering major of his university's Medical College and granted them the 3D biological printing technology.

These two students were called Gu Yong and Lu Qingyan.

The next day, Principal Xu Dongcheng of Westlight University flew directly to Mist City and hurried to Mist City Arts and Science University as fast as he could.

Ding Yue first let Luo Peng and Tong Yihang, go to the advanced medical lab that he had exchanged for. There, they looked at the 3D biological printer. Gu Yong and Lu Qingyan, as well as several professors from the College of Medicine also went.

After all, the university has invested a great deal in introducing an advanced medical lab and cutting-edge 3D biological printer. This was very exciting for the students of the College of Medicine, and even for the professors.

Dean Bai Liwei of the College of Medicine was even speechless. Seeing Principal Ding's strong support for the development of the College of Medicine, he had nothing to say.

Last time, Principal Ding approved tens of millions for the purchase of medical teaching equipment, and there was also a follow-up investment of hundreds of millions.

Additionally, the Mist City Arts and Science University College of Medicine has very profound cooperation with Mist City Medical University and Mist City Central Hospital.

In the future, the prospects for the Mist City Arts and Science University College of Medicine are limitless!

"Principal Xu, where are you now?"

Principal Ding was waiting for Xu Dongcheng's arrival in his office. Once he arrived, he would take him over to the advanced medical lab.

"Principal Ding, I should be at Mist City Arts and Science University in about half an hour."

"Okay, give me a call when you get here."

After simply asking Xu Dongcheng, Ding Yue had another call to make. This call was rather important for the project of the 3D biological printing technology.

No!

It's absolutely crucial!

Chapter 656: The Beautiful Female Student of the Medical College

Ding Yue dialed a call to President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital.

But no one answered.

Perhaps he was busy, didn't have his phone with him, or the phone was on silent because he was in a meeting.

After all, a person of President Jiang Zhongbo's status probably has meetings as part of his daily routine.

After a while, Ding Yue dialed a call to President Jiang Zhongbo's office.

"Hello, this is the President's office at Mist City Central Hospital." The person who picked up the call was obviously not President Jiang Zhongbo.

"Hello, this is Ding Yue, the Principal of the Mist City Arts and Science University. I'm looking for Dean Jiang. Is he around?"

Ding Yue asked politely.

"Oh, Dean Jiang has an important meeting today and he should still be in it."

"Alright then."

Having learned that President Jiang Zhongbo was in a meeting, Ding Yue decided it would be inappropriate to disturb him.

He would contact Dean Jiang later. After all, Ding Yue was looking to borrow some human resources from him. He was interested in professors of Biomedical Engineering. Given Mist City Central Hospital's size, they should have such talents.

Ding Yue needed experts in Biomedical Engineering to solve the problems related to the materials needed for printing tissues and organs with a 3D bioprinter.

In the future, the 3D bioprinting project might collaborate with Mist City Central Hospital, making it the first large-scale hospital globally to use 3D bioprinters to print tissues and organs for surgical operations.

Of course, achieving this requires many steps and approvals.

It also involves clinical trials and national approvals for the tissues and organs printed by the 3D bioprinter.

"Wen Ruohan, let's go. We'll meet Principal Xu at the campus entrance."

After putting away his phone, Ding Yue stood up, ready to head to the campus entrance.

If they walked from the Administration Building, it would take about ten to twenty minutes if they walked slowly. By then, Principal Xu Dongcheng should be arriving.

"Alright."

Wen Ruohan immediately followed Principal Ding.

Just as Ding Yue left the Administration Building, a call from President Jiang Zhongbo came in.

Upon seeing this, Ding Yue hurriedly answered the phone, "Hello, President Jiang."

"Principal Ding, you were looking for me? I just finished a meeting, so I missed your call earlier." The familiar voice of President Jiang Zhongbo made Ding Yue feel a bit of warmth.

"Yes, President Jiang, I have a matter at hand. Our medical school in Mist City Arts and Science University, along with other departments, is preparing to undertake a project on 3D bioprinting technology. We already have some relevant technology, but there are some difficulties that need addressing. I was wondering if you could help."

Ding Yue briefly explained the situation to President Jiang Zhongbo.

Dean Jiang was not an outsider. He knew that Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Sciences University was full of creativity. Their previous project on a medical robot called Big White was a good example.

"3D Bioprinting technology? That's a very advanced biomedical technology in the world. What difficulties are you facing, Principal Ding?" President Jiang Zhongbo was slightly surprised when he heard of it.

He didn't expect Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University to have such abundant talents that they could research cutting-edge biomedical technologies so quickly.

"We have the equipment and technology, but we're not sure whether your hospital has experts knowledgeable in the materials required for 3D bioprinting."

Ding Yue asked, hoping for an answer.

"In the field of Biomedical Engineering, we do have several experts at Mist City Central Hospital. If you want, I can arrange for them to assist your school. After all, further development in Biomedical Engineering will greatly impact the medical field."

President Jiang Zhongbo, as the head of Mist City Central Hospital, naturally recognizes the importance of Biomedical Engineering in 3D bioprinting technology.

"Thank you very much, Dean Jiang." Ding Yue felt grateful seeing Dean Jiang promptly agreeing to help.

"No need for thanks, Principal Ding. It's commendable that your university is investing in cutting-edge Biomedical Engineering research like this. However, as far as I know, Biomedical Engineering involved in 3D bioprinting technology should be quite difficult to research, right?"

President Jiang Zhongbo was quite pleased with Principal Ding Yue's initiative.

In our country, only academies of science and major universities related to medicine can conduct cutting-edge technology research in the field of Biomedical Engineering.

"Yes, it is quite difficult. But numerous Biomedical companies worldwide are researching 3D bioprinting technology. Standing on the shoulders of such researchers, we certainly have an advantage."

Ding Yue said modestly.

"Oh, Principal Ding, I remember reading an article a long time ago. It was about Biomedical materials... let me think... it was in a book that mentioned a Chinese expert in biological science..." President Jiang Zhongbo suddenly remembered something, but he wasn't clear.

"Dean Jiang, are you saying that there's a Chinese expert in the field of Biomedical materials?" Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately questioned.

"Let me think for a moment. I might still be able to find that book and find out the expert's name. With age, sometimes my memory isn't as sharp."

Dean Jiang Zhongbo confessed with a hint of helplessness.

"Don't worry about it, Dean Jiang. And you are not old at all." Ding Yue said with a smile.

Chapter 657: The Beautiful Female Student of the Medical College

"Hahaha, Xiao Ding, you sure do know how to talk." Dean Jiang seemed quite pleased to hear Ding Yue say he wasn't growing older.

It was true in a sense; he might have aged physically, but his spirit was still young.

But in terms of age, he was indeed getting on in years. In just a few more years, President Jiang Zhongbo would be retiring.

Ding Yue spent his walk up to the university gate on the phone with President Jiang Zhongbo, discussing the 3D bio-printing project, and then they were more or less done.

President Jiang Zhongbo was a straightforward man. If Ding Yue needed help with something, he would do his best to support him, as long as Mist City Central Hospital could lend a hand.

Take this time, for instance.

Ding Yue requested a few experts in the field of biomedical engineering; President Jiang Zhongbo readily agreed. However, he was unsure about the possible contribution that these biomedical experts from Mist City Central Hospital could offer to Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D bio-printing project.

"Thank you, Dean Jiang. You go ahead with your work."

After hanging up, Ding Yue couldn't help but ponder on who the Chinese-American expert in biological medical materials President Jiang Zhongbo mentioned could be.

Just as Ding Yue was left wondering, a black car slowly pulled up from the end of the distant road.

"Principal Ding, that should be Principal Xu, right?" Wen Ruohan pointed at the black car and asked.

"It should be."

The black car stopped in front of the gate of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue approached, and the passenger stepping out of the car was Principal Xu Dongcheng from Westlight University.

"Principal Xu," Ding Yue greeted him warmly.

Upon seeing Ding Yue again, Xu Dongcheng looked both delighted and grateful.

Although he didn't yet know whether the 3D bio-printing technology that Principal Ding had mentioned would help his daughter Xu Meijia's disease, Principal Ding had proposed it and immediately thought of him. Naturally, Xu Dongcheng was full of gratitude.

"Principal Ding, long time no see. You've become even more handsome." Principal Xu Dongcheng enthusiastically shook hands with him, making small talk.

Complimenting someone's good looks is always appreciated, especially for a young man.

When Ding Yue heard Principal Xu compliment him, he was quite flattered, and immediately laughed and said: "Ah, it's okay, it's okay."

"Principal Ding, when can this 3D bio-printing technology you mentioned on the phone be applied?"

As soon as the pleasantries were over, Xu Dongcheng immediately brought up the important matter.

He cared about this issue deeply.

After all, it was about whether his precious daughter could survive her illness.

"We already have a 3D bio-printer at Mist City Arts and Science University, and there's no need to worry about the technology and operation aspects. The current challenge is sourcing the right biological medical materials for 3D printing of tissues and organs. Only after we overcome this hurdle can we print biological tissue organs using the 3D bio-printer."

Ding Yue explained the situation to Xu Dongcheng.

Now, Ding Yue has the 3D bio-printer, an advanced medical laboratory, and the related core technology for the bio-printing machine.

What he lacked were biological materials. Specifically, they needed biological materials that could print tissues and organs adaptable to the human body.

In simple terms, they needed something that could replace liver cells.

After all, the liver is made up of multiple lobules, each comprising numerous liver cells; there are approximately 2.5 billion liver cells in a human liver, with 5000 liver cells constituting a lobule. Therefore, a human liver contains around 500,000 lobules in total.

"Oh, Oh, I understand what you mean now, Principal Ding. We lack the materials now, not the technology, right? About the materials, well, just buy them. No matter how much it costs!"

Xu Dongcheng said with some urgency.

As long as there was hope to save his daughter, he was willing to spend no matter how much. Even if he had to sell his own Westlight Education Group, he would still be willing.

"Principal Xu, don't be so anxious."

Seeing that Xu Dongcheng was hasty and insisting on buying no matter the cost, Ding Yue had to interrupt. The problem was, they hadn't found a suitable biological material for 3D printing liver cells yet!

"Principal Xu, listen to me, I am currently looking for experts in biomedical engineering. I think we should be able to find an expert in biological medical materials."

When Xu Dongcheng heard Ding Yue say this, his anxious heart finally calmed down a bit.

"Hopefully."

Principal Xu Dongcheng didn't say anything more. After a while, he started, "Principal Ding, let's go. Show me your University's 3D biological printer."

"All right, let's go."

Ding Yue nodded, and then he led Xu Dongcheng directly to the experimental building of the medical college.

In theory, Principal Xu Dongcheng should have taken some rest after flying to Mist City and reaching Mist City Arts and Science University straight away.

However, seeing Principal Xu Dongcheng so eager to know about the 3D biological printer at Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue didn't persuade him to rest first but went straight to the experimental building of the medical college.

In the experimental building of the medical college, high-level medical lab.

Tong Yihang and Luo Peng had come over early, and they had done some research on the 3D biological printer placed in the high-level medical lab.

There were also two medical students from the biomedical profession, Gu Yong and Lu Qingyan, and some teachers involved in biomedical studies.

"Principal Ding has arrived."

Liu Tiefei saw the outer door of the high-level medical lab open and recognized Principal Ding and Secretary Wen at the door. There was also a man in his forties.

They obviously didn't recognize Xu Dongcheng.

When everyone heard Liu Tiefei announce Principal Ding's arrival, they all turned around and looked at the door of the lab.

This high-end medical lab has an external door and an internal door, with a glass partition room in between for personnel entering the lab to change into dust-free and sterile suits.

After all, this is a high-level medical lab. The equipment and materials here are worth a fortune, used for medical research. One has to wear dust-free and sterile suits to enter.

"Principal Xu, this way, we'll first disinfect and then change into these white clothes to enter."

Wen Ruohan patiently guided Principal Xu Dongcheng.

Ding Yue, who was familiar with these procedures, quickly disinfected, changed into a dust-free and sterile suit, and entered the lab through the inner door.

The lab was quite large, with white décor throughout, all equipment and instruments look clean, spotlessly white, and dust-free.

"Principal Ding."

When everyone saw Principal Ding, they greeted him.

"How was it? You've been here for a while, how do you find this lab?" Ding Yue asked with a smile, looking around at the people from the School of Medicine and the Department of Mechanical Engineering.

"Principal Ding, this medical lab is incredibly high-end. It must have cost a fortune?" a professor from the School of Medicine asked.

"Money is not the issue. I hope that in the future here, our medical school at Mist City Arts and Science University will develop one technological achievement after another!"

Ding Yue shook his head and responded.

From an outsider's perspective, this medical lab must have cost a lot of money.

However, only Ding Yue knew that this medical lab did not cost a cent.

Yes, not a cent!

That's why Ding Yue liked opening treasure chests. If something good came out, it was definitely worth it.

"Principal Ding, this 3D biological printer can be said to be the most advanced equipment in the world. With this device, as long as the technology is in place, we can even 3D print biological tissues and organs. It's simply inconceivable!"

Gu Yong said excitedly, looking at the device in front of him.

As a student studying biomedical engineering, he was very familiar with the 3D biological printer, an extremely important device in the field of biomedical engineering.

Ding Yue followed the student's gaze and found that the girl from the School of Medicine standing next to him was incredibly beautiful.

With this face, she could easily be elected as the campus beauty, right?

Ding Yue even felt that this girl's beauty was in no way inferior to the campus beauties, Lin Zhirou and Jiang Yao.

"You're Gu Yong from the School of Medicine, aren't you?" Ding Yue turned to the boy who had just spoken.

The next second, Ding Yue turned to the girl, "So, you would be Lu Qingyan?"

Chapter 658: Giving Money, One Billion!

"Yes, Principal Ding, I'm Lu Qingyan, a biomedical engineering student from the medical school."

Lu Qingyan answered with refreshing clarity.

Besides her outstanding complexion, this girl also had the benevolent aura of a doctor, which Ding Yue found rather appealing.

"How do you feel?"

Ding Yue asked, smiling at both Lu Qingyan and Gu Yong.

"Principal Ding, this lab is truly advanced. If we could perform bio-medical experiments here, that'd be absolutely amazing."

Lu Qingyan excitedly responded.

She never imagined that her school could own such a high-end medical laboratory.

Since childhood, Lu Qingyan wanted to study medicine. But not just ordinary medicine, she was interested in biomedical science.

Because, as Lu Qingyan believed, the future of human civilization would strongly correlate with biomedical science.

When Lu Qingyan learned that the university had purchased a 3D biological printer along with the related core technology, her excitement was beyond words.

While chatting with Gu Yong and Lu Qingyan, Principal Ding handed them the [3D Bio-Printing Core Technology].

In doing so, these two biomedical engineering students, given their talent and capacity to learn, should soon be able to master the core technology of the 3D bio-printer.

After finishing his talk with Gu Yong and Lu Qingyan, Ding Yue then turned to Luo Peng and Tong Yihang: "You should have also been studying this 3D bio-printer, right? How long do you think it will take for you to understand all the mechanical components of this machine?"

The reason Ding Yue asked Luo Peng and Tong Yihang how long they might need to master this 3D bio-printer was because despite the bio-printer being directly usable, this piece of core equipment in the biomedical field was more important than the healthcare robot Big White.

Just think about it.

With so many large hospitals around the country and even worldwide, don't they all need urgently required biological tissues and organs, or the blood necessary for other surgeries?

If that's the case.

Once the 3D bio-printer goes into production, the market potential will be tremendous.

Most importantly, its pricing can be exorbitant, and the urgent needs of major hospitals will force them to buy, regardless of whether they want to or not.

Making a profit is secondary; the main thing is that once the technology is mature and in use, it will truly be a lifesaver in the field of human medicine.

Of course, these are future considerations for Ding Yue.

The immediate priority is for the team at Mist City Arts and Science University to master the 3D bio-printer and its core technology.

They also need to find relevant biomedical experts to solve the issue of biological materials.

Then there will be round after round of experiments and clinical trials. If successful, the 3D bio-printer will produce its first bio-printed organ - a liver!

A 3D bio-printed liver that can perfectly match the condition of Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia!

"Principal Ding, although the mechanical design of this 3D bio-printer is complex and precise, we have confidence in our research abilities. Plus, having a physical model makes it even easier for us to replicate it."

Tong Yihang expressed his confidence.

The main reason being that having a 3D bio-printer right in front of them actually made the research much easier.

This is unlike a photolithography machine, which are in short supply in China. Even if one could buy a photolithography machine, like the 24-nanometer one Luo Peng had mentioned to Principal Ding earlier, they would have had to gradually build their research upon the 24-nanometer machine that they had.

"That's correct."

Luo Peng confidently agreed.

Seeing the confidence of Tong Yihang and Luo Peng, Ding Yue felt reassured. He immediately smiled and nodded, "That's good. As long as it's not too time-consuming, you can still devote more energy to your photolithography machine project."

Luo Peng, Tong Yihang, and Liu Tiefei swiftly nodded and assured that they would be always on standby. As soon as Principal Ding commanded it, they would immediately withdraw from the photolithography machine project and start working on the biomedical engineering project.

Ding Yue admired having such dedicated "soldiers" who could follow his directives. As long as he, their commander, didn't make any mistakes, Mist City Arts and Science University would sail through the wind and waves, overcoming all obstacles, and fearlessly progressing forward!

Under Ding Yue's guidance, Xu Dongcheng toured the advanced medical lab as well as the 3D bio-printer.

Luo Peng and the rest briefly introduced the 3D bio-printer to Principal Xu Dongcheng allowing him to gain some understanding.

This trip to Mist City was specifically for gaining in-depth knowledge about the printer, providing him with an understanding that would give him an estimate of the chances of his daughter Xu Meijia's recovery.

"Principal Ding, if there's anything you need help with, just let me know. I will give it my all."

After touring the advanced medical laboratory and the 3D bio-printer, he excitedly shook Ding Yue's hands, his gaze as sincere as torchlight.

"Principal Xu, all you need to do is wait patiently. We at Mist City Arts and Science University will definitely make every effort to quickly master the mature application of 3D bio-printing technology. Hopefully, in due course, we'll be able to bio-print a liver for Mei Jia."

Chapter 659: Giving Money, One Billion!

Principal Ding Yue could not guarantee Principal Xu Dongcheng with absolute certainty.

But Ding Yue felt that if Xu Meijia had another year or two, it should be enough.

As long as they successfully solve the biological material issue, the experiment and clinical trials might be completed in just a few months and then they could start 3D biological printing of the liver organ needed by Xu Meijia.

Xu Dongcheng was still feeling anxious. He couldn't just stand idly by while Principal Ding and his team worked hard for his daughter, and he felt incapable of doing anything.

So, Xu Dongcheng took a deep breath, gripped Ding Yue's hand a bit tighter, and earnestly said, "Principal Ding, how about this? I can't contribute much in the way of technology, equipment, biology, or medicine, but I can invest one billion in this project, hoping that it can be of some help."

One billion!

Ding Yue was stunned upon hearing this.

Frankly speaking, this biomedicine project had not demanded much funding yet, although more funds would be needed later if they found an expert in biological materials.

However, what Ding Yue never expected was that Principal Xu Dongcheng would throw in a full billion into this project.

"Principal Xu, calm down, this..." Ding Yue tried to persuade Principal Xu Dongcheng: "It really isn't necessary."

"No, no, no, Principal Ding, I guess this is the only help I can offer. My one billion investment is solely aimed at expediting the biomedicine project, hoping to get Mei Jia the 3D biologically printed liver organ as soon as possible, thus saving her life."

Xu Dongcheng rationally said, "From this money I'm investing, I'm not seeking profit or any patents. Principal Ding, I beg you, please!"

Seeing Xu Dongcheng gripping his hand so tightly and the sincerity in his eyes, Ding Yue really couldn't find any reason to refuse.

Although Ding Yue was not short of money, after the box-office revenue from "Super Combat Team" was divided, not much would remain for the biomedical project.

Principal Xu Dongcheng's one billion seemed to be quite crucial. It could fully cover the invitation costs to biological materials experts, as well as the upcoming experiments and clinical trials, which were all very costly processes.

"I... I'm terribly sorry." Ding Yue reluctantly said.

Xu Dongcheng, known for his simplicity, immediately called his assistant without uttering another word, "Hey, Xiao Li, instantly make a payment of one billion to Mist City Arts and Science University!"

Wen Ruohan, who was beside Ding Yue, was astounded.

One billion!

Just promised to give money and did so immediately. Perhaps this is what it means to be rich, not caring about a billion?

Ding Yue thought that Xu Dongcheng must have tens of billions of personal wealth, probably even more.

After all, Westlight University was such a big private university with a reputation built up over many years.

And Xu Dongcheng's Westlight Education Group was already a listed company.

One billion was not too much for Xu Dongcheng.

"Principal Xu, seriously discussing this... representing Mist City Arts and Science University, I thank you for this one billion investment."

Seeing that things were already decided, Ding Yue stopped refusing and persuading, and instead thanked Xu Dongcheng for the one billion.

"Everyone."

After thanking Principal Xu Dongcheng, Ding Yue gathered Luo Peng, Tong Yihang, Gu Yong, and Lu Qingyan - everyone present.

Upon hearing Principal Ding's voice, everyone quieted down and looked attentively at him.

"Dear students and teachers, Principal Xu has invested one billion in our medical engineering project. Let's work harder to get the 3D biological printing technology into practical medical fields as soon as possible!"

Ding Yue announced.

Upon hearing his words, clapping resounded in the next second.

"I'm counting on all of you."

Xu Dongcheng said to everyone hopefully.

"Alright, Principal Xu, you rushed over here directly. Now let me arrange something, take a break first."

After Ding Yue showed Xu Dongcheng around the advanced medical laboratory and explained the 3D biological printer, he asked him to take a break.

"Alright."

Xu Dongcheng nodded, then seemed to remember something and said, "Last time I visited our Mist City Arts and Science University, after returning, I began implementing reform measures at our Westlight University. The reforms have just started, and as long as I'm firm, I think there will be unexpected results."

"Actually, Principal Xu, Westlight University has its own unique conditions. You don't need to follow our model of development at Mist City Arts and Science University exactly."

Ding Yue still wanted to remind Xu Dongcheng.

The reason why his Mist City Arts and Science University has managed to attain such a positive position in just two years...

It's not just because of innovation in education.

But because Ding Yue had a system cheat, whereas Xu Dongcheng didn't. If he blindly followed the development mode of Mist City Arts and Science University, it might backfire.

"I see, so our innovation at Westlight University is also based on our current conditions."

Xu Dongcheng explained.

After leaving the Medical College Experimental Building, Ding Yue took Principal Xu Dongcheng to the Elegant Garden Apartment Building.

Ding Yue lived in this building, and there were still a few vacant apartments, which were specifically for the "guests" of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Obviously, Principal Xu Dongcheng was a guest of Mist City Arts and Science University. He had just invested a hundred million in one of the university's projects, so of course, he needed to be well received.

"Principal Xu, as you can see, our hotel at Mist City Arts and Science University is still under construction. We can only stay in the apartment for now because of all the construction sites in the west."

Ding Yue laughingly said to Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"No problem, Principal Ding, who's who... I don't have to stay at a hotel, right?" Xu Dongcheng laughed and patted Ding Yue's shoulder, then said earnestly, "Seeing Mist City Arts and Science University grow step by step, I'm very happy."

"We are both private universities. We can grow together..."

Ding Yue's words were interrupted as his phone suddenly rang.

"Principal Xu, let me take this call. See if you like the room, and if you need anything, just let me know."

"Alright."

After Ding Yue finished speaking, he stood at the door of the apartment room to take the call, while Xu Dongcheng went into the room to look at the apartment.

The apartment was indeed spacious, with a large balcony and well-equipped facilities, and its decoration style was exquisite.

Seeing the call was from President Jiang Zhongbo, Ding Yue immediately answered: "Hello, President Jiang."

"Principal Ding, I found the book you mentioned earlier and indeed found something in it."

Over the phone, President Jiang Zhongbo sounded quite pleased.

"Found it? That's great, President Jiang. Which Chinese professor has research results in biological materials?"

Ding Yue was overjoyed, immediately asking eagerly.

"This Chinese professor in the field of biological science is currently at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Europe. His name is Yang Kaining!" President Jiang Zhongbo reported.

"Professor Yang Kaining!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue's eyes instantly brightened.

Well, that's something!

Professor Yang Kaining from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, what a coincidence!

"What? Principal Ding, do you know this Professor Yang Kaining?" Jiang Zhongbo asked curiously.

"Indeed, I do know him," Ding Yue replied with a smile. "President Jiang, last time our Mist City Arts and Science University went to Zurich, Switzerland, to participate in the ACM International College Student Programming Competition, we visited the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology. That's when we met Professor Yang Kaining..."

Chapter 660: Returning to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology

This was unexpected and pleasant surprise for Ding Yue.

The unexpected part was that the renowned Chinese professor Jiang Zhongbo mentioned in the field of biomaterials turned out to be Yang Kaining from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology.

What was a pleasant surprise was that,

Ding Yue knows Professor Yang Kaining, but regrettably, they lost contact since they last saw each other because Professor Yang resides in Zurich, Switzerland.

But as long as Ding Yue knows him, it's all good.

"This is quite a coincidence and fate." Over the phone, Dean Jiang Zhongbo also exclaimed in astonishment: "I didn't expect that you, Principal Ding, actually knew Professor Yang Kaining."

"Yes, Professor Yang is indeed quite impressive in bioscience, but I didn't realize he was also outstanding in biomaterials."

Ding Yue announced jovially.

Knowing that the expert in biomaterials is Professor Yang Kaining, Ding Yue felt that his biomedical engineering project at the Mist City Arts and Science University took a huge step forward.

Now, he only needs to solve the problem of inviting Professor Yang Kaining to participate in the biomedical engineering project at Mist City Arts and Science University to realize the practical application of 3D biological printers.

"That Principal Ding, you can contact this professor as soon as possible." Dean Jiang Zhongbo suggested.

"Alright, Dean Jiang, I am really grateful for your information this time. Without this, we would probably have to spend some more time finding an expert in biomaterials."

Ding Yue expressed his sincere gratitude towards Dean Jiang Zhongbo.

Even though without Dean Jiang telling Ding Yue about the Chinese professor Yang Kaining with patent results in the field of biomaterials, Ding Yue would have found it out by researching.

It would just take him some more time.

As for Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia, time is indeed life. Ding Yue really didn't want to see Xu Meijia unable to use the technology of 3D biological printers after it becomes practically applicable.

At that time, let alone how upset Principal Xu Dongcheng would be, Ding Yue himself would feel fairly sad.

Such a wonderful girl, it would be best if her life could be saved.

"Then I wish good luck to Principal Ding."

"Thank you, Dean Jiang."

After the phone call with Dean Jiang Zhongbo, Ding Yue put his cell phone in his pocket, turned his head and told his secretary Wen Ruohan behind: "Wen Ruohan, immediately book a flight to Zurich, Switzerland!"

That's right!

Ding Yue is planning to personally invite Professor Yang Kaining in Zurich, Switzerland to join his biomedical engineering project at the Mist City Arts and Science University.

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan was stunned.

Didn't they just come back from Zurich, Switzerland recently? Why are they going back there again?

"Principal Ding, what do we do in Zurich, Switzerland?" Wen Ruohan couldn't help but ask curiously.

Seeing Wen Ruohan's curiosity, Ding Yue simply explained: "We're going to invite someone."

"Invite someone?"

"Do you remember the Chinese Professor Yang Kaining at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology that we met last time?" Ding Yue asked.

Wen Ruohan nodded. Her memory was good; of course she remembered Professor Yang Kaining, who gave them a tour around the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology that day.

It was Wen Ruohan who initially contacted Professor Yang Kaining online.

"Oh yes, Wen Ruohan, did you keep Professor Yang Kaining's contact information?" Ding Yue stared at Wen Ruohan, suddenly remembered this, and asked.

"Yes, we are connected via Whatsapp," answered Wen Ruohan.

"Great!"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue was overjoyed and praised Wen Ruohan: "Well done. Send a message immediately to Professor Yang Kaining and tell him that we are visiting him in Zurich, Switzerland, and we have an important matter to discuss with him!"

"Okay, Principal Ding, when should I book the flight to?" Wen Ruohan asked.

"Tomorrow, let's depart tomorrow!"

"Alright!"

While Ding Yue was instructing Wen Ruohan to book flights to Zurich, Switzerland, Xu Dongcheng approached and asked curiously: "Principal Ding, are you going to Zurich, Switzerland?"

"Yes!"

Ding Yue showed a slightly elated expression and said directly to him after seeing Xu Dongcheng: "Principal Xu, good news, we have found a renowned expert in biomaterials at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in Zurich, Switzerland. What's more, I happened to know this professor."

"Really? So Principal Ding, you are planning to invite this professor?" Xu Dongcheng understood instantly after hearing it.

"Yes."

"Principal Ding...that is, can I also go with you?" knowing how important this professor is, Xu Dongcheng thought about going with Principal Ding to get a hold of the situation.

Ding Yue looked at Xu Dongcheng.

From his look and manner, it seemed he was truly eager to go to Zurich, Switzerland with Ding Yue to invite Professor Yang Kaining.

Of course, Ding Yue had no heart to refuse, immediately agreed: "Sure, it would help to relieve the boredom of the long flight. We can chat together along the way."

"Chat together?"

Xu Dongcheng was a little confused, trying to figure it out.

"Principal Xu, What Principal Ding referred to 'chat together,' just means casual chatting and boasting." Wen Ruohan saw Xu Dongcheng's puzzled expression and immediately explained to him.

Wen Ruohan had been following Principal Ding for so long that she was familiar with some of his dialects.

The likes of "assembling the dragon's formation"!

And "Damn It"!

Also, "Missing the mark"!

The dialects from Sichuan and Mist City are quite interesting.

"Ah, so that's what it means. In that case, Principal Ding, I'll pack my things and accompany you to Zurich, Switzerland tomorrow."

Xu Dongcheng's mood instantly improved upon hearing that Principal Ding had agreed to take him along.

"Principal Xu, we're not leaving until tomorrow. There's no need to be so hasty. Why don't you take a break first?" Ding Yue found Xu Dongcheng's anxious behaviour somewhat endearing.

Because Ding Yue knew that everything Principal Xu Dongcheng was doing was for his daughter, Xu Meijia.

After settling down Principal Xu Dongcheng, Ding Yue went back for a break as well because tomorrow's flight to Zurich, Switzerland would be a ten-hour-long journey.

When Huang Youjie and Xu Bin learned that Ding Yue was going to Zurich, Switzerland again, their curiosity got the better of them and they went to look for Ding Yue.

Ding Yue explained the situation to them to prevent them from worrying unnecessarily. He also instructed Huang Youjie and Xu Bin to handle the school's affairs properly. In addition, he entrusted Xu Bin with the task of establishing the Internet of Things technology project in the computer department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Bro Yue, you can set off with peace!" Huang Youjie started acting like he was in a drama.

Huang, what do you mean by 'bro Yue, you can set off with peace'? You should be saying 'Safe journey, bro Yue, and all the best!'"

"See, just see. Bin knows how to speak!" Ding Yue gave Huang a glare.

Huang scratched his head awkwardly, chuckling: "Heh, bro Yue, I was just kidding. But honestly, I think it might be tough to persuade Professor Yang Kaining to return to China."

"Oh? And why's that?"

Ding Yue furrowed his brows, asking the question.

"Let me break it down for you. Professor Yang Kaining's reputation is unquestionable. He's a professor at the Zurich Federal Institute of Technology where he also supervises doctoral students. Although he's of Chinese descent, he might not be willing to leave Zurich, Switzerland."

Huang Youjie presented his detailed analysis.

"I concur with Huang's view." Xu Bin also agreed with Huang Youjie and speculated that Ding Yue might face a tough challenge inviting Professor Yang Kaining this time.

Ding Yue, however, didn't think so.

Because Ding Yue believed that Professor Yang Kaining, who is passionate about researching biological sciences, would be excited as long as the current situation of Mist City Arts and Science University is explained to him.

If that doesn't work, Ding Yue can offer substantial benefits. If money can't solve it, it will indeed be tricky.

If all else fails in inviting Professor Yang Kaining, Ding Yue has another solution — spend money.

That's right, buy the patent technology of Professor Yang Kaining in the field of biomaterials. With the technology, if Ding Yue steps up his game and has the biomedical students of his university, along with the team of professors at Mist City Central Hospital's Biomedical Department, put in some effort, it should work.

So, Ding Yue wasn't going to Zurich, Switzerland for a battle he wasn't sure he could win.

If everything else fails, Ding Yue still has a secret weapon, a weapon he didn't think of until Principal Xu Dongcheng suggested going together.

"You two, you were just wishing me luck, and now you say it's uncertain..."

Ding Yue sarcastically responded to Huang and Xu Bin.

"Well, we're all on the same team. Just giving my honest opinions. But let's be clear, we do hope you'll be successful in persuading Professor Yang to come,"

Xu Bin shrugged and replied with a smile.

"Alright, enough with the nonsense. I need to get some sleep early tonight. We have a flight to catch tomorrow. You guys should head back."

"Alright!"

...

Early next morning.

Ding Yue, along with secretary Wen Ruohan and Principal Xu Dongcheng, boarded an international flight to Zurich, Switzerland.

The journey took them ten hours.

On the flight, Ding Yue thought that taking ten hours to fly to Zurich, Switzerland was a bit slow.

However, this was the aircraft's normal cruising speed already.

"Ten hours, frankly, wasn't that long the first time. But the second time around, it feels so boring and long."

In the first-class cabin, Ding Yue complained to Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"Yes, currently aviation technology is limited. I don't know if we'll be able to witness another aviation age in our lifetime, where the aircraft's speed and safety significantly improve, along with a tremendous boost in service levels."

Principal Xu Dongcheng spoke with hope.

"Aviation Technology..."

Ding Yue felt that there's vast potential in this field and it was more representative of actual strength.

However.

Only professional universities backed by the government can afford courses like Aerospace.

Typically, universities that have courses related to aviation are most likely training air hostesses or air stewards. As for researching aerospace technology, that's only conducted by professional universities supported by the government.

But interestingly, Mist City Arts and Science University does have an Aerospace College.