

F. University 801

Chapter 801: Professor Yang is Preparing to Return to Switzerland

"Since the last time I visited your Mist City Arts and Science University for inspiration, the study atmosphere at Westlight University has improved somewhat, yet it still falls short compared to yours," admitted Principal Xu Dongcheng with a sigh.

Ding Yue had nothing to say in response; after all, the study atmosphere at Mist City Arts and Science University was formed with the help of systematic tools, enhancing all students with a learning BUFF. Everyone loved studying, so how could the atmosphere be poor?

Westlight University was different, though. Which normal university student doesn't love to have fun?

It's impressive that Westlight University continues to improve, which shows that the top management team at the university is quite competent, at least capable of implementing Principal Xu Dongcheng's determined reform plans.

"Not bad, we'll improve gradually," Ding Yue nodded in agreement.

"Yes, these things can't be rushed."

As the two conversed, time slipped by unnoticed.

It wasn't until a nurse came to tell Mei Jia it was time for her routine health check that their conversation came to an end.

Ding Yue followed Principal Xu Dongcheng, accompanying Mei Jia back to her ward.

They happened to run into President Jiang Zhongbo, who had come to check on Mei Jia's recovery after her hospitalization.

Mei Jia was the first patient at Mist City Central Hospital to successfully undergo a 3D biological organ printing transplant, a procedure of great significance, so President Jiang Zhongbo was very attentive.

"Principal Ding, you're here too," he greeted upon seeing Principal Ding.

"Yes, I came to see Mei Jia today," Ding Yue quickly greeted President Jiang Zhongbo and then expressed his gratitude, "Thank you for your hospital's hard work during this time."

"It's our duty," President Jiang Zhongbo responded with a smile. "Besides, Principal Xu has paid a substantial amount for various medical expenses. Oh, by the way, Principal Ding, we've already submitted the 3D biological printer to the national pharmaceutical authorities for production qualification approval, right?"

President Jiang Zhongbo was very concerned about this matter.

That's because Mist City Arts and Science University had only one such 3D biological printer, a medical technology product resulting from research.

And it had passed clinical stages.

This meant that the biological tissues and organs printed by the 3D biological printer could formally be used in the medical field, once all the necessary approvals were granted, which was vitally important for patients in need of organ transplants, blood transfusions, bone marrow transplants, and other procedures.

Only when Mist City Arts and Science University received production qualification approval from the national authorities could they produce more 3D biological printers, equipping major hospitals nationwide for use in organ transplant surgeries.

This process would take some time.

But President Jiang Zhongbo still hoped it could be expedited.

"Yes, our medical faculty at Mist City Arts and Science University has submitted all the necessary materials for the application," said Ding Yue, nodding. "I expect we'll hear back within a couple of months."

"Good," President Jiang Zhongbo replied, looking forward to it.

"However, just having the 3D biological printer isn't enough. We also need the corresponding biological ink technology, which, patent-wise, is in the hands of Professor Yang Kaining."

Ding Yue suddenly remembered this matter.

Although the 3D biological printer was a core technology at Mist City Arts and Science University's medical faculty, another key aspect was the "biological ink."

After all, without the ink, what would be used to print biological tissues and organs?

Currently, Mist City Arts and Science University only held the patent for the 3D biological printer. The biological ink was developed in collaboration with Professor Yang Kaining, who was invited to participate in the biomedical engineering project to accelerate progress.

It was Professor Yang Kaining who provided the patent for the biological ink.

"Professor Yang... I heard Professor Yang is planning to return to Switzerland," President Jiang Zhongbo suddenly said.

"What? Professor Yang Kaining is preparing to leave?" Ding Yue frowned upon hearing the news.

He had intended to discuss with Professor Yang Kaining about staying after Mei Jia was healed and discharged from the hospital during the celebration.

But to his surprise, Professor Yang Kaining was already making plans to leave?

"I just found out, too," President Jiang Zhongbo nodded. "Professor Yang has already sent his students back. He said he wanted to stay a little longer to observe Mei Jia, but he's also getting ready to return."

"I didn't know about this."

Ding Yue promptly said, "I must go and find Professor Yang."

Having said that, Ding Yue turned around and prepared to go to the hotel to find Professor Yang Kaining.

"Xiao Ding."

President Jiang Zhongbo suddenly called out to Ding Yue.

"Ah?"

Just as Ding turned around to reach the door, he heard President Jiang calling him and turned back, "What's the matter, Dean Jiang?"

"Are you planning to persuade Professor Yang to stay in the country?" President Jiang asked.

"Yes!"

In the face of President Jiang, Ding didn't hold anything back.

"Just going over like this might not be good, to be honest, I too really hope that Professor Yang can stay and develop here. How about this, Xiao Ding, I'll set up a meeting tonight. You and Principal Xu can join me, and together, we'll persuade Professor Yang," President Jiang suggested after thinking it over.

"I can do that," Principal Xu Dongcheng agreed immediately.

If they could really manage to keep a top life science professor like Yang Kaining, it would indeed be a tremendous achievement.

"Mm, Dad, I know that the operation I was able to have, Professor Yang played a crucial role. I hope that if Professor Yang can remain in the country, we must provide him with an exceptionally good environment," Xu Meijia said sensibly.

"Alright, Dean Jiang, Principal Xu, then tonight, let us have dinner with Professor Yang. Whether we can retain him or not will depend on this evening's efforts," Ding said.

Ding Yue felt it would be easier to go about this with both President Jiang and Principal Xu on his team to assist.

But easy as it may sound, the reality was quite challenging.

After all, Professor Yang Kaining was a top professor from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, renowned worldwide.

Moreover, with his recent successful involvement in the clinical stage of 3D bioprinting technology, Professor Yang's fame had surged once again.

During the incident of Xu Meijia's surgery, it wasn't only Mist City Arts and Science University that gained fame.

Professor Yang, as an essential part of the process, also saw a significant increase in recognition.

Everyone knew that Professor Yang had mastered the technology of biological ink, which was the core and key for the successful application of 3D bioprinters in the field of medicine.

"So... President Jiang, would you invite Professor Yang?"

Ding originally intended to personally call Professor Yang, but after a careful thought, he realized that the only person who could compare with Professor Yang in terms of age and medical achievements was President Jiang Zhongbo.

Therefore, it seemed more fitting for President Jiang to handle the matter.

"Alright!"

Upon hearing this, President Jiang nodded in agreement.

"Xiao Wen."

Ding called his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

"Principal Ding."

"Book a hotel... Ah, nevermind. Let's have it at our university instead. I remember Professor Yang mentioned he wanted to visit Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding had initially planned on booking a high-end restaurant.

But on second thought, he considered that maybe Professor Yang wouldn't enjoy that as much, and it might be better to have the dinner at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"And if Professor Yang really decides to stay, he will definitely be staying on as a professor at our Mist City Arts and Science University."

With a smiling face, Ding said, "Dean Jiang, Principal Xu, what do you think of that idea?"

"That's fine," President Jiang considered and agreed, thinking that Principal Ding's suggestion was correct.

Principal Xu naturally had no objections.

After the three of them aligned their thoughts, President Jiang Zhongbo made a call to Professor Yang Kaining.

Chapter 802: A favorable scientific research environment

Mist City, a certain hotel.

Ding Yue personally drove over to the hotel to pick up Professor Yang Kaining and take him to his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

President Jiang Zhongbo of Mist City Central Hospital had already called him, saying that to celebrate the clinical success of 3D bioprinting technology, they were preparing a celebration banquet.

However, the celebration banquet was originally planned to be held after Xu Meijia was discharged from the hospital.

But now Professor Yang Kaining was planning to return to the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology in a few days.

Thus,

President Jiang Zhongbo wanted to have a meal with Professor Yang Kaining at Mist City Arts and Science University, and said over the phone that he would call on Principal Ding and Principal Xu to join them.

In fact, this dining arrangement was discussed and agreed upon by Ding Yue, Jiang Zhongbo, and Xu Dongcheng.

Their aim was to try their best to persuade Professor Yang Kaining to stay.

Seeing that it was Dean Jiang who personally called to invite him, Professor Yang Kaining found it difficult to refuse, so he agreed.

Ding Dong! Ding Dong!

Ding Yue pressed the doorbell of the hotel room where Professor Yang Kaining was staying.

Soon after, Professor Yang Kaining came to open the door.

"Professor Yang, are you ready? I've come to pick you up," Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"Hmm, let's go," Professor Yang Kaining nodded, looking very spirited today.

Ever since the clinical phase of 3D bioprinting technology was successful, Professor Yang Kaining had been in a very cheerful mood.

After all, he had participated in a very important feat in the medical field and provided the core technology, the "bio-ink."

Professor Yang Kaining believed that if the success of the clinical phase of the 3D bioprinting technology was scored out of 10 points, then the 3D bioprinter of Mist City Arts and Science University would account for 6.

His bio-ink would account for 4.

Although the bio-ink is quite important, the actual main focus in the entire biomedical engineering field is still the 3D bioprinter.

"By the way, where are President Jiang and Principal Xu?"

Seeing that only Principal Ding had come alone, Professor Yang Kaining asked out of curiosity.

"President Jiang and Principal Xu have already gone ahead; I came to pick you up," Ding Yue said with a smile.

"I see," said Professor Yang Kaining, nodding slightly, and then he asked, "Principal Ding, I see you have a good relationship with both Dean Jiang and Principal Xu. How did you all come to know each other?"

During the half-year he had spent in Xia Country, Professor Yang Kaining noticed a very nice phenomenon: whether it was the elder President Jiang Zhongbo or the young Principal Ding, their relationship was very harmonious.

And the domestic environment in the field of scientific research seemed to have improved as well.

With the entry of private capital, such as that from individuals like Principal Ding,

many years ago, the domestic scientific research environment was comparatively "chaotic," but now, with the development of countries worldwide, more and more private tech companies are valuing technology and patents.

As a result, the treatment of scientific researchers has gradually improved.

Domestically, this aspect was also gradually improving, and when Professor Yang Kaining joined the biomedical engineering project at the privately run Mist City Arts and Science University, he felt this very acutely.

Within biomedical engineering, each participant was fully dedicated without any issues, such as seniority ranking or management chaos.

The main reason Professor Yang Kaining had chosen to leave the country and continue his life science research in Europe was indeed the domestic environment, which was somewhat lacking at the time and a hindrance to his research progress.

For example,

like one of Professor Yang Kaining's life sciences projects, which would normally take three years to complete under regular circumstances.

Yet in Xia Country, due to the "complex" environment, it might drag on to five years, or even longer.

By contrast, after moving to Switzerland and joining the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology and collaborating with a European tech company, the project could be successfully completed in two and a half or even two years.

"As for President Jiang and Principal Xu, well, that's quite a story, Professor Yang. Let's talk about it on the way," said Ding Yue.

The two took the elevator to the underground parking garage, drove out, and then headed for Mist City Arts and Science University.

On the way, Ding Yue began to tell Professor Yang Kaining the story of how he became acquainted with President Jiang Zhongbo and Principal Xu Dongcheng.

"Let's start with President Jiang," reminisced Ding Yue.

"Originally, it was our Mist City Arts and Science University that developed the healthcare robot Big White..."

"Big White? I know it, that's the healthcare robot, right?" said Professor Yang Kaining with a smile upon hearing this: "In Europe, there are still many medical technology companies developing products similar to Big White."

"Hehe, they may develop all they want, but they won't be able to catch up with our Big White from Mist City Arts and Science University," Ding Yue confidently declared.

Many of the technologies contained in Big White were proprietary patents exclusively held by Mist City Arts and Science University, such as medical scanning technologies. Even if medical tech companies in Europe or America attempted to emulate, they couldn't do so.

"Although I'm not very familiar with the main technological fields involved with the healthcare robot, Big White, I believe with your Mist City Arts and Science University's capabilities, you are probably leading the pack," praised Professor Yang Kaining.

Chapter 803: A Good Research Environment

"After we at Mist City Arts and Science University developed the medical healthcare robot Big White, there was virtually a blank slate in this field, so we needed a place to experiment and apply it."

Ding Yue continued to talk about how he came to know President Jiang Zhongbo.

Professor Yang Kaining, sitting in the back seat, was also listening with great interest, "So, did President Jiang agree to let your medical healthcare robot Big White be tested at Mist City Central Hospital?"

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded and said with a smile, "I still remember the look in President Jiang's eyes when he saw me. Being able to test and apply the medical healthcare robot Big White in a top-notch hospital like Mist City Central Hospital was more than we could ask for. President Jiang can be said to have supported us all the way..."

"A steed finds its own master," Professor Yang commented after hearing the story between Ding Yue and President Jiang, unable to help but express his admiration.

"As for Principal Xu, we met at a domestic university education exchange conference."

After Ding Yue finished talking about how he became acquainted with President Jiang Zhongbo, he began to talk about Principal Xu Dongcheng.

By the time Ding Yue had quite finished telling the stories of how he met President Jiang and Principal Xu, they had already arrived at the entrance of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, what are we having for dinner tonight?"

Suddenly, Professor Yang Kaining asked from the car.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue paused for a moment because Professor Yang had been back in the country for more than half a year and had never shown concern about what to eat; his focus was entirely on biomedical engineering.

Now that biomedical engineering was basically near completion, Ding Yue realized that Professor Yang was not so out of touch with worldly matters after all.

"Professor Yang, what would you like to eat?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile, "Our Mist City Arts and Science University has plenty of good chefs. Any cuisine from around the country is no problem."

Mist City Arts and Science University's culinary arts department had also produced many students skilled in a variety of cuisines over the past two years.

Sichuan, Shandong, Guangdong, Jiangsu, Fujian, Zhejiang, Hunan, and Anhui—the eight major cuisines were no problem, and both Chinese and Western styles could be served.

"Your Mist City Arts and Science University has a major that teaches cooking?" Professor Yang asked curiously upon hearing this.

He knew that Mist City Arts and Science University was strong in computer science, mechanical engineering, medicine, architecture, and other fields.

So, he thought Mist City Arts and Science University was a private university with a focus on science and engineering disciplines.

Cooking and culinary arts, which were professional skills, were expected not to be included in such a science and engineering-heavy institution.

"Hahaha."

Ding Yue couldn't help but laugh and said, "Professor Yang, our Mist City Arts and Science University offers over a hundred different majors. There's nothing you can't imagine, and our culinary arts department is one of the larger and more successful departments in our university."

"Really?"

Professor Yang said in surprise, "I knew your Mist City Arts and Science University was a comprehensive university, but I thought it was focused on science and engineering despite being comprehensive. I never expected it to be so all-encompassing."

"All-encompassing is the right word. Our Mist City Arts and Science University even has an esports major, teaching people to play games," Ding Yue added.

"Nowadays, it's truly a young person's world," Professor Yang reflected.

He had heard of esports and was not as dismissive as the older generation about the idea that playing games could lead to success.

"Speaking of which, since we're in Xia Country's Mist City, there's definitely one delicacy we must try," Professor Yang said with a smile.

"Hot pot!"

Without a second thought, Ding Yue blurted out immediately, "Consider it arranged!"

"I also have a particular liking for Zhejiang Cuisine," said Professor Yang.

Since Principal Ding was offering a meal, he wasn't going to hold back.

"Alright, Zhejiang Cuisine, consider it arranged!"

Ding Yue immediately agreed with a nod.

The car pulled over next to the second cafeteria on the roadside.

Not far away, President Jiang Zhongbo and Principal Xu were coming to greet them, as Ding Yue had instructed Wen Ruohan to notify President Jiang and Principal Xu when they reached the school gate.

"Professor Yang,"

Upon seeing Professor Yang Kaining get out of the car, President Jiang came forward with a warm handshake and said, "Today, using Principal Ding's venue, let's all have a meal together."

"Then I shall not be polite," Professor Yang replied.

Professor Yang Kaining laughed as he spoke. He and Dean Jiang were closest in age and, when at Mist City Central Hospital, they got along very well both in terms of personality and topics of conversation.

"This way, please."

After getting out of the car, Ding Yue led Professor Yang toward the second cafeteria.

"I heard from my assistant that there's a very popular hotpot restaurant at Mist City Arts and Science University, right?"

Professor Yang Kaining asked curiously.

"Yes."

"Hahaha, Professor Yang, the hotpot restaurant at their school is so delicious. How about we arrange to dine there tonight?"

Principal Xu Dongcheng said with a big laugh.

"Sure," Professor Yang Kaining nodded.

Being in Mist City and not enjoying an authentic hotpot meal would be such a pity, and it even offers Zhejiang Cuisine. Professor Yang felt that this meal might be the most enjoyable one he had had in years.

"But, Professor Yang, can you handle spicy food?" Xu Dongcheng suddenly asked.

"I suppose so. Isn't the proctology department at Mist City Central Hospital very good?" Professor Yang joked before following Principal Ding.

"Huh?"

Principal Xu Dongcheng stood there puzzled, not quite understanding what Professor Yang meant.

"Professor Yang, not only does Mist City have a good proctology hospital, it also has a great research environment," Ding Yue said with a smile to Professor Yang Kaining.

As they talked, they started to casually bring up some "serious business."

Meanwhile.

At the Catering and Culinary Arts Department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Director Liang Gao immediately went to the dormitory to find a student with exceptional culinary talent.

"Xie Feiyang."

"Director Liang? Are you looking for me?" In the dormitory, the chubby guy Xie Feiyang asked in surprise.

"Hurry up, there's an important task. Come with me." Without another word, Liang Gao pulled Xie Feiyang along.

"Hey, hey, hey, Director Liang, I haven't finished playing Yasuo yet!" Xie Feiyang was not pleased.

He was in the middle of playing a game in his dorm, enjoying Yasuo, and then suddenly Director Liang came to whisk him away; wouldn't that mean his game would go cold?

"Oh, what are you still playing games for? This matter is very important." Director Liang Gao said sternly, "Tonight, Principal Ding is hosting Professor Yang Kaining from the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology. He wants to eat Zhejiang Cuisine and you're good at all eight major cuisines, so you've been chosen to cook the Zhejiang Cuisine."

Director Liang Gao explained to Xie Feiyang why he suddenly came to find him and pulled him away from his game—it was because this matter was urgent.

The task was something Principal Ding's secretary, Wen Ruohan, had just called to notify Director Liang about.

After receiving the call from Secretary Wen Ruohan, Liang Gao immediately thought of Xie Feiyang.

Over the past year, Xie Feiyang's cooking skills had advanced by leaps and bounds. While others were learning one cuisine, Xie Feiyang had mastered all eight major cuisines.

Indeed.

Xie Feiyang had learned all eight major Chinese cuisines—Sichuan, Shandong, Cantonese, Jiangsu, Fujian, Zhejiang, Hunan, and Anhui—and had a good grasp on each, quite the talent.

"What? A task assigned by Principal Ding? No problem, just watch me, Director Liang!"

Upon hearing that Principal Ding was hosting a guest of honor, Xie Feiyang was filled with confidence and brimming with spirit.

At Mist City Arts and Science University, many students viewed Principal Ding as a "great" principal.

Without Principal Ding's tireless efforts, Mist City Arts and Science University would not have achieved its current successes and status, and without the university's current accomplishments and standing, these students would not have acquired such rich professional knowledge.

"Good, make sure you do a good job, and later the department will give you a bonus," Liang Gao encouraged him further.

Because Liang Gao knew how important Professor Yang Kaining was to Principal Ding and he had also mostly guessed why Principal Ding was having this meal with Professor Yang Kaining.

So this part of the arrangement had to go perfectly.

"A bonus too?"

"I'll dig into my own pocket, two thousand bucks!"

Chapter 804: Some People, Not for Money

Across the Pacific.

The United States.

Ike Technology Group Tower.

"Christopher, how is our graphene technology department doing with their research?"

Chairman Der • Eckx had recently taken a great interest in graphene technology research.

It had already been about half a year.

It was said that Xia Country had begun establishing a graphene production system, and if Xia Country's graphene production system was set up while other tech companies around the world still hadn't achieved "mass production" of graphene, the Blue Ocean Market for graphene products would be dominated by companies from Xia Country.

For Ike Technology Group, this was undoubtedly a very annoying issue.

"Oh my God, just talking about this gives me a headache,"

Christopher Brown shook his head, the lack of enthusiasm evident in his voice, "As of now, we still can't achieve the technological breakthrough required for high-quality graphene mass production. I'm afraid this technology might be elusive for the next five to ten years."

"Fuck!"

Der • Eckx was furious, "We have invested one round of funding after another, why is there still no progress!"

"Der, we need to stay calm."

Seeing his boss so agitated, Christopher Brown tried to soothe him, "Perhaps this is all just a plot by the Eastern Xia Country."

As the person in charge of technology at Ike Technology Group and its think-tank, Christopher Brown had to consider all possibilities.

This hypothesis was also informed by some of the business secret information Christopher Brown had obtained within Xia Country.

"A plot?"

Upon hearing this, Der • Eckx frowned, "Are you suggesting that Xia Country deliberately released news of a major advance in the graphene field to confuse us, hoping to trap us in a quagmire?"

Such tactics occurred almost annually in various industries around the world.

In fact.

This was akin to the Cold War era subterfuge and pursuits between the Soviet Union and America.

Releasing false information to confuse the opponent, thereby causing them to increase investments and disrupt their plans, leading to the opponent getting bogged down due to financial issues, was not an uncommon event.

Therefore, Der • Eckx thought there might be some merit to Christopher Brown's "conspiracy theory."

"Of course, this is just a hypothesis for now, as the information we have regarding Xia Country's progress in graphene research is still very limited,"

Christopher Brown said with a helpless shake of his head.

When it comes to commercial technological secrets, companies around the world are very tight-lipped.

"Christopher, I'm starting to feel that researching mass production of graphene is a quagmire. We must make our next move quickly; otherwise, with the way we are investing funds, it's easy to disrupt the overall strategic development of Ike Technology Group,"

Der • Eckx said with earnest emphasis.

"Hmm."

Christopher Brown nodded and then with a sly look in his eyes, he said, "That's why I've made a new arrangement."

"Oh? A new arrangement? Let's hear it."

Der • Eckx was very interested.

"In Xia Country, September marks the start of a new academic year. I've arranged for our own people to join the groups of students heading there to study, and they applied to take classes at Mist City Arts and Science University,"

Christopher Brown said with a smile, "With our outstanding American students entering Mist City Arts and Science University, I think getting the information we need or even related technological details won't be an issue."

"Wow!"

Upon hearing this, Der • Eckx's eyes lit up, thinking that his old partner Christopher Brown's plan was brilliant.

Obtaining business secrets through the guise of international students was something that neither Mist City Arts and Science University nor the Feiyue Group behind it would expect.

"Christopher, that's a good idea."

"In Xia Country, universities generally treat international students very well, especially those from our great America,"

Christopher Brown was full of confidence.

The group heading to Mist City Arts and Science University was specifically selected and arranged by Christopher Brown himself.

Their purpose was to learn about significant technological breakthroughs in the field of graphene at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After all, leading companies in the global battery energy sector already knew about the significant breakthrough in the field of graphene announced by Xia Country at the beginning of the year.

And they were also aware that it was the team from Mist City Arts and Science University that had made the discovery.

"Then I'll be waiting for the good news. Find out as soon as possible whether Xia Country has truly made a major breakthrough in the field of graphene or if it's just a feint—this is very important for us at Ike Technology Group,"

Der • Eckx said with a serious face.

Since the current situation wasn't clear, it was difficult to make further decisions.

If Ike Technology Group continued to invest in researching graphene mass production technology, there was no telling how much more money would be swallowed by this bottomless pit, and most importantly, there was no reliable indication if the mass-production technology would be successfully completed.

For capitalists, that was an exceedingly undesirable scenario.

Chapter 805: Some People, Not for Money

"I believe we will be able to make the next arrangements and plans very soon,"

Christopher Brown said with a smile.

...

Mist City, Xia Country.

In a private room on the third floor of the second cafeteria at Mist City Arts and Science University, Ding Yue, Jiang Zhongbo, Xu Dongcheng, and Professor Yang Kaining were dining together to celebrate the success of the biomedical engineering project.

The meal was rather special, featuring hotpot as well as Sichuan and Zhejiang cuisine, all prepared by students from the Culinary Arts department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"This flavor takes me back to the taste I experienced long ago when I was still in my home country. It's truly wonderful,"

Professor Yang Kaining couldn't help but remark after tasting a slice of the classic Zhejiang dish, Dongpo Pork.

This Dongpo Pork had thin skin and tender meat, bright red color, rich and thick sauce, was crumbly yet retained its shape, and was fragrant and sticky but not greasy, truly a superior dish.

"Principal Ding, do you also have such incredible chefs of Zhejiang cuisine here?"

Professor Yang Kaining asked in amazement.

In Professor Yang's opinion, Dongpo Pork with such good taste seemed to be something only a master chef could make.

"Hahaha, Professor Yang, this wasn't made by a master chef. It was prepared by a student from our Culinary Arts department at Mist City Arts and Science University, who specializes in Xia Country Cuisine,"

Ding Yue explained to Professor Yang Kaining with a hearty laugh.

"Xia Country cuisine, I haven't had authentic Xia Country cuisine for such a long time, it's a taste I miss."

When Professor Yang Kaining mentioned this, his mood became somewhat melancholic.

Being a descendant of the Yan and Huang emperors, Professor Yang Kaining certainly harbored nostalgia for his ancestral land.

However, for a very long time, everything Professor Yang had achieved was now in Switzerland.

The Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology was also very important to Professor Yang Kaining.

"Professor Yang, if you stayed in the country, you could eat Xia Country cuisine every day. I would hire chefs from all the eight major culinary traditions for you, so you could have whatever you crave,"

Principal Xu Dongcheng began to show off his wealth with the offer.

For Principal Xu Dongcheng, anything that could be resolved with money wasn't considered an issue at all.

However, it was clear that today's meal had a theme that would likely be difficult to solve with money.

Otherwise, Principal Xu Dongcheng could have easily pulled out tens of millions or even a hundred million to keep Professor Yang Kaining in the country.

After all, even if he taught at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology for a lifetime abroad, he couldn't make a hundred million.

But money, for someone like Professor Yang Kaining who was engaged in top-tier scientific research, wasn't all that important.

"I appreciate your kind offer, Principal Xu,"

Professor Yang Kaining said with a smile to Xu Dongcheng.

At that moment, Ding Yue quietly gave Principal Xu Dongcheng a look, suggesting that talking about money wouldn't be very effective.

But it seemed that Principal Xu Dongcheng had already realized this.

"Professor Yang, I heard that you're planning to return to Switzerland in a few days, is that right?"

Ding Yue shifted the conversation, casually chatting with Professor Yang Kaining while enjoying the hotpot.

The matter of attempting to persuade Professor Yang Kaining to stay was something that couldn't be spoken of too bluntly.

After all, it seemed Professor Yang Kaining was well-rooted at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology.

If they directly addressed the issue, it would come across as extremely offensive.

Only when the mood and the timing were right would it be possible to bring it up, otherwise, Ding Yue could predict that if he directly brought up the matter at that moment, Professor Yang Kaining would probably decline outright.

"Yes, there are quite a few matters waiting for me back at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology,"

Professor Yang Kaining nodded and replied.

"Professor Yang, do you have any other new research projects?" Ding Yue continued to ask, "I'm not sure if there's anything we at Mist City Arts and Science University can help with? After all, the success of the 3D bioprinting technology owed a lot to you, Professor Yang."

"Ah, these... are some research projects that were determined before, it's just that we always encounter quite a few difficulties. Principal Ding, your Mist City Arts and Science University is indeed very good. It's just that it doesn't overlap much with my research in life sciences."

Professor Yang Kaining's response was quite tactful, and he didn't directly say that he didn't need help from Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University.

From this, it seemed like there was still an opportunity.

Therefore, Ding Yue added, "Since we could collaborate in the field of 3D bioprinting, I believe there can be cooperation in other areas in the future. Life sciences is a very complex field, and we at Mist City Arts and Science University want to focus on its development as well."

"Oh? Is that so?" Professor Yang Kaining asked with sudden interest.

"Yes."

Ding Yue nodded and said with a smile, "The field of life biosciences and medicine has always been a focus at our medical school at Mist City Arts and Science University. We value it very much, otherwise why would we research 3D bioprinting?"

Hearing Principal Ding say that, it seemed there was some truth to it.

"Research in life sciences abroad has become increasingly difficult. More and more, the focus is on immediate results, not on a long-term perspective."

Professor Yang Kaining suddenly reflected, but after a moment, he didn't continue on that subject; the topic shifted back to Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University: "Such a complex discipline, if you want to develop it, will be very time-consuming."

"Indeed."

Ding Yue could not deny it.

After all, in the field of life sciences, Professor Yang Kaining was a true expert.

But Mist City Arts and Science University had its unique aspects; if other institutions needed ten or twenty years to develop life sciences, then with the BUFF effect, Mist City Arts and Science University might only need five years.

"If our Mist City Arts and Science University could have a presence like yourself, Professor Yang, a figure of great eminence like the North Star, I believe we could rapidly develop life sciences."

Ding Yue chuckled and said, "By that time, I will definitely invest more research funds."

Faced with Principal Ding's statement, Professor Yang Kaining didn't respond.

In fact, Professor Yang had already understood Principal Ding's intentions, and judging from tonight's dinner, President Jiang Zhongbo and Principal Xu Dongcheng were probably also there to advocate the cause.

Professor Yang Kaining had considered staying and developing his career in his home country. After all, upon returning this time, he noticed that the domestic environment had improved.

Moreover, if he stayed, it would be at Mist City Arts and Science University, with which he already had a partnership, and the environment there was even better.

But if Professor Yang decided to make such a decision, it certainly couldn't be rash.

He had been at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology for so many years, and nearly everything he had was tied to that institution.

Even the clinical success of the 3D bioprinting technology, which had brought him considerable fame, was based on his status as a life sciences professor at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology.

As descendants of the Yan and Huang emperors, who wouldn't want to display their wisdom and diligence on this land?

"I need to go to the restroom."

Ding Yue, having drunk quite a bit, stood up. Taking advantage of an awkward moment in the conversation with Professor Yang, he decided to excuse himself for the restroom to ease the atmosphere.

Having finished in the restroom, Ding Yue came out only to bump into Principal Xu Dongcheng, who was heading his way.

"Principal Xu."

"Principal Ding, do you think Professor Yang has any desire to stay? We can spend a lot of money, you wouldn't be reluctant to spend it, would you? If it really comes down to it, I'll pay!" Principal Xu Dongcheng said generously, "After all, Professor Yang's bioprinting ink technology was critical in saving Mei Jia."

Hearing Principal Xu repeat this, Ding Yue couldn't help but shake his head, speaking earnestly, "Principal Xu, some people aren't motivated by money."

The "some people" Ding Yue was referring to was Professor Yang Kaining.

For someone of Professor Yang's age, what need is there for more money?

"If it's not money, then it's for fame, right?" Principal Xu Dongcheng said straightforwardly.

"Not necessarily for fame either."

Ding Yue mused for a moment, muttering to himself.

Chapter 806: Life Science Fund

Principal Yang Kaining, at his age, might not care much about money, Xu Dongcheng could understand that,

but,

not care about fame?

For a top life scientist like Professor Yang Kaining, it's hard to imagine he wouldn't care about his reputation, right?

Of course, this was just Xu Dongcheng's personal understanding.

Since Principal Ding had said that Professor Yang Kaining was neither for money nor for fame, perhaps there were other factors?

It's just that Xu Dongcheng couldn't figure out what these factors might be at the moment.

"Principal Xu, scientists of Professor Yang Kaining's caliber, especially those of his age, actually don't place much importance on money or fame anymore,"

Ding Yue said, shaking his head with a smile, "Sentiments, I think Professor Yang Kaining probably still has a strong sense of homesickness in his heart."

"Homesickness?"

After hearing this, Principal Xu Dongcheng frowned slightly and then said, "Are you saying... that deep down, Professor Yang Kaining really wants to return to our Xia Country?"

"Yes,"

Ding Yue nodded and continued, "Didn't you notice during the meal we just had? Anyway, I did."

Whether a person has a strong sense of homesickness can actually be observed through their speech and expressions.

When Ding Yue was eating with Professor Yang Kaining, whenever the conversation turned to domestic affairs, Professor Yang's emotions would show fluctuations, big or small.

This proved that Professor Yang Kaining did indeed harbor a sentiment of homesickness deep in his heart.

This sense of homesickness tends to be more intense in older people.

"Now that you mention it, I've also noticed that Professor Yang is quite interested in our country's development, as well as in Zhejiang Cuisine,"

Principal Xu Dongcheng thought carefully and realized that it really seemed to be as Principal Ding had said.

"So are you saying that this might mean that there's a chance to persuade Professor Yang to stay?"

Principal Xu Dongcheng asked excitedly.

"Well, that still depends on our efforts. Let's go, it's time to head back," Ding Yue said, and started walking back to the private dining room.

At this moment, in the private dining room, President Jiang Zhongbo and Professor Yang Kaining were chatting happily, drinking, enjoying hotpot, and having a very pleasant time.

"Xiao Ding, you're back."

President Jiang Zhongbo saw Ding Yue return from the restroom and invited him over to join them for a drink with Professor Yang Kaining.

At this moment, Principal Xu Dongcheng also promptly poured a glass and offered it to Professor Yang Kaining, "Professor Yang, let's have a toast. If it weren't for you, I don't know if my daughter Mei Jia could have recovered. On behalf of Mei Jia, I'd like to toast to you."

Professor Yang Kaining usually didn't drink much, but today was an exception.

Especially seeing Principal Xu Dongcheng so happy and excitedly toasting on behalf of his daughter Xu Meijia, Professor Yang Kaining also felt happy inside.

What was the ultimate purpose of life science research?

Obviously, it was for the sake of life.

This time, the cooperation in biomedical engineering between Professor Yang Kaining and Mist City Arts and Science University's Medical College had already saved a young girl.

Once the 3D bioprinting technology at Mist City Arts and Science University matures, it'll surely be able to save even more people.

"That's what we in the life sciences and medical fields are supposed to do,"

Professor Yang Kaining humbly stated.

After finishing the toast, Professor Yang Kaining's gaze fell on Ding Yue, and with a smile, he asked, "Principal Ding, what are your plans for the 3D bioprinting technology at Mist City Arts and Science University's Medical College?"

Although Professor Yang Kaining was almost done with his participation in the biomedical engineering at Mist City Arts and Science University's Medical College, he was still very concerned about the subsequent application of 3D bioprinting technology.

Since everyone was dining together today, and President Jiang Zhongbo was also present, it was a good opportunity for a discussion.

Professor Yang Kaining guessed that the initial application of the 3D bioprinting technology would probably be like the medical healthcare robot Big White, first being piloted at Mist City Central Hospital.

"Even though such equipment is complicated and difficult to manufacture at present, we plan to produce it through pre-ordering once we obtain the production qualification, and then to apply the 3D bioprinters as quickly as possible in the public healthcare sector,"

Ding Yue roughly replied.

When it came to the commercial application of 3D bioprinters, Ding Yue didn't have professional knowledge.

He only knew a general procedure.

That would be, first, waiting for the official review and issuance of qualifications from the national pharmaceutical authorities. Once those qualifications were granted, his Feiyue Group could begin manufacturing the 3D bioprinters.

However, the cost and production cycle of these machines are evidently longer than those of ordinary medical equipment, so the pricing will certainly be high without a doubt.

Even if a 3D bioprinter is priced very high, large top-tier hospitals will still equip themselves with it.

It'd be just like ECMO devices in hospitals, certainly scarce medical equipment.

"However, Professor Yang, regarding the bio-ink, we still need your authorization of the technology,"

Ding Yue said, touching on a crucial matter.

If they wanted Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D bioprinter to be applied in hospitals for public medical use, just having the machine itself wouldn't suffice.

They would also need the bio-ink.

Both are necessary and indispensable.

Chapter 807: Life Science Fund

And the biotech ink, that is, the biotissue cell material technology patent, was in the hands of Professor Yang Kaining.

"Principal Ding, rest assured, I plan to sign a biotech ink technology licensing agreement with you before I leave,"

Professor Yang Kaining said very straightforwardly.

This licensing agreement was definitely going to be signed since Professor Yang Kaining understood that if it wasn't signed, the biotech ink technology would have no other use in his hands.

It could only achieve its full value in combination with Mist City Arts and Science University's 3D bioprinter.

As a scientist in the field of life sciences, what Professor Yang Kaining wanted was for his technology to be truly applied to human beings and make some contributions to medicine and the life sciences.

"That's really great."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded happily and said, "Professor Yang, rest assured, after signing the agreement, the portion of the profits from your patent technology that you are entitled to will be promptly transferred to your account once our equipment starts to commercialize."

Licensing such patent technology generally wouldn't involve a one-time buyout, as the prospects are very good, and choosing a certain percentage of the profits would undoubtedly be the best option.

Ding Yue didn't plan to take any advantage in this regard concerning Professor Yang Kaining; his vision wasn't limited to that. The key was to keep Professor Yang Kaining at his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

Because once Professor Yang Kaining decided to stay, Ding Yue could not only complete his system task but also enhance the strength of Mist City Arts and Science University. Most importantly, if there were further research in the fields of life sciences and biomedical science, it would be much more convenient.

"Alright."

Professor Yang Kaining nodded.

But soon after, Professor Yang Kaining added, "Principal Ding, I wish to allocate a portion of my biotech ink patent technology profits to establish a Life Science Fund at your university. What do you think?"

"To establish a Life Science Fund at our Mist City Arts and Science University?" Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately showed a hint of joy.

"Yes."

Professor Yang Kaining said with a smile, "Principal Ding, the medical school at your Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as the majors related to life sciences, all have great potential for development, which I am very optimistic about. Therefore, I would like to contribute a modest effort — let's say twenty percent of the profits from my patent technology."

"That much?"

Ding Yue felt somewhat surprised.

He never expected Professor Yang Kaining to be willing to set up a Life Science Fund at his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

Furthermore, it was to be twenty percent of the patent technology profits.

That is to say, if in the future a single deal for a 3D bioprinter brought in a profit share of 10 million yuan for Professor Yang Kaining,

then Professor Yang Kaining would actually be willing to contribute 2 million yuan of that to Mist City Arts and Science University for a Life Science Fund.

At that moment, Principal Xu Dongcheng finally understood what Principal Ding meant by his earlier statement.

Professor Yang Kaining was indeed not motivated by money.

Otherwise, who would be willing without any hesitation to allocate twenty percent of their patent technology profit share, beyond any obligation, to establish a Life Science Fund for someone else's university?

This Life Science Fund would undoubtedly be used for teaching and research related to life sciences at Mist City Arts and Science University in the future.

"Then on behalf of our Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as the students studying majors related to life sciences, I thank you, Professor Yang."

Ding Yue expressed his sincere thanks.

"It's a good thing indeed. Who would have thought that Professor Yang is so concerned about life science research in our country? Principal Ding, how about this, I will also contribute an equivalent amount to the Life Science Fund mentioned by Professor Yang,"

After some thought, Principal Xu Dongcheng decided to follow suit.

"Principal Xu, why is this?" Ding Yue couldn't help but ask curiously.

"This 3D bioprinting technology essentially saved my daughter's life. It's only right that I do this,"

Xu Dongcheng had his reasons ready.

When it came to spending money, Xu Dongcheng was never indecisive, for he lacked nothing except money.

"Then on behalf of the school and the students, I also thank Principal Xu. With your and Professor Yang's contributions to the Life Science Fund, I believe that the field of life sciences at Mist City Arts and Science University has a limitless future!"

Ding Yue thanked him again.

"Professor Yang, if you could stay as the manager of this fund, that would be more than wonderful,"

At this moment, Principal Xu Dongcheng felt as if an opportunity had presented itself, so he took another indirect approach to discuss the matter of staying with Professor Yang Kaining.

Ding Yue felt that Principal Xu Dongcheng's timing was quite good. If he hadn't mentioned it, perhaps he himself would have brought it up later on.

However, now that Principal Xu Dongcheng had already broached the subject, Ding Yue thought, why not perform a bit of reverse psychology?

Thus, Ding Yue raised his hand and said to Principal Xu Dongcheng, "Principal Xu, look at what you're saying. Professor Yang is a professor at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology. He wouldn't possibly have the time to stay."

Upon hearing this from Principal Ding, Xu Dongcheng was a bit confused at first.

But quickly, Xu Dongcheng caught on. After all, Xu Dongcheng was a man in his forties and was quick to react to this kind of situation.

Could it be that Principal Ding was speaking ironically?

Professor Yang Kaining simply nodded slightly, saying nothing.

Then, Ding Yue took the opportunity to continue, "Of course, if Professor Yang really could stay, that would indeed be an honor for Mist City Arts and Science University."

Finally, Ding Yue got to the heart of the matter.

"Principal Ding, do you want me to stay?" Professor Yang Kaining suddenly asked directly.

"Of course,"

Ding Yue nodded immediately, without any hesitation and said, "If Professor Yang could stay with us at Mist City Arts and Science University, I would wake up laughing from my dreams. However, considering that you are a great professor at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, I'm afraid that may just be wishful thinking on my part."

"In fact, Professor Yang, our domestic environment for graduate studies in life sciences is quite good,"

At this time, President Jiang Zhongbo began to assist Ding Yue.

"Hmm."

Professor Yang Kaining nodded again.

"Professor Yang, I wonder what you are thinking?" Ding Yue still wanted to know exactly what Professor Yang Kaining had in mind.

"This matter is too difficult to make a decision in a hurry," Professor Yang Kaining said with a smile. "Principal Ding, if I stay at Mist City Arts and Science University, all the conditions I need for life science research, I wonder if you..."

"Satisfy them all, that's the very least," Ding Yue replied immediately.

With this firm response from Principal Ding, Professor Yang Kaining felt somewhat reassured, but the hardest hurdle was still psychological.

After all, having spent so much time at the Swiss Zurich Federal Institute of Technology, leaving now would indeed be a difficult choice.

But Professor Yang Kaining himself understood well that he had a sentiment of homecoming for Xia Country.

If he could truly return to his home country and continue his research in life sciences, then the rest of his life would also be perfect.

Ding Yue could see that Professor Yang Kaining appeared to be struggling with the decision, which suggested that deep down he truly entertained the idea.

This was a good sign.

However, Ding Yue also understood that now was not the time to rush; Professor Yang Kaining needed some time.

"Professor Yang, this is indeed a very significant matter for you. Perhaps you should go back and think it over carefully?"

This time, Ding Yue decided to make a strategic retreat.

When Xu Dongcheng heard this, he thought, good lord, after going back to think it over, if Professor Yang really went back, would he still be able to return?

Shouldn't they try every possible means to make Professor Yang decide to stay while he is still in the country?

Professor Yang Kaining simply nodded slightly again, providing no definite response to Ding Yue.

At tonight's dinner, Ding Yue did not press the issue further and did not bring up the topic of Professor Yang Kaining staying again.

He knew when to stop pushing.

The next steps would depend on what Professor Yang Kaining himself wanted.

After dinner, Ding Yue had the university arrange for apartments, allowing Professor Yang, Dean Jiang, and Principal Xu to stay at the university for the night.

Chapter 808: Truly Artificial Stupidity, Oops, Artificial Intelligence

The following morning.

When Ding Yue woke up, his head still felt a bit woozy.

"Big White."

Yawning, Ding Yue called out for Big White.

The red metal box placed in the corner of Ding Yue's bedroom made a "beep" sound and then lit up with a green indicator light.

This signified that the voice command had successfully awakened Big White from its dormant state.

"President."

Accompanied by a "zzz" sound, Big White completed inflation and then responded to its master, Ding Yue.

"My head feels a little dizzy, and my body doesn't seem quite comfortable."

Ding Yue muttered to himself.

He meant to ask Big White to scan him to see what was causing his discomfort.

Beep!

Big White stepped forward and directly scanned its master, Ding Yue: "Scanning master's health, detected an elevated blood alcohol concentration affecting normal brain function, preliminary diagnosis is excessive drinking."

Big White reported the scanning and diagnostic findings to Ding Yue.

"Uh, I indeed had quite a few drinks last night with Professor Yang, Dean Jiang, and President Xu."

With one hand supporting his head, Ding Yue spoke to Big White, "Do you have any good remedies for a hangover?"

"Diagnostic treatment method: Excessive alcohol harms the spleen and stomach, and in severe cases, can lead to alcohol poisoning. Traditional Chinese Medicine believes that alcohol is a damp-heat substance, a pathogen to the human body. Natural Chinese medicine can resolve it."

"Guizigu, Gegen Flower, Tsaoko Fruit, Kaempferia galangal, Bamboo Shavings, and Nutmeg are some of the herbs that have the effect of alleviating alcohol's impact."

Big White provided the Traditional Chinese Medicine hangover remedy.

"Uh, alright, I got it."

Muttering to himself, Ding Yue said: "We don't have these herbs here, forget it, Big White, just get me a glass of water."

"Alright, President."

Upon receiving the instruction from his master, Ding Yue, Big White headed out of the bedroom to the kitchen and poured a glass of boiled water for Ding Yue.

After drinking a glass of boiled water, Ding Yue's dizzy spell was slightly alleviated.

Then, after washing his face, Ding Yue felt much more clear-headed.

Gurgle~

Just as he was feeling a bit better, his stomach began to rumble.

"Big White, can you cook?"

Ding Yue casually asked Big White.

"Cooking refers to the method and art of processing food into meals. A good dish is one that pleases the eye, aroma, taste, and presentation, satisfying the consumer while also allowing for easier absorption of the food's nutrients by the body."

Big White directly educated Ding Yue on the meaning of "cooking."

Well, well.

Hearing such a response, Ding Yue knew that Big White did not know how to cook; more precisely, Big White did not yet have the gourmet chip or had not yet formally learned about cooking.

Currently, Big White was at the primary intelligence stage, so logically speaking, as long as it kept learning in-depth, learning to cook shouldn't be too much of a challenge, right?

With that thought.

A smile couldn't help but play at the corners of Ding Yue's mouth.

Imagine one day, waking up to a warm, endearing intelligent robot like Big White fetching you a hot towel, then making you a nutritious breakfast, and adjusting the room temperature and humidity to the most comfortable levels.

Such a life would simply be amazing.

Perhaps this is the future?

"Looks like I'll have to find an opportunity for Big White to learn cooking," Ding Yue mused, and it seemed like he thought of something specific,

But because he had just woken up from drinking, Ding Yue couldn't quite recall what he had thought of a moment ago.

It was actually quite normal to have such a memory lapse; almost everyone experiences it—you think of something to do one moment and then instantly forget, but when you calmly concentrate and think about it, you remember again.

Does this kind of situation occur when you're overloaded with "L"?

"Oh right, the student from last night who cooked."

After calming down, Ding Yue remembered.

If Big White was to learn cooking, then it would need a "master" to teach it. After all, Big White had been taught various everyday tasks by Wen Ruohan, such as serving water and making tea.

But Wen Ruohan, after all, was just a secretary, with limited expertise in professional matters.

Cooking was something that required a professional.

Conveniently,

Happened to be no shortage of professionals at his own Mist City Arts and Science University.

Last night, Professor Yang Kaining wanted Zhejiang Cuisine, and the Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department had summoned a student proficient in Zhejiang Cuisine.

Moreover, it was said that the student was an all-around culinary genius, skilled in all eight major cuisines of Xia Country.

Not to mention various breakfast pastries and snacks, which were no trouble for him at all.

Having such a professional from the Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department instruct Big White in cooking would certainly guarantee no issues at all.

"Big White, call the head of the Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department... What's the department head's name again?"

Ding Yue was about to have Big White call the head of the Culinary Arts and Gastronomy Department.

But, embarrassingly,

For a moment, Ding Yue couldn't remember the name of the department head.

There were dozens of directors at Mist City Arts and Science University, and Ding Yue was not particularly familiar with every single one of them; he was most familiar with Director Qi Chunsheng and his friends like Huang Youjie and Xu Bin.

Next came Chen Ping, Jian Zihao, Bai Liwei, and heads of other popular faculties and departments.

Moreover, given how busy Ding Yue usually was, it was quite normal for him to occasionally forget the name of one of his school's department heads.

Chapter 809: Truly Artificial Stupidity, Oops, Artificial Intelligence

"Principal, the head of the Culinary Arts Department is called Liang Gao."

Big White said.

In Big White's network system, it was linked to Ding Yue's mobile contacts as well as the personnel management list of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Therefore, when Ding Yue couldn't recall the head of the Culinary Arts Department, Big White, as an artificial intelligence robot, would search for the relevant information in its system following a human-like conversational logic.

If Big White couldn't find the information, it wouldn't respond.

But upon searching the personnel management list of Mist City Arts and Science University in its system, Big White found that the head of the Culinary Arts Department was called Liang Gao.

So Big White told its master, Ding Yue.

That's the advantage of artificial intelligence.

"Oh right, it's Director Liang Gao," Ding Yue suddenly remembered after Big White mentioned it and said, giving a thumbs-up, "Quite the artificial idiot—no, intelligence."

"Principal, would you like me to call Director Liang Gao for you?" Big White offered proactively.

The capability of Big White's AI chip was quite remarkable to be able to perform such tasks.

And precisely because of Big White's impressive level of artificial intelligence, Ding Yue decided to keep it for personal use only, without commercializing it.

Because Big White's human-like intelligence program required proper guidance to learn the correct knowledge to serve better.

Should any ill-intentioned person not guide an intelligent robot properly, the consequences could be severe.

"Yes."

"Dialing the phone..."

Since Ding Yue's phone was wirelessly connected to Big White, upon his master's permission, Big White could use its system to operate his master's phone to make calls, among other things.

Dudu dudu~

"Hello, Principal Ding, you were looking for me?"

The call went through, and on speaker, the voice of Director Liang Gao of the Culinary Arts Department could be heard.

Since Ding Yue was a bit far from his phone, the speaker sound was transmitted directly through Big White's loudspeaker.

"Director Liang, the student who cooked for Professor Yang and us last night that you brought over, what's his name?"

Ding Yue asked straightforwardly.

"Oh, Xie Feiyang, Principal Ding, you've met him before at the campus Gourmet Contest, the chubby guy. Remember him?" Director Liang Gao immediately replied.

Hearing this, Ding Yue quickly recalled the event in his mind.

The university indeed had a Campus Gourmet Contest, and many students from the Culinary Arts Department participated.

He happened to have been there, and indeed, he saw a chubby guy whose skills were quite novel.

"So it was him. He's become so impressive now?" Ding Yue said nostalgically after he remembered.

"Yes, Xie Feiyang has excellent talent, plus the kid is willing to work hard. His progress has been rapid, mastering the eight major cuisines with ease," Director Liang boasted.

After all, this student was from his department, and having him recognized by Principal Ding would be a matter of pride for him.

In Mist City Arts and Science University, with so many departments and specialties, securing Principal Ding's attention could even lead to a substantial increase in teaching investment funds.

"That's great, Director Liang. Have him come to my apartment, I have something to discuss with him," Ding Yue said with a smile.

Hearing Principal Ding's request, Director Liang speculated that maybe Xie Feiyang's cooking the previous night had greatly pleased Principal Ding, so he was calling Xie over to offer some praise.

"Of course, Principal Ding. I'll have Xie Feiyang come over right away."

"Good."

"Oh, and by the way, have Xie Feiyang pick up a breakfast for me from the second cafeteria on his way, thank you." Ding Yue, remembering that Xie would pass by the second cafeteria on his way over, and having just gotten up not long before without having eaten breakfast, decided to have Xie bring breakfast.

"Sure, Principal Ding."

Dudu dudu.

After hanging up the phone, Director Liang immediately hurried out of the office and headed towards the dormitory of the Culinary Arts Department.

Xie Feiyang would likely have no classes that morning, and without classes, the chubby guy tended to sleep in at the dormitory.

So Director Liang went to find Xie Feiyang himself.

Knock knock knock!

"Xie Feiyang."

Upon arriving at the dormitory door, Director Liang knocked.

The door was opened by Xie's roommate, not Xie himself.

"Where's Xie Feiyang?"

"Director Liang, Xie is still sleeping. Feiyang, Director Liang is here for you," the roommate called up to the top bunk.

Xie Feiyang, groggy, opened his eyes. Hearing it was Director Liang he immediately sat up in bed: "Director Liang, you wanted to see me?"

"Get up quickly, get dressed. Principal Ding wants to see you; he's waiting for you in his apartment room!" Director Liang Gao said immediately.

"Principal Ding wants to see me? What does he want with me? Was it because he and Professor Yang didn't like the dish I made last night?"

Xie Feiyang muttered worriedly.

"I don't think so. When Principal Ding called me, he didn't sound angry. He just asked me to send you over. He's waiting for you at his apartment,"

Chapter 810: Truly Artificial Stupidity, Oops, Artificial Intelligence

Liang Gao analyzed the situation and thought it probably wasn't as worrisome as Xie Feiyang feared.

"Oh, I get it, Director Liang, I'm getting up right now."

Xie Feiyang didn't ponder any further, quickly got out of bed, dressed, took just two minutes to wash his face and brush his teeth, and then left the dormitory with a piece of bread in his hand.

"Xie Feiyang, one more thing. When you go to see Principal Ding, could you swing by the second cafeteria and pick up some breakfast for him? He must have had some drinks last night and has just gotten up without having breakfast yet."

Liang Gao hurriedly reminded him.

"Got it, understood."

Upon hearing this, Xie Feiyang dashed straight to the second cafeteria.

"Director Liang, is Principal Ding so busy that he doesn't even have time for breakfast?" a student from the dormitory curiously asked.

"Why are you asking about Principal Ding's business? Don't you have classes?" Liang Gao gave the student a stern look.

"I don't have classes in the morning."

"No classes? Then why don't you get some more sleep!" Liang Gao finished speaking and walked away.

After arriving at the second cafeteria, Xie Feiyang assembled a standard breakfast combo for Principal Ding, consisting of steamed buns, fried dough sticks, soy milk, and porridge. To avoid getting there with the breakfast cooled down, he continued to sprint all the way to Principal Ding's apartment building.

Ding-dong~

The doorbell rang.

Ding Yue heard the doorbell and thought it might be Xie Feiyang visiting, so he came to open the door.

"Good morning, Principal Ding!"

"Morning?"

Ding Yue paused for a moment, then turned to check the time; it seemed it really was morning already.

"Good morning."

"Principal Ding, here's the breakfast you asked for." Xie Feiyang quickly handed over the breakfast.

After receiving the breakfast, Ding Yue smiled and said, "Come on in."

Then Ding Yue took the breakfast to the dining table, opened it up, and began to eat.

"Wow, Principal Ding, that must be Big White, right?"

This was Xie Feiyang's first visit to Principal Ding's apartment, and it indeed seemed quite comfortable, with brand-new furniture, appliances, and even a robot named Big White.

Big White was already well known among the students of Mist City Arts and Science University.

It was said that Ding Yue's Big White was the original health care robot of its kind and was now exploring the field of artificial intelligence. So, it must be a smart version of Big White now, right?

Principal Ding's apartment was also impressively spacious, featuring a large flat layout with floor-to-ceiling windows, making it absolutely delightful.

But as the head of a university, it was normal for him to live in such a fine apartment.

"Principal Ding, what did you want to see me about?"

Since it was Xie Feiyang's first visit and considering Principal Ding was a school leader, Xie Feiyang felt a bit nervous and out of his element.

"Sit down, sit down. I'll eat my breakfast and talk to you at the same time. Have you eaten?" Ding Yue invited Xie Feiyang to sit and casually asked.

"I had a piece of bread when I left the dormitory," Xie Feiyang replied.

"Then come sit with me and have something more. A piece of bread isn't enough, and besides, I probably can't finish this breakfast by myself."

Ding Yue warmly invited Xie Feiyang to join him for breakfast.

Xie Feiyang was momentarily stunned, instantly feeling that Principal Ding, who was so dearly respected by the more than thirty thousand students of the school, truly deserved his admiration. He was approachable, not at all aloof, and didn't have that distance that often exists between ordinary people and their leaders.

He made one feel as though they were friends.