

F. University 841

Chapter 841: An Unexpected Ending!

"Okay!"

After some consideration, Xiong Jiahao judged that it was possible to push the wave of minions up and into the enemy tower. Meanwhile, their own vision in the enemy's lower jungle was intact.

No sign of the opposing jungler.

So this move should be viable.

Even if the enemy's top-laner teleported down, they would still have the advantage.

"Eh? We can see that the Big Tiger team's jungler, after finishing the wolves, is preparing to head to the upper jungle, wait..."

At this moment, the commentators with their "God's view" thought the Big Tiger team's jungler would go to the upper jungle, but against all expectations, he circled from the second middle turret along the path beneath the high ground, making his way to the bottom lane and hiding in the bush between the second and first bottom turrets.

"Hmm?"

Commentator Vale was momentarily confused, then asked, "What's he doing?"

"Camping bottom lane?"

The two commentators quickly spotted something fishy.

After all, they had the God's view.

Miwa had already noticed that FY team's mid-laner Yao Jing, after gaining an advantage in the lane, was heading straight for the bottom lane, passing through the enemy's side.

Simultaneously, jungler Qian Yu also arrived, and the two of them, leveraging the vision from a true sight ward, made their way through the lower jungle to the tri-bush, ready to encircle the Big Tiger team's bottom lane duo.

"It's over, they've been spotted by that sneaky vision."

"And it looks like Big Tiger has anticipated the encirclement at the bottom lane, as Big Tiger's mid-laner has started to move."

The commentators got very excited in an instant.

"The enemy's bottom lane isn't reacting; there must be no vision in the tri-bush."

"Okay, let's get ready to make a move."

"When we fight, I'll TP to the last minion." Top-laner Wang Shilin said.

"Got it."

After the five-man communication,

Xiong Jiahao and Feng Jin started to push the minion wave.

As expected.

With the dominance of Xiong Jiahao, they managed to push the wave under the Big Tiger team's tower.

"It's over, this move has been detected!"

"Looks like a trick!"

"Is the FY team planning a four-man gank on two? But it appears that the Big Tiger team has already become alert."

"It's uncertain who will have the advantage if a fight breaks out."

"No idea."

"It's a bit dangerous, the opponents have started to react."

"It all depends on whether this four-on-two gank will be executed perfectly."

Audiences on Bilibili back home tensed up for the FY team upon seeing this.

Because the Big Tiger team had already reacted swiftly, and the most critical aspect was that the FY team was still unaware, thinking their surprise four-on-two might succeed.

But!

The idea of the FY team wasn't so simple. This wasn't a four-on-two, it was a five-on-two, aiming to crush Big Tiger team's bottom lane and break open the game.

The next second.

Support Feng Jin took the initiative to engage.

Just then, jungler Qian Yu and mid-laner Yao Jing emerged from the tri-bush, instantly creating a four-on-two situation.

However, at that precise moment, Big Tiger team's jungler also emerged from the bush.

Being so close, the support was timely and on point.

As support Feng Jin engaged first, he inevitably attracted the defense tower's fire. After using his crowd-control ability and Ignite, he flashed out from under the tower.

He took another hit from the tower and was left with only one-fifth of his health.

It was at this moment that Big Tiger team's jungler charged forward and easily took down Feng Jin's head.

Xiong Jiahao, along with Yao Jing and Qian Yu, managed to eliminate Big Tiger team's ADC, as support Feng Jin had used both his control skills and Ignite; failing to kill the ADC would be unreasonable.

Top-laner Wang Shilin teleported down successfully at this time, and Big Tiger's top-laner had also followed.

Big Tiger's mid-laner also arrived at the battle scene.

Man, oh man.

A tower dive turned into a full-blown ten-man team fight.

FY team's support Feng Jin essentially died along with the Big Tiger team's ADC.

But the situation that followed was beyond the expectations of the people from FY team.

The enemy's support arrived so quickly?

They were anticipated?

At this moment, Xiong Jiahao realized something was wrong and prepared to retreat, but it was too late for their ADC, as the enemy jungler had charged up and the mid-laner was close by, with a top-lane teleport to a control ward cutting off their escape route.

Xiong Jiahao had no choice but to flee towards the enemy's lower-half jungle tri-bush, after leaving the defensive tower.

But it wasn't that simple.

Xiong Jiahao was focused down by the opponents, and after entering the tri-bush, he was still taken down by the Big Tiger team's mid-laner.

Jungler Qian Yu, in an effort to cover for Xiong Jiahao's ADC, also found himself in a difficult retreat.

At this time, Wang Shilin, who had teleported down, attempted to rescue his teammate Qian Yu, but it was practically impossible.

So, in order to minimize losses,

Mid-laner Yao Jing and top-laner Wang Shilin, seeing that the situation was unfavorable, decided to retreat.

Top-laner Wang Shilin originally planned to trade for Big Tiger's low-health support, but tragically failed to secure the kill by a sliver of health!

This pivotal battle was seized by the Big Tiger team.

They scored a three-for-one trade, leaving the FY team in a rather pitiful state.

"Ah, this!"

Jian Zihao was infuriated at this development.

Throughout the early game they had been dragged around by the opposing team, playing a monotonous and dull match. Now, they had finally caught a break to turn the tide, only to have their opponent guess their move, and even their attempt to trade their top-laner for a support had failed.

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Had they made a substitution, it might have been a bit better, a three-for-two exchange.

But now, look at this.

A three-for-one, too bloody.

"Damn it!"

"How could their jungler..."

"He clearly went to the top half of the jungle."

"The jungler must have circled around from below the high ground!"

"Damn, the enemy top laner is even toying with me. I thought he was going to coordinate with the jungler to catch me. My teleport was supposed to make them miss, but!"

"Sigh."

Jiahao sighed helplessly and said, "Everyone, keep your cool. Although we took a big hit this round, we still have a chance."

Although the Big Tiger team had gained a significant advantage from that play, it didn't mean that there was no chance to turn the game around; after all, it wasn't an advantage that directly ended the match.

Having quickly adjusted their mindset, Jiahao and his team continued to match wits and compete in skills with the Big Tiger team.

After the back-and-forth, it came to the moment of contesting the Baron.

The jungler Qian Yu successfully stole the Baron, but it was at that moment the Big Tiger team launched a highly disciplined team fight.

The team fight was spectated brilliantly, but ultimately, the Big Tiger team used their gold and equipment advantage to corner FY team, driving them into a desperate situation.

The early game might have been dull and boring, but the latter half was nothing less than spectacular.

However, in the end, Big Tiger leveraged the advantage they had gained from that counter-play, manifesting it in team fights and gear, suppressing FY team without giving them any chance to breathe.

We managed to claim the Baron.

Yet, we were still suppressed. In the end, the Big Tiger team, with the second Baron, destroyed all three lanes of the FY team.

With the supers pushing in all three lanes, plus the Big Tiger team refreshing their inventory, the outcome of the final battle was predictable.

Despite Jiahao and his team fighting with all their might in front of their Nexus in the last stand, they ultimately lost the Nexus.

Boom!

With the explosion of the Nexus, the second game was lost.

"This round, the Big Tiger team can be said to have taken their tactics to the extreme, teaching us a classic Korean style of play, truly suffocating from start to finish."

Commentator Miwa felt almost breathless as she spoke.

The Korean teams present such a stable sense of oppression, it's really uncomfortable.

FY team lost this game because they were suffocated by that sense of pressure and allowed the Big Tiger team to find cracks in their defense.

After losing the second game, the five players on the FY team felt very stifled.

They fell into the monotonous pacing of the Korean Big Tiger team and then were exploited by the opponent's identification of their weaknesses.

"That Big Tiger team is really crafty."

"Exactly, if they've got the guts, they should face us head-on."

"Sigh."

After leaving the stage, the players returned to the lounge with a mix of dejection and anger.

"This game was a classic example of a Korean strategy. We got impatient, you know?"

Jian Zihao hurriedly pointed out to the players where they had gone wrong upon their return.

Everyone was well aware of it.

But now wasn't the time for blame; it was time for reflection and strategizing for the next round.

The score was now one to one, putting everyone back at the same starting line.

Korean fans were thrilled to see the Big Tiger team score a point to even the match; moreover, some disrespectful Korean netizens even went on Twitter to call the FY team from Xia Country trash.

The netizens from Xia Country were even more outrageous.

When they won the first round, it was all praise with "666," but now, after losing the second round, a good number of online spectators had started to criticize the FY team.

These were some of the netizens from Xia Country.

Of course, there were also some netizens comforting the FY team, still believing they could perform better in the next game.

At this point, Wen Ruohan had grown wiser and didn't even want to look at Twitter for the comments from netizens; after all, reading them would only end up frustrating him.

Those fair-weather fans left Wen Ruohan feeling speechless.

"This game really showcased the terrifying aspects of the Big Tiger team, just like Director Jian said, they're too stable. We can't get dragged into their rhythm."

Ding Yue had a solid understanding of where his FY team had gone wrong after watching the entirety of the second game.

The reason lay in the fact that in the early game, each lane of the Big Tiger team, including the jungle, was nearly flawless, giving very little away.

At this point, they entered a dull and uneventful lull.

The Big Tiger team loved this; if the opponent made no moves, they would continue their own operations, nibbling away at advantages step by step.

And it was even better if the opponent did make a move.

Since the Big Tiger team's defense was as strong as a fortress, they were waiting for the opponent's action.

Like FY team just did, with a five-man bot lane gank—an action that the Big Tiger team meticulously predicted.

Rather than a mere prediction, it seemed more like the gank had been anticipated by the Big Tiger team all along, and their in-game reactions confirmed it.

When Yao Jing started pushing the mid lane, the Big Tiger team had already guessed that FY team was up to something.

Ultimately, FY team fell into the trap, and the first team fight was a disastrous loss.

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This also led to FY being pressed and dominated by Big Tiger for the rest of the match.

Big Tiger lived up to their reputation as the strongest team in Korea, once they gained the advantage, it was nearly impossible for their opponents to turn the tables.

Either they would get snowballed increasingly out of control, or they would be continuously suppressed, having their edge gradually worn down, eventually leading to their defeat.

FY Team belonged to the latter category, despite everyone's best efforts to stop Big Tiger's snowballing, in the end, they were slowly ground down by Big Tiger.

"Next game, let's play more aggressively!"

Jian Zihao took a deep breath and said to his players.

"Yeah, disrupt their rhythm. Back in the day, Love Machine and Little Phoenix disrupted the strong operational teams with their fierce fighting and won the world championship!"

Ding Yue thought about the reason why teams from the LPL region had won the World Championship in the last two years.

Apart from the team's strength, the players' ability to fight in various situations, disrupt the enemy's tempo, and break the game was also a very important reason.

After summarizing the experience of the second match,

in the third game, FY decided to go head-to-head against Korea's Big Tiger.

Just fight!

Fight all out!

And no longer allowing themselves to be roped into their dull routine plays!

After the break,

the third game began.

"The score is now one to one, we've seen the terrifying Big Tiger team with strong operations and team-fighting capabilities, I wonder what changes both sides will make for their third game? Whoever takes this round, gets the match point, let's wait and see." Miwa commented.

After the start of the third game, FY chose a line-up designed for skirmishing.

Goodness gracious!

Big Tiger team also chose a fighting lineup.

Both sides are going to clash?

This instantly ignited the atmosphere of the venue.

Even the commentators Miwa and Vale were imagining how thrilling the match would be with both top world teams opting for fighting compositions.

True to their choice of a fighting comp, the level one clash did happen.

Such early team fights are rare to see in the finals of the World Championship, but it erupted in this game.

The initial skirmish ended in a one-for-one trade.

Eventually, it seemed like FY had a slight edge.

The subsequent laning, the battle between junglers, and the synergy between the junglers and the midlane and toplane were all spectacular.

Both teams were firing on all cylinders.

The most terrifying aspect was Big Tiger's jungler who, in all the fights that unfolded, not only had a presence but also maintained a lead in the jungle over Qian Yu.

This was rather frustrating for Qian Yu.

Before anyone hit level six, nine kills had already occurred.

FY earned nine kills, while Big Tiger got four—a kill count so rare in large international tournaments.

"Now everyone is level six, the fights were fierce before six, so how intense will they be after hitting six?" Vale excitedly speculated.

As expected, no sooner had the words left his mouth, the mid and jungle from both teams erupted into another skirmish.

This time, the recently cooldown-refreshed Summoner Spells were used up again, and Yao Jing secured a kill on the opposing mid-laner, but FY's jungler Qian Yu was taken down in return.

A wave of intense small-scale fighting resulted in a one-for-one trade.

At the moment, looking at the scores and the economics, the two teams were fairly balanced, with neither fearing the other.

However, from the perspective of the lanes, jungler Qian Yu had fallen behind a bit due to being killed in the midlane fight, especially when compared to Big Tiger's jungler who had been farming ferociously.

Qian Yu could already sense he was falling behind.

This whole game was virtually one continuous fight, thrilling the audience.

Even Ding Yue was thrilled, but by the end, his thrill had turned into genuine agitation.

Because his team, FY, seemed to be steadily falling behind in the relentless battles.

Goodness gracious!

Could Big Tiger from Korea really be so skilled in combat?

This is crazy!

Not only do you have brilliant strategy and stable, powerful players, but your fighting and control of the fight's tempo is fierce too.

Your team fights are also excellent, it's like an unbreachable fortress.

Although FY Team was a strong dark horse newcomer, facing a veteran team like Big Tiger, they still seemed somewhat powerless.

In continuous fighting, Big Tiger team, having found an opportunity in one of the team battles, managed to send Jiahao and his teammates into a "shutdown."

Finally!

The third game had nearly forty kills in total, with only a difference of three kills between the teams, but Big Tiger of Korea still won in the end.

Because FY had committed to a team fight, planning to push directly afterwards and were in the process of doing so.

But because the fight took too long, by the time they were pushing the crystal base, Big Tiger's players respawned.

And just like that, Big Tiger team quickly counter-pushed.

At that time, FY only had four players present, with one still a little short on respawn time.

Big Tiger seized this opportunity, forcefully initiated a team fight, won it, and walked off with FY Team.

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"My God, this game was just too spectacular, but unfortunately, Xiong Jiahao didn't make it back in time for the respawn, and after Big Tiger team pushed down the Nexus, let's congratulate Big Tiger team for leading two to one!"

Commentator Vale said this with an excited tone.

However, domestic audiences could basically tell that the commentator was starting to worry about the FY team.

After all, the Big Tiger team had already reached match point.

And the fighting and team-fighting abilities they displayed, along with their skill in seizing opportunities, almost made people feel desperate.

Perhaps the five players of Big Tiger team weren't perfect, but when they worked together, fighting and team-fighting, it was very hard to find any flaws.

At this moment, even if the FY team fought recklessly, they couldn't break through Big Tiger team's defense.

It was utterly despairing.

"This..."

When Jian Zihao saw his team lose the second and third games, he was on the verge of collapse.

Jian Zihao knew that Big Tiger team was strong, but he didn't expect them to be this strong.

The up-and-coming FY team was great in combat, and the players made few mistakes, but despite this, they still couldn't beat Big Tiger team.

Apart from the first game where Big Tiger team essentially gave it away, the second and third games were mostly Big Tiger team overpowering FY team by a margin.

At this fourth game, Jian Zihao's heart was trembling.

"Principal Ding, this... Big Tiger team is stronger than I anticipated. I already rated Big Tiger team a bit higher from the start, but... they are even stronger than what I anticipated."

Jian Zihao said helplessly to Ding Yue, "This time, I'm afraid it might be a bit risky for them in their first international competition."

Jian Zihao felt that FY team seemed to be unable to beat Big Tiger team.

Unless a miracle happened.

Because now, problems with strategy and tactics were hardly going to affect the last game of the series.

"Sigh."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue also let out a helpless sigh.

Because Ding Yue also saw.

Big Tiger was ultimately a super strong team in the world championship. At that level, they were truly at the pinnacle of the world, and it was understandable that FY team was struggling to make an impact.

But FY team still had time, even if they lost today's Mid-Season Invitational, they would have more time to improve, and there would be another chance at the S World Championship!

"Next game, let them play freely, even if we lose, we have to show everyone the gap," Ding Yue said seriously to Jian Zihao.

At this time, the FY team's players hadn't returned yet, so Ding Yue and Coach Jian Zihao could discuss like this.

Soon, the players returned to the rest area.

Jian Zihao comforted them.

Ding Yue encouraged them as well.

"Next, Principal Ding and I have discussed it, and for the next match, we'll lift all limits. Choose the champions you want to play, your best synergies, and have a thrilling battle with Big Tiger team once again!"

Jian Zihao decided to abandon all the strategies and tactics he had prepared beforehand, letting everyone go all out.

Upon hearing this, Xiong Jiahao and the others looked at each other.

This was the first time they heard the coach say this, to fight freely.

Since that was the case.

It was time to truly fight with all they had.

In the fifth game, Xiong Jiahao and his teammates all chose their favorite champions and most synergistic compositions, and once again engaged in an intense and high-level tug-of-war with Big Tiger team.

Each battle was filled with exceptional plays to the max.

Every player on FY team displayed beautiful maneuvers, scoring triple kills and even quadrakills.

But!

Big Tiger team did likewise. They were not beaten down. They also scored a triple kill, a team wipe, and built up an advantage!

Even when Big Tiger team had the advantage, the five members of FY team were still daring and combative, bringing Big Tiger team's players to the brink of the cliff with almost each maneuver.

"These opponents are truly both formidable and admirable!"

"Indeed, Park Chan, their strength is so impressive."

"But we will still make them lose the match, let's go!"

The players from Korea's Big Tiger team expressed their respect for the five players of FY team in their in-team voice communication.

Because FY team was playing fiercely and impressively.

Yet despite this.

The fifth game was eventually taken by Big Tiger team.

"This is the most exciting match I've seen this year. FY team from our LPL region gave it their all, but still lost to the powerful Big Tiger."

"Yes, let's congratulate Big Tiger team on defeating FY team three to one and winning this year's League of Legends Mid-Season Invitational Championship! Congratulations to them!"

"And let's hope that the five young men of FY team will continue to strive after returning home. We still have a chance; this year we've already shown our style!"

The two commentators rated today's finals as very high quality.

And they believed that FY team had displayed their due strength and excitement.

But in the end, it's a pity, they lost the match.

Although the commentators and live audience from Xia Country expressed that despite the loss, they had shown a high standard. The new contenders' challenge to claim the title of the world's strongest wasn't a disgrace.

However.

Many domestic netizens didn't think so.

The most critical point was that at this time, the brainless fans of QD team jumped out and started to stir up controversy again.

For a time, the domestic internet's comments on FY team's defeat in this competition became manic...

Chapter 845: Hanging by the Beam, Pricking the Thighs, All for Revenge

Mist City Arts and Science University.

A campus bus slowly arrived at the school gate. Although there wasn't a grand welcoming ceremony like before,

some students from the E-sports Game College spontaneously gathered here to welcome the return of the FY team.

This time,

representing the E-sports Game College of Mist City Arts and Science University and the LPL region, the FY team went to Baxi Country in South America to participate in the "League of Legends" Mid-Season Championship.

Unfortunately, they did not win the championship, but students from the E-sports major, and those involved in the esports industry, including commentators and former professional players, all knew that the FY team had given it their all this time.

At least it wasn't the kind of defeat due to poor form.

Usually, under such circumstances, if a defeat is due to poor player form, it is very easy to be severely criticized, but this time it was different.

Both Qian Yu and Wang Shilin had worked hard to adjust their personal states before the finals had started, and then, together with their teammates, they played four exciting matches against the Big Tiger team.

But a loss is a loss.

Esports is cruel, people only focus on the champions. The second place is always dim, always just a stepping stone.

However, at Mist City Arts and Science University, the players of the FY team could feel a bit of warmth.

Especially when they saw the alumni, who had spontaneously organized a welcome for them at the school gate.

From the end of the competition, flying back to Xia Country from Baxi Country, to taking the school's bus back to Mist City Arts and Science University, along the way, Xiong Jiahao, Feng Jin, Yao Jing, Wang Shilin, and Qian Yu—the five of them, including the two substitute players Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo, were all in low spirits.

They had lost the match.

They blamed themselves.

But Ding Yue didn't blame them, and Coach Jian Zihao kept comforting them.

Ding Yue was very clear.

This loss was not due to form, strategy, or mindset, but because the Big Tiger team's experience and strength were formidable.

The FY team was a dark horse that rose this year in the LPL region. Not to mention their lack of experience, they were still in a rising phase and hadn't reached their peak yet.

It was no surprise to see a rising new team lose to a veteran peak team in a match.

But what truly surprised Ding Yue was the strength of the Big Tiger team from Korea. Based on all previous matches, everyone knew and acknowledged that the Big Tiger team was indeed powerful, but in the finals of the Mid-Season Championship, they almost took that strength to a new level.

Terrifying!

On the way back from Baxi Country, Ding Yue also discussed the Big Tiger team from Korea with Jian Zihao.

Jian Zihao indicated,

The strength of the Big Tiger team indeed exceeded everyone's expectations.

They were already considered the pinnacle among "League of Legends" professional teams, practically the ceiling.

Yet, in this finals, they displayed strength beyond the ceiling, almost driving Jian Zihao into a state of shutdown.

"Classmates, we're home," said Ding Yue, standing up after the bus came to a stop, addressing everyone on the bus, "No matter what our results at the competition in Baxi Country were, we've always got to muster the courage to face them, right? Regardless of how the outside world views our loss in the competition, we shouldn't care, because we still have chances to prove ourselves."

Ding Yue began to encourage Xiong Jiahao and the others.

For professional players, their mindset and emotions are obviously very important at this time. If they are not helped out of this slump quickly, the upcoming Summer season can be affected.

And the Summer Game and playoffs in the LPL region are very crucial, as the S World Championship starting in October will select its participants from the LPL's Summer season.

This year there are three spots for the LPL in the S World Championship.

So what if we lost the Mid-Season Championship? The year isn't over yet, and everyone still has opportunities because the S Competition in October, which everyone is looking forward to, is the most watched global event in "League of Legends."

Upon hearing Principal Ding's encouragement, Xiong Jiahao and others were visibly invigorated.

"Yes, we lost the Mid-Season Championship, but up next is the S Competition, where all strong teams from various regions around the world gather, a stage to showcase true strength. The Big Tiger team is touted to claim all the world championships this year. Shall we let them?" continued Ding Yue, growing more and more excited.

"No!" Wang Shilin was the first to reply loudly.

"Right! We don't accept that!" The rest of the people immediately shouted in unison.

"Shall we seek revenge?" When Ding Yue mentioned the word "revenge," his eyes almost sparkled with vengeful flames.

"Revenge!"

"Right! We must seek revenge!"

"In the S Competition, we'll definitely defeat the Big Tiger team!"

The team members' passion was instantly ignited by Ding Yue.

"Good!" Ding Yue nodded his head, pleased, and said, "Then let's get back to school, back to the training base, and everyone quickly adjusts your mindset, and continues to train hard!"

After saying that, Ding Yue got off the bus.

Director Jian Zihao led Xiong Jiahao and the others off the bus as well.

Just at that moment,

those students from the E-sports major at the school gate shouted in unison: "FY, let's rise up!"

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A few simple words, but they gave infinite inspiration to all the members of the FY team.

Seeing how their "family" still supported them, even in the face of failure and frustration, these young people filled with dreams would absolutely not be brought down.

Looking at their alumni,

Qian Yu and Wang Shilin were moved to "tears."

This time at the mid-season championship, both men indeed suffered a slump in their performance due to personal life issues, which left them feeling quite guilty.

But when they saw their fellow alumni at this moment,

they only had one thought in their minds, that from today onward, they would train hard, improve themselves, and make both themselves and the entire FY team stronger.

The ultimate goal was to accomplish two words.

That was—revenge!

"Everyone, give it your all in the summer game; we must secure a spot in the S World Championship, and then we will rise again on the global stage!"

"Brothers, stand tall!"

"Losing is not scary, the most important thing is to get your mindset back."

"We will always support you from behind."

As Jian Zihao and the others passed through the gates of Mist City Arts and Science University, every word of encouragement from the alumni was like a shot of adrenaline and excitement for them.

"Principal Ding, we're heading back to the training base now," Xiong Jiahao said to Principal Ding after entering the campus.

"Alright,"

Principal Ding nodded and then looked at Qian Yu and Wang Shilin, saying, "How about you two... find some time to sort things out?"

The issues with Qian Yu and Wang Shilin had arisen when they were on their way to Baxi Country to participate in the League of Legends mid-season championship.

At that time, they were abroad and couldn't manage those issues.

Now that they were back in the country, it was natural that they should properly deal with them.

"There's nothing to deal with. I'm divorced now, what do I care about them," Qian Yu said, now with a very open mindset.

He decided it was best for his parents to sort out their issues. His focus was on his game; he'd rather spend the time training hard at the training base.

Seeing that Qian Yu had such an open approach, Principal Ding turned to Wang Shilin and asked, "What about you?"

"That tramp, I don't want to see her for even a second, huh!" Wang Shilin said angrily.

To Wang Shilin, his ex-girlfriend was now nothing more than a worthless tramp, not worthy of his affection at all!

"Let's go, back to the training base. Brothers, let's step up. Shame is upon us, and we have to shake it off!" Wang Shilin, pulling his teammates along, encouraged them as they moved.

Then, they all headed towards the training base of the E-sports Game College.

Seeing everyone so motivated, Principal Ding felt reassured.

He looked forward to the day they would rise from the ashes!

Jian Zihao led the FY team back to the training base of the E-sports Game College, while Principal Ding returned to his office in the Administration Building.

As soon as he got to his office, Principal Ding woke up Big White.

Now equipped with a brand-new graphene battery, Big White could last over a month on a single charge. With such a cute sidekick, Principal Ding naturally wanted to have it by his side at all times.

Of course, this was limited to within the school.

Going out, Principal Ding thought it best not to bring Big White, if possible, to avoid being mobbed by people who might find Big White too adorable.

"Big White, what's the current situation online regarding our FY team's comments?" Principal Ding asked while sitting at his desk.

Big White, as an artificial intelligence, could quickly gather information about FY team's defeat on platforms like Twitter, Bilibili, and TikTok.

This was because Big White had the ability to perform accurate big data filtering.

Big White's data filtering capabilities might even be stronger than the data pushes by those internet companies.

"Principal, based on the analysis of the comments data I've just collected, thirty-three percent of the netizens believe that after losing the finals at the League of Legends mid-season championship, the FY team should accept the 'criticism' from fans and viewers. Sixty-one percent of netizens still support and encourage the FY team and hope they will perform better next time," Big White responded.

"Big White's ability to analyze data is quite impressive," Wen Ruohan exclaimed in amazement upon hearing the figures.

She even stepped forward to pat Big White's belly, laughing as she said, "Hehe, Big White, from now on, you'll take care of the data work."

"Okay,"

Big White acknowledged Wen Ruohan.

Because Wen Ruohan was also Big White's second-level voice operator.

"That's a good idea. Big White will be responsible for data calculation and analysis in my daily work, and Xiao Wen, you'll be in charge of the actual implementation," Principal Ding said, nodding and smiling at Wen Ruohan and Big White.

Wen Ruohan was, after all, human and couldn't compete with an AI robot like Big White in computational abilities.

However, due to having served as his secretary for two or three years and being quite familiar with various tasks, Wen Ruohan was well-suited to handle the execution of actions.

This division of labor clearly defined the roles for Principal Ding's assistants.

"Yes!"

Seeing Principal Ding agree, Wen Ruohan joyfully made a 'yes' gesture to show her happiness.

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Because this significantly reduced Wen Ruohan's workload.

For instance, from now on, whether it's booking airline tickets or analyzing data that Principal Ding needs, it can all be directly handled by Big White.

The scope of her own work then would be to prepare documents and handle things that required manual effort.

"Judging from the online comment data that Big White just analyzed, it seems that there are still more netizens who support our FY team, right?"

Ding Yue had thought most of the online comments would be criticism and cursing directed at his own FY team.

"Hehe, Principal Ding, it must be because in the final game, every one of our FY team players gave it their all. In fact, everyone performed quite well."

Wen Ruohan said with a smile.

"That's true."

Ding Yue also felt it was indeed the case.

After all, the players had put on a spectacular show and provided an exciting match, but in the end, they lost due to being slightly weaker in terms of actual strength.

This couldn't help but remind Ding Yue of the Shu Ning Team back in the day when Bin became famous for a single game five kills, but ultimately lost to the Big Turtle team.

Yet that year, even though the Shu Ning Team lost, they weren't subjected to much scorn from netizens. Instead, there was a feeling of pity and continuous encouragement.

This situation seemed somewhat similar to the present one.

"With less pressure from domestic public opinion, the impact on our FY team's players will be smaller, and they'll be able to train with peace of mind."

After considering, Ding Yue felt that this was quite good.

"Mmmhmm, yes."

Wen Ruohan nodded in agreement.

"Alright, there's a lot going on with the school. Xiao Wen, please organize the recent major events of the school and bring them to me."

After saying this, Ding Yue started to prepare for work.

To ensure the progress of his work was smoother and more organized.

Ding Yue had his secretary Wen Ruohan not only create a schedule for him but also a chart of significant school events.

In other words.

To record the important school events that required Ding Yue's direct decision-making, and according to the progress and timing of work, to carry out the tasks for each event.

"Certainly, Principal Ding."

Wen Ruohan immediately took the work event chart that she had already printed at her desk and handed it over to Principal Ding.

Ding Yue took it and had a look.

Over this summer break, there were several significant matters for his Mist City Arts and Science University.

One was enrollment, which was of paramount importance.

Another was the inspection work for the campus expansion. After the inspection was completed, Ding Yue also needed to prepare for establishing Mist City Arts and Science University's own construction company.

Then there was the graphene factory area; once the construction was finished, it would be time to begin production officially.

And there was the continuation of applying for Master's Degree Authorization Points for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Of course.

There was one more thing Ding Yue hadn't forgotten.

That was the discharge of Principal Xu Dongcheng's daughter, Xu Meijia. If nothing unexpected happened, she should be discharged at the end of July or early August.

When that time came, Ding Yue would certainly go to welcome Xu Meijia's discharge and then invite her to his Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Is it true that the construction of the graphene factory area is almost complete? If so, let's visit the graphene factory area tomorrow." said Ding Yue after reviewing the school's major events chart, speaking to his secretary Wen Ruohan.

"Yes, Principal Ding."

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan promptly went to arrange the schedule for Principal Ding.

Ding Yue thought it would be a good idea to go and see the graphene factory area tomorrow, and at the same time, check the factory area for the medical healthcare robot Big White.

The two factory areas were actually next to each other, separated only by a road's planning distance.

Because initially, the land for that factory area had been applied for by An Yujia to establish a factory for producing the medical healthcare robot Big White.

Later, due to major technological breakthroughs in the field of graphene, they applied for an even larger piece of land to establish the graphene factory area, thereby creating a complete graphene industry system.

...

The next day.

Ding Yue called up the CEO An Yujia of the Feiyue Group, and together with the AI robot Big White and his secretary Wen Ruohan, they set out from Mist City Arts and Science University towards the graphene factory area.

Upon arriving at the graphene factory area, Ding Yue saw that the place had undergone earth-shaking changes.

Just like the transformation of the 5000 acres of wasteland into the brand-new campus of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Standing across the road from the factory area, Ding Yue looked at the rows upon rows of graphene factory buildings and couldn't help but reflect, "From now on, this will be the world's first factory capable of mass-producing high-quality graphene."

"If our Feiyue Group were a public company, this factory area would probably cause our stock to skyrocket." An Yujia said with a laugh.

"Go public?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but chuckle coldly and said, "All that fancy jargon. What we aim to do is to keep our feet firmly on the ground, without engaging in all that fluff."

Although Ding Yue knew that going public could bring many benefits to a company.

His heart was set on improving his Mist City Arts and Science University and enabling his Feiyue Group to earn more money for the construction and development of the school.

In this process, whether it was contributing to any field or to people's lives, that was all incidental.

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Ding Yue did not want to be a capitalist just to make money.

That would have been utterly meaningless in life.

In life, besides money, is there nothing else worth pursuing?

Clearly, Ding Yue did not value personal wealth and instead had his own aspirations.

After all, for someone who possesses the system, pursuing personal wealth would be, frankly, too low.

"Actually, not going public might be a good thing. That way, we can focus more on what we need to do," An Yujia nodded and looked at Principal Ding with a kind of approving gaze as she spoke.

"Miss An, now that our graphene plant has been established, how much can the production of high-quality graphene reach?" Ding Yue asked An Yujia.

"We don't have the data for that yet, because even though the plant has been completed, we are just starting to assemble the graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines. These machines are very advanced and require Tong Yihang and Luo Peng to lead the technical guidance. So by the end of this year, we can probably produce the first batch of graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines for the graphene production line," An Yujia answered earnestly.

Ding Yue could understand that, since the production of high-quality graphene in large quantities would require machinery, specifically the graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machine.

Because the graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machine is extremely precise, even though the technology has been conquered by the mechanical engineering department of Mist City Arts and Science University, producing a batch of these machines will certainly take some time.

Only then can a graphene production line be set up.

With a graphene production line in place, the production of graphene, the "material of the future," can begin in large quantities.

As the production and reserves of graphene, the "material of the future," increase, the various fields involved with graphene will start to thrive.

This process should be able to start laying the groundwork this year and the next.

At the latest, by the year after next, it should be possible to have a wide-reaching and smooth commercial operation.

"Let's go, let's take a look inside the plant," Ding Yue said, and then he headed towards the graphene plant.

An Yujia and Wen Ruohan hurriedly followed.

Big White also closely followed his master, Ding Yue.

When they arrived at the entrance to the graphene plant, the security personnel saw Ding Yue and asked for identification.

As this is an important plant of Feiyue Group, all external personnel are subject to strict identity checks, and anyone unrelated to the graphene plant is not allowed to enter.

"This is Principal Ding."

An Yujia stepped forward, showed her own credentials, and said to the security guard.

Ding Yue glanced at the security guard, thinking he must be new here; otherwise, he wouldn't have failed to recognize him. But this was good, as it showed that the security guard was responsible, and Ding Yue had to commend him for that.

"Oh, it's Principal Ding. Please, come through," the security staff member said upon hearing Miss An's words, proceeding to open the electronic gate of the plant and let Principal Ding and Miss An inside.

An Yujia is the CEO of Feiyue Group, and the graphene plant, which is part of Feiyue Technology, is also under An Yujia's charge.

Having been to the graphene plant several times before, An Yujia was well recognized by the plant's personnel.

"Not bad, very professional. From now on, make sure to check everyone's identity before allowing them to pass, understood?" Ding Yue turned around and said with a smile to the security guard he had just spoken to.

"Yes!" The security guard replied solemnly.

Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction and then proceeded into the plant together with An Yujia.

At the same time, Ding Yue asked An Yujia, "Miss An, how many employees do we currently have at our graphene plant?"

"There aren't many on-staff employees currently recruited, just over a hundred. We'll continue hiring more later. However, to manufacture graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines, we really need students from the mechanical field," An Yujia responded.

"I see," said Ding Yue, now understanding the situation.

Normal job positions, such as security, cafeteria, and cleaning staff, definitely require recruitment from the general public.

As for technical personnel responsible for manufacturing the mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines, this requires a high level of specialization. Only people trained and guided by Tong Yihang could take on these roles.

That's why, even though the graphene plant has been completed, full-scale production will not start until at least the end of the year.

"Principal Ding? What brings you here?" As Ding Yue, along with An Yujia, Wen Ruohan, and Big White, was walking towards the plant's office building, a group of familiar figures appeared in front of them at a short distance away.

Moreover, Luo Peng came forward to greet Ding Yue actively.

"Luo?" Seeing Luo Peng, Ding Yue instantly knew what was happening.

They must be preparing for a round of technical instructions for the production of graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines at the graphene plant.

Just like when the medical health robot Big White began production, Tong Yihang and his team served as technical guidance officers for a while, training technicians capable of manufacturing Big White.

It's the same with the graphene plant—without the technical guidance of Tong Yihang and Luo Peng, who would be able to produce graphene mechanical exfoliation fabrication machines?

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Is it really just relying on Luo Peng and Tong Yihang?

That's definitely not feasible.

They are the ace elites of the Mechanical Engineering Department at Mist City Arts and Science University, and they certainly can't just be ordinary "technical workers" at the graphene plant.

Each of them, placed in a big company, would at least be at the level of a chief technical director!

Even a chief technical director would be an understatement.

After all, they have been involved in one impressive project after another, and they are currently participating in the lithography machine experiment project.

"You've come today for the technical worker training, right?"

Looking at Luo Peng and Tong Yihang, Ding Yue asked.

"Yes," Luo Peng nodded and replied.

At this moment, An Yujia also explained, "Principal Ding, Luo Peng and student Tong Yihang come here every week for a day of training and instruction."

"That's fine."

Ding Yue nodded slightly, then said, "Come on, let me take a look too while we're at it."

So.

Ding Yue followed Luo Peng and Tong Yihang to the technical training base of the plant.

Here, it was mainly students from the Mechanical Engineering Department of Mist City Arts and Science University, and the positions for graphene mechanical stripping and preparation machine production at the graphene plant were basically only available to those within Mist City Arts and Science University.

And furthermore.

An Yujia also told Ding Yue that the employment agreements signed by these students included some confidentiality clauses.

That is to say, once these students finished their training and started participating in the production and manufacturing of graphene mechanical stripping preparation machines, they must strictly follow the contract and work requirements and also ensure confidentiality.

Because at this stage, Feiyue Group could not let domestic and foreign manufacturers know what exactly they were producing.

The outside world only knows it's a factory related to graphene, but they don't know specifically what Feiyue Group is producing; this had to wait until Feiyue Group's graphene plant was matured before letting the world know.

After all, even Xia Country's official announcement had not formally publicized what major breakthrough in the field of graphene had been made by Mist City Arts and Science University.

Everyone thought it was the graphene batteries that Mist City Arts and Science University had announced.

However, that's not the case.

The graphene mechanical stripping preparation machine used for mass-producing graphene materials was actually the most crucial thing.

Ding Yue watched for a while as Luo Peng and Tong Yihang gave technical instruction at the training base, and it all seemed quite professional.

However, since Ding Yue was not a professional in this field, he was basically just looking on for fun.

Noon.

Ding Yue had lunch directly at the graphene plant.

The cafeteria at the graphene plant, compared to the cafeteria at Mist City Arts and Science University, was indeed slightly inferior, but it was still quite good, especially since the variety of dishes and such was much better than the average factory.

After all, the cafeteria at Mist City Arts and Science University was run by his own mother.

Ding Yue thought to himself that he might as well ask his mother, Zhang Yuping, to have her catering company send someone over to improve the dining conditions at the graphene plant.

"Miss An, later you go find my mother and ask her to send someone to take charge of our cafeteria work here at the graphene plant," Ding Yue said directly to An Yujia.

"Ah, sure, okay," An Yujia replied, nodding eagerly.

Everyone knew that Principal Ding's mother, Madam Zhang Yuping, was in charge of a catering company that mainly handled the cafeteria business of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Of course, it also included the well-known hotpot restaurant at Mist City Arts and Science University.

When it came to food within Mist City Arts and Science University, there was no need to say more about the taste; even the cafeteria was at a delicious level.

Having had the cafeteria meal at the graphene plant, An Yujia felt it couldn't compare with the one at Mist City Arts and Science University.

So when Principal Ding asked her to find Aunt Zhang to take care of the cafeteria matters, it was clear that Principal Ding wanted to improve the meals for everyone at the graphene plant.

It must be said that Principal Ding was exceptionally good at taking care of the people under him.

"Oh right, and there's also the neighboring medical health robotics plant," Ding Yue suddenly remembered the adjacent medical health robotics plant and added.

"Yes, Principal Ding," An Yujia replied.

After having lunch at the graphene plant cafeteria, Ding Yue took another tour around, practically visiting the entire graphene plant, and then left the graphene plant to go to the neighboring medical health robotics plant.

Here, mature production lines were producing one medical health robot after another.

Marked with "Feiyue Logistics," the large freight trucks were loading up with robot Big Whites and setting off directly from the plant to cities across the country with orders.

All of Feiyue Group's orders were shipped directly after production from the plant.

The demand for medical health robot Big White was still exceeding supply, and the production speed at the plant lagged a little behind the demand.

But that wasn't a problem.

Ding Yue had no plans to expand the production plant for medical health robot Big White; one was enough. It was just necessary to continue production methodically, as this would lay the groundwork for Feiyue's anticipated market expansion for medical health robot Big White across the country.

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In doing anything, one must not rush—especially not with high-tech products that are basically impossible for others to fake.

The last company that tried to follow the trend and make a fake ended up cooling down significantly—it was a big company, and now even netizens at home, as well as departments like the National Patent Office, have very low tolerance for such practices.

Watching the logistics vehicles driving out from the medical health robot factory area, Ding Yue felt quite comfortable.

The robots shipped out would bring healthcare benefits to the people and, in return, bring back a whole lot of money—just too exhilarating.

In the factory workshop, students from the Mechanical Department of Mist City Arts and Science University were adeptly operating the production of medical health robots.

Not only could they demonstrate their professional value here, but the key was that they also received very generous wages.

Most importantly,

they only needed to work eight hours a day here, with no overtime, their wages and bonuses paid on the dot, weekends off, and all the designated holidays given—just too exhilarating.

All the students who had signed work agreements with Feiyue Group expressed that, in today's infuriating 996007 society, Feiyue Group's work system was simply the conscience of consciences.

Seeing Principal Ding come for an inspection, everyone worked even harder.

After wandering around the medical health robot factory, it was already evening.

Ding Yue, along with An Yujia, secretary Wen Ruohan, and Big White, returned to Mist City Arts and Science University and went to the campus hot pot themed store on the third floor of the Second Canteen to have hot pot for dinner.

When Big White appeared at the campus themed hot pot store, the students who were eating there and tourists from out of town were thrilled.

"Wow, that's Big White, isn't it?"

"Big White is so cute."

"Big White can even follow people around?"

"Bro, you're out of the loop, this Big White isn't just any simple medical health robot from the hospital; it's the artificial intelligence robot Big White developed by the Computer Science Department of our Mist City Arts and Science University."

Someone was puzzled that Big White could actually follow people around, and that's when a student from Mist City Arts and Science University stepped up to explain.

Only the students of Mist City Arts and Science University knew that Principal Ding's Big White wasn't just any simple medical health robot, but an AI robot with intelligent programming that could normally follow Principal Ding around.

The students of Mist City Arts and Science University were no longer surprised after the first few days and had become used to seeing Big White; it was only out-of-town visitors coming to check in at Mist City Arts and Science University who were still amazed.

After the hot pot dinner, it was already 10:30 p.m.

Ding Yue was ready to head back to the apartments to rest.

But then he saw two somewhat familiar figures appearing in the Second Canteen.

"Ming Qiang, Zhou Genshuo, are you coming to the canteen for a meal this late?"

The two figures Ding Yue saw were FY team's substitute players, Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo, who he was somewhat familiar with because they had appeared in the semi-finals.

"Good evening, Principal Ding!"

Upon seeing Principal Ding, Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo came over to greet him.

Then Zhou Genshuo explained, "Principal Ding, we came to get food for the team."

"Get food for the team?"

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately remembered the FY team—Zhou Genshuo and Ming Qiang must be getting meals for the rest of the FY team members. Could it be that the FY team members were still training and haven't had their meal yet?

"What, they haven't eaten yet?" Wen Ruohan curiously asked.

Ming Qiang nodded, explaining that since early morning around six o'clock, Hao and the others had been training until now, and Director Jian was also there, so they came to get food for Director Jian and Hao and the rest.

Hearing this, Ding Yue thought it was just as he expected.

Xiong Jiahao and the others were pushing themselves so hard, and Jian Zihao, the team coach, was also keeping pace with them in their rigorous training.

It seems that the failure of the mid-season championship deeply stirred them.

"Let's go have a look."

Ding Yue had just finished eating and needed to take a stroll to digest, so he planned to visit the training base of the E-sports Game College.

"Mhm, Principal Ding, please wait for a moment. We'll pack the food and bring it to you," Zhou Genshuo nodded his head, then hurried to get the food.

"Good, make sure to grab some tasty stuff, I'll treat everyone tonight," Ding Yue said with a smile.

"You got it!"

Zhou Genshuo and Ming Qiang couldn't be happier upon hearing that Principal Ding was treating them.

Although the food and drink at the training base and club were basically covered by the budget, the budget was not unlimited, and it wasn't possible for every meal to be a feast of delicacies.

However, now that Principal Ding said he would treat them to a late-night dinner, they would have to get a bit more.

Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo both understood Principal Ding's character; since he said he was treating them to a late-night snack, it wouldn't be proper to be reserved with him.

Very soon.

Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo packed a full load of delicious food and, carrying it together with Principal Ding, headed over to the E-sports training base.

Upon arriving at the E-sports training base, Ding Yue saw that teams from other game projects had already gone to rest, only the League of Legends team still had their lights on.

And through the room's glass, it was visible that Xiong Jiahao and his teammates were sitting in front of the computers, training with serious focus.

When they got to the training room's door.

Ding Yue also saw Wang Shilin actually tie his hair with a rope, which then hung straight down near the window. If he nodded off and lowered his head, it would pull on his hair.

What a sight!

Upon seeing this scene, Ding Yue was stunned.

Could this be the legendary 'hanging by the hair and piercing the thigh with an awl' method of motivation?

"It's time to eat, everyone. Principal Ding is treating us to a lavish meal tonight,"

Ming Qiang and Zhou Genshuo came over with the fully packed late-night meal.

"Principal Ding?"

"Thank you, Principal Ding!"

The crowd, seeing Principal Ding come over, quickly shouted.

Upon seeing Principal Ding, Wang Shilin got excited, stood up to greet Ding Yue, but his hair got tugged in the process.

"Ah, damn it!"

The pull on his hair caused Wang Shilin so much pain that he grimaced and bared his teeth.

"Old Wang, I've told you, don't bother with these pointless tricks. Just focus on your training and that's all," Xiong Jiahao said to Wang Shilin with a laugh.

"What you've done here is impressive, punishing yourself with 'hanging by the hair and piercing the thigh with an awl'?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

Wang Shilin untied the rope from his hair and, with a sheepish grin, scratched his head and said, "Hehe, Principal Ding, my 'hanging by the hair and piercing the thigh with an awl' isn't to punish myself, but to remind myself that I must not forget to take revenge on Korea's Big Tiger team at the S World Championship!"

"Excellent!"

After hearing this, Ding Yue clapped his hands in enthusiasm, "This determination for revenge, none of you should forget it!"

"Principal Ding, we won't forget our revenge!" Xiong Jiahao, Yao Jing, Feng Jin, Qian Yu, and the others said assertively.