

## F. University 91

Chapter 91: Hop Cup Best Creative Award

Ding!

"Congratulations, your Mist City Arts and Science University has received a B-level Honor - Hop Cup Best Creative Award!"

"Honor reward: Bonus + 10 million yuan, reputation points +100, Science and Technology Card + 1"

A system warning rang in Ding Yue's mind.

An achievement from the University Task System - Honor category had been completed, earning substantial rewards.

Indeed.

Just before this, Director Chen Ping from the School of Architecture called Ding Yue to tell him about Liu Chuanjie, Cui Hai, and Su Weize's group'; their architectural design [Bookship·Riding the Wind and Breaking the Waves] had won the Best Creative Award after participating in Xia Country's Hop Cup.

Truth to be told.

Liu Chuanjie's group design, the school library building named [Bookship], was indeed creative.

Ding Yue really liked it and was looking forward to the grandeur once the library was completed.

After all, even Qi Zhongming, Chen Ping's senior from the Xia Country Architectural Association, spoke highly of their creation.

It was Qi Zhongming who suggested that they should give the Hop Cup a try.

So, Ding Yue encouraged Liu Chuanjie's group to enter the competition. They didn't initially expect to win any significant awards.

But, heh, what a pleasant surprise.

They actually won the Hop Cup for the best architectural design creativity!

Apart from this.

When Ding Yue activated the University Development Task - Honor at the time, they happened to acquire the B-level Honor of Hop Cup Best Creative Award.

That's why Ding Yue received these generous rewards!

Apart from the bonus and reputation points, there's also a [Science and Technology Card].

Ding Yue remembered that the last time he finished a task, he had received a [Science and Technology Card] too, which rewarded him with drone flight control technology.

He then applied it to the students studying drone specialties.

Now those studying drone specialties had a good grasp of the drone flight control technology.

Ding Yue believed that.

Upon their graduation, some of them might become key technical staff for the domestic DJI Group.

This would rather be a decent employment prospect upon graduation.

He wondered what kind of technology would this newly received [Science and Technology Card] offer?

As Ding Yue was enjoying hotpot with everyone, he was not in a hurry to use this [Science and Technology Card].

"Not bad, the architecture students at our school are quite impressive! They've received the Best Creative Award!"

"I looked it up just now. The Hop Cup is quite a valuable event. It's at least a prestigious architectural design contest held by the Xia Country Architectural Association."

"Our classmate Lin Zhirou got a championship, and the architecture students got the Hop Cup Best Creative Award. That's a double win!"

Huang Youjie, Xu Bin, and Director Jiang Xiuli all started their discussion.

"You're right, double win! Let's drink to it!" Ding Yue poured himself a glass of Mist City beer and, in the festive atmosphere, drank with the crowd.

"Cheers!"

The next day, when Ding Yue woke up in his apartment, he felt slightly dizzy.

He had had a bit too much to drink at the celebration the previous night.

He vaguely remembered that Lin Zhirou and his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, had escorted him back to his apartment to rest.

After getting up, Ding Yue washed up, prepared to go to the cafeteria for breakfast, then back to the office for a school committee meeting to confirm the tendering unit for the school expansion project.

Because when Ding Yue returned yesterday, he had dealt with this tendering unit's bidding document in the afternoon.

Knock, knock, knock!

"Ding Yue, you lazy pig! Are you still not up?"

Outside the door, his sister Ding Xiaoyou was banging hard on the door, like a bandit.

"I'm up. What is it?"

Ding Yue walked to the door, opened it, and leaned one hand on the door frame while the other was on his waist. He was taller than his sister by a head's length.

Today, Ding Xiaoyou had her hair in twin ponytails. She looked very cute, but when she spoke to her brother, she was not cute at all.

"Hmph, mom told me to get you for breakfast."

Ding Xiaoyou tilted her head and said coyly.

"Okay, got it." Ding Yue nodded and immediately turned back to get dressed.

"Oh my, you live by yourself, and you're so messy."

Ding Xiaoyou walked in, looked at her brother's apartment and said with a look of disgust.

"Really? This is messy?"

Ding Yue looked around his apartment. The living room was neat. There was just one sock on the sofa. The bedroom and bathroom were tidy too.

Where was it being messy?

Ding Yue put on a jacket at the door, changed his shoes, and then went out with his sister, Ding Xiaoyou, headed for the second cafeteria.

Because Ding Yue got up late, plus it was Sunday, there were fewer students in the cafeteria at this time.

However, quite a lot of faculty were having breakfast in the cafeteria.

This was because Ding Yue was having a meeting today, so all the staff of the school tendering office had to attend the meeting.

When they reached the second cafeteria, Ding Yue and his sister sat down at a place near the small stove kitchen.

"Hey, Yue, good morning!"

Not far away, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin seemed to have just finished breakfast and were heading to the plate return area.

"You two, come here." Ding Yue directly called them over.

"What is it?"

Huang Youjie scratched his head, asked in bewilderment.

"Later, after I finish my breakfast, let's meet at the office, have a meeting, and let the tendering office decide on the bidding unit today."

"Not really, Principal Ding, today is Sunday. You're making us work overtime?" Xu Bin was stunned.

"I've already arranged with a girl from the Law class to read books together in the library!"

Huang Youjie also said with wide eyes.

"It is your honor to serve the school. After all, you are the vice principals, and also in charge of the school expansion project's tendering office!"

Ding Yue shrugged his shoulders and said laughingly.

"996? 007? Brother Yue, you are now a ruthless capitalist." Xu Bin teased.

"Ah." Huang Youjie sighed, took out his phone, opened Whatsapp, and sent a voice message to the girl, "Xiao Xiao, um, about today's library reading, I might not be able to make it. Something came up at school. I'm sorry. Can we reschedule?"

"Look, Yue, you may have broken up a pair of star-crossed lovers for this." Xu Bin joked again.

"Oh stop it; don't listen to Bin's nonsense. Xiao Xiao and I just have a library reading buddy relationship."

Huang Youjie adjusted his glasses and defended himself.

"Really? Then what was the kissing and hugging and the, um, all those things you were doing in the library so late last night...?"

"Ahem, please, do go on!!!"

## Chapter 92: Seven Bidding Building Units\_1

Given Principal Ding's insistence, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin naturally agreed to willingly dedicate their efforts to the school.

They immediately returned to the Administration Building to prepare the relevant documents for the tender office.

After breakfast.

Ding Yue went directly to his office in the Administration Building.

Before long, Huang Youjie and Xu Bin also arrived.

"Yue, most of the staff from the tender office have arrived and are in the conference room. Are we going there now?"

"There's no rush."

Ding Yue sat in his office chair, took out his phone, and made a call to Director Liu Hongxia from the school's publicity department.

The fact that Lin Zhirou from Mist City Arts and Science University won the championship yesterday didn't trend on social media because Ding Yue forgot to ask the publicity department to buy trending keywords.

This kind of positive honour can give Mist City Arts and Science University extra points. Isn't it a pity not to trend?

Fortunately, Mist City Arts and Science University also has another honour, that is, the Hop Cup Best Creative Award.

Compared with Lin Zhirou winning the championship at the National College Student Art Festival Music Competition, this Hop Cup Best Creative Award is even more necessary for promotion.

After all, this represents that the architectural academy and related majors of Mist City Arts and Science University can cultivate excellent students.

If such honours accumulate over time, it will form a superior foundation.

Once a university has a profound foundation in a certain academic field, it will naturally attract more outstanding students to study there.

It might even possibly become a first-class discipline.

Just like the architecture department of Qinghua University is currently the highest institution in the construction industry of Xia Country.

Perhaps in a decade or so.

The highest institution in the construction industry of Xia Country will not be Qinghua University's architecture department, but Mist City Arts and Science University's Architecture Academy!

"Your publicity department can't just announce things on the official blog and be done with it. You should buy trending topics when you can, spread the influence, let more people know, the budget is not an issue, understood?"

Ding Yue provided some guidance to Director Liu Hongxia from the publicity department.

"Alright, I understand, Principal Ding!"

After giving her instructions, Ding Yue hung up the phone, then went to the conference room with Huang Youjie and Xu Bin.

In the meeting room, about six or seven members of the tender office were discussing the tender documents sent by various construction companies.

"Principal Ding, we have received seven bids in total, namely from the Southwest Branch of the National Construction Sixth Bureau, Yunshang Construction Group, Tianfu Construction Group, West Shu Construction Company, Mist City Changjiang Construction Company, Mist City Construction Group, and Mist City Green City Construction Company."

One of the leaders reported the specifics to Ding Yue.



Among the seven units that submitted bid documents, three are construction companies in Mist City, with one from the National Construction Sixth Bureau, two from Shu City, and one from Yunnan Province.

Most of these seven construction units are known and scaling in the southwest region, especially Tianfu Construction Group and the Southwest Branch of National Construction Sixth Bureau.

"Well then, let's start the meeting and discuss which bidding unit we will choose." Ding Yue sat down and spoke calmly.

So, the staff members of the tender office began to weigh the advantages and disadvantages of the seven bids based on their contents.

First, the National Construction Sixth Bureau is a state-owned company, its strength is unquestionable.

However, the National Construction Sixth Bureau, compared to architectural construction, has more solid expertise in the field of bridges.

For the bid from the Southwest Branch of the National Construction Sixth Bureau, Mist City Arts and Science University ultimately chose to pass.

The bid from Yunnan Province's Yunshang Construction Group was too high, and after discussion between Ding Yue and the team, they chose to pass it as well.

Then there were the three construction companies from Mist City.

Changjiang Construction and Green City Construction are quite famous in Mist City and have undertaken many large-scale construction projects.

However.

Changjiang Construction once had a dispute over a university construction project, so Mist City Arts and Science University also chose to pass on any company with a "history".

Ding Yue looked at the bid from Green City Construction, and the quoted price met the expectations of Mist City Arts and Science University, but one of the staff pointed out that Green City Construction might not possess the technical capability to construct the Bookship library.

Moreover, Green City Construction has been on a decline in recent years.

The third construction company in Mist City is the Mist City Construction Group, which sounds like a very official construction company.

In reality, this company's scale and strength are far inferior to Changjiang Construction and Green City Construction. It's not an official construction company.

It could only be considered as a small fish in the pond.

Obviously, Ding Yue would not entrust the construction project of Mist City Arts and Science University to such a company.

All three local construction companies from Mist City were eliminated.

Ding Yue had no choice but to turn his attention to West Shu Construction Company and Tianfu Construction Group.

Both of these companies are from neighboring Shu City.

West Shu Construction Company is a dark horse in the construction industry, with strong capabilities and impressive project quality. Their bid was pretty good too.

"Is this West Shu Construction Company okay in your view?" Ding Yue sought the opinions of other staff in the tender office.

Although Ding Yue is the one to make the final decision.

However, he still needed to seek the opinions of his subordinates. Apart from Huang and Bin who were just making up the numbers, the rest of the transferred employees, especially the staff from the architecture college, had some sort of professional experience in this field.

"West Shu Construction Company indeed has strong capabilities, but after I looked at the bid from Tianfu Construction Group, I feel that Tianfu Construction Group seems to be more suitable."

Chen Ping expressed his opinion.

Tianfu Construction Group is an old and established construction company in the southwest region with sound technical competence, and there have been almost no issues with the quality of their construction projects.

"Yue, I just checked, and West Shu Construction Company estimated the project to take 10 months, meaning it will only be completed by next October."

At this time, the meticulous Xu Bin reminded Ding Yue.

Ding Yue checked the bid from West Shu Construction Company again, and it was indeed as Xu Bin stated.

However, the expected project duration for Mist City Arts and Science University was around eight months at most.

Because if construction starts in January next year, it should be completed by August, and then after the 2021 enrollment, the new library can be put into use.

Not only the library, but the apartment dormitory buildings also need to be assured that they will be successfully completed before September next year.

Of course, if a construction company can guarantee to complete the project ahead of schedule without compromising the quality, that would naturally be the best-case scenario.

"West Shu Construction Company has undertaken too many projects in recent years, leading to a dispersion of their focus, so for them, our project at Mist City Arts and Science University might take a bit more time," Chen Ping analysed the situation of West Shu Construction Company.

"The project definitely needs to be completed before September." Ding Yue shook his head meekly.

Chapter 93: Inflatable Rechargeable Robot\_1

"Principal Ding, thank you for your trust in our Tianfu Construction Group."

In the principal's office.

Yuan Anhong, the person in charge of the Mist City Arts and Science University project of the Tianfu Construction Group, respectfully addressed Ding Yue.

"My only requirement is that you complete the project with guaranteed quality within the specified time."

Ding Yue said calmly.

After the meeting, Mist City Arts and Science University invited Yuan Anhong, the project manager of Tianfu Construction Group, the next day, and planned to finalize the construction contract.

Moreover, Ding Yue had something else to discuss with Yuan Anhong.

"Principal Ding, rest assured, our Tianfu Construction Group has never had a history of delaying projects, and I believe you chose us only after understanding our strengths," Yuan Anhong confidently responded.

The multi-billion project of the Mist City Arts and Science University is a breeze for the Tianfu Construction Group.

Of course.

The precondition is that the party's funds must be in place. As long as the funds arrive, we can assure you of completing the project in advance, let alone finish it on schedule."

"There's another matter I would like to discuss with you," Ding Yue suddenly said with a smile.

"Please proceed, Principal Ding."

"During the construction process, our university might organize architecture students to participate in the project. We hope your company can cooperate with us?" Ding Yue stated in an official tone.

In layman's terms, this is an excellent opportunity for the students of the architecture department to intern during the construction of the library and dormitory. Our architecture students can take this opportunity to participate.

This is actually a win-win situation.

Mist City Arts and Science University can provide internship opportunities for architecture students.

While Tianfu Construction Group can almost get a group of helper students for free, although they are interns.

"Hahaha....of course...of course, no problem."

Upon hearing this, Yuan Anhong immediately nodded in agreement and smiled.

Wanting to secure the project from the Mist City Arts and Science University smoothly, Yuan Anhong doesn't have a reason to say no to any requests from the Party as long as they aren't unreasonable.

"Very well."

After reaching an agreement, Ding Yue asked his secretary Wen Ruohan to bring out the already prepared construction contract.

"Mr. Yuan, take a look." Ding Yue handed one of the construction contracts to Yuan Anhong.

Yuan Anhong immediately began to look at it seriously.

According to the construction contract.

Tianfu Construction Group, as the constructor, will undertake the Mist City Arts and Science University's Book Ship Library project, 2 32-story apartment buildings, 10 7-story dormitory buildings, and a basketball court.

Construction will begin after the Mist City Arts and Science University's winter break in January and end by August at the latest.

Just the predicted cost of the Book Ship Library project alone is as high as 1.5 billion.

Mist City Arts and Sciences University will ensure that the down-payment and subsequent project funds are in place to ensure that the Tianfu Construction Company can complete the project on time.

After all, money is not a issue for Ding Yue.

The ten billion from the Mist City Arts and Science University's upgrade to "Minor Achievements" has already arrived.

Adding the leftover student fees and various mission rewards, Ding Yue currently has about 13 billion in education funds.

After Yuan Anhong read the construction contract, he showed it to a man in a suit next to him to look at.

About twenty minutes later, both parties finally confirmed and signed the construction contract.

"Principal Ding, here's to a successful partnership."

"To a successful partnership."

Yuan Anhong stood up and shook hands with Ding Yue.

After Yuan Anhong left, Ding Yue finally took a long breath.

The school expansion was more or less settled.

Now, he just has to wait till next August for the inspection of the project.

Next, what Ding Yue has to do is his physics majors' exams and the school's end-of-term exam arrangements.

Oh right, it's almost 2021 in a few days, Ding Yue also has to worry about the school's New Year's Day celebration and New Year's Eve party.

But there are people under him to do these tasks.

For example, the school end-of-term exam, Director Qi Chunsheng of the Academic Affairs Office coordinated the schedule with each department.

The New Year's Day celebration and New Year's Eve party, Director Xiong Yang of the Culture and Sports Department has been preparing for it for a long time, and reportedly

even invited Lin Zhirou and many students from the Art Department to perform during the New Year's party.

"Wen Ruohan, could you help me buy a cup of bubble milk tea?"

Ding Yue leisurely laid back on his office chair, suddenly wanting to drink bubble tea.

"Sure!"

Wen Ruohan was now quite efficient and active. As soon as she got the direction from Principal Ding, she immediately set out to execute it.

"System, don't I still have a Science and Technology Card?"

Ding Yue pulled out the system panel and asked.

Whoosh.

A faintly glowing Science and Technology Card device immediately appeared before his eyes.

Using it can open a technology.

Last time, drone flight control technology was unlocked.

Wonder what will be unlocked this time?

Since Ding Yue had nothing else to do at the moment, he decided to use the Science and Technology Card.

"Confirm use!"

Ding!



"Congratulations to the host for using a Science and Technology Card and obtaining Inflatable Charging Robot technology."

Upon hearing the system prompt in his mind, Ding Yue couldn't help but be stunned for two seconds.

Inflatable Charging Robot Technology?

Isn't that Big White

Ding Yue really loves Big White; he didn't expect to unlock a technology related to Big White when using a Science and Technology Card.

However.

The inflatable charging robot technology is still a bit different from Big White.

Because Big White is an inflatable charging intelligent robot, although its intelligence is a bit silly and cute.

But Big White has an intelligent chip.

The medical intelligence chip that Tadashi Hamada made for Big White made it a personal health medical assistant.

"Man, if our Mist City Arts and Sciences University can develop Big White..."

Ding Yue subconsciously put his legs on the office desk, with his hands behind his head, and began to ponder.

First of all, there is no "Big Hero 6" animation film in this parallel world.

Therefore, just the cute image of Big White alone is attractive enough.

Adding to that being an intelligent robot that can look after the human health, it would be even more popular among people.

The market is definitely there.

Moreover, Big White's technology is relatively not too far-fetched, as long as Ding Yue can redeem the other necessary technology from the system store and blend it perfectly with the inflatable charging robot technology he just unlocked...

Thinking of these, Ding Yue thought he might give it a try.

Currently, the inflatable charging robot technology that he just unlocked with the Science and Technology Card is a technology to build Big White's appearance and structure.

Then he still needs some knowledge and technology related to mechanical engineering, computer, medical and other related degrees.

"We can let the students of the Computer Department, Mechanical Department and Medical School to jointly develop Big White."

Ding Yue suddenly brightened up, and muttered to himself.

Then he immediately took out his mobile phone and called Xu Bin over.

This guy studied computer science and finally made himself useful.

Chapter 94: The First Experimental Project

Ding!

"University Development Task created - [First Experimental Project]."

"[First Experimental Project]: Please set up the first experimental project in the school and conduct relevant research. Upon completion, the system will rate the project accordingly; the higher the rating, the more generous the reward."

The system's voice sounded in Ding Yue's mind after he finished his phone call with Xu Bin.

A new university development task had arrived.

The system's "University Task Development System" would periodically release assignments based on the circumstances of the host, Ding Yue, and the development of the Mist City Arts and Sciences University.

Just earlier, Ding Yue had used a Science and Technology Card to pull out inflatable charging robot technology, then thought of Big White from "Super Combat Team."

He wondered if several departments could collaborate to develop a Big White robot.

Then, just like that, the system issued the "First Experimental Project" task.

"So the first experiment project is gonna be Big White then," Ding Yue mumbled to himself.

If Mist City Arts and Science University can really develop robots like Big White from "Super Combat Team," it would greatly boost the reputation of many of the University's departments.

"Principal Ding. I was working on a firewall and your urgent call dragged me over here. It must be something important, right?"

Suddenly, Xu Bin entered the room.

He grumbled as he made his way to the couch and sat down.

Recently, Xu Bin found a qualified executive manager, and had already hired an executive secretary. Consequently, he had handed off most of the administrative work to them.

This allowed him to focus on enhancing his computer skills and knowledge.

Computer technology was Xu Bin's passion, and even before the College Entrance Examination, he had already achieved a considerable level of skill.

Since he started majoring in Computer Science and Technology at Mist City Arts and Science University, he felt his ability had improved noticeably.

Now he could code complex programs, and his decoding skills have significantly improved too.

"How's your course going lately?" Ding Yue looked at Xu Bin and asked.

"Not bad, I'm on top of modules like simulator electronic technology, circuit principles, digital logic analysis, computer principles, microcomputer technology, computer systems and data structures, high-level language, and assembly language."

Xu Bin patted his chest confidently.

"So, no problems with coding programs?" At this, a smile appeared on Ding Yue's face.

"Of course."

Xu Bin nodded.

Then, as if a realization hit him, he frowned slightly and asked, "Wait, Yue, you're not thinking of asking me to code a program, are you?"

"Bingo~ I'm planning to start an intelligent robot experiment project at our university. I think you can have a go at coding the intelligent program."

Ding Yue said directly.

"An intelligent robot project?" Hearing this, Xu Bin's eyes lit up, "Sounds interesting. I'm genuinely intrigued!"

Well.

This surprised Ding Yue.

Who knew Xu Bin would be so interested in an intelligent robot project?

"The intelligent robot experiment project involves coding intelligent programs in the computer technology field, so you were the first person who came to mind."

"Tell me more. What are you thinking, Yue?" Xu Bin rose energetically, took a few steps towards the desk, spread his arms over the desk, and asked, "Am I in charge of writing the program?"

Ding Yue shrugged, "You're pretty enthusiastic, young man. You can pick out the top students from the Computer Science department to form a team to help write the intelligent program."

"Sounds like a big project, huh?"

Xu Bin asked in surprise.

Originally, Xu Bin thought he could handle this alone, but Ding Yue suggested that the finest students from the Computer Science department work together.

"Hahaha, we just need more hands to do a good job, you know. Three cobblers with their wits combined equate to a Zhuge Liang," Ding Yue laughed heartily.

"Eh... then what kind of intelligent program should we write?" Xu Bin was already rubbing his hands together, itching to start.

"An intelligent medical program capable of diagnosing basic human diseases."

"This..." Upon hearing this, Xu Bin felt that it might be a bit complex. Moments later, he said, "If we're making robots, we'll definitely need advanced chips."

If they were to research intelligent healthcare robots, a host chip was definitely necessary.

"Of course, I've heard that the chip technologies and products of Guoxing Technology are pretty good," said Ding Yue with a nod.

He had already checked this out.

In the parallel world of the Xia Country, Guoxing Technology was the most powerful chip company.

The university major most closely related to chip manufacturing is Microelectronics Science and Engineering. However, to research chips, students need at least a master's degree. The students at Mist City Arts and Science University couldn't possibly make their own chips at this stage.

But Ding Yue believed, in five or ten years or more, the School of Information Engineering at Mist City Arts and Science University would cultivate its own talents. Perhaps by then, they could develop the world's most advanced chip technology.

"Principal Ding, your milk tea is here."

While Ding Yue and Xu Bin were discussing the intelligent robot experiment project, Wen Ruohan returned to the office with the milk tea.

"It's nice and warm."

Wen Ruohan handed the hot milk tea to Ding Yue.

It was now late December, and the weather was getting colder in Mist City, making it unsuitable for iced milk tea, while warm ones were more appropriate.

"Oh by the way, Wen Ruohan, please notify the heads and teachers of all the schools of an all-staff meeting this afternoon," Ding Yue instructed.

"Ok!"

Upon hearing Ding Yue's words, Wen Ruohan immediately nodded, took out her phone and started notifying the heads of different departments, then the lecturers of each subject, one by one.

Becoming a secretary, meant handling all kinds of trivial and complicated tasks.

"What's the meeting about this afternoon, Yue?" Xu Bin asked curiously.

"Don't we have less than a month before this semester ends? I'm calling for an all-staff meeting so that every department prepares well and ensures strict management of the final exams," Ding Yue shrugged as he replied.

However, this was merely one reason. Ding Yue gathered all of the school's teachers to hold a work meeting because of another important matter.

And he had been waiting for this for a long time.

"Right, I forgot that this semester is almost over." Xu Bin suddenly realized. He then asked, "So Yue, since I've finished all the course content for the first and second year of Computer Science and Technology in one term, how will I be assessed during the finals? I shouldn't have to wait until my sophomore year to take exams and earn credits, right?"

"You can directly ask the teachers from the Computer Science department to arrange the relevant course exams for you. Once you've passed, you'll get the credits. After getting all the necessary credits, you can apply to graduate early," Ding Yue explained and then burst into laughter, "By then, I, the Principal, will personally sign your graduation certificate, hahaha!"

"Hahaha, your handwriting is dreadful!"

Xu Bin also laughed, "In this case, I will try to finish all the university courses, labs, and papers within two years, get all the credits, and graduate early!"

In the program of Computer Science and Technology, Xu Bin was somewhat confident about graduating early.

## Chapter 95: Improving the Teaching Skills of Lecturers

Knowing Building.

In a tiered lecture hall, almost all the teachers of Mist City Arts and Science University are seated.

More teachers are still arriving.

"What's the matter that we have a meeting today?"

"This semester is almost over. I suppose it's mainly about the arrangement of the final teaching work."

"I don't know. They just said to attend the all-staff work conference."

"Director Chen Ping, your architecture college has been doing well lately. I heard that the Hop Cup carries a high reputation."

"Ahem, it's not bad."

There was a lot of discussion among the heads of departments and lecturing teachers.

Staff is fiddling with the microphone on the stage while the heads of various departments of Mist City Arts and Science University are standing by the stage.



One of the main figures at this work conference is the director of the academic affairs office, Qi Chunsheng.

After all, he, as the director of the academic affairs office, is mainly responsible for coordinating the arrangements for the final exams.

Ding Yue is right beside Qi Chunsheng.

It was rare to hold the second all-faculty work conference this semester. Ding Yue, as the principal, had to say a few words.

And.

Ding Yue would also be applying BUFF effects to the teachers of Mist City Arts and Science University during his speech.

Before Mist City Arts and Science University was upgraded to [Minor Achievements], Ding Yue could only exchange scrolls to add learning BUFFs to students in the system mall.

Now he can finally apply corresponding teaching BUFFs to the lecturing teachers to enhance their teaching level.

Only when the students improve their learning ability and the teachers enhance their level of teaching, can the best teaching effect be produced.

To cultivate more outstanding talents.

Ding!

"Congratulations on successfully using 20 reputation points to purchase [Junior Teaching According to their Aptitude Scroll (group)] +1!"

"Congratulations on successfully using 20 reputation points to purchase [Junior Tireless Scroll (group)] +1!"

In Ding Yue's system inventory, two more scrolls related to teachers' teaching abilities have been added.

"Now, let's invite Director Qi to speak at this faculty work conference."

Qi Chunsheng immediately walked onto the stage and then put the speaking draft in his hand on the podium in front of him.

"Everyone, this semester has already begun to approach its end. In about 20 days, our teaching work for this semester will be over. Here, on behalf of the academic affairs office, I would like to make arrangements for the end-of-term exam..."

As soon as Qi Chunsheng started speaking, he gave off the flavour of an experienced director of the academic affairs office.

Ding Yue was so sleepy that he was yawning.

Director Qi Chunsheng spoke for almost 20 minutes, and then emphasized, "Therefore, each department system should arrange for strict end-of-term tests as soon as possible. For students who breach the order of the examination room and cheat during exams, the school will implement severe punishment... Okay, my speech is done."

Finally.

Qi finished.

Ding Yue was almost dozing off, but fortunately, it was soon his turn to go on stage.

As soon as Ding Yue went on stage, all the teachers saw Principal Ding, they instantly refreshed.

After all, this is a private university, and all major decisions are made by Principal Ding.

If he said you're going to be fired, you would lose this high-paying job with good benefits. Therefore, every teacher demonstrated their most energetic side when they saw Principal Ding on stage.

"Here, I want to emphasize once again that our school sticks to a teaching policy of easy entry and strict graduation. Teachers of various departments and majors should dutifully impart knowledge and skills. With the end of the semester approaching, we should get geared up for the final exams, and must not let students waste their time in confusion on the university campus."

Ding Yue's emphasis here means he is telling the departments that they must be strict during the end-of-term exam. Those who fail the exam should be failed and not allowed to get credits.

We cannot give students passing grades easily.

After all, since we have recruited students, we should take responsibility for their studies.

In this era's university campuses, there are too many people muddling along. Many people seem to graduate smoothly, but they face unemployment as soon as they graduate.

The teachers from all departments and majors took Principal Ding's point to heart.

"Use [Junior Tireless Scroll (group)] and [Junior Teaching According to Their Aptitude Scroll (group)]"

While speaking, Ding Yue used the two scrolls from the system inventory.

Next second.

The two scrolls that were designed to improve the teachers' teaching abilities turned into a purple and blue mist. In a situation where only Ding Yue could see, they spread out and instantly enveloped all the teaching teachers.

Then Ding Yue casually spoke a few more words and ended this all-faculty work conference.

After the meeting ended, Ding Yue returned to the principal's office.

In the office, there are currently three students sitting on the sofa. When they saw Principal Ding return, they stood up immediately and respectfully called out, "Principal Ding".

"Sit down."

Ding Yue gestured them to sit and chat.

These three people are the three students who like to research robots that Ding Yue had met before.

"Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Chen Jun, right?"

Ding Yue still remembers their names.

"Principal Ding, you still remember us." Tong Yihang was quite delighted.

He didn't expect that Ding Yue would remember his name just from one meeting on the campus.

At this time, Wen Ruohan poured a glass of water for each of the three students.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

After Ding Yue sat down in the principal's chair, he sat up straight and then said with a smile, "The three of you like to do robot research, am I right?"

"Yes, yes."

The three nodded in unison.

"I remember that Chen Jun is from the computer science department, right?" Ding Yue looked at the student called Chen Jun in the middle.

"Yes, Principal Ding. I am from the computer science department." Chen Jun replied.

Ding Yue heard from Xu Bin that this Chen Jun has a high talent in the field of computer science, and he is one of the most outstanding students in the Computer Science Department of Mist City Arts and Science University.

These three students are all top-notch in their respective professional fields, and judging from their particular love for robots, their future development direction should be the field of robot research and development.

The reason why Ding Yue called them over was to get them involved in Big White's project, mainly taking charge of Big White's mechanical body.

Of course.

Since Chen Jun is studying computer science, he can work with Xu Bin on programming.

"Do you know the reason why I called you three here?" Ding Yue asked.

The three shook their heads.

Chen Jun was thirsty and had a drink of water.

"The school is preparing to establish an intelligent robot experiment project." As soon as Ding Yue just started to talk about this, the three students immediately got excited.

"Wow, Principal Ding, really?"

"An intelligent robot experiment project!"

"This is just amazing, isn't it?"

Seeing their excitement, Ding Yue nodded, "Yes, this experiment project can even participate in next year's National University Student Robot Contest and Technological Innovation Contest. Are you interested in participating?"

"Yes, yes, yes! Absolutely yes!"

"Principal Ding, I want to participate! I must participate!"

"Ahhhhh I can!"

Tong Yihang was the first to raise his hand.

Then Chen Jun and Liu Tiefei quickly raised their hands to express their super desire to participate in this intelligent robot experiment project.

Seeing their eagerness, Ding Yue took out...

Chapter 96: Polyvinyl Alcohol, Carbon Fiber Skeleton\_1

Plop!

Ding Yue slipped out a drawing he had made, slapping it on the office desk.

"You three, come take a look."

Ding Yue signaled to Tong Yihang and his two companions.

The three immediately rose from the couch and walked over to the desk, looking at the blueprint Principal Ding had pulled out.

On the drawing was a small head, big belly, short legs, something of a relatively large size... a... robot?

Logically speaking.

Tong Yihang, Chen Jun, and Liu Tiefei were truly struggling to imagine that this was indeed a robot.

Shouldn't a robot have a cool and sleek appearance with a metal skeletal frame?

If it weren't for Principal Ding's invitation to participate in the intelligent robot project, they would never have guessed that this schematic depicted a robotic exterior.

"Principal Ding, this is... good looking, actually." Tong Yihang said with a smile.

Tall, short-legged, and pot-bellied, it was indeed adorable.

"The intelligent robot project our university plans to develop is a robot capable of diagnosing and treating all aspects of human health, including mental health. Its design must be endearing. How does this one look to you guys?"

Ding Yue explained to the trio.

"It's good, it's good!"

"Yes, it looks really nice."

"It's somewhat cute. If we make it, it should be even cuter."

Tong Yihang, Chen Jun, and Liu Tiefei nodded quickly.

The principal said it, so how could they disagree?

Seeing the design again after Principal Ding's explanation, they had to admit that it was quite fitting.

"I call this robot Big White. The primary material isn't complicated, we'll use polyvinyl alcohol fiber for the exterior. What do you guys think?"

Ding Yue started discussing with Tong Yihang and the others.

"Polyvinyl alcohol fibers, Principal Ding, can give that soft and fluffy feel, right?"

Tong Yihang had a bit of knowledge about polyvinyl alcohol fibers.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded, "That's not the main point though. The skeleton is crucial, what material should we use for it?"

"Principal Ding, I think titanium alloy is quite suitable. All the properties of titanium alloy are excellent: high strength, corrosion-resistant, and heat-resistant."

In Liu Tiefei's view, titanium alloy was the best choice for the robot's skeletal frame.

"Titanium alloy is indeed good. But, taking Big White's size into account along with the use of polyvinyl alcohol fibers, it should be inflatable, right?"

Tong Yihang analyzed thoughtfully.

"Exactly, Big White's two main features are inflation and charging." Ding Yue responded.

"Charging, is it with a lithium battery?" Chen Jun asked curiously.



"For now, it can only be a lithium battery." Ding Yue shrugged.

Lithium battery technology is currently advanced and cost-efficient. Super capacitors allow for rapid and plentiful charging.

Using new energy batteries, such as fuel cells, would drastically increase costs, unless Mist City Arts and Science University can develop its own mature fuel cell technology.

"So, regarding the inflatable design, it's mainly for convenience and portability, given what Principal Ding mentioned earlier about Big White being a health care robot. But using a titanium alloy for the skeletal frame isn't quite suitable."

Tong Yihang countered Liu Tiefei's idea of using titanium alloy for the skeletal frame.

"Yes, titanium alloy is too heavy."

Having realized this, Liu Tiefei agreed with Tong Yihang's objection.

"What about a carbon fiber skeleton?" Ding Yue suggested with a smile.

"That sounds good." At these words, Tong Yihang immediately nodded.

"Next is the brake system. Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, do you feel confident about it?" Ding Yue turned to Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

The brake system is essential for Big White.

For Big White to move or perform actions, a brake system is necessary.

In the movie, Big White's powerful brake system could lift up to a thousand pounds, over four hundred and fifty kilograms.

"Principal Ding, leave it to us!" What Tong Yihang excels in most when making robots is the brake system.

"I'll set a standard for you guys, the brake system should allow Big White to easily pick up the weight of an adult man, okay?"

"Okay!"

The greater the challenge, the more meaningful the work. Both Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei agreed to strive towards achieving the brake system that Principal Ding expects.

"After you go back, please make a list of materials and equipment you need. After the lab is prepared and all the equipment and materials are bought, I'll notify your department heads to officially start the project."

Seeing that Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei from the Mechanical Engineering Department were very confident, Ding Yue instructed them to make a list of required materials and equipment.

The school would purchase everything they needed.

This would rack up significant costs.

But such costs are inevitable. Any university invests a considerable amount in their laboratories, along with materials and equipment.

Both Qinghua and Yancheng University spend over 10 billion a year on research expenses!

If Mist City Arts and Science University wanted to become a leading university within the country, it had to invest even more in research than Qinghua and Yancheng.

However.

Qinghua and Yancheng University have national financial support, while Mist City Arts and Science University, as a private university, can only rely on Ding Yue's Feiyue Group for funding.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei both nodded.

And Chen Jun was just standing there, eagerly looking at Principal Ding.

"Chen Jun, go find Director Xu Bin, tell him I sent you and work on writing Big White's software with him."

Ding Yue also arranged a task for Chen Jun, the outstanding student from the Computer Science Department.

"Okay, Principal Ding!"

"That's all for now, you can go back."

"Goodbye, Principal Ding."

Tong Yihang, Liu Tiefei, and Chen Jun left the Principal's office. Once in the corridor, they couldn't help but cheer excitedly.

Now that the teams responsible for writing the software and creating Big White's body have been arranged, spanning both Computer Science and Mechanical Engineering departments.

There is still one faculty that is crucial and must be included.

That would be the Medical School.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University doesn't have many medical students, due to the BUFF effect applied by Ding Yue and the presence of teachers, it should be possible to generate a comprehensive medical scheme, right?

After all, this only involves theoretical medical knowledge, not practical knowledge or experience.

In order to write Big White's healthcare assistant program, Xu Bin and Chen Jun would definitely need a complete medical scheme.

"Wen Ruohan."

"Yes, Principal Ding, I'm here."

"Alert Director Bai from the Medical School to come to my office. Also, the Big White project will require some advanced chips. Please contact Guoxing Technology in this regard."

"Okay!"

Chapter 97: The Checklist for 10 Million Teaching Equipment

"Principal Ding, you wanted to see me?"

Faculty Dean Bai Liwei entered the principal's office.

"Director Bai, have a seat."

Bai Liwei had previously been a professor at Mist City Medical University, around forty years old, and was later poached by Mist City Arts and Science University with a hefty salary. Now, he serves as the dean of the university's medical department.

Although Mist City Arts and Science University is a comprehensive university with a medical department, the student population enrolled in medicine is relatively small.

After all, the majority of students who wanted to study medicine and had good grades went to Mist City Medical University.

Bai Liwei took a seat, looking at Principal Ding.

When he first joined Mist City Arts and Science University, he was mainly attracted by the high salaries and benefits offered by this private university.

But, after teaching medical students for a semester...

Bai Liwei discovered that the learning environment at Mist City Arts and Science University was excellent. The twenty-something medical students he taught seemed quite proactive and efficient in their studies.

Moreover...

The students weren't as foolish as he had imagined. They seemed to pick up many medical theoretical concepts quite quickly and efficiently.

What Bai Liwei didn't know was...

The medical students' efficiency in learning resulted from the study buff that Ding Yue bestowed upon every student in the university.

The buff varied from person to person. For students that had a keen interest in medicine or showed potential, their learning efficiency and cognitive astuteness were enhanced significantly. Typical students would also see some increase.

As a result, Bai Liwei had the impression that these students were pretty good.

"Director Bai, I called you here to ask you about the progress of teaching in our medical department. Are the students still enthusiastic about medicine?"

Ding Yue didn't mention the Big White project directly.

Instead, he asked about the status of the medical department.

Bai Liwei chuckled and replied: "Principal Ding, currently, our teaching work is going quite smoothly. However, we will need more teaching equipment..."

For the first semester, Bai Liwei and several other professors in the department taught theory-based knowledge.

However, those who study medicine can't just learn theory.

At the moment, the medical department of Mist City Arts and Science University only has three main specialties: traditional Chinese medicine, biomedical sciences, and clinical medicine.

Other majors such as nursing, dentistry, and others haven't been necessary due to the lack of students.

"Yes, of course, we need to purchase teaching equipment. Director Bai, when you have time, compile a list of the needed teaching equipment and hand it over to me. After the school reviews it, we will allocate funding for the purchase."

Ding Yue said nonchalantly.

If brave souls come to Mist City Arts and Science University to study medicine, Ding Yue will surely support them.

"Heh heh, Principal Ding, I've actually already compiled such a list. Would you like to look at it now?" Upon hearing Ding Yue's words, a grin spread across Bai Liwei's face as he promptly pulled out a list from his pocket.

Then, Bai Liwei stood up, walked over, and handed the list to Ding Yue.

Ding Yue couldn't help but pause for a moment.

He took the list from Bai Liwei and read it carefully.

The list was very clear, outlining the urgent needs for teaching equipment, including the product brand and manufacturing company, as well as the price.

The first few rows were even marked with a red check mark (√).

"Director Bai, what do these red tick marks mean?" Ding Yue couldn't help but look up at Director Bai Liwei and ask.

"Principal Ding, the items marked with a red tick are urgently needed. They are necessary for our medical students' classes next semester. We can't just teach theoretical knowledge forever."

Bai Liwei quickly explained.

"Yes, yes, Director Bai is right." Ding Yue nodded in agreement with Bai Liwei's explanation.

He continued reading the entire list, finally reaching a total price at the end.

10,859,600 yuan!

The unit, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand, hundred thousand, million, ten million... it's ten million eight hundred and fifty-nine thousand six hundred!

Indeed, the most costly thing for a university is acquiring teaching equipment.

This is just a small batch of medical teaching equipment needed by the small-scale medical department. Once the medical department expands slightly, they will definitely need to purchase a second and third batch of medical teaching equipment, and that would surely cost tens of millions yuan.

Fortunately, once this medical teaching equipment is purchased, it can be used by medical students in the following years. The equipment doesn't require regular updating or replacement.

Running a school is indeed an expensive endeavor.

"Alright, Director Bai, once approved by the school committee, the funding will be allocated to the medical department."

Ding Yue put away the list and handed it to his secretary, Wen Ruohan sitting next to him.

"That's great news." Bai Liwei said, delighted.

He hadn't expected that Principal Ding would place such importance on the medical department, which only had twenty-something students. With this batch of medical teaching equipment, the students would be able to further enhance their learning.

"Director Bai, since the school has allocated this funding, there's something else we need your help with."

Hearing that the case for funding was virtually settled, Ding Yue was prepared to discuss having the medical department compile a comprehensive medical treatment plan.

"Principal Ding, whatever it is, our medical department will certainly do its best." Bai Liwei immediately expressed his willingness.

Principal Ding had agreed to allocate over ten million yuan in funding, and Bai Liwei would naturally want to show some enthusiasm.

"Here's the deal: our computer and mechanical departments are planning to start a smart robot experiment. The current positioning of this robot is as a medical health assistant, so we need a comprehensive medical knowledge plan to write its program."

Ding Yue explained the situation in detail.

"Principal Ding, do you mean you want our medical department to compile this comprehensive medical knowledge plan?"

Bai Liwei asked.



"Exactly. This project is definitely well suited for your medical department, and it also involves theoretical knowledge. So, your medical department will be involved in this experimental project," Ding Yue nodded as he confirmed.

"No problem, Principal Ding. Leave it to our medical department!" Bai Liwei said excitedly.

Having the chance to participate in the university's experimental project would be an honor for the medical department, and being proactive now surely would make future funding applications easier.

"Great, we'll leave this responsibility to your medical department."

"Okay, Principal Ding. I'll go back and organize the students to start compiling a comprehensive medical knowledge plan right away. Does it need to cover every aspect of the medical field?" Bai Liwei stood up, then suddenly asked.

"Yes, the more comprehensive, the better." Ding Yue nodded.

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, Tadashi Hamada had programmed more than ten thousand medical treatment methods for Big White in the movie "Super Combat Team."

If Mist City Arts and Science University combines the power of the medical department, they should be able to generate even more medical treatment plans, right?

## Chapter 98: Legal Warning

"So, Principal Ding, should I get going then?"

Director Bai was preparing to head back and organize the students of the medical school to start compiling a comprehensive medical strategy.

"Yes, go on."

Ding Yue nodded.

With everything that needed to be conveyed to Bai Liwei already said, there was no need to keep him for chit-chat.

Bai Liwei turned to head towards the office door.

All of a sudden.

Ding Yue seemed to think of something and hurriedly stopped Bai Liwei: "Hey, Director Bai, wait."

"Principal Ding, is there anything else you need?"

Bai Liwei immediately turned back, asking in confusion.

"I just thought, this artificial intelligence robot project centers around being a health assistant, so I thought, physical health is important, but isn't psychological health also important?"

Ding Yue also just thought of the importance of mental health.

If the robot, Big White developed by the Mist City Arts and Science University could not only diagnose patients' physical illnesses and give medical plans, but also provide guidance and therapy for psychological health, wouldn't it be even more popular?

After all, with today's society, NetEase Cloud users are numerous.

Depressive emotions often become associated with many young people these days. So, if there was a heartwarming and adorable Big White to provide guidance for psychological health and emotional support to elevate people's mood, lessen their depression, and even reduce the number of people suffering from depression, wouldn't that be great?

So Ding Yue wanted to ask Director Bai Liwei about psychological health.

"Yes, physical health and mental health are both very important. Principal Ding, your idea is really great, truly worthy of Principal Ding."

As Bai Liwei spoke, he started to flatter Principal Ding.

"Ahem, so about mental health, your medical school... uh, belongs to psychology, right?"

Ding Yue pondered.

The medical school could probably come up with a comprehensive medical plan.

But when it comes to mental health plan, it would probably still be more suitable for Psychology Majors to handle.

"Yes, Principal Ding, if we are to program therapy for mental health into the robot, it'd be more suitable to consult with the teachers and students specializing in psychology."

Bai Liwei nodded in agreement.

"Ah, got it. Go on, Director Bai, you can go ahead with your work."

"See you then, Principal Ding."

After he spoke, Bai Liwei left the principal's office.

At the door, he ran into the Logistics Director Huang Youjie.

"Hello, Director Huang."

"Hello," Huang Youjie nodded in response, though he didn't immediately remember this middle-aged man in his forties.

He looked vaguely familiar, he must have seen him before.

After all, Huang Youjie was only responsible for the school's logistics, so it was normal for him not to remember the dean of a department like the medical school, which had less presence in the Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Yue, who was that just now? I feel like I recognize him."

After entering Ding Yue's office, Huang Youjie asked who the middle-aged man was.

"It's Director Bai Liwei from the medical school. You think it looks familiar because you may have seen him at the school staff meeting."

Ding Yue explained, then looked at Huang Youjie and asked, "What brings you here? Is there something you need?"

Ding Yue was busy arranging teams for the Big White project, involving the computer department, the mechanical department, and the medical school. But would it have anything to do with Huang?

He studied law, could he contribute too?

"Isn't the end of the term approaching? I heard from Bin that we can take the exam in advance to get credits and graduate early?"

Huang Youjie explained his intention.

"Oh, that. If you've learned the knowledge of law for the second and third year of study, then, during this end-of-term exam, you can directly have the law school professors test you. If you pass, you get the credits, and once you earn enough credits, you can apply for early graduation."

Ding Yue explained the early graduation process to Huang Youjie.

Considering the efforts of both Huang Youjie and Xu Bin, it might well be possible for them to complete the relevant professional knowledge and practice and earn full credits for early graduation within two or three years.

For Ding Yue himself, it probably wouldn't take that long. One year should be enough.

This term, Ding Yue planned to take the theoretical knowledge courses of physics. Next term, he would start earning some experimental practice credits, finish his graduation thesis, and successfully obtain his bachelor's degree.

"I see," Huang Youjie nodded thoughtfully.

Ding Yue glanced at Huang Youjie's hairline, then stood up and walked over, patting him on the shoulder, and giving him a motivational: "Hang in there, Huang."

"Sure, I'll take the exams for the entire first year this term," declared Huang Youjie confidently.

This was the result of his long hours in the library.

"By the way, Yue, I heard from Bin that our school is preparing for a robot project or something?" Huang Youjie asked with interest.

"Oh? You, a law student, are interested in robots?" Ding Yue shrugged.

"Not really." Huang Youjie shook his head.

"I plan to let the computer and mechanical departments of our school jointly carry out a robot project. We also need to establish some specialized majors, right? It would be good for recruiting students. Didn't you just run into Director Bai of the medical school? I was just discussing with him about the robot's medical program."

Ding Yue explained.

"Medical robot?"

"Yes, a human health assistant," Ding Yue affirmed.

"When will we get a law robot to play with?" Huang Youjie joked.

"A law robot?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue suddenly brightened up.

Huang Youjie's remark gave Ding Yue a tremendous amount of inspiration, which surged out like a spring.

If they can program Big White with a medical program.

Then why can't they program Big White with a law program?

Expanding on this idea.

A gourmet program?

A National Arts program?

And so on and so forth~

If they could program the chip in Big White with more interdisciplinary programs, Big White could even serve as a teacher for the students, right?

Ding Yue's idea was suddenly triggered by Huang Youjie.

"Huang, you're something!"

Ding Yue laughed and gave Huang Youjie a thumbs-up.

Before this, Ding Yue's ideas had always been restricted by the depiction of Big White in the movie "Super Combat Team."

Big White in the movie was a personal health assistant, so Ding Yue had been thinking of following the movie's Big White and creating a medical health assistant AI robot named Big White in the Mist City Arts and Science University.

However!

The school has so many majors.

Not to mention the already acclaimed arts and architecture schools, there are more than a dozen departments and dozens of majors.

Ding Yue momentarily reverted his thoughts back to what Huang Youjie just mentioned about the "law robot".

Then, with a smile on the corner of his mouth, he looked at Huang Youjie.

"Yue, why are you looking at me like that?" Huang Youjie noticed the strange look Ding Yue was giving him.

"Hehe... hehehe..."

Chapter 99: Professor Luo from the University of Political Science and Law\_1

The Huang Youjie before him was becoming a true utility man.

He studied law.

If he worked with the Law major students to compile a program related to law, and later, let the computer team input that into Big White's chip.

Then, Big White would possess the function of a "lawyer".

"Yue? Yue?"

Seeing Ding Yue smiling and looking at him, Huang Youjie suddenly became nervous.

"Ahem, Huang, we have a complete legal system in our country, you should have learned quite a bit these past few months, am I right?" Ding Yue asked.

"Absolutely!"

Huang Youjie answered confidently.

"Then you can work with the law students to develop a legal program." Ding Yue raised his eyebrow.

Huang Youjie looked at the dancing spirit of Yue: "emmmmm..."

This isn't good, it seems like he fell into Yue's trap.

"Yue, isn't it a massive task? There are so many laws which will need to be programmed into a robot's system, and even more laws corresponding each event. This might just be too much!?"

Huang Youjie stated, his body trembling.

Indeed.

If it was just inputting the law into the robot's chipset, then it would be much easier.

The robot could directly refer to the book knowledge.

But, that was obviously not what Ding Yue meant.



The program needed to identify the correlation between various events and laws, so Big White could judge whether your actions are illegal and which law you broke, then it could provide a warning or alarm.

Surely, this is a massive task for a legal program.

"No problem, Huang, you can spend more time with the law students. One year, two years, it doesn't matter. As long as you develop the legal program, the school will give you academic credit for it."

Ding Yue spread his hands and said calmly.

He doesn't want Huang and the law students rush into it.

Ding Yue knew.

No matter it's legal program development or medical program from the medical college, these things will take time.

Even more, after having a program, the computer team needs to write the code, and the mechanical team needs to build Big White's robot body.

Ding Yue estimated that it would take several years, or longer, to accomplish this project known as Big White. But now, they're just starting the project.

However, Ding Yue believed.

The longer the project takes, the higher the system's reward afterward because it will be rated better, and the reward will be more generous.

"If the students can get academic credits, I think they will be more motivated." Huang Youjie nodded. After thinking for a while, he said, "Alright, since Yue said so, if even Bin can participate in the Robot project, I can't sit out. But... Yue, I have a small request but I am not sure if..."

"Oh come on, we are like brothers, there's no need for all this." Ding Yue said with a loud laugh.

"Damn, that was blunt."

Huang Youjie rolled his eyes.

"Ok, let's be serious now, what do you want?" Ding Yue suddenly became serious.

"So...I was thinking since Jian Zihao was invited to the E-sports Game College, should we also invite Luo to our law school? I think Luo is really interesting. If Luo can come and teach at our school, our law major will definitely boost its reputation!"

Huang Youjie couldn't stop once he started talking about Luo.

It seems like Huang is a big fan of Luo.

Professor Luo, whose real name is Luo Xiang, is a professor at the Xia Country Political and Law University, a bigwig character. It might be a bit challenging for Mist City Arts and Science University to invite him.

It's not even about money anymore.

After all, Professor Luo is a big deal at the Xia Country Political and Law University, how could he consider the unheard-of Mist City Arts and Science University?

If they were to spend a lot of money, they could ask Professor Luo to be an honorary professor at most, an honorary title in name only, and he wouldn't really be teaching. Even this depends on whether Luo is willing.

"Huang, your idea isn't bad."

Ding Yue first affirmed Huang Youjie's idea.

Being able to think about inviting Professor Luo to improve the law institute of Mist City Arts and Science University is quite ambitious.

"Hehe, I got into Luo recently." Huang Youjie laughed as he spoke.

Thump!

Ding Yue immediately reached out, slapped Huang Youjie's head: "It's not a bad idea, but do you even dare to think about this?"

Huang Youjie was stunned.

"With what does our school have to invite Professor Luo?" Ding Yue said, both crying and laughing.

Maybe once Mist City Arts and Science University really makes the legal robot Big White, they'll have the chance to connect with Professor Luo.

But at the moment, it probably isn't possible.

"Yeah, I was thinking too much. Professor Luo is the professor of our Xia Country Political and Law University."

Huang Youjie finally returned to reality and realized how unrealistic the idea he had just now was.

Xia Country Political and Law University is the highest institution in Xia Country for law and politics.

And the law school at the Mist City Arts and Science University?

It's just a little department in a private university with few students.

The gap between them is quite evident.

"Alright, when you go back, start preparing your law program project with your fellow law students. I have to check the preparations for the New Year's Eve gala."

Ding Yue stood up, no longer intending to jest with Huang Youjie.

"Alright, I'll go then."

Huang Youjie nodded, then left the office.

Ding!

"The [2020-2021 New Year's Eve Gala] in the school is complete. Reward: 100 reputation points!"

Just then, the system's voice echoed in Ding Yue's mind.

This wasn't a mission, instead, it was a school event, like the [Recruiting students] and [Training students].

Usually, when these small events are successfully finished, there'll be some rewards.

The New Year's Eve gala is a significant event for Mist City Arts and Science University.

Therefore, the sports department's head, Xiong Yang, began his preparations half a month ago.

With his secretary, Wen Ruohan, Ding Yue arrived at the school's gym. Current preparations for the gala was making good progress, many performing teams were earnestly practicing.

"Principal Ding, why did you come?"

The head of the Sports Department, Xiong Yang, quickly approached Ding Yue and said, "All the performing teams are doing their final rehearsals these two days."

"How many performances are there in total?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile.

"There are dozens of them. Our students have been very enthusiastic this year. Particularly the art and film majors; they've prepared quite a bit. Even the film major students wrote several sketches and cross-talks. Also, our drone major students rented a batch of drones from DJI group and prepared a drone show for New Year's Eve, and the Institute of Traditional Chinese studies prepared some "National Arts" performances, along with several magic shows."

When it came to the topic of preparing programs, Xiong Yang seemed quite excited.

#### Chapter 100: The Boss is Coming Out of Retirement

At first, Ding Yue thought that the New Year's Eve Gala put on by the school would be just for show.

But after hearing what Xiong Yang said, it felt like there was a lot of preparation put into the performances?

"Principal Ding, our program schedule can run from about 8:30 PM to after 11 PM, and then there will be a fireworks show and a drone show at the countdown to midnight..."

Xiong Yang discussed the arrangements for the New Year's Eve Gala with Principal Ding.

"Not bad, not bad."

Ding Yue was quite satisfied with the New Year's Eve Gala organized by Director Xiong of the Department of Literature and Sports.

"Oh, by the way, Director Xiong, will we record the New Year's Eve Gala this time?" Ding Yue suddenly thought of this and asked Xiong Yang.

"Definitely, the teachers from the Film and Television Department have formed a special production team to film our New Year's Eve Gala."

Xiong Yang quickly nodded.

It was indeed most appropriate to leave this task to the teachers and students of the Film and Television Department.

Recording the school's first New Year's Eve Gala could serve as excellent footage for creating promotional or documentary films once Mist City Arts and Science University grows in the future.

"That's quite right, we need to keep the recorded video safe." Ding Yue instructed.

"Yes, indeed. We will take good care of the videos and photos of all school activities."

At this moment, Ding Yue's attention was drawn to a group of students and teachers not far away.

They had brought many drones, and by looking at the brand, he could tell they were made by the domestic company, DJI.

There were a total of 101 drones, all leased from the DJI Group.

After all, renting was certainly much cheaper than buying more than one hundred drones, which would cost quite a lot.

The teachers and students in charge of the drones were all from the Department of Drone Application Technology at the university.

In response to the New Year's Eve Gala, they had prepared a grand drone performance.

"Total of 101 drones, students, let's conduct our third test according to our flight plan."

A thirty-something teacher was directing the students from the Drone Application Technology Department, preparing for the next rehearsal of the drone show.

"Principal Ding, we've already lost three drones in previous rehearsals for this performance."

Seeing Principal Ding observing the teachers and students from the department, Xiong Yang approached and explained.

"As long as we can put on a good drone show, it's normal for some to get damaged during rehearsals."

Ding Yue was quite familiar with drones.

He had watched many videos of drone failures, and it was normal for a few units to be damaged during rehearsals.

After touring the sports field, Ding Yue became hungry and called his mother to prepare dinner for him at the second canteen.

Three days later.

Which was December 31st.

On the last day of 2020, from the afternoon onwards, many students came to the sports stadium in succession.

Xiong Yang, the Director of the Department of Literature and Sports, brought the department members and some student union members to the venue to get busy, as he was in charge of the New Year's Eve Gala.

In a milk tea shop next to the second canteen not far from the stadium.

Ding Yue was leisurely sipping a cup of pearl milk tea, accompanied by his secretary Wen Ruohan, his buddy Xu Bin, and campus belle Lin Zhirou.

"I'll go and prepare first."

Lin Zhirou glanced at the time. As the most anticipated performer of the night, she had to prepare in advance.

"Zhirou, I'll go with you."

Wen Ruohan excitedly grabbed Lin Zhirou's hand and they went to the stadium together.

After a while, Huang Youjie also arrived at the milk tea shop.

"Huh? I thought Lin was here?" Huang Youjie looked around.

He found only Ding Yue and Xu Bin sitting inside the milk tea shop.

"She's gone to prepare." After Xu Bin finished speaking, he looked at Huang Youjie: "Old Huang, I heard that you really prepared a performance?"

"What?"

Ding Yue was a bit stunned upon hearing this.

Is Huang Youjie going to show off again?

"I have asked my secretary to take the costume and all to the site, now I must go and dress up!" When Huang Youjie finished, he turned around and left.

A good opportunity like the New Year's Eve Gala, how could Huang Youjie, a "man of many talents", not show off?



"What performance did Old Huang prepare?"

Ding Yue asked curiously.

The boss is about to make a move!

If Ding Yue remembered correctly, Old Huang had painfully sold his little skirts and the like to raise money for the fake university at the beginning.

But for the New Year's Eve Gala, he had declared a performance, which Ding Yue had not expected.

"I've heard he's doing a dance to 'Elysium'?" Xu Bin replied.

Hisss!

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue couldn't help but take a deep breath.

To be honest, Huang Youjie had gained quite a lot of fame at Mist City Arts and Science University after the campus belle competition event. There was nothing wrong with him providing some fun at the New Year's Eve Gala.

Eight o'clock in the evening.

There was a dense crowd of students in the sports stadium, about three to five thousand of them.

The school had already announced the New Year's Eve Gala performance tonight in advance. The students came to watch of their own volition.

Since tonight is New Year's Eve, some students went to celebrate with their boyfriends or girlfriends, while others came to watch the school performance.

Admit it.

The reality was they were just single!

"Hello everyone, I'm currently at the stadium. Our Mist City Arts and Sciences University New Year's Eve Gala performance of 2020-2021 will begin shortly."

"That's right, Lin Zhirou from our school's Art Department will perform 'Blue and White Porcelain' at the gala."

"Everyone, remember to follow, thank you~"

A well-dressed girl was live streaming on her cell phone. She was a student of Mist City Arts and Science University specializing in new media.

She was currently live broadcasting on TikTok, and she was going to live broadcast the gala's performances to her followers.

As the gala was about to begin, Ding Yue and Xu Bin also arrived at the venue.

"Good evening, Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding."

"Principal Ding, you look good today."

"Will Principal Ding watch the performance with us tonight?"

As soon as Ding Yue appeared in front of the students, he was warmly greeted.

"Yes, I'll be watching the gala with you all tonight." Ding Yue nodded and responded to a student's question.

The students at the front immediately got excited and began applauding.

The students sitting in the back didn't know what was going on. After all, with thousands of students sitting on the ground, they could only see what was happening on stage when they looked up.

Initially, Director Xiong Yang planned to host the New Year's Eve Gala in the school's auditorium.

But, considering the excellent weather these days, warmer with almost zero chance of rain,

he decided to host the New Year's Eve Gala at the sports stadium instead.

It would be a larger venue.