

## F. University 921

Chapter 921: National Heavy Industry, Aerospace

Seeing that his Mist City Arts and Science University had added another "internet famous" spot, attracting a large number of netizens' attention, Ding Yue felt quite happy actually.

This campus.

In the future, it would surely become the hottest learning sanctuary in the nation, and perhaps even in the whole world.

Ding Yue was full of confidence indeed.

Most crucially, the internet famous spots of Mist City Arts and Science University weren't those meaningless kinds.

Looking at each of the internet famous spots of Mist City Arts and Science University, they all had certain significance.

Take the Book Ship Library for example.

With its unique, grand design, it signified knowledge setting sail. As a library building, it had become standard-setting across the nation.

There was also the Archive Library.

Its ancient architectural style drew the affection of many who loved the traditional construction culture of Xia Country.

The current Sunshine Lawn, a perfect combination of humanity and nature, was also the agricultural field of the College of Forestry and Agriculture; it was not merely a place for visual delight.

After leaving the apartment building with his secretary Wen Ruohan and the robot Big White, Ding Yue headed towards the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics.

Located in the northwest of the campus, the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics had built new academic buildings, and the original college had moved straight over to this side.

Since the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics occupied a rather large area, when expanding the 5000-acre campus, a section was planned for its teaching, offices, and practical training use.

There, a group of workers was constructing an aircraft hangar.

This hangar was mainly for sheltering planes from the wind and rain. After all, a domestically produced C919 large aircraft from Summer Aviation Group would arrive in a few days.

When the time came, this domestically produced C919 large aircraft would be placed here for future use in practical training and research by the teachers and students of Mist City Arts and Science University's College of Aeronautics and Astronautics.

Although the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics at Mist City Arts and Science University wasn't as large as the Department of Mechanical Engineering, Ding Yue was still confident in it.

Currently, the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics only had a few hundred students. These days, any department with a bit of scale already had over a thousand students.

For instance, the departments of Culinary Arts, National Academy, and eSports all saw steady increases in student numbers, especially after enrolling over fifty thousand new students this year, which boosted the figures in various departments.

The Departments of Mechanical Engineering, Computer Science, Film and Television, and Medical Science—these ace departments of Mist City Arts and Science University—need not be mentioned, having already several thousand students each.

For the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics to develop like the Department of Mechanical Engineering, it needed sufficiently appealing highlights.

Put plainly, it meant teaching achievements.

Why did the Department of Mechanical Engineering rise so quickly?

That was because, in the past few years, both its teaching and research outcomes were excellent. Hence, students applying to Mist City Arts and Science University considered the Mechanical Engineering department to be excellent, and coupled with an interest in mechanics, they came to enroll.

Students passionate about aviation, who didn't see anything eye-catching about Mist City Arts and Science University's College of Aeronautics and Astronautics, chose other institutions with aviation majors or abandoned aeronautics altogether for different specialties.

Ding Yue pondered.

Starting this year, he would set the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics on the right path, striving to produce educational outcomes within a few years, and then attract more students who were passionate about aeronautics and astronautics to Mist City Arts and Science University, thereby bolstering the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics for virtuous cycle development.

"Principal Ding, you're here."

At the construction site of the large aircraft hangar, Director Song Wankong of the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics rushed to greet Principal Ding upon seeing him arrive.

Director Song was in a very good mood.

Over the past few years, Principal Ding had not paid much attention to the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics he led.

Now at last having caught Principal Ding's attention, they procured a domestically produced C919 large aircraft for the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics.

Director Song had in fact analyzed the situation.

If Principal Ding brought back a domestically produced C919 large aircraft for the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics, that indicated his great regard for the college he led in teaching.

After all.

If Principal Ding didn't value the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics, he could simply have bought any old, worn-out aircraft for not much money—perhaps around 20 million yuan could get it done.

However, Director Song had inquired around and learned that Principal Ding, in a competitive auction with numerous aviation-related higher education institutions in Yancheng, managed to acquire the aircraft with a final bid of 245 million yuan.

This clearly showed that Principal Ding was willing to invest considerably in his College of Aeronautics and Astronautics.

With this, moving forward, the College of Aeronautics and Astronautics too could soar high and aspire to contribute to the development of Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Director Song,"

Principal Ding said with a smile upon seeing Director Song Wankong, "When can we have this large aircraft hangar completed? The aircraft from Summer Aviation Group will be shipped here in a few days."

"It'll be done in a couple of days, and Principal Ding, even if Summer Aviation Group ships it over early, it's no issue. We can build the hangar while assembling the plane simultaneously."

Director Song answered.

"That's true. Now that our College of Aeronautics and Astronautics has a large aircraft for practical training and research, let me know if there's anything else you need, Director Song,"

Chapter 922: National Heavy Industry, Aerospace

Ding Yue nodded and then said,

"Supporting the development of the Aerospace Academy is a long-term strategic vision, because once the Aerospace Academy takes off, Feiyue Group may as well establish an aerospace department and perhaps even create a domestic 'Space Exploration Technology Company'."

Furthermore,

"In Xia Country's aerospace field, there is also a tremendous talent gap."

"If Mist City Arts and Science University can cultivate a considerable number of talents in the aerospace field for Xia Country, that would also be a contribution to the development of the motherland."

"Thank you, Principal Ding, for your strong support for our Aerospace Academy. I will most certainly live up to your expectations and continue to lead the students of the Aerospace Academy to forge ahead and study diligently,"

Song Wankong said with a firm look in his eyes.

Although it was a set of official-sounding remarks, Ding Yue still heard the grand aspirations of the Aerospace Academy from Director Song Wankong's words.

If the Aerospace Academy had no grand aspirations, what difference would it make from just getting by?

Since Mist City Arts and Science University has an Aerospace Academy, its future grand aspirations must unquestionably be the stars and the sea!

"I will also be frank with you, Director Song, starting from this year, among the several departments that our Mist City Arts and Science University will be focusing on developing and supporting, your Aerospace Academy is included. You shouldn't complain about why it took so long to notice you, after all, with more than twenty departments in Mist City Arts and Science University, to develop all of them is no small feat,"

Ding Yue said earnestly to Director Song Wankong.

"Yes, yes, Principal Ding, I do understand that. Moreover, our aerospace specialty is relatively unique, requiring significant financial investment and comparatively high teaching expenses,"

Director Song Wankong truly understood in his heart.

Over the past year or two, the university had focused almost all its efforts on departments like mechanical, architecture, computer science, medicine, filmmaking arts, and National Arts.

There indeed hadn't been any extra effort to spare for the relatively small-scale and not-so-strong Aerospace Academy.

Now that Principal Ding had the spare capacity to focus on the Aerospace Academy, that was certainly something to rejoice about.

"In one or two years at most, the school's funding issues should be largely resolved. By then, we can invest significant capital. I hope that once our Aerospace Academy has the funds, it can produce a result that satisfies the school,"

Ding Yue said, looking forward to the future.

If the Aerospace Academy could produce a satisfactory result, that would be no less than the best outcome.

Speaking of finances,

Ding Yue had this in mind:

Once the graphene pillar industry in Mist City was truly established, orders from all over the country and even the entire world would flow in non-stop. That would be a market worth hundreds of billions, if not trillions, of yuan.

By then, Feiyue Group could truly say it was not short of money.

At that time, Ding Yue could invest substantial capital into other departments at Mist City Arts and Science University, especially the Aerospace Academy.

No longer would he need to consider investments of a few billion or ten billion yuan as carefully as now, or even pause projects like photolithography experimentation.

But this was a necessary situation,

Given that Ding Yue's total assets were only a few tens of billions yuan, not even a hundred billion.

However, those days were coming to an end. Once the graphene industry expanded and became the technological pillar industry of Mist City, it would be worth hundreds of billions or even trillions of yuan in assets.

"Principal Ding, our Aerospace Academy will definitely work hard,"

Director Song Wankong replied with determination.

"Now that it's already the junior year, Director Song, do we have any top students with excellent academic performance in our Aerospace Academy? If they have extensive professional knowledge, they could be given special training,"

Ding Yue inquired.

Focusing on cultivating top students is an inevitable strategy for the development of Mist City Arts and Science University.

Just like the students from the Mechanical Engineering department, such as Tong Yihang and Liu Tiefei.

Initially, most of the enrollees at Mist City Arts and Science University were "academic underachievers", but after the addition of learning buffs, most of these underachievers might become college students with decent learning capabilities.

Only a small portion, due to individual differences, saw significant improvements in learning ability and efficiency, and could be referred to as academic overachievers of the college phase.

Such students are the ones that Mist City Arts and Science University deems worthy of key cultivation.

Ding Yue could even use his system shop to exchange reputation points for corresponding professional and technical knowledge to bestow upon them, thus further nurturing outstanding talents.

"At the current stage, our students in the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute have indeed mastered a lot of specialized knowledge without issues. What they lack is practical operation. For example, with fluid and engine design for aircraft, it is difficult to improve if one only skims the surface. Even so, our Aeronautics and Astronautics institute has about ten students with great talent."

Director Song Wankong replied excitedly.

When it comes to the teaching achievements of the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute over the past two to three years, Song Wankong had much to share.

The students initially admitted had poor College Entrance Examination scores and a poor foundation, but with their efforts at Mist City Arts and Science University over the years, they progressed rapidly.

Especially a few of them had a very solid understanding of the top-notch professional knowledge in the aeronautic and astronautic fields, and even for the design of large aircraft, engine design, and theoretical operations of spacecraft, they had shown impressive learning performance.



"Really?"

Hearing this, Ding Yue smiled and nodded, "That's pretty good then. If there's a chance, we could arrange for these talented students with good academic performance to visit the Aerospace Bureau for observation and exchange."

Although Ding Yue said this, he estimated it might be somewhat difficult to implement.

Because the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute of Mist City Arts and Science University wasn't very well-known, and without connections to the Aerospace Bureau, it would be quite challenging to arrange for the students to experience the Bureau firsthand.

"Hahaha, Principal Ding, the long-term goal for our students is to one day be able to enter the National Space Administration," said Song Wankong as he couldn't help laughing.

For a college student majoring in aeronautics and astronautics, the hottest and greatest goal is naturally to join the National Space Administration and contribute to the country's magnificent space endeavors.

Those studying aeronautics aspire to build better domestically-produced large aircraft or even fighter jets for the country.

And those learning about astronautics, who wouldn't want to be involved in the National Space Administration's spacecraft projects, to explore the moon, and to delve into Mars?

Indeed, the great instruments of the country are in its aeronautics and astronautics.

Many people dreamed of becoming astronauts as children, even getting slapped by their grandparents for their fanciful wishes.

"Director Song, tell our students in the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute that with hard work, everything is possible," Ding Yue said with confidence to Song Wankong.

"Mmm, I'll definitely convey Principal Ding's words to the students," Song Wankong nodded.

Guided by Song Wankong, Ding Yue finished visiting the large aircraft hangar here.

Then he toured places like the teaching building and the laboratory building of the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute.

One has to say, the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute was indeed "poor" before; Ding Yue didn't invest much funding, so the teaching and laboratory equipment of the institute was too basic.

Song Wankong even told Ding Yue that the students in the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute striving to optimize aircraft engine designs had not made much progress and were still at the design drawing stage.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue felt a tremor in his heart.

The students of the Aeronautics and Astronautics institute had slowly growing passion, yet reality had hindered their goals in the past one or two years.

Take the optimization design of the aircraft engine, for example. Although Ding Yue did not understand it very well,

he heard from Director Song Wankong that the students' approach to the aircraft engine optimization design was possibly on the right track.

Eventually, provided there are sufficient funds and experimental equipment, there is an opportunity to achieve the optimization design of the aircraft engine!

Chapter 923: The Students Are Eager to Try

The next day.

Inside the meeting room of the Administration Building at Mist City Arts and Science University.

The Dean of the School of Film and Television, Zhu Youzhao, the Dean of the School of Agriculture and Forestry, Jia Nong, and others were waiting in the meeting room for the arrival of Principal Ding.

Zhu Youzhao had essentially figured out the general content of the meeting.

Because Zhu Youzhao and Jia Nong had just had a conversation, discussing how the School of Agriculture and Forestry had accumulated rich material for poverty alleviation over the past six months, and then Principal Ding said he wanted to prepare a TV drama or documentary based on this material with a theme of "poverty alleviation and agriculture assistance."

Whether it would be a TV drama or a documentary needed to be determined in today's meeting.

"Director Jia, I've heard that your School of Agriculture and Forestry has achieved remarkable results with its assistance in the countryside this time?"

Director Zhu Youzhao chatted with Director Jia Nong in the meeting room.

"No, no, we just barely completed the task Principal Ding assigned to us," Director Jia Nong modestly shook his head as he spoke.

"That's good, that's good. Material like poverty alleviation and agriculture assistance fits the current mainstream themes. Director Jia, personally I lean more towards producing a TV drama. That way, it can help promote the deeds of your School of Agriculture and Forestry to some extent."

Zhu Youzhao expressed his thoughts.

"If it's a TV drama, wouldn't that require a lot of investment capital?" Director Jia Nong asked.

Jia Nong still felt somewhat "guilty," as initially he only wanted to ask Principal Ding for a small amount of

"Yes, the funding would certainly be much higher than for a documentary, but that's just my personal opinion. The final decision has to come from Principal Ding."

Zhu Youzhao nodded and said with a smile.

"Principal Ding told me yesterday that he plans to produce a TV drama."

Director Jia Nong was also a bit nervous.

After all, Principal Ding hadn't definitely said yesterday that they had to produce a TV drama. What if a documentary would be more suitable?

Just as Director Zhu Youzhao had just mentioned, the specific decision had to be made by Principal Ding once he arrived at the meeting.

As Jia Nong and Zhu Youzhao were chatting,

the figure of Principal Ding appeared at the entrance of the office.

"Principal Ding."

The two immediately stood up to greet him.

"Please, sit down."

Principal Ding gestured for the two deans to sit, as today's meeting wasn't so formal; it was just to finalize the Poverty Alleviation and Agriculture Video Project.

"I've called the two of you deans here today to discuss the collaboration between the School of Agriculture and Forestry and the School of Film and Television in creating a Poverty Alleviation and Agriculture Video Project. Director Zhu, Director Jia must have told you some details, right?"

Principal Ding looked at Zhu Youzhao and asked.

"Yes, yes."

Zhu Youzhao nodded and then said, "Principal Ding, Director Jia has basically told me everything. I think it is indeed a great video project. The School of Agriculture and Forestry can provide us with more authentic material, and our School of Film and Television can adapt this material into a video project. But this time, is the video project going to be a documentary, a TV drama, or a film?"

"What do you think, Director Zhu?"

Upon hearing this, Principal Ding asked for Director Zhu Youzhao's opinion in return.

Zhu Youzhao looked at Jia Nong and then replied, "Principal Ding, after thinking it over, if we produce a documentary, it would be quite difficult to become popular. In recent years, our Xia Country has had notable success in poverty alleviation, and NTS has produced quite a few agriculture-specialized documentaries. Unlike food documentaries, we estimate that it would be very difficult to surpass them."

With these words, Zhu Youzhao made clear his opinion that producing a documentary on poverty alleviation and agriculture assistance might not be appropriate.

Principal Ding hadn't thought so much about this, but after hearing Director Zhu Youzhao's words, he agreed with his view.

The previous success of the Mist City Arts and Science University School of Film and Television's "A Bite of Xia Country" food documentary was largely due to the scarcity of food documentaries in this parallel world.

Plus, the School of Film and Television also did a pretty good job.

However, when it comes to poverty alleviation documentaries, NTS already had plenty. With that, the advantage was gone unless they could produce something exceptionally unique?

This clearly wasn't very realistic.

"So, Director Zhu, are you suggesting we produce a TV drama?"

Principal Ding looked at Director Zhu Youzhao and asked.

"Yes, yes, that's what I think. What about you, Principal Ding?"

Zhu Youzhao replied promptly, nodding.

"Hahaha, Director Zhu, you certainly have a keen eye. You're thinking along the same lines as me; a TV drama is the most suitable. As you just said, with a documentary we'd face too much competition in the same genre and it would be hard to stand out. As for a film, the subject matter is generally not what the market likes; it would also be difficult to stand out."

Principal Ding suddenly burst out laughing.

Seeing Principal Ding's reaction, both Director Zhu Youzhao and Director Jia Nong felt relieved.

A TV drama!

It seemed they had essentially reached a consensus.

"Director Zhu, if we're going to produce a TV drama, it's going to be a major project. Does the School of Film and Television still have that many resources available?"

Principal Ding looked at Director Zhu Youzhao and inquired.

A portion of the School of Film and Television's resources had already been invested in the science fiction movie "Wandering Earth," directed by Su Yangfan.

This was the biggest project of the School of Film and Television and also the most expensive.

## Chapter 924: The Students Are Eager to Try

Currently, the "Wandering Earth" project is not yet completed, and if a new TV drama project is to be initiated, Ding Yue does not know whether the Film and Television Academy can handle it.

"Principal Ding, no problem, no problem at all. We have many excellent students at the Film and Television Academy, but not all of them are working on the 'Wandering Earth' project with Director Su. There are also many students raring to go, looking for an opportunity to try their hand," he said confidently.

Director Zhu Youzhao nodded with full confidence.

Director Zhu Youzhao couldn't be clearer about the situation at the Film and Television Academy.

Currently, some of the third-year students have joined Director Su Yangfan in the "Wandering Earth" project.

Another group of students is responsible for the "A Bite of Xia Country" Season 2 food documentary project in collaboration with the NTS.

Some of the second-year students have also made significant progress, mastering professional knowledge and skills; all they lack is a practical opportunity to hone their abilities. They all envy the upperclassmen for being able to work on excellent film and television projects.

"So you're saying that the students from the Film and Television Academy have built up a lot of energy?"

It has been a long time since Ding Yue focused his attention on the Film and Television Academy. To his surprise, the rapid growth of the Film and Television Academy in the past one or two years was somewhat unexpected.

"I think as long as Principal Ding provides the students with a stage, they will definitely not let Principal Ding down. There are a few very talented screenwriting students in the second year whom I especially believe in," Director Zhu added excitedly.

Since the students of the Film and Television Academy are performing well, Director Zhu himself, as the head of the Film and Television Academy, also has a lot to be proud of in front of Principal Ding.

"Good, since Director Zhu, you have said so, how can I not provide our students with a platform to showcase themselves?" Ding Yue said with a smile. "Here's what we'll do, Director Zhu, invite the more talented screenwriting students from our Film and Television Academy over, so we can all discuss the adaptation for the Rural Support Project of the Forestry and Agriculture College."

"Principal Ding, are you also planning to participate in the adaptation?"

Director Zhu Youzhao asked curiously.

"What, don't you believe I have the capability?"

Ding Yue couldn't help but smile and said, "You should know that I was involved in 'Super Combat Team' and 'Wandering Earth.'"

These words from Ding Yue were true.

Although Ding Yue was not a credited screenwriter for "Super Combat Team" and "Wandering Earth," he was still involved in them and had provided guidance for the plot of "Wandering Earth."

"Principal Ding is indeed quite remarkable in this area. Shall I contact those screenwriting students now?"

After saying this, Director Zhu stood up and was ready to step out of the meeting room to call the students.

"Good!"



Ding Yue nodded and then turned to Director Jia Nong, saying, "Director Jia, have the students from your Forestry and Agriculture College organize all the materials and then hand them over to the Film and Television Academy."

"Certainly, Principal Ding, our Forestry and Agriculture College will cooperate actively," Director Jia Nong hurriedly nodded in agreement.

It was obvious that this matter was beneficial for the Forestry and Agriculture College. Naturally, Jia Nong wanted to seize this opportunity to cooperate well with the Film and Television Academy. Once the television drama by the Film and Television Academy came out and, in case it became a hit, the Forestry and Agriculture College he led would surely also gain a tremendous boost in reputation, attracting even more attention and possibly drawing many high school graduates who were interested in the forestry and agriculture major to apply.

Ding-a-ling~

While Ding Yue was talking with Director Jia Nong, Director Jia Nong's phone began to ring.

"Ah, I'm sorry, Principal Ding, I forgot to put my phone on silent!"

Upon hearing his phone ring, Jia Nong instantly felt uneasy.

After all, this is inside a meeting room!

What is most taboo in a meeting room?

Exactly!

The most taboo thing is not having your phone on silent!

Seeing this, Ding Yue smiled lightly and said, "No matter, go ahead and answer it."

Anyway, they had just finished discussing all the matters at hand, and Director Zhu Youzhao had also left to call several screenwriting students from the Film and Television Academy. He had been casually chatting with Director Jia Nong in the meeting room anyway.

Now that Director Jia Nong had received a call, they might as well let him answer it, in case it was something important.

"My apologies, Principal Ding," Director Jia Nong said, and then promptly got up and left the meeting room with his phone.

He happened to run into Director Zhu Youzhao, who was coming toward him.

Director Jia, you too are making a call?

Upon seeing Director Jia Nong holding a cellphone and walking out, Director Zhu Youzhao asked with a smile.

"Ah, no, I was just chatting with Principal Ding in the conference room when I realized my phone wasn't on silent. It was so embarrassing."

Director Jia Nong shook his head and said helplessly, "I need to take a call first."

"Sure!"

Director Zhu Youzhao nodded, and after speaking, he returned to the conference room and said to Principal Ding, "Can you believe it? Old Jia is in the middle of a meeting, and his phone wasn't on silent."

"It's not a big deal, it's not that kind of big meeting. So, how about it, when are those students from the screenwriting major coming over?"

Upon Director Zhu Youzhao's return, Principal Ding asked with a smile.

"They'll be here shortly, Principal Ding."

After saying this, Zhu Youzhao sat down and then continued discussing the specifics of the Poverty Alleviation and Agriculture Video Project with Principal Ding.

Meanwhile, outside the conference room.

Director Jia Nong took the call, which was from a student at the College of Forestry.

This student had previously participated in the school's Rural Support Project, but had come back during the summer break, and was said to have recently made a trip to the north-west region.

"Hello, student Zhang Dehou, why are you calling me at this time?"

Director Jia Nong's tone was not very pleasant.

Because it was this call that had caused him, while discussing matters with Principal Ding in the conference room, to have his phone ring out of the blue.

Although there was his own negligence in forgetting to put his phone on silent.

But it just so happened at this time, one of his own students called him.

This student Zhang Dehou was an outstanding forestry student with excellent academic performance that Director Jia Nong had taught.

It was said that after he came back from the summer Rural Support Project, he went to the north-west to see the situation there. Then, based on the forestry knowledge he had learned, to see if he could be of any help or make a contribution to the forestry in the north-west region.

The idea was quite good.

And the north-west indeed had many forests, such as shelterbelts, that certainly needed talented college students with forestry expertise like Zhang Dehou.

"Ah, Director Jia, are you busy?"

From the other end of the line, Zhang Dehou asked innocently.

From Director Jia's tone, it seemed like this wasn't the right time for a call, although usually Director Jia was quite good to him. However, after picking up the call, Zhang Dehou could feel the displeasure in Director Jia's voice.

"No, it's just your call... Ah, never mind, it's okay. Tell me, what's the matter? Why are you calling me?"

Director Jia Nong had originally wanted to reprimand Zhang Dehou, but on second thought, he blamed himself for not silencing his phone and dropped the matter, instead asking why Zhang Dehou had called him.

"Director Jia, it's like this, I'm currently surveying some forests in the north-west region, and I've discovered..."

Inside the conference room.

Principal Ding and Director Zhu Youzhao were discussing the budget investments related to the Poverty Alleviation and Agriculture Video Project.

"Money isn't an issue, as long as your School of Film and Television can ensure the quality of the work."

Principal Ding's requirement for the film and television project was to ensure quality above all else.

As long as quality was ensured, it wasn't a problem even if the budget needed to be increased.

Principal Ding firmly believed that as long as the work was of good quality, it wouldn't be eclipsed by the market, as nowadays, viewers in Xia Country were becoming increasingly discerning.

"Principal Ding!"

Just then.

The conference room door was pushed open by Director Jia Nong, who had a look of alarm as he turned to Principal Ding.

"What happened, Director Jia?"

Seeing this, Principal Ding was very puzzled.

How could taking a call have changed his expression so drastically?

Chapter 925: Journalism students investigate Northwestern Forestry

Ding Yue saw how flustered Director Jia Nong was and wondered if something had gone wrong at the College of Agriculture and Forestry.

Could it be?

They had just dealt with an incident at the Film and Television College, which Ding Yue had successfully resolved.

Now was there going to be another issue at the College of Agriculture and Forestry?

Anyway.

Ding Yue noticed how quickly the expressions of his subordinates had changed and knew for certain that it wasn't going to be good news.

"Director Jia, has something happened?"

Ding Yue looked at Director Jia Nong with a puzzled expression and asked.

"Principal Ding, there is something. Just now, a student from our College of Agriculture and Forestry reported to me that, although it doesn't have much to do with our Mist City Arts and Science University, it was, after all, discovered by a student from our university..."

Director Jia Nong wasn't sure whether to bring up the issue.

If he did, it might just add to Principal Ding's troubles, but as the director of the College of Agriculture and Forestry, he felt it would be inappropriate not to intervene, especially since the student, Zhang Dehou, had already discovered it.

"Let's hear it."

Ding Yue knew that whatever Director Jia Nong was about to say, it would likely be unrelated to the topic of today's meeting.

It was probably something unexpected.

"We have an outstanding student in the College of Agriculture and Forestry named Zhang Dehou, who had previously participated in the Rural Support Project. He returned after the summer break, then went to the northwest to learn about the sand prevention and control forests. But when he arrived at the Northwest Huangcheng Forest Farm, he found that it had been massively cut down and burned, with the land used for planting grapes!"

Director Jia Nong said passionately.

Such news was heartbreaking to anyone involved in the academic work of agriculture and forestry.

"There's such a thing?"

Ding Yue was quite shocked to hear this.

As a major project for sand prevention and control in Xia Country, the northwest timber farms represented a significant undertaking in the field of forestry. The hard work of several generations over decades was finally showing results, but the task remained arduous.

And yet!

The timber farms that were meant to combat desertification had been massively cut down to plant an economic crop like grapes?

"This is unbelievable!"

Director Zhu Youzhao from the Film and Television College was also alarmed upon hearing what Director Jia Nong said.

"Director Jia, as you said, this matter indeed doesn't concern our Mist City Arts and Science University directly, but it is related to a significant issue of sand prevention and control in Xia Country. Plus, I understand the feelings of someone from the field of agriculture and forestry. Since this matter was discovered by a student from our university, we must pay attention to it."

Ding Yue's gaze burned with intensity as he spoke to Jia Nong.

At Principal Ding's words, a surge of passion welled up inside Director Jia Nong.

"Yes, Principal Ding, cutting down the timber farm meant for sand prevention is an enormous sin. We must expose them!" exclaimed Jia Nong, filled with righteous indignation.

"Right."

Ding Yue nodded and said, "It definitely should be exposed, to let the public, the whole country, know about the actions of the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm. Oh, and Director Zhu, I recall that our journalism and media majors had set up a news media platform for our university, didn't they?"

Speaking of exposure,

Ding Yue immediately thought of the news media platform that some of the students from the journalism and media major had established within the school.

The journalism and media major, being part of the media and communications field, was under the same umbrella as the Film and Television College at Mist City Arts and Science University. Usually, Ding Yue paid more attention to the film and television side, which was why he often referred to it as the Film and Television College.

Actually, there were quite a few students in the media and communications major within the Film and Television College.

Judged by numbers alone, journalism and media accounted for a higher proportion within the media field, attracting many students to Mist City Arts and Science University.

"Yes, yes, we have our own news media team. Principal Ding, are you suggesting that we let our journalism and media students interview and report on this matter, to expose the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm?"

Director Zhu Youzhao understood Principal Ding's intention and asked immediately.

"Exactly."

Ding Yue nodded. "Director Zhu, after you meet with those students from the screenwriting major of the Film and Television College, call over our news media team."

"Understood, Principal Ding."

Hearing this, Zhu Youzhao immediately stood up and left the meeting room with his phone, ready to notify the journalism student team of Mist City Arts and Science University.

At that moment, the previously mentioned screenwriting students arrived.

"Director Zhu."



The students approached Director Zhu upon seeing him.

"You're here, the meeting room is this way, go on in. Principal Ding is inside waiting for you," Zhu Youzhao directed the students to enter the meeting room, while he dialed the phone to contact the journalism and media major's advisor.

Inside the conference room,

Ding Yue and Director Jia Nong were discussing the issue of the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm when the students pushed the door open and entered.

"Principal Ding."

The three students greeted Principal Ding upon seeing him.

"Come, have a seat."

Ding Yue knew that these three were likely the excellent screenwriting students Director Zhu Youzhao had mentioned.

Two men and one woman.

Zhu Youzhao had told Ding Yue that these three students were named Liu Tonghua, Cai Shun, and Yuan Pingya.

"The three of you, Director Zhu mentioned that you are the three most outstanding students of the screenwriting major. Well, introduce yourselves."

Chapter 926: Journalism Students Investigate Northwestern Forestry

Ding Yue couldn't tell which of the three students was which, so he asked them to introduce themselves first.

"Principal Ding, my name is Liu Tonghua."

"Principal Ding, my name is Yuan Pingya."

"Principal Ding, my name is Cai Shun."

After witnessing the self-introduction of the three students, Ding Yue gave a slight nod, signifying that he had noted their names.

Speaking of which.

The two matters at hand today both related to the School of Film and Television and the School of Agriculture and Forestry.

Ding Yue decided to take care of the poverty alleviation project for film and television first and then address the issue with the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm afterward.

"Since you are the three most outstanding students in screenwriting, the university has an important task for you."

Ding Yue told the three students.

Upon hearing this, the students became noticeably excited, their eyes filled with anticipation and exhilaration.

"Is Principal Ding going to let us write a screenplay?"

"I'm quite skilled at writing screenplays."

"Principal Ding, I excel at writing plots that are full of ups and downs and grip people's hearts!"

The three students were eager to try.

"Listen to me first, at the beginning of this year, our university's School of Agriculture and Forestry carried out a poverty alleviation project for rural areas, providing specialized

support for economic crops to impoverished villages, and in the process, collected a wealth of material. Therefore, the university is prepared to adapt this project into a television drama with poverty alleviation as the main theme. We need realism, simplicity, quality, and to depict the arduous journey from poverty to development—hard work, local sentiments, and more."

Ding Yue roughly spelled out his requirements for the poverty alleviation film and television project.

"Great!"

The three students nodded in unison.

"Are you confident?"

Ding Yue asked.

"I'm not very confident right now, I need more data, and I need to visit the places our university's poverty alleviation project covers."

Liu Tonghua said with a slight shake of his head.

Although Liu Tonghua expressed a lack of confidence, Ding Yue felt quite pleased upon hearing this.

Indeed, a student from the excellent screenwriting program.

His attitude was serious first and foremost.

To adapt a television drama with the main theme of aiding farmers and alleviating poverty, necessitating realism and high quality, a screenwriter's first thought isn't about how to write the plot.

It's about visiting the actual sites.

"That won't be a problem, Principal Ding, some students from our School of Agriculture and Forestry are still in the rural areas," Director Jia Nong promptly said.

Upon hearing this, Ding Yue immediately turned to Liu Tonghua and said, "Alright, the university will arrange for you to visit the sites. I like your attitude a lot; you truly are among the most outstanding students of the screenwriting program as Principal Zhu has mentioned."

The three students felt slightly embarrassed by Principal Ding's compliment.

"For details, talk to the head of your department and Director Jia of the School of Agriculture and Forestry. Director Jia, the arrangements for their site visits are up to you," Ding Yue said and then looked toward Director Jia Nong.

"Yes, Principal Ding," Director Jia Nong immediately nodded.

Then, Ding Yue addressed the three students, Liu Tonghua, Cai Shun, and Yuan Pingya, "Remember to show me your scripts once you've written them. I'll check on the quality for you."

Whether the television drama scripts for the poverty alleviation project that these three screenwriting students would eventually produce could meet Ding Yue's initial expectations would have to be determined after he read their finished scripts.

After Ding Yue finished giving his instructions to the screenwriting students, Director Zhu Youzhao arrived with a team of a few from the journalism and communication program.

"Alright then, you can go back first," Ding Yue told Liu Tonghua, Cai Shun, and Yuan Pingya, instructing them to head back and prepare.

Next.

Ding Yue was about to discuss with the team of students from the Journalism and Media major about their upcoming interview at the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm.

"Good morning, Principal Ding."

Four Journalism and Media students followed Director Zhu Youzhao into the meeting room and respectfully greeted him.

Ding Yue still remembered these four students.

They were Tian Jinliang, Wang Xiaoping, Chu Xiao, and Peng Hui, whom Ding Yue had met before and had specifically instructed to establish their own news reporting platform at Mist City Arts and Science University.

After Ding Yue gave them the assignment, Tian Jinliang and the others set up a platform dedicated to reporting current events specifically for Mist City Arts and Science University, integrating the resources of the press club.

As students majoring in journalism, they based their work on facts and reported on various news events in Mist City on a daily basis.

Due to the limited range of their activities, the coverage was currently confined to the Mist City area.

This time, Ding Yue wanted them to report on a news event from another provincial area, which could potentially cause a significant social impact once it came to light.

"I haven't seen you for a while. How is the school news platform that I asked you to work on doing?"

Ding Yue asked with a smile, addressing Tian Jinliang and the others.

"Hehe, Principal Ding, our news channel now has 210,000 followers."

Tian Jinliang scratched his head and replied with a sheepish grin.

After their last meeting, Tian Jinliang and his group started a news subscription service, and although it wasn't an official media account certified by authorities, it belonged to independent media platforms focused on current events news.

The news subscription could be found on platforms like Toutiao, Penguin, Twitter, TikTok, and other self-media platforms.

However, unlike other independent media subscriptions that would do anything for readership, even opting for biased reporting,

such as deliberately leading public opinion!

Deliberately concealing important news information and leading public opinion!

Such media outlets were becoming increasingly common and were utterly unscrupulous!

The most important thing in news reporting is to accurately and timely report the facts of the news, without subjective bias in the articles, based on objective facts, unless it's commentary.

"Not bad at all. But I heard that the news you report is still only limited to our Mist City area, right?"

Ding Yue nodded his head in satisfaction and then asked.

"Yes, yes, that's right because covering news from Mist City is the most convenient for us. As for other places across the country, we are not yet graduated, making it less convenient,"

Chu Xiao replied, scratching his head.

"Now, I'm giving you an opportunity to broaden your reporting scope, look at the whole country, and even international news,"

Ding Yue said seriously.

The four students perked up immediately upon hearing this.

"I won't beat around the bush. Let me tell you what I called you here for. A student from our Agriculture and Forestry College was planning to go to the northwest for a forestry study and investigation but accidentally discovered that the Huangcheng Timber Farm in Northwest Huangcheng had been subjected to large-scale logging and burning, and the land designated for the timber farm had been repurposed for grape cultivation. This issue is vital to Xia Country's sand control and desertification prevention efforts, so the school has decided to send you there to investigate this matter together with the student from the Agriculture and Forestry College and report the truth!"

Ding Yue explained the situation in detail to the students.

Upon hearing this, Tian Jinliang and the others initially exchanged glances, then their eyes filled with eagerness, looking forward to rushing to Northwest Huangcheng to conduct an on-site interview about the issue.

If this was true, it would indeed be a significant social news story.

After all, with sandstorms ravaging the northwest region, the protection of the timber farms is vital for sand control and preventing the spread of deserts!

Whoosh!

Tian Jinliang suddenly stood up with a swoosh and said very seriously, "Principal Ding, we guarantee to complete the mission!"

The other three students also stood up quickly, determined.

For Tian Jinliang and his team, the opportunity to travel to another location for a news interview was more than welcome.

"Good. The school will provide funding for your trip to the Northwest Huangcheng Timber Farm this time. If this news piece turns out well, the school can provide funding support for your nationwide news coverage in the future,"

Ding Yue advised earnestly.

Initially, Tian Jinliang and his group only reported news from the Mist City area, with expenses reimbursed for that region.

Now that they were expanding to cover the entire country, Tian Jinliang and his team were naturally overjoyed.

"Xiao Wen, book their flights right away,"

Ding Yue instructed his secretary, Wen Ruohan.

Chapter 927: Delving into Huangcheng Forest Farm Visit  
Northwestern region.

Near Huangcheng Forest Farm.

The sun blazed fiercely, sending sand swirling through the sky.

A convoy of vehicles inched along the desert highway, transporting a media team and a few local guides.

"Uncle Liu, are you familiar with the area around Huangcheng Forest Farm?"

From inside one of the vehicles, Tian Jinliang, a student of journalism from Mist City Arts and Science University, inquired of a local guide, Uncle Liu.

"Oh, we're very familiar with it. We used to bring tour groups here to see the forest farm, but that's not possible anymore."

Guide Uncle Liu nodded his head.

A patch of green amidst the wasteland was the world's most magnificent view.

In the past, Huangcheng Forest Farm was vast, a jade pearl in the desert, attracting many tourists from afar to admire the great green project of sand control and prevention.



So during that time, the business for local guides like Uncle Liu was pretty good.

But over the years, especially in the last decade, Huangcheng Forest Farm had changed. It was no longer seen by locals as a man-made forestry project for sand prevention and treatment; instead, it had become a place for some people to make profits.

"Why is it no longer possible?"

Another female student, Peng Hui, asked.

"They started planting grapes instead, felled the trees. Where there once was a dense forest, it used to work well against the sand from the north. But these years, since they've planted grapes, it's not as good, and fewer people want to come."

Guide Uncle Liu shook his head in helpless resignation.

"Didn't the media report on what's happening at Huangcheng Forest Farm?"

Female student Wang Xiaoping asked.

"No use. Can't get in. The people at the forest farm won't let reporters inside. The local TV station sent someone once, but there was no follow-up, no use at all."

Guide Uncle Liu continued shaking his head, still helplessly.

Seeing the good old forest farm turn into what it is now was somewhat painful for the locals who had grown up in Huangcheng.

"Looks like you've come here in vain. You won't be able to get in," another local, Zhuang, said, shaking his head.

"Sir Zhuang, we came here to report the truth about Huangcheng Forest Farm. We'll find a way into the farm to film and expose the inside situation. Do you have any good suggestions?"

Student Chu Xiao asked.

"Not very hopeful. There are patrols inside and out, and they've got dogs. If we get too close with our vehicle, we'll be discovered," replied Sir Zhuang after pondering for a moment.

The journalism team from Mist City Arts and Science University felt this was going to be a difficult task upon hearing this.

If they couldn't even enter the farm, how could they report accurately about Huangcheng Forest Farm?

"Zhang, how did you manage to get in last time?"

At this point, Tian Jinliang turned to a fellow student, Zhang Dehou, and asked.

The issues with Huangcheng Forest Farm first came to light when Zhang Dehou discovered them and told Jia Nong, the head of the Agriculture and Forestry Department at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Afterward, Jia Nong reported to Principal Ding, who decided to send a team of student journalists from the journalism department to investigate the truth and report on the situation.

Zhang Dehou, upon receiving the message from department head Jia Nong, was asked to assist fellow journalism students in covering this story well.

"Last time I came here, I was part of an exchange at the forest farm. Maybe they weren't very vigilant at that time. But after I mentioned the damage to the forest and the impracticality of planting grapes, they turned unfriendly and asked me to leave, never allowing me to enter again," Zhang Dehou recalled, shaking his head as he spoke of his experience.

Zhang Dehou had originally come to Huangcheng Forest Farm through a friend's introduction to participate in a professional forestry exchange.

But as Zhang Dehou had said,

When Zhang Dehou saw the condition of Huangcheng Forest Farm, he asked the staff why there were so many trees being cut down or burned, with large areas of land then being used to grow the cash crop grapes?

The response from the forest farm workers was to immediately change their attitude towards Zhang Dehou and to send him away.

It wasn't that economic crops like grapes couldn't be planted in poverty-stricken areas in the northwest, but such planting was unacceptable in areas as crucial as the forest farm, especially after felling trees meant for sand prevention and planting grapes on that cleared land—a completely unacceptable practice!

"That's going to make things difficult,"

Chu Xiao muttered.

"Yeah, how will we manage to get in and film what's happening?"

Wang Xiaoping also expressed her doubts.

If they couldn't get into Huangcheng Forest Farm, wouldn't this trip have been for nothing?

"Guys, we're almost at Huangcheng Forest Farm. Do we keep driving forward or do we stop here?"

At this moment, guide Uncle Liu asked everyone.

"Let's stop for a moment. If we drive any closer and the people at the farm spot us, it will be even more difficult, as we might alarm them," Tian Jinliang decided after some thought.

If they were stopped outside the farm and couldn't get in, then the forest farm personnel would be on alert, and it would be nearly impossible to enter the farm for interviews and filming.

The vehicle came to a halt.

Tian Jinliang, Chu Xiao, Wang Xiaoping, and Peng Hui began discussing their strategy.

"Liang, what do we do now? We can't just return empty-handed. Principal Ding is waiting for us to get this news out," said Peng Hui.

Chapter 928: Deep Visit to Huangcheng Forest Farm

Chu Xiao turned to Tian Jinliang and asked.

"If we're to report the news, we must seek the truth of the matter, write our reports based on objectively existing facts, rather than just relying on hearsay to start reporting."

Many media outlets are no longer pursuing the objective truth in journalism.

Had it been another media outlet, they probably would have already released their reports to guide public opinion.

But the news team from Mist City Arts and Science University wouldn't do that.

They must investigate the objective facts before writing their news reports.

Of course, on top of that, there's also the need to chase after the timeliness of the news.

However, for an event like this, the timeliness, fortunately, is quite generous—reporting it today versus tomorrow doesn't make a significant difference.

The key is to not be scooped by other news media.

Thankfully,

other media outlets, such as Headline News, Penguin News, or Surging News, are still unaware of the issue at Huangcheng Forest Farm.

If they had known, all sorts of news articles setting the narrative and influencing public opinion would probably be sweeping through the internet by now.

"It seems unlikely that we can enter the forest farm through legitimate means. We'll have to sneak in, take photos and videos of the inside, and then use this material from inside Huangcheng Forest Farm to interview the Huangcheng Forestry Bureau."

Tian Jinliang thought for a moment.

This was indeed a measure of last resort. Only by sneaking in could they have a chance to obtain information about the interior of Huangcheng Forest Farm.

The information referred to here includes pictures, videos, etc.

"Ah, Liang, what if we get caught?"

Chu Xiao asked worriedly.

"That's why everyone needs to be as careful as possible. As journalists, we sometimes have to take certain risks when conducting interviews and reporting. Think about those brave enough to enter dangerous areas, even war correspondents. As journalists, we must have the courage to fight against injustice!"

Tian Jinliang said earnestly to everyone.

Hearing this, everyone nodded in agreement, endorsing Tian Jinliang's speech.

"Lads, are you really planning to go into the forest farm to shoot videos or take pictures?"

Sir Zhuang looked at the students from Mist City Arts and Science University and asked.

"Yes!"

Tian Jinliang said with a resolute gaze and then began to pack up the electronic equipment needed for filming.

For stealthily entering Huangcheng Forest Farm to take photos, there's no need for complicated filming equipment. A regular mobile phone would suffice, which could also be used for communication. Of course, each person would wear a miniature camera on them as well.

"I know a place where you can enter Huangcheng Forest Farm. Shall I take you there?"

Sir Zhuang said earnestly.

On hearing this, Tian Jinliang and the others showed delight on their faces.

"Really, Sir Zhuang? Is there a way in? Is it safe?"

Tian Jinliang hurriedly asked.

"It should be safe; that place is kind of a blind spot for the forest farm staff on patrol," Sir Zhuang nodded in response.

"That's really great, thank you, Sir Zhuang."

Chu Xiao said excitedly to Sir Zhuang, "Sir Zhuang, if you manage to lead us safely into Huangcheng Forest Farm, we will give you a reward."

"No need for a reward, we've already been paid for bringing you here. We, too, hope that the issues with Huangcheng Forest Farm can be reported and catch the attention of those above."

Sir Zhuang said wistfully.

As locals, they naturally hoped that Huangcheng Forest Farm would be exposed, the loggers punished, and the forest farm restored to its original state, continuing to serve as the frontline in Huangcheng's fight against desertification!

"Then let's get going, Sir Zhuang!"

Tian Jinliang was ready to go.

On this trip, Tian Jinliang, Chu Xiao, Wang Xiaoping, and Peng Hui, along with a cameraman, would head to Huangcheng Forest Farm together. However, the cameraman would only accompany them near the farm and would not go in.

After all, it would be inconvenient for the cameraman with a camera to move around, and it would be too conspicuous.

And so,

the students from Mist City Arts and Science University, led by Sir Zhuang, trekked through the wilderness and arrived near Huangcheng Forest Farm.

...

At Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ever since Principal Ding had assigned his team of journalism students from Mist City Arts and Science University to go to Northwestern Region for an interview and report on the Huangcheng Forest Farm, he hadn't been able to get it out of his mind.

He wondered whether these students would be able to successfully report on the matter.

Principal Ding had instructed Zhu Youzhao, the head of the School of Film and Television, to keep in touch with Tian Jinliang and his team at all times. If there was any news, he wanted to be informed immediately.

Meanwhile, Principal Ding continued to be busy with affairs at Mist City Arts and Science University.

At the current stage.

The main focus of Mist City Arts and Science University was still to expand the scale of the graphene industry, aiming to make it the main high-tech pillar industry in the Mist City area within one or two years.

Thus turning Mist City into a city boasting high-tech industries.

Knock, knock, knock!

After the knock on the door of the principal's office, Feiyue Group's CEO, An Yujia, walked in.

"Principal Ding, you wanted to see me?"

An Yujia asked as she approached.

"Take a seat. How are the talks going with Huawei Technology Group and those other big factory companies?"

Principal Ding was particularly concerned about this matter.

Because only by securing orders from Huawei Technology Group, Dami Technology Group, Penguin New Energy Electric Car, and other enterprises, could the graphene industry at Mist City Arts and Science University have a better chance to expand and gain the support of the Mist City Government.

Originally, Governor Li had stated that it depended on two things: one was to see the ability of Feiyue Technology to expand the graphene industry, and the other was whether it could secure orders from large domestic manufacturers.



"Principal Ding, the progress of the matter is indeed just as we had initially anticipated, not so smooth,"

responded An Yujia.

"I knew it,"

said Principal Ding lightly with a smile, continuing, "Those large manufacturers all want to get the licensing for our technology package at the lowest cost, but they won't be able to make that happen. Miss An, I have an idea."

"Do you mean, Principal Ding, that we should release a bit of news?"

Upon hearing this, An Yujia's eyes lit up as she looked at Principal Ding and asked.

Because An Yujia also had a thought, wondering if it coincided with Principal Ding's.

"A person who knows me, Miss An indeed,"

Principal Ding nodded and said very seriously, "We need to make Huawei and Dami feel a sense of crisis. Moreover, as for Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company, let's hang them out to dry for a while."

"Huh?"

An Yujia could understand the idea of making Huawei and Dami feel a sense of crisis.

But why hang out Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company to dry? After all, the only domestic contender that had a chance to compete with Tesla Electric Car in America was Penguin New Energy Electric Car.

Penguin New Energy Electric Car is a collaboration between Penguin Group and a local car manufacturer, producing electric cars which are meant to compete directly with Tesla from America.

Tesla's sales in Xia Country were quite significant.

Additionally, and more importantly, as environmental protection became an increasingly significant concern in Xia Country, the promotion and development of electric cars would be a large market for many years to come.

Electric cars equipped with graphene batteries would become the king in the field of electric vehicles. By then, no one would be their match!

"Principal Ding, do you intend to venture into the electric car industry?"

After hearing his words, An Yujia asked with great curiosity.

"What?"

Principal Ding was taken aback.

His original intention was simply to leave Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company hanging because Q Entertainment Media from the same Penguin Group had tried to trip up Mist City Arts and Science University last time.

Though Penguin New Energy and Q Entertainment Media are two different branches under Penguin Group,

Principal Ding wanted those at Penguin New Energy to know that it was precisely because of Penguin Group's Q Entertainment Media that their cooperation had been affected.

However!

The statement An Yujia had just made sparked a new idea in Principal Ding's mind.

Chapter 929: Too Miserable, Chased and Bitten by a Dog

Ding Yue hadn't originally thought about the idea of building his own cars.

But after what An Yujia just mentioned, a spark ignited in Ding Yue's heart, making the idea seem pretty attractive.

As the times advanced, cars had become an essential mode of transportation for every household, and luxury cars even symbolized one's status to some extent.

Though that was a bit of a stretch.

However, Ding Yue thought that if he were to build cars, especially electric ones powered by new energy, there would be no need to have any ties with Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company.

Tesla Electric Cars dominated the domestic market because it was more technologically advanced.

In Xia Country, the only domestic contender that could barely compete with Tesla was the electric car resulting from the collaboration between Penguin New Energy and local manufacturers.

But truth be told,

Penguin New Energy's electric cars indeed struggled to match up with Tesla's technology.

Most importantly, Ding Yue didn't have a high opinion of Penguin.

Why supply Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company with graphene batteries to fight against Tesla when he could just do it himself?

Especially after your Penguin Group just tried to trip us up at Mist City Arts and Science University the other day!

"Miss An, it wasn't a big deal before you mentioned it, but now that you have, I'm indeed beginning to entertain the idea of getting into the new energy electric car business."

Ding Yue said to An Yujia with a smile.

Hearing this, An Yujia expressed disbelief, "Principal Ding, if you consider building cars... the cost investment is massive, and technically, we're starting from scratch."

Building cars wasn't something just anyone could tackle.

However, An Yujia was aware of Feiyue Group's advantages, since they were the only ones capable of manufacturing graphene batteries at the present.

All that was missing was the design and manufacturing of the cars.

"Once our graphene industry scales up and we get our orders, funding won't be a problem. Plus, don't we control the core technology of graphene batteries? Are automotive power engineering, mechanical dynamics, and the like really going to be that big of a challenge?"

As Ding Yue pondered this, he felt confident that Mist City Arts and Science University indeed had the capability to manufacture and produce new energy electric vehicles.

"That's true. Our mechanical engineering program is second to none at Mist City Arts and Science University. So, if funding is not an issue, we might give it a try..."

An Yujia gave it some more thought and found Principal Ding's reasoning solid.

New energy electric vehicles were strongly supported by the national government, with policy incentives and subsidies available.

Adding to the strengths of Feiyue Group and Mist City Arts and Science University,

if they were serious about it, they might just succeed.

Instead of letting America's Tesla dominate the new energy electric car market in Xia Country, why not give it a try themselves?

"Since you're supportive as well, Miss An, could you put this on the agenda once you get back and start the preparations?"

Ding Yue said to An Yujia with a grin.

"Mm-hmm."

An Yujia nodded and then added, "Then, Principal Ding, if we're to start our own electric car venture, we have no issue with the graphene batteries, but what about the mechanical power engineering and car design and development? Should we use students from our university, or should we hire industry experts from within the country?"

"Aren't all the domestic experts working with Penguin New Energy Electric Car Company?" Ding Yue asked with a faint smile. "As for mechanical power engineering and automobile design, doesn't our university have relevant programs? As usual, let's give the students an opportunity."

Building a car was a complex process, but Ding Yue believed that with over eighty thousand, and in the future even tens of thousands of students at Mist City Arts and Science University, could they not cultivate a group of outstanding automobile design and development engineers?

"All right, Principal Ding."

As Principal Ding spoke, An Yujia prepared to make time to scout for talent in this area at Mist City Arts and Science University.

Ding Yue was quite confident about this endeavor.

All that was needed were outstanding students from relevant fields.

Whether or not he had mastered vehicle design and research did not matter, as Ding Yue could endow them with the necessary technical knowledge.

And now was the time.

Ding Yue quietly pulled up his system interface and entered the system store.

[Electric Vehicle Design & Research (Accomplished) Technical Knowledge]——

Exchange Price: 3,000 reputation points!

Although costly in terms of reputation points, Ding Yue could afford the 3,000 points required.

After all, Mist City Arts and Science University had been trending numerous times over the past couple of years, gaining fame and, as a result, accumulating some reputation points.

Moreover, by completing certain system tasks, Ding Yue could earn additional reputation points.

"I want to exchange for the [Electric Vehicle Design & Research (Accomplished) Technical Knowledge]."

With a thought, Ding Yue commenced the exchange.

Ding!

"Congratulations, Host, on successfully using 3,000 reputation points to exchange for [Electric Vehicle Design & Research (Accomplished) Technical Knowledge]."

"Let's go, Miss An, let's check out if we have any talent in electric vehicle design and development at Mist City Arts and Science University."

Ding Yue, having no other matters to attend to at the moment, suggested eagerly.

Chapter 930: Too Miserable, Chased and Bitten by a Dog

So, he decided to go directly with An Yujia to see the mechanical engineering department.

"Okay, Principal Ding."

An Yujia nodded her head, stood up, and followed Principal Ding as they left the principal's office together.

The mechanical engineering department of Mist City Arts and Science University had several thousand students, proudly standing as the university's largest department at the moment. However, due to the production needs of the graphene mechanical exfoliation machine,

most juniors had already started to sign work agreements with Feiyue Group and were participating in the production and manufacture of the graphene mechanical exfoliation machines.

At the same time, the annual production of the healthcare robot Big White also employed a batch of mechanical engineering students.

By now, it was basically impossible to find a junior in the mechanical engineering department who had not secured a job.

They hadn't even graduated yet,

and their employment rate had already been pushed to one hundred percent by Ding Yue's Feiyue Technology; if this were to be publicized, Mist City Arts and Science University might just "explode."

Ding Yue planned to wait until the official graduation season of the senior year to announce this employment rate to the whole society.

After all, there was still one more year, and if everything continued to run smoothly, the current juniors would essentially be long-term stable employees of his Feiyue Group.

This was exactly in line with the central philosophy that Ding Yue had when founding Mist City Arts and Science University and Feiyue Group.

Naturally, the best student talent should stay and develop within Feiyue Group, to create more profits, which would then be reinvested into the construction and development of Mist City Arts and Science University.

With such a virtuous cycle, given time, Mist City Arts and Science University would inevitably become a colossus in this world!

In fact, even some particularly excellent sophomores had been arranged to start.

After all, since their studying was so "efficient," after solidifying their basic professional knowledge, they needed to "practice", an essential path for college students.

Because a college student cannot always remain in the theoretical learning phase.

Therefore,

there is typically a "practical internship period" for college students, aimed at applying the professional knowledge they have acquired on campus.

Since a significant number of mechanical engineering students were already involved in a study + work model, Ding Yue hoped that among the remaining students, there would be those interested in the design and development of electric vehicles or automobiles.

Interest is what enables a college student to learn their profession better and ultimately put that knowledge to use.

...

In the northwest region,

at the southwest corner of Huangcheng Forest Farm, an inconspicuous spot,

local resident Sir Zhuang, leading Tian Jinliang and others, was preparing to enter the forest farm through a gap in the slope from the desert.

"This is the spot."



Sir Zhuang pointed to a nearby iron fence with a gap just big enough to let a person through.

"Doesn't the forest farm staff know about this gap?"

Tian Jinliang asked curiously.

"They probably don't. If they did, they would've fixed it by now,"

Sir Zhuang explained.

"What are we waiting for? Let's go in quick!"

Chu Xiao was already impatient to enter the Huangcheng Forest Farm and start shooting various "evidence."

Once they had photographic and video evidence of massive deforestation and burning within Huangcheng Forest Farm, and the land where the trees stood being replaced with grape plantations, the media platform of Mist City Arts and Science University could start to write and expose the story.

With sufficient public exposure, the general public would surely take notice.

Conveniently,

the news subscription channel of Mist City Arts and Science University already had 210,000 subscriptions.

And with the official weibo, official TikTok, official Bilibili and other media accounts of Mist City Arts and Science University forwarding it, it would definitely attract the attention of many internet users.

"Wait a moment, Chu Xiao, you are always so hasty."

Tian Jinliang called out to Chu Xiao and then earnestly advised, "Let's stick to the plan. We'll scatter to take pictures and get a grasp of the situation inside the farm. If we encounter any forest farm staff, remember to send a notification and leave as soon as possible. Getting caught by the staff would spell trouble."

Although Tian Jinliang wasn't sure of the consequences for entering Huangcheng Forest Farm without permission, being caught would certainly complicate matters.

"Yes, yes,"

Chu Xiao, Wang Xiaoping, and Peng Hui all nodded in agreement.

"This is the map Uncle Liu gave us. I've memorized my route; someone take the map, take a picture of it just in case, and make sure you remember your routes, got it?"

Tian Jinliang once again gave a reminder.

"Okay."

Everyone nodded again in agreement.

"Well, lads, I won't be joining you inside. I'll just wait here for you to come out, alright?"

Sir Zhuang naturally didn't want to invite trouble, so he could only bring Tian Jinliang and his group this far.

It has to be said.

These students from Mist City Arts and Science University were truly courageous.

Sir Zhuang had heard from his granddaughter about Mist City Arts and Science University, which seemed to be a private institution, and was making quite a name for itself recently.

Now, seeing the students from Mist City Arts and Science University show such bravery in wanting to expose the situation at Huangcheng Forest Farm, Sir Zhuang truly believed the praises his granddaughter had told him about the university.

"Let's go!"

After confirming that his friends were all ready, Tian Jinliang was the first to enter Huangcheng Forest Farm through a gap in the fence.

The occupied area of Huangcheng Forest Farm was indeed vast.

According to the information Tian Jinliang found online, the ecological forest managed by Huangcheng Forest Farm exceeded 23,300 acres.

This area could be considered quite large.

It was even larger than the current campus of Mist City Arts and Science University, and even more so if one included the 7500-acre campus of the university and the agricultural and forestry area to the north.

After all, even with the addition of the northern agricultural and forestry area, Mist City Arts and Science University only spanned about 20,000 acres.

But Huangcheng Forest Farm? It boasted 23,300 acres.

Owing to the large area.

Tian Jinliang and his friends needed to split into four groups, to quickly find the felled and burnt trees, and the large areas planted with grapes.

Theoretically speaking,

large-scale ecological farms for sand prevention and desertification control like Huangcheng Forest Farm are not allowed to plant economic crops like grapes after destruction.

So, if it turned out to be true, it would certainly be a violation.

The first task of Tian Jinliang and his group on this trip was to confirm whether it was true!

The second was to delve deeply into why such a result occurred and who was using Huangcheng Forest Farm to grow grapes regardless of the ecological environment!

Moreover, Tian Jinliang and his group would continue to conduct interviews and report, and ultimately see how the local forestry department would handle the matter, and what fate would befall Huangcheng Forest Farm in the end.

After entering Huangcheng Forest Farm.

Tian Jinliang and his friends moved carefully in four separate groups, avoiding the patrol staff inside the farm while inspecting the situation within.

Heading from the east side, Tian Jinliang could see from a distance that the situation of the forest farm was indeed grim, so he hurriedly recorded it with his cellphone.

At the same time, the mini camera in front of him was also capturing the secret filming footage.

"Grapes are planted so close to the edge of the forest farm?"

Tian Jinliang just felt that the current situation of Huangcheng Forest Farm was incredible.

What should have been dense ecological forestation had become barren once inside Huangcheng Forest Farm, save for a surrounding edge of trees; looking further into the interior, it was mostly empty.

"Woof! Woof woof!"

Suddenly, just as Tian Jinliang was carefully making his way through a patch of trees and bushes, a fierce bark came from the side of the road.

Hiss!

At the sound of the bark, Tian Jinliang's heart immediately skipped a beat.

Good grief!

Had he been discovered by a dog?

No way, no way, no way?

He had been so discreet, moving through the trees and bushes, keeping even the roadside at a good distance.

"Woof woof!"

The barking came again, and it was closer this time; it was clear that it was directed towards him!

Shoot!

Tian Jinliang was startled—this confirmed it, the dog had definitely found him...