

F. University 881

Chapter 881: Mist City Arts and Science University, Ready to Take Off!

Seeing Governor Li was about to share another piece of news, Ding Yue immediately began to listen attentively.

"The meeting I had just now was about Mist City's 2050 modernization construction development plan. During this period, we in Mist City plan to establish a high-tech zone," stated Governor Li with an authoritative tone.

"A high-tech zone, are you referring to a high-tech industrial development zone?" Director Xiao Wenxing inquired.

Governor Li nodded affirmatively, "That's right, a high-tech industrial development zone. The development of Mist City still requires the high-tech industry. Otherwise, we will ultimately face constraints in our development."

"Then Principal Ding's graphene technology and 3D biological printing technology, these are all cutting-edge technologies," Director Xiao Wenxing said excitedly.

Ding Yue echoed, "And the industrial output value is bound to be substantial."

"Exactly," Governor Li replied, "That's why I mentioned earlier that Principal Ding's Feiyue Group graphite industry really does need to expand. The positioning for our next high-tech industrial development zone will be to the west."

"To the west... Governor Li, are you referring to the area south of University Town?" Ding Yue's eyes lit up as he quickly asked.

Because Ding Yue thought that area was most suitable for creating Mist City's technological city. His own graphene industrial park was also in that area, perfectly fit for expansion there.

"The most suitable area to the west of Mist City is indeed south of University Town. Currently, that area consists of some outdated small factories and workshops that are about to be phased out. In the meeting, our biggest headache was where to attract companies from

the high-tech industry," Governor Li explained, a trace of a smile appearing on his face. "As it turns out, I didn't expect that you, Principal Ding, would come to me."

"Ahem, then our Feiyue Group will certainly not disappoint your expectations, Governor Li!"

Ding Yue instantly understood.

It turned out Governor Li was quite happy that he came to see him.

The rooting of the graphene industry in Mist City, a figure of Governor Li's calibre would undeniably be aware of the benefits.

Now it depended on Ding Yue's side and his capabilities.

To show Governor Li that Feiyue Group could grasp the future market dominance of graphene.

This wasn't difficult.

All that was needed was for Ding Yue's Feiyue Group to negotiate with domestic companies that needed graphene products.

However,

To get companies like Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group, and Penguin New Energy to sign graphene battery supply orders with Feiyue Group, it was necessary for them to see that his company could produce enough graphene batteries to meet market demand.

To achieve this, Feiyue Technology had to continue investing money, and a significant amount at that.

As for the money,

Ding Yue had some plans already.

With this year's enrollment exceeding fifty thousand, plus over thirty thousand existing students, the total of over eighty thousand students' tuition fees alone reached nearly two to three billion yuan.

By allocating a portion of this money to expand the scale of the graphene plant,

While every department at Mist City Arts and Science University needed funding for development, given that the currently thriving departments and majors were few and far between and other specialties that had yet to take off due to enrollment issues required time to mature,

Investing in the graphene plant expansion first made sense. Then, once profits were made, significant funds could be reinvested into building and developing the university, enhancing the teaching and research outcomes of other departments and majors.

This also constituted a healthy cycle.

However, such a cycle might take several years to fully implement.

"Principal Ding, once your graphite technology and 3D biological printing technology from Mist City Arts and Science University win the National Science and Technology Award, we can announce this. Meanwhile, as I said earlier, your Feiyue Group must show enough strength in planning so that Mist City Government can provide better support for your development," Governor Li spoke earnestly to Ding Yue.

"All right, Governor Li, as soon as I return, I will start working on it immediately," Ding Yue nodded and replied.

He intended to treat this matter as the most critical task for both Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group this year.

After all, once successful, this would translate to a market scale of hundreds of billions, possibly even trillions, with substantial profit margins.

"Then, I await your good news,"

Governor Li stood up, smiling, "I have many more important matters to attend to. Let's conclude for today, shall we? Rome wasn't built in a day, and neither can our high-tech industrial development zone be established overnight. Once there's more time, the City Government will discuss this again, and I will notify you, Principal Ding, to be part of it."

"Certainly!"

Ding Yue replied earnestly and seriously.

For Ding Yue's Feiyue Group as well as Mist City Arts and Science University, this truly represented an opportunity.

If handled well, the university would no longer have to worry about funding for construction and development, and it would also leap to the forefront in Mist City, potentially becoming a highly regarded private educational industry.

Feiyue Group, on the other hand, could use this opportunity to fully expand the graphene industry, propelling Feiyue Technology to become a nationally renowned tech company.

Chapter 882: Mist City Arts and Science University, About to Take Off!

After all, they controlled the lifeline of graphene!

After Governor Li had finished speaking, he got up and left to attend to his business.

Ding Yue and Director Xiao Wenxing also left the governor's office, ready to go back and get busy.

Director Xiao Wenxing naturally couldn't sit idle either.

With the words and attitude expressed by Governor Li today, Xiao Wenxing naturally had to offer more support to Ding Yue's Mist City Arts and Science University within the scope of the Education Department's responsibilities.

And the burden on Ding Yue had just gotten heavier.

He had to make thorough plans upon returning.

This was not something that Ding Yue could accomplish alone; the large-scale expansion of the graphene plant would involve the strength of Feiyue Technology and include the subsequent work arrangements of the elite faculty and students from the mechanical engineering department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue planned to focus his energy on expanding the graphene plant area first. As for the photolithography machine experiment project, since it wasn't a project that could achieve great success in just one or two years,

pausing it temporarily would not affect it at all.

"Principal Ding, Governor Li's stance was very clear just now, and he also mentioned the high-tech development zone to you, now it's up to your Feiyue Group. Regarding the financial aspect, are you sure your Feiyue Group won't have any problems?"

Director Xiao Wenxing asked.

"Financially, if it really isn't enough, then we can only resort to bank loans,"

Ding Yue pondered for a moment.

To expand the graphene plant area on a large scale, building one graphene production line after another, as well as production lines for graphene products, the investment was indeed massive.

Because the scale was much larger than normal factories.

Ding Yue planned to invest between one to two billion yuan.

If that still wasn't enough, they would seek loans from banks.

Given the current reputation and status of Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University in Mist City, along with the strong support from the Mist City Government, getting a loan would be a breeze.

But Ding Yue thought,

perhaps the capital between one to two billion yuan would be sufficient to expand the graphene industry's base scale.

Because it didn't involve burning money for research technology.

It was purely the need for substantial capital for building factories, hiring staff, training, and production manufacturing.

"Mm, then I'm also waiting for good news from Mist City Arts and Science University."

Director Xiao Wenxing said with a smile.

"Alright!"

Ding Yue was filled with expectation too.

Most importantly,

he was full of drive.

"Back to the university!"

After leaving the City Government building, Ding Yue parted ways with Director Xiao Wenxing.

Xiao Wenxing knew that Principal Ding couldn't afford to waste a minute, so he let Ding Yue go back to work on the plans.

After Ding Yue returned to Mist City Arts and Science University, he temporarily put aside all other matters.

"Little Wen, call CEO An Yujia immediately, as well as Luo Peng and Tong Yihang who are in charge of the technical training at the graphene plant area, Director Chen Ping from the School of Architecture, along with important personnel from Feiyue Building, and the head of the School Finance Office, and get them all to come for a meeting!"

Ding Yue immediately instructed his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Wen Ruohan of course knew that Principal Ding was calling a meeting to discuss important matters and didn't dare to delay, so she quickly started contacting the people Principal Ding had named for the meeting.

Drip, drip, drip!

Ding Yue was still in an excited state at the moment.

His phone on the office desk started ringing.

"Is Yue there?"

The message was from his buddy, Xu Bin.

"Oh right, Bin should also attend this meeting, and Huang as well,"

Ding Yue murmured, then immediately replied to Xu Bin, "Bin, bring Huang with you and come to my office, drop whatever you're doing and hurry!"

To plan for the large-scale expansion of the graphene plant area.

In addition to CEO An Yujia of Feiyue Group, Feiyue Building which was responsible for construction, Luo Peng and Tong Yihang responsible for technical worker training, and the director of the finance office, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin might also be able to contribute ideas and strategies.

Especially Xu Bin.

Perhaps the graphene plant area could use Bin to design automated operating systems when establishing the production lines?

The large-scale expansion of the graphene plant area was crucial to whether Mist City Arts and Science University could soar. As two buddies from the beginning, calling them to join today's meeting was also appropriate.

"Oh, oh, okay, I'll be right there!"

After seeing Ding Yue's reply, Xu Bin was somewhat puzzled.

Originally, he was planning to tell Ding Yue about some information he had found, which involved using hacking techniques to investigate the connections of an American named Smith, and Xu Bin had already found it.

But it seems like Ding Yue almost forgot about it?

Forget it.

Thinking this, Xu Bin decided to simply talk to Ding Yue directly when he got to his office; speaking face-to-face would be clearer than talking on Whatsapp.

So.

Xu Bin immediately went to find Huang and the two of them headed towards the Administration Building.

"Bin, why is Brother Feng in such a hurry to call us over, what's the matter?"

Huang Youjie asked, puzzled.

He was busy with the logistics department affairs.

The logistics department had been extremely busy with the arrival of new students these days.

"I don't know either, just that we need to drop everything and hurry over. Yue got back from the Mist City Government building, and while he was there, he asked me to use hacking techniques to investigate a foreigner."

Xu Bin said, spreading his hands.

"Huh? What was Yue doing at the Mist City Government building? Investigating a foreigner? What's going on?"

Huang Youjie always felt like he was missing out on some big news.

"I don't know the details; Yue just asked me to investigate the connections of this guy named Smith from The United States, especially with foreign universities and companies,"

Xu Bin shook his head, "And as for why Yue went to the Mist City Government building today, I have no idea."

"Oh, did you find anything out?"

Huang Youjie started to get gossip-hungry.

"Well, I did find something. This Smith is linked with Ike Technology Group in America, he's a representative of the American University Consortium, in charge of various matters concerning our Xia Country's students studying abroad."

Xu Bin explained.

"What does Yue want you to investigate this for? Did something happen?"

Huang Youjie became even more curious.

But since both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin had too little information, they couldn't guess what was going on.

"Let's wait till we're with Yue; we'll ask him directly then."

"Right!"

Before long, Xu Bin and Huang Youjie arrived at the Principal's office in the Administration Building.

"Yue, what's the matter with calling us over? Is it about that Smith investigation? I've found something; I was just about to tell you on Whatsapp."

As Xu Bin entered the office, he went straight to the point.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue paused, surprised.

Uh!

Nice one.

He had almost forgotten all about it.

"I called you here because I have a meeting soon and wanted you guys to join in. But since you've looked into that Smith, tell me, what information did you find?"

Ding Yue briefly explained, then turned to Xu Bin to ask.

"What's the meeting about?"

The moment Huang Youjie heard about the meeting, his curiosity was piqued.

At that moment, Xu Bin elbowed Huang Youjie, "Don't interrupt, I want to finish telling Yue about Smith first."

"Alright."

Realizing this, Huang Youjie nodded.

He decided to let Yue and Bin finish their conversation first since he was also interested in the matter.

"Yue, the information I've found about that Smith confirms that he is indeed the official responsible for our Xia Country's students studying abroad in the American University Consortium."

Xu Bin spoke earnestly.

"So, does that mean they really are going to do a student exchange with Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Ding Yue mumbled, his doubts growing heavier.

Why would the American University Consortium want to run a student exchange program with his Mist City Arts and Science University?

Could it really be just because the university had excellent results over the past year?

It couldn't be that simple.

"Is there any other information? Like Smith's connections, for instance?"

Ding Yue immediately focused on Xu Bin and asked.

"Yes, there is. Smith has connections with quite a few American companies, including the Fruit Group and Ike Technology Group..."

Chapter 883: Bought Off by a Controlled Narrative?

"Wait a moment!"

Ding Yue suddenly raised his hand, interrupting Bin: "I seem to have heard the name of a familiar company."

"Yue, are you talking about the Fruit Phone company?"

For Xu Bin and Huang Youjie, the company mentioned by Xu Bin just now seemed to be the best-known as Fruit Phone.

After all, Fruit Phones are quite popular among consumers worldwide.

"No, it's not the Fruit Phone company!"

Ding Yue shook his head with a very serious expression, "It's Ike Technology Group."

"Ike Technology Group? What company is that?"

Huang Youjie indicated he hadn't heard of this so-called Ike Technology Group.

"You might not know about Ike Technology Group, but I do."

Ding Yue laughed coldly, "When our Mist City Arts and Science University was researching graphene mechanical exfoliation technology, I became acquainted with some foreign tech companies that were powerhouses in this field, and Ike Technology Group was one of them. Their main business includes battery technology—for Fruit Phones and Tesla's new energy electric vehicles—the Ike Technology Group is behind them."

After listening to Yue's explanation, Huang Youjie seemed to understand something.

Xu Bin didn't need to say much, as he was quick to respond: "So, Yue, you're saying that the exchange program for visiting scholars is definitely a plot by Ike Technology Group?"

All clues gathered together made everything clear.

Ding Yue was no fool.

Now he could be 99 percent sure that Smith's visit to Mist City Arts and Science University to arrange for exchange students was very likely motivated by Ike Technology Group.

The majority of these exchange students they sent specialized in mechanical engineering, computer science, and materials science.

All these fields are related to graphene technology!

With this in mind, their intentions became quite obvious.

"Could it be that Ike Technology Group cannot overcome the shackles of graphene technology and wants to find a breakthrough at Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Ding Yue analyzed, "But isn't this tactic a bit too despicable?"

"What? This kind of thing is happening?"

Upon hearing this, Huang Youjie felt as if this was like a commercial tech spy thriller.

If it was really the Ike Technology Group behind these American students, were these students actually from Ike Technology Group, sent to Mist City Arts and Science University as exchange students, with the goal of obtaining the university's graphene technology?

It sounded quite thrilling.

But thinking of the despicable tricks of the American tech company made Huang Youjie very angry and upset.

"What I just mentioned is only a guess, after all, we don't have any solid evidence right now,"

said Ding Yue, shrugging slightly.

"So, Yue, did you agree to accept those exchange students at Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Xu Bin asked curiously.

"Heh, how could I possibly agree."

Ding Yue couldn't help but sneer: "Mist City Arts and Science University is our own university for the people of Xia Country!"

"That's right!"

Xu Bin and Huang Youjie both wholeheartedly supported Ding Yue.

Mist City Arts and Science University had been set up for those students from Xia Country who did not pass the College Entrance Examination but still dreamed of attending a university.

But it wouldn't be so easy for foreigners to come.

Actually.

The reason why Ding Yue disagreed with having foreigners at his own Mist City Arts and Science University was different from what Xu Bin and Huang Youjie thought.

The main reason was that Ding Yue didn't want to train excellent talents for foreign countries.

Anyone who joined Mist City Arts and Science University as a student could enjoy the learning buff provided by the school.

If the foreign exchange students were all excellent students from top American universities, wouldn't they be enjoying the learning buff at Mist City Arts and Science University for free?

If these American students all turned out to be exceptional talents, that would be unfavorable for Xia Country.

Secondly.

The students from Mist City Arts and Science University who went on exchange to America would suffer greatly in their learning ability and efficiency upon leaving Mist City Arts and Science University, ultimately becoming Pity Zhong Yong!

While Ding Yue was discussing this matter with Xu Bin and Huang Youjie.

Secretary Wen Ruohan came over to report: "Principal Ding, everyone you asked to come to the meeting has arrived."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue nodded and said, "Alright, let's go to the meeting first."

Compared to the upcoming meeting, the matter of the Ike Technology Group exchange students seemed somewhat trivial.

So, Ding Yue decided to attend the meeting first, and afterward, he would further investigate the Ike Technology Group matter to at least confirm whether it was indeed a plot by Ike Technology Group.

"Yue, what's this meeting about?"

Xu Bin immediately followed Ding Yue out of the office, and then asked curiously.

"Yeah, Yue, I've been so busy that you've called me over. Is there something big happening?"

Huang Youjie had a gossip-hungry heart.

"You'll find out at the meeting."

Ding Yue didn't offer a detailed explanation to the two of them.

After all, it would be discussed during the formal meeting in the conference room, so there was no need to mention it now.

Chapter 884: Has the Paid Article Set the Tone?

Very soon.

Ding Yue arrived at the conference room with Xu Bin and Huang Youjie.

Inside the conference room, there were quite a few people.

There was CEO An Yujia from Feiyue Group.

Also included were Director Chen Ping from the School of Architecture, Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, Zhao Chi, and others.

As well as Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Yang Jie from the Department of Mechanical Engineering and a group of mechanical engineering teachers such as Luo Peng and Su Beilin.

There was also Director Qian from Mist City Arts and Science University's finance department.

This Director Qian's real name was Qian Duoduo, which couldn't be more auspicious, and Ding Yue liked it very much.

"Xiao Wen, this meeting might take a while, and I don't want any distractions. If it's mealtime, remember to order food for everyone."

The meeting that Ding Yue was preparing for was likely to take a bit longer.

"Understood, Principal Ding."

Upon hearing this, Wen Ruohan left the conference room.

Then stood outside the conference room, making sure not to let anyone disturb Principal Ding's meeting.

For Ding Yue, at this stage, there really was nothing more important than today's meeting.

At today's meeting,

Ding Yue was planning to detail the strategic expansion of the graphene industry and ensure each phase was perfectly planned.

With the plan in place, and after recently negotiating business with large companies such as Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group, and Penguin New Energy Vehicles,

once these were taken care of, the Mist City Government building would hold a city government conference to implement Feiyue Group's major project.

"Ladies and gentlemen, despite your busy schedules, I have called you here for today's meeting because there is a significant matter at hand."

Ding Yue began to outline the purpose of today's meeting to the group: "The content of our meeting today is related to the future development of Mist City Arts and Science University over the next few years and primarily involves the application of our research achievements in graphene..."

Ding Yue started by discussing the meeting's theme with everyone.

After hearing this, most people understood what was happening.

Ding Yue also reiterated the importance of scaling up the graphene industry, and everyone understood even better that, as Principal Ding said, it was indeed very important.

It could even be considered a key point in the long-term strategic development of Mist City Arts and Science University and more significant than this year's recruitment.

Consequently, Xu Bin and Huang Youjie understood why Yue had called them away from their busy schedules to attend this meeting.

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Outside the conference room.

Wen Ruohan sat to one side, on standby for any instructions from Principal Ding.

Moreover, Wen Ruohan had set an alarm, so if Principal Ding and his team were still in a meeting when it was time, Wen Ruohan would go to the second canteen to bring lunch for everyone.

These were all duties of Wen Ruohan as secretary.

However.

As time gradually passed.

The meeting continued.

Outside, Wen Ruohan was getting bored waiting.

So Wen Ruohan stood up, went to the Principal's office, and called Big White over.

"Big White."

"I am here."

Big White was idling in the Principal's office, as it would enter sleep mode without any instructions.

In sleep mode, Big White would awake if someone called its name.

Especially since Wen Ruohan's voice was Big White's secondary voice command.

Wen Ruohan had quite a lot of access to Big White.

"Big White, come here."

Wen Ruohan summoned Big White outside the conference room and then, with nothing better to do, started a chat with Big White—it was certainly better than waiting alone.

"Big White, is there any news on the internet today?"

Wen Ruohan asked Big White.

Big White's artificial intelligence system could connect to the internet.

Which means Big White could retrieve real-time information within its access rights from the internet for communication.

"What is news?"

Big White inquired.

Because in Big White's humanoid brain system, no one had defined what "fresh news" was.

Wen Ruohan was taken aback for a moment, then explained, "Fresh news is... the news events that happened around the world today."

That's how Wen Ruohan understood it.

And Big White could understand such an explanation.

Because Big White knew what the concept of "news" was.

"Today's news includes: NASA's Perseverance rover successfully lands on Mars... World Health Organization..."

Big White provided Wen Ruohan with some of today's current news.

Moreover, Big White could also tell Wen Ruohan the sources of these news events, such as from NTS news live rooms, various news headline platforms, and so on.

"None of them interest me."

Wen Ruohan murmured, indicating that these news stories were too far removed from his reality.

They were all big international or domestic events.

"I can search for news about Mist City Arts and Science University for you," Big White said.

"What news could there be about Mist City Arts and Science University?"

Wen Ruohan muttered to himself.

If there were any news about Mist City Arts and Science University, Wen Ruohan would definitely know about it.

But this morning when Wen Ruohan scrolled through Twitter and the like, he had not seen any news about Mist City Arts and Science University.

Moreover,

The enrollment of new students at Mist City Arts and Science University had come to an end these past few days and was unlikely to trend anymore.

There hadn't been any other major events at Mist City Arts and Science University, so there certainly wouldn't be any news.

"The latest internet news about Mist City Arts and Science University is: Several education experts and prominent educational influencers have pointed out that Mist City Arts and Science University is blindly arrogant, refusing to engage in student exchange programs with American university alliances, and the news is gaining increasing heat!"

Big White announced.

"Oh."

Wen Ruohan wasn't really listening.

Because Wen Ruohan believed there definitely wouldn't be any news about Mist City Arts and Science University today.

But soon,

Wen Ruohan came to his senses.

"What?"

He looked at Big White and asked.

"Several education experts and prominent educational influencers have pointed out that Mist City Arts and Science University is blindly arrogant, refusing to engage in student exchange programs with American university alliances, with the news heat continuing to increase rapidly, and its popularity score has already broken through ten million and is rapidly increasing!"

Big White reiterated, providing Wen Ruohan with the higher heat data.

"On Twitter?"

Wen Ruohan immediately asked.

"Source: Twitter, TikTok, and other platforms, the popularity score breaking ten million is from Twitter!"

Big White answered.

Wen Ruohan immediately pulled out his phone and quickly opened Twitter to check the trending topics list.

He did not see it.

However, Wen Ruohan knew that the Twitter trending list would refresh soon, and what was not visible now could appear once it gained more heat.

In reality, Wen Ruohan was not concerned about whether it was trending or not.

Rather, it was what Big White had just mentioned about domestic education experts and influencers, saying Mist City Arts and Science University was blindly arrogant?

Rejecting the exchange program with American university alliances?

Wen Ruohan was aware of this.

Principal Ding had reasons for rejecting the exchange program with the American university alliance, and earlier Director Xu and Director Huang were discussing this matter in Principal Ding's office. Wasn't there supposed to be a push from behind by some group from America, something called the Echo Group?

Wen Ruohan did a keyword search.

As expected, he saw that various influencers with several millions or even ten million followers, and official accounts related to education had posted articles with very similar content.

The content was mainly criticizing Mist City Arts and Science University for rejecting the student exchange program plans with American university alliances (including Harvard University, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and others), accusing it of being blindly arrogant and inflating its own importance.

Upon seeing what these influencers posted, Wen Ruohan could tell it was clearly a joint press release. Moreover, so many of them were posting it, showing complete uniformity without presenting any other viewpoints; all were attacking Mist City Arts and Science University for its arrogance.

Could it be that someone had deliberately paid for these articles to set the tone?

In the comment sections of those influencers, the comments also seemed purchased, uniformly stirring the pot, all of them condemning Mist City Arts and Science University.

Wen Ruohan was dumbfounded.

Chapter 885: The Priorities of Mist City Arts and Science University

"I'm so angry I could die."

After looking at the various inflammatory posts by educational influencers on Twitter, Wen Ruohan was truly enraged beyond measure.

Wen Ruohan was so angry that she started stomping her feet.

"Miss Wen, you are in a state of anger, which is not good for your health."

Big White said.

"Hmph, these people are too malicious. Why are they setting off such a trend against Mist City Arts and Science University? I'm angry, really angry to death!"

Wen Ruohan continued to stomp her feet in anger.

"Being angry can cause your brain to respond slowly, an irregular heartbeat, increased liver fat, skin pigmentation, and can harm your stomach..."

Big White reminded her warmly.

"Right now, you should immediately drink a glass of water. Research has found that water can not only soothe your emotions but also help the body eliminate free fatty acids. Then you should sit down quickly. When standing, hormones are released more rapidly, so if you feel like getting angry, sitting down can greatly reduce impulsiveness. You can also take deep breaths, which can stimulate the calming parasympathetic nervous system to counteract the excited sympathetic nervous system and can relieve stomach discomfort."

Big White even gave Wen Ruohan a professional standard on how to not be angry.

"I can't calm down!"

Wen Ruohan said sulkily, and then couldn't help but take another glance at Twitter.

Goodness me!

The more she looked, the angrier she got.

"The harms of anger are significant. Frequent anger can disrupt the balance between brain excitation and inhibition, speeding up the aging of brain cells."

Big White said.

"Really?"

When Wen Ruohan heard this, she was momentarily taken aback.

Accelerating the aging of brain cells could lead to premature senile dementia, right?

It seems that anger might indeed be quite detrimental.

"Yes, in addition to accelerating the aging of brain cells, being angry can cause your heartbeat to speed up, the heart's contractions to strengthen, and a large amount of blood to rush to your brain and face, reducing blood supply to the heart and causing myocardial hypoxia. To supply enough oxygen, the heart has to work extra hard, which can lead to an irregular heartbeat."

Big White answered.

Wen Ruohan quickly touched the area where her heart was and noticed that its beating was indeed quite fast, leading to an irregular heartbeat.

"Big White, what were the other harms of getting angry that you mentioned earlier?"

Wen Ruohan took a deep breath, then continued to ask.

It was important to know.

Big White was the most advanced medical health robot, like having an authoritative doctor expert before you, discussing the dangers of anger.

If you didn't listen.

That would be akin to turning your back on health.

In this day and age, what could be more important than health?

"When you're angry, your body secretes a substance called catecholamine, which raises blood sugar levels, accelerates fat breakdown, and increases the concentration of free fatty acids in the blood and liver cells. Free fatty acids are highly cytotoxic; they are to liver cells what delicious food is to body shape- necessary in moderation but harmful in excess."

Big White continued to explain to Wen Ruohan.

"Oh, oh."

After listening, Wen Ruohan quickly sat down.

After all, Big White had just mentioned sitting down helps reduce the intensity of anger.

However, after sitting down, Wen Ruohan still couldn't resist the urge to keep looking at Twitter.

But remembering that looking at it only made her more angry, she decided not to look anymore.

It would be better to wait until Principal Ding had finished the meeting and then tell him about the matter right away.

Meanwhile, on various internet platforms.

Because several educational experts and influencers had published similar articles and posts, they managed to set the rhythm and lead the public opinion.

Netizens are easily influenced.

As a result.

More and more people started criticizing Mist City Arts and Science University online.

"Goodness me, is a private university this arrogant now?"

"They outright rejected the study exchange program? That's bold."

"After all, it's just a private university. It's achieved some success in the last year or two and now it must be feeling inflated!"

"This is the Mist City Arts and Science University you all praised—what a joke."

"Refusing exchange students from Harvard and MIT? Mist City Arts and Science University is really reaching for the sky!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, just a private institution and yet so presumptuous!"

"I do not understand why all these influencers are publishing such uniform sponsored articles. What's their agenda?"

"Seeing a private university in our country rise with significant achievements in the field of graphene, now you start a smear campaign?"

"I seriously suspect someone has paid for it to be trending."

"It's as if we're so desperate for students from America."

"I just want to ask, does Mist City Arts and Science University, a private university that's only a few years old, now consider Harvard and MIT beneath it?"

"Don't be led by this narrative, everyone."

"Trash Mist City Arts and Science University, go die, just shut down already!"

"Goodness me, Mist City Arts and Science University's medical health robots provide you with medical convenience, and you turn around and call them trash? How interesting!"

"The variety of netizen quality is truly diverse, isn't it? The percentage of Twitter users with an actual degree must be less than one percent, right?"

Following the leading narrative set by various educational institutions and influencers, netizens, influenced by the trend, began all sorts of vitriol.

Some called Mist City Arts and Science University outright trash.

However.

There were also some netizens who liked Mist City Arts and Science University and tried their best to defend it.

But.

Since the official Mist City Arts and Science University or Principal Ding hadn't made any statement, the netizens' defense seemed somewhat weak and ineffective.

Chapter 886: The Urgency of Mist City Arts and Science University

The netizens who were swayed by the momentum and furiously hurled insults at Mist City Arts and Science University became even more arrogant when they saw this situation.

"See that? Mist City Arts and Science University doesn't even dare to make a sound."

"Trash Mist City Arts and Science University, only knows how to scam people for money."

"If you're stupid and have too much money, just go to Mist City Arts and Science University."

"I heard that this year Mist City Arts and Science University has enrolled tens of thousands of students, most of whom didn't even need to meet the scoring line. Isn't this clear money-grabbing fraud?"

"Wow, are capitalists now starting to open universities to squeeze and make money?"

"What the hell is Mist City Arts and Science University? They even look down on Harvard and MIT."

"Why are there so many who grovel to foreigners? Go lick your foreign masters' boots, disgusting!"

"I've realized that so many netizens really don't use their brains. Whatever someone says, they just follow, without any critical thinking. Sigh, it's truly sad."

"Exactly, exactly, I do hope that we have more private colleges like Mist City Arts and Science University, so that these brainless netizens can enlighten themselves a bit."

"Give me a break, Mist City Arts and Science University is still silent now."

Mist City Arts and Science University had not yet made a statement about this matter.

That was because Principal Ding of Mist City Arts and Science University was in the midst of a meeting at this very moment, and had no time to deal with such trivialities.

In Ding Yue's view,

The urgent priority was to put the expansion of the graphene industry scale of Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group at the forefront.

Today's meeting

Was an important meeting to make a plan about this matter.

At this time in the conference room of the Administration Building at Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Principal Ding, I understand now. So, you're saying that as long as we make good plans here and get the big domestic company orders, our Mist City Government will strongly support us, right?"

An Yujia quickly understood what Principal Ding meant.

"Exactly!"

Ding Yue nodded his head, then continued, "Following the top officials' strategic development guidelines, Mist City Government plans to build a new district in Mist City. They're thinking of establishing a high-tech industrial park, but what our region in Mist City really lacks is cutting-edge technology. The graphene technology, 3D bioprinting technology, and others from Mist City Arts and Science University are exactly the high-end technologies that Mist City desperately needs. Therefore, for both Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group, this is a crucial opportunity."

Ding Yue once again mentioned the preparation of the high-tech industrial zone by Mist City Government at the meeting.

As soon as these words were spoken,

Everyone understood.

This was indeed an opportunity that comes once in a millennium.

If they were to miss this opportunity, it's likely that there wouldn't be another chance ever again.

Expanding the graphene industry scale now would result in unprecedented policy support and preferences from Mist City.

"I understand now. So, if we say that enlarging and strengthening the scale of the graphene industry is indeed a once-in-a-millennium opportunity, we must seize it."

After hearing this, Huang Youjie said thoughtfully.

"That's why I called you all here. At today's meeting, we need to clarify the detailed planning and arrangements for this matter. Then, when we leave, everyone needs to focus on this for the rest of the year," Ding Yue said, nodding seriously and earnestly.

"Then, Principal Ding, does that mean we should temporarily shelf the photolithography machine experiment project?"

Tong Yihang immediately asked.

After all, Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, Yang Jie, along with teachers Luo Peng and Su Beilin, and others had mainly focused their research on the photolithography machine experiment project.

Although they were also involved in technical training at the graphene plant,

Since the graphene facility's scale was small, it didn't really affect their commitment to the photolithography machine experiment project.

However, if they were to expand the scale of the graphene industry and turn it into the technological pillar of Mist City, Tong Yihang and the others would need to fully commit themselves to support Principal Ding.

"Hmm, if necessary, it can be shelved for a while. We are not in a rush for this moment, are we?"

Ding Yue nodded and replied.

After all, succeeding with the photolithography machine experiment project would indeed not be possible within a year or two.

This project, from its initiation to its current state, has taken quite some time, and the progress hasn't been as swift as imagined, which goes to show the challenges presented by the photolithography machine experiment project are indeed substantial.

In order for Xia Country's photolithography machines and chips to catch up with foreign technology, haste must be avoided.

Moreover, the development and construction of Mist City Arts and Science University must be prioritized accordingly.

It's clear that the current priority is to thoroughly expand the graphene industry and to keep it firmly under our control.

When that time comes,

Mist City Arts and Science University will have an endless stream of funds for construction and development, and then, would the photolithography experiment project, which consumes vast amounts of money, still lack funds?

"Alright!"

Upon hearing Principal Ding's remarks, Tong Yihang nodded in agreement.

"Your mechanical department needs to step up large-scale training. We need more technical workers to produce graphene mechanical exfoliation machines, as well as other graphene-related products and equipment," Principal Ding said earnestly to Tong Yihang and Luo Peng.

This was the purpose of Principal Ding's meeting with them today.

"Understood, Principal Ding!"

Luo Peng and Tong Yihang felt as if they were entrusted with a mission of great importance.

However, it wasn't exactly a mission in the face of imminent danger; it was the newest and most critical task issued by Principal Ding – to train more graphene technology specialists for Feiyue Technology.

Training these specialists would be considerably simpler than cultivating research-oriented technical talent.

Any student or individual with a basic understanding of their domain, such as mechanical engineering, could undergo training to eventually become graphene technology specialists.

This is where Tong Yihang, Luo Peng, and their colleagues come in.

After all, no one knows more about graphene mechanical exfoliation machines than they do.

"As for the specifics of the training scale, we'll coordinate that with the expansion of Feiyue Technology's graphene industry scale," Principal Ding instructed.

After finishing his instructions, he turned his gaze to Chen Ping.

Now that he had delegated the training of graphene technology specialists, Principal Ding was ready to discuss another important matter – the expansion of the graphene industrial park.

At present, the graphene factory's scale is neither large nor small.

Yet, it still has a long way to go before it becomes a pillar of Mist City's high-tech industry. Therefore, continuous expansion of the basic infrastructure in the graphene industrial park is necessary.

In the past, Principal Ding would have left this matter to Chen Ping and Tianfu Construction Group.

But things are different now.

Mist City Arts and Science University and the Feiyue Group have almost fallen out with Tianfu Construction Group, and they now have their own Feiyue Building.

So Principal Ding has decided to entrust the graphene industrial park's expansion project to his own Feiyue Building.

"Director Chen, can Feiyue Building start construction now?" Principal Ding asked Chen Ping.

"Principal Ding, our Feiyue Building is still in the midst of establishing the various functional departments of the company... It will take a little more time before we can start construction, after we have found the workers," answered Chen Ping nervously.

Indeed, Feiyue Building was newly established.

It was set up during the summer vacation under the guidance of the School of Architecture at Principal Ding's request.

Now, the company's various functional departments are still not fully operational, and it won't be as easy to get up and running as others under the Feiyue Group.

"Alright, I'll give you one month to get the functional departments of Feiyue Building up and running, and then you'll need to start planning for the graphene industrial park expansion project," said Principal Ding without putting too much pressure on Chen Ping.

He even gave them an additional month to sort out the functional departments of Feiyue Building.

Upon hearing this, Chen Ping breathed a sigh of relief; he had thought Principal Ding would give him an impossible order, but instead was given a month's time.

As long as there is sufficient time, the tasks that Principal Ding assigns to Feiyue Building, which Chen Ping manages, won't be that difficult.

Chapter 887: Female Secretary, You Have Successfully Provoked My...

On the internet.

The pace at which Mist City Arts and Science University was criticized for rejecting the study exchange program with the United States collegiate alliance grew more aggressive.

The netizens who were led by this rhythm and mindlessly hurled abuse at Mist City Arts and Science University were getting more vicious as well.

Some netizens, not afraid to fan the flames, even made up stories about Mist City Arts and Science University to spread rumors and drive traffic to their social media for attention.

Wen Ruohan had learned her lesson.

She no longer paid attention to the messages on Twitter.

She quietly waited for Principal Ding to finish his meeting, and then she planned to inform him about the situation.

At this moment, Ding Yue.

Had no idea about the online uproar because he was still in the meeting room, discussing the expansion of the graphene industry into a pillar of high-tech industry in Mist City.

This matter involved many aspects, and there was a lot to clarify in the planning.

Therefore, the meeting was quite lengthy.

It was almost noon.

Outside the meeting room, Wen Ruohan's alarm clock began to ring.

She quickly got up, calling out to Big White, "Big White, let's go, we're heading to the cafeteria."

"Okay!"

Big White responded with a sound.

Then followed Wen Ruohan down the stairs, rushing toward the second cafeteria.

As soon as Big White appeared on campus, it drew the curious gazes of many students.

Especially the new students who had just finished registration began to shout excitedly upon seeing Big White.

"Big White!"

"Wow! Is that Big White?"

"Who's the girl with Big White?"

"Don't know, but she's quite pretty."

"You don't know Secretary Little Wen? Principal Ding's secretary, our university president's secretary!"

"Oh! So that was the president's secretary!"

At the second cafeteria.

Since it was not a regular school day, the freshman registration was still ongoing, and the returning students were gradually arriving at the university. It would still be a few days before the returning students started classes, and the new student's military training would also be a few days away.

So even before twelve at noon, the cafeteria was already quite crowded.

"Excuse me, please let me through, thank you, please let through."

Wen Ruohan, leading Big White, squeezed into the increasingly crowded cafeteria and found the person in charge of the cafeteria, who was also Principal Ding's mother, Mrs. Zhang Yuping.

"Aunt Zhang."

Wen Ruohan called out to Zhang Yuping.

"Isn't this Secretary Little Wen?"

Zhang Yuping was very familiar with her son's secretary, Wen Ruohan. Seeing her calling out, Zhang smiled and asked, "What would Secretary Little Wen like for lunch today?"

"Aunt Zhang, it's not important what I eat, but Principal Ding is currently in a meeting with the university leaders. Could you prepare some boxed lunches for me, enough for about a dozen people?"

Wen Ruohan quickly said.

She wanted to bring lunches to Principal Ding and the others as quickly as possible, so she could only ask Aunt Zhang for help.

Otherwise, if Wen Ruohan lined up to get food herself, who knows how long it would take?

"Oh, I see, sure, I'll have someone prepare it right away!"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Yuping didn't hesitate and promptly instructed someone to prepare a dozen boxed lunches, insisting that the dishes be very rich.

After all, it was her own son in the meeting; she couldn't let him go hungry.

"Thank you so much, Aunt Zhang."

Wen Ruohan thanked her, beaming with joy.

"Should we have someone deliver them after they're ready?"

"No need, Aunt Zhang, leave it to me... and Big White, we'll handle the delivery," Wen Ruohan said with a grin.

"You really are capable."

Zhang Yuping commented, then hurried to help pack the lunches, making sure each boxed lunch had an extra portion of meat.

In the cafeteria, students ate their lunch, with many glancing over at Wen Ruohan.

One reason was that Wen Ruohan was quite a pretty girl, the other was that the robot Big White accompanying her was just too adorable.

Over the past year or two, the robot Big White at Mist City Arts and Science University had become quite the internet celebrity.

Fans of the movie "Super Combat Team" almost unanimously adored Big White the robot.

Now that they saw the real Big White, they naturally wanted to take a longer look.

In about five minutes, Zhang Yuping had the cafeteria staff prepare over a dozen lavish boxed lunch meals, then packed them in bags and handed them to Wen Ruohan.

"Are you sure we shouldn't have someone deliver these for you?"

Zhang Yuping asked, looking at the several big bags of boxed lunches, then asked Wen Ruohan again.

"No need, Aunt Zhang, thank you for your help," Wen Ruohan replied as she took the big bags of boxed lunches from her. She indeed couldn't carry them all by herself, so she handed a part of them to Big White, "Big White, let's go!"

And so.

Big White followed Wen Ruohan, leaving the second cafeteria under the wistful gazes of other students, and headed toward the Administration Building.

In the meeting room of the Administration Building at that time.

Ding Yue was still earnestly discussing important matters with his subordinates.

"Now, the expansion of the graphene industrial park and the training of technical staff are settled. When you go back, start getting prepared for implementation..."

As Ding Yue spoke, he couldn't help but notice that the attention of everyone in the meeting room seemed to be waning.

"Gurgle~"

At that moment, a sound of a stomach growling suddenly echoed in the meeting room.

Everyone who heard the noise looked at each other in bemusement.

At first, nobody knew who was responsible for the growling sound.

At that point, Xu Bin somewhat embarrassedly raised his hand and said, "Sorry, I'm just hungry."

Chapter 888: Female Secretary, You Successfully Aroused My...

Seeing the situation, Ding Yue glanced at the time again.

Well, well.

Unbeknownst to everyone, the meeting had already reached noon.

"Secretary Little Wen!"

Ding Yue immediately called out to Wen Ruohan, the secretary standing outside.

It was about time for Secretary Wen Ruohan to bring lunch over for everyone.

Because Ding Yue was planning to continue the meeting and discuss matters afterward.

"Principal Ding, I'm here~"

Wen Ruohan's voice came from the entrance of the conference room.

Wen Ruohan pushed open the glass door of the meeting room holding a bag with boxed lunches.

Then Wen Ruohan walked in with Big White.

"Principal Ding, I've brought the food!"

Wen Ruohan immediately placed the boxed lunches on the conference room table.

Seeing this, Ding Yue nodded in satisfaction.

Who would have thought Wen Ruohan could be so efficient and quick in bringing lunch for everyone?

"Let's eat first, everyone. After that, we'll continue the meeting,"

Ding Yue promptly said to everyone in the conference room.

Everyone in the conference room knew that the matter being discussed at today's meeting was very important. Naturally, it would be best if it could be resolved in one meeting, so they all understood the arrangement to have boxed lunches now and continue the meeting afterward.

Wen Ruohan quickly distributed the boxed lunches.

With the smell of the fragrant lunches and their growing hunger, everyone's appetite surely increased, and they couldn't wait to open their lunches and start eating.

Ding Yue too joined everyone in eating the boxed lunch, and it must be said, even the boxed lunches from Mist City Arts and Science University's canteen number two were quite tasty.

"Xiao Wen, you've delivered the lunch pretty timely,"

While eating, Ding Yue praised Wen Ruohan.

He had just intended to ask Wen Ruohan to bring lunch for everyone, but as soon as he called out for her, she had already arrived with the food.

It was as if whatever Ding Yue needed, his secretary Wen Ruohan could immediately provide.

That feeling.

Was just too awesome, right?

"Heeheehee, Principal Ding, it was a task you assigned,"

Wen Ruohan grinned and said.

"Oh right, Principal Ding, there is something I wanted to... never mind, I'll wait until after your meeting to tell you,"

Wen Ruohan originally wanted to mention it.

But then she thought that Principal Ding was about to continue the meeting, and she was worried that telling him the news from the internet would disrupt his meeting.

If that was the case, then it would be better to wait until after the meeting to talk about it.

"What's the matter? You're being all mysterious?"

Ding Yue looked at Wen Ruohan curiously, asking.

"It's just... Ah, it's nothing, nothing,"

Wen Ruohan almost let slip.

But another voice in her head told her she shouldn't talk about it, as revealing it would certainly affect Principal Ding's meeting to come.

After all, this wasn't exactly good news.

"You young lady, have you learned to keep people in suspense?" Ding Yue glared at Wen Ruohan and said, "Don't you understand my personality yet? I like people who speak their mind and are straightforward."

"Ah, this..."

Wen Ruohan was taken aback, then nervously said, "Principal Ding, I was just worried that talking about this might distract you from the meeting later."

"You've already piqued my curiosity,"

Ding Yue shrugged and said.

Now how am I supposed to continue eating without knowing?

Ding Yue realized that's how the human mind works.

When you want to know something and someone doesn't tell you, you get more and more anxious.

Ding Yue was now feeling a bit of this.

This was also the reason he usually didn't like to keep people in suspense; he preferred being direct in his communications.

"Principal Ding, can I speak now?"

Wen Ruohan asked cautiously.

"Go ahead, what happened? Has something bad happened at Mist City Arts and Science University again?" Ding Yue asked.

"Mm-hmm."

Wen Ruohan nodded.

It seemed like it really wasn't good news.

"Principal Ding, I don't know how it happened, but starting this morning, a lot of education experts, big accounts in education, and educational institutions started attacking us on Twitter, and it has reached trending. Our Mist City Arts and Science University is being trashed terribly; it's infuriating!"

As Wen Ruohan started talking about it, she couldn't help but get angry.

Those people were terrible, inexplicably slandering and spreading rumors about Mist City Arts and Science University. They must have taken money; they really have no conscience, no moral bottom line at all.

"Oh? People are still bad-mouthing Mist City Arts and Science University? What's the reason?"

Ding Yue asked, clearly puzzled.

"They're saying that we, Mist City Arts and Science University, refused the exchange students from the academic alliance in The United States, and that's what started the backlash."

Wen Ruohan said, clearly annoyed.

"Haha."

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue laughed.

"Principal Ding, you can still laugh? This is trending. We need to issue a clarification or engage in public relations right away."

Wen Ruohan was extremely anxious, promptly suggesting a course of action.

"The thing is true. I did refuse the exchange students from the American academic alliance, the internet's buzzing shouldn't be wrong. But about this matter..."

Ding Yue shrugged and said, "There might be someone pushing this from behind."

"What?"

Wen Ruohan looked baffled.

Principal Ding said there were forces behind this—could it be related to what he and Director Xu talked about this morning?

Wen Ruohan wasn't very clear on it either.

"So, Principal Ding, are we just going to ignore it? So many people are slandering us online, and there are many big accounts setting the narrative against us, speaking ill of Mist City Arts and Science University. Even Headline News and Surging News, these two media

outlets, have posted Twitter posts slandering our university. They're the most aggressive in leading the charge."

Wen Ruohan said, unwilling to let it slide.

"Heh, Headline News, Surging News, aren't they both notorious for profiting from others' miseries, and now they've dragged us into it?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but sneer.

Just thinking about those two media outlets on Twitter made him sick.

Those media outlets were infamous for indulging in sensationalism at the expense of others' hardships, and for somehow always failing to address the real issues when reporting the news. They've utterly trampled on the baseline of journalism.

"Principal Ding, I think we should issue a statement; that would be better."

Wen Ruohan continued to recommend.

At this time, netizens were waiting for a statement from Mist City Arts and Science University. Otherwise, the narrative would only grow. Eventually, even white could be painted black.

"Let me finish the meeting, and then I'll deal with this properly. Trash media outlets and greedy influencers will get what's coming to them!"

Saying so, Ding Yue decided to put the matter aside for now.

After lunch, they still had to continue the meeting. Today's meeting was what Ding Yue was most focused on at the moment.

"Mm-hmm, you go on and have a good meeting, Principal Ding. Don't let this disturb you. Once the meeting is over, we'll take down these bad media!"

Wen Ruohan nodded and said.

Listening to Wen Ruohan's words, Ding Yue felt something was a bit off.

Her tone was quite cute, yet it carried a bit of anger regarding the issue, along with a defiant attitude, and...

Anyhow.

Ding Yue could sense many feelings in Wen Ruohan's words.

The girl had a strong sense of honor for the school.

Soon, Ding Yue and everyone in the conference room finished their lunchboxes.

Wen Ruohan quickly cleaned up all the lunchboxes, wiped the conference table, took the trash bags, and went out.

"Big White, let's go."

After leaving the conference room, Wen Ruohan noticed Big White hadn't followed, so she poked her head back in and called Big White again.

Upon hearing Wen Ruohan's command, Big White also followed her out.

"Alright then, everyone, let's continue with the meeting..."

Chapter 889: Law School, Strike Hard!

"Miss An, while we are expanding Feiyue Building and simultaneously training talent in graphene technology positions, like Tong Yihang and Luo Peng, we also need to quickly secure orders from major domestic companies."

Ding Yue discussed the most crucial matter with An Yujia.

Whether it was Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group, or Penguin New Energy Electric Vehicles, they all wanted graphene batteries.

But what they wanted was the graphene technology licensing package from their own Feiyue Group.

However,

During the last negotiation with Huawei Technology Group, Ding Yue had already stated that Feiyue Group would only sell graphene batteries, not license the technology package.

As a result, the upcoming commercial partnership negotiations with Huawei Technology Group and these other large companies might prove to be somewhat more difficult.

Even if it were difficult, Ding Yue wanted An Yujia to negotiate the deal.

Because Governor Li had mentioned that the City Government's comprehensive evaluation included not only Feiyue Group's graphene industrial scale planning but also the orders between various manufacturers.

Moreover, Ding Yue had told Governor Li that he could secure orders from companies like Huawei Technology Group.

With these assurances,

The Mist City Government would then provide numerous policy incentives and land support!

"Okay, Principal Ding, I will do my utmost to secure orders from major domestic manufacturers within this year," said An Yujia, nodding her head as if making a solemn pledge.

After all, Principal Ding had already indicated that there was no time to waste and that the moment to demonstrate Feiyue Group's operational efficiency had arrived, so it was essential for An Yujia to be on alert.

In the past,

Principal Ding had already had a discussion with Huawei Technology Group, who did not provide a direct response about whether they could carry out a supply cooperation on graphene batteries.

Because Huawei Technology Group wanted both graphene and its battery technology packages.

Afterwards, both Dami Technology Group and Penguin New Energy Electric Vehicles had reached out to An Yujia.

Their intentions were actually the same as Huawei Technology Group's.

They all wanted to license the technology package for graphene batteries and then produce their own graphene batteries.

But An Yujia, following Principal Ding's instructions, told them that graphene batteries would be produced by Feiyue Technology and if they needed the graphene battery products, they'd have to opt for a "purchase" model and would not get access to the technology package.

"If we're talking about securing this within the year, that's quite a bit of pressure, Miss An. Are you confident? We still need to stick to our principles, which means not providing technology package licensing," said Ding Yue, furrowing his brow and asking with a sense of doubt.

After all, An Yujia had stated as much at the meeting, so what if they couldn't conclude negotiations within this year?

There were just four months left.

School would start in September, and then, before you knew it, the year would come to an end.

"Principal Ding, I will be engaging with these major domestic factories for the next few months. I believe they have no other choice. In the end, they will have to choose us, so we have a great chance of succeeding," said An Yujia with confidence.

The logic was indeed sound.

But the worry was that those big domestic manufacturers would delay.

After all, both the domestic and international smartphone markets were relatively healthy right now. In terms of competitiveness, both Huawei Technology Group and Dami Technology Group had their own market shares.

Without the pressure of a life-or-death situation, Huawei Technology Group and Dami Technology Group would very likely choose to engage in a drawn-out battle with Feiyue Technology in tacit agreement.

After all, the amount of money they would have to pay for graphene technology licensing is vastly different from just ordering graphene battery products.

To give a straightforward example,

If Huawei Technology Group could secure the graphene technology package, they might be willing to pay a one-time fee of five billion or even ten billion yuan, or even more!

With the graphene technology package, Huawei Technology Group could produce their own graphene batteries for use in smartphones.

But without access to the graphene technology package, they'd need to order graphene batteries from Feiyue Technology every year when releasing new smartphones.

In one or two years, the cost might not exceed the payment for the technology package.

But give it a bit longer, three to five years, for instance, and the money spent on graphene batteries will start to skyrocket.

Between the two business cooperation models,

Naturally, Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group, and Penguin New Energy Electric Vehicles would all prefer the first option.

But now, Ding Yue was only willing to cooperate with them on the second model.

Thus,

The domestic big manufacturers were likely to stall.

They felt they could afford to wait.

Even without graphene battery smartphones, they could maintain their current market share.

"Then you'll have to put in the effort," said Ding Yue, understanding the difficulty but leaving the specifics of the business dealings to An Yujia.

He just needed to set the tone for cooperation.

Getting too involved, for one thing, was not Ding Yue's desire to interfere with An Yujia's negotiations and, for another, he had Mist City Arts and Science University affairs to manage and didn't have the energy to meddle in these matters.

Possibly An Yujia could do better in the negotiations than himself.

Because Ding Yue's discussions would always end in breakdowns due to differing objectives between the parties involved.

Chapter 890: Law School, Give Me a Heavy Punch!

Ding Yue was not an expert in this area.

It might as well be left to the more professional An Yujia, since the standards had already been set.

"Understood, Principal Ding."

An Yujia felt deeply the great expectations Principal Ding had placed on her.

After the last talk with Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group had also contacted An Yujia.

However, An Yujia could feel that Dami Technology Group actually wanted to use the graphene battery smartphones to capture a bigger market and solidify their future market position.

So.

The goal An Yujia set for herself was to start with Dami Technology Group.

As long as one domestic manufacturer was taken down, the others would have no choice but to follow suit.

After all, the logic was simple.

If Dami Technology Group took the lead in collaborating with Feiyue Technology on a graphene battery purchase agreement, they could grab the market for smartphones with long battery life faster and sooner.

If everyone else was slow to follow, it would be somewhat disastrous.

However, the current challenge for An Yujia was that, although Dami Technology Group could be targeted,

Dami Technology Group actually preferred to maintain a united front with Huawei Technology Group and wanted to drag Feiyue Technology into making concessions.

"Ladies and gentlemen, we've been in this meeting for so long. For the next six months, or even a year, the main task for Mist City Arts and Science University, as well as Feiyue Group, is to truly establish the graphene industry, not only to become a benchmark in the country but also to set a global standard," Ding Yue said very seriously to everyone in the conference room: "I know this is not easy to achieve, so I hope everyone will work together and put in extra effort!"

Everyone listened very attentively.

Everyone agreed with Principal Ding's strategic arrangements.

Because once Feiyue Technology completely controlled the entire graphene market, it would literally take off, and in the future, neither Feiyue Technology nor Mist City Arts and Science University would ever be short of money.

This would be a tremendous boon for Mist City Arts and Science University, so why wouldn't everyone put in the effort?

Seeing everyone ready for battle and willing to give their all, Ding Yue felt very reassured in his heart.

Whether Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group could take off was down to this push.

After Ding Yue finished giving his instructions and discussed the day's meeting with everyone once more, the meeting finally came to an end.

By the time the meeting ended, it was already three-thirty in the afternoon.

The meeting had started in the morning and continued until three-thirty in the afternoon.

Everyone sitting in the conference room felt a sense of fatigue.

"Okay, that's the end of the meeting. Everyone, go back and rest well today. From here on out, it's up to you all. If you need anything, just come and see me," Ding Yue said, then declared, "Alright, adjourned."

After the meeting ended, Chen Ping and the people from the Architecture School left first, followed by Luo Peng and Tong Yihang from the Mechanical Engineering Department.

After speaking a few words with Ding Yue, An Yujia also left.

Only Huang Youjie and Xu Bin were left sitting in the conference room.

"Yue, I heard you talking to the secretary, Wen, about something concerning Mist City Arts and Science University? It's related to the exchange student program, what's the deal with that?" Huang Youjie hadn't heard very clearly while eating lunch.

Now he was just looking to gossip.

Although it couldn't really be called gossip, since as a leader of Mist City Arts and Science University, it was his duty to be concerned about the university's matters.

"This morning, weren't we discussing the matter about the exchange student program with the universities from The United States? I'm now basically certain that there's someone pulling strings behind the scenes," Ding Yue said with certainty.

If it weren't for the trending news event Secretary Wen Ruohan told him about that day, Ding Yue wouldn't have been one hundred percent sure there was someone meddling from behind.

But now.

Ding Yue was sure.

And it was very likely Ike Technology Group.

Because the important graphene technology at Mist City Arts and Science University was a shock to Ike Technology Group, and it could potentially be a major impact.

Ike Technology Group provided battery technology services for Apple and Tesla's new energy vehicles.

Isn't that obvious?

"Yue, are you talking about Ike Technology Group?"

Xu Bin was bright and quickly guessed who Yuebrother was implying was sabotaging them from behind.

Previously, Xu Bin had not followed Ding Yue's instructions to investigate the connections between Smith and some of the universities and companies in The United States and he had discovered that Smith was associated with the Ike Technology Group.

"So, is it that Ike Technology Group from The United States that's messing with us?"

Huang Youjie asked with confusion.

"It should be. They're just upset that the student exchange program didn't work out, so they paid for sponsored articles, letting those who admire foreigners and those onlookers who are unaware of the truth, to put pressure on us. If we were to give in, who knows, we might just agree to their student exchange program, and then they would have succeeded, right?"

Ding Yue analyzed.

This was currently the clearest and most plausible possibility given all the circumstances.

"Then, Yuebrother, why do they want to send exchange students to our Mist City Arts and Science University?" Huang Youjie asked confusedly, scratching his head.

"That's even easier to infer."

Ding Yue said with a smile as he looked towards Xu Bin, "Bin, can you see it?"

Xu Bin nodded immediately, his face serious as he said, "Hmm, I checked the names of the exchange students brought over by Smith, all from world-famous schools and majors related to the field of graphene. The intention is clear to anyone who isn't a fool."

"They want to infiltrate our school's graphene research team to gain control over technical research and business secret information?"

Huang Youjie finally responded.

"Not bad, Huang."

Ding Yue said as he walked out of the conference room.

Just then, the secretary Wen Ruohan came forward, followed by Big White.

"Principal Ding, you've finally finished the meeting. As for that matter on the internet, how exactly are we going to resolve it?" Wen Ruohan looked forward to Principal Ding expectantly.

Principal Ding had said they must make the perpetrators pay, but Wen Ruohan was still unclear on the specifics of how they would do it.

"Huang."

Ding Yue immediately looked towards his companion Huang Youjie.

This legal expert was going to be put to use once again.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Yuebrother calling him at this moment, Huang Youjie had a rough idea of what was expected and immediately asked, "Yuebrother, are you saying to take legal action directly?"

"Those clowns on Twitter and TikTok jumping up and down, if we don't take them seriously, they're just clowns. But if we do take them seriously?"

Ding Yue said with a faint smile.

"Then it's 'killing the chicken to scare the monkeys'!"

Huang Youjie understood. It was now his turn, as someone with a law background, to really show his strength.

While it's one thing to ignore those spreading slander and leading the narrative online, pursuing them legally would be laborious. But regardless of the effort, the other side must not get away with it.

"Good job, Huang, your 'killing the chicken to scare the monkeys' is great!"

Xu Bin said, giving a thumbs up.

"No!"

Ding Yue suddenly shook his head, speaking with a serious expression.

"Yuebrother, if we don't 'kill the chicken to scare the monkeys' now, won't those people jump even more joyously?"

Huang Youjie asked, frowning.

"Who said anything about 'killing the chicken to scare the monkeys'?"

Ding Yue chuckled coldly, his eyes suddenly turning fierce: "Kill all the chickens for me!"

"Wow, that's no small amount of work!"

Huang Youjie was immediately stunned.

He came from a legal background, and although suing a typical slanderer and narrative leader against Mist City Arts and Science University was feasible, if they were to sue them all, the workload would indeed be substantial.

First, it would be quite difficult to ascertain who exactly was spreading slander and leading the narrative against Mist City Arts and Science University.

Moreover, gathering evidence, certifying documents, and then proceeding with the lawsuit would require a significant amount of manpower and energy.

"What's there to fear, with Big White and Bin here, will we not be able to find those we need to sue?"

Ding Yue shrugged and said to Huang, "Then your law department needs to strike a heavy blow this time!"