

Scholar 101

Chapter 101

Lu Zhou looked at the entrance and said, "Those are the people in the project team?"

Brother Qian Zhongming pushed his glasses and said, "The people wearing casual are, the people in suits aren't. It's easy to spot the distinction."

Lu Zhou asked, "Then who are those people in suits?"

Liu Bo smiled and said, "All types of people. For example, next to Professor Li is Liu Wanshan, Chairman of Zhongshan New Materials. Over there is the general manager of Jin Ling Building Materials, I don't remember his name. Regardless, they're all big names."

Lu Zhou looked at Professor Li's clothes. It was not casual nor formal. It was a kind of business casual.

Emm...

I guess he's somewhere in between?

Lu Zhou could not help but ask, "Why is this upper echelon guy coming to a place like this?"

Liu Bo smiled and said, "Our research project is invested by Zhongshan New Materials. Zhongshan New Materials and Jin Ling Building Materials are partners. Have you heard of the Silk Road strategy?"

Lu Zhou nodded.

He was up to date with the news.

"The two material suppliers have large projects with a total value of more than 2 billion in Pakistan infrastructure projects. Our research on the carbon nanotube modified cement-based composites in

corrosion resistance and the mechanical performance test has performed quite well. It probably saved them hundreds of millions of yuan,” said Liu Bo with a calm face.

Two billion!

Lu Zhou was astonished.

He did not realize that his scientific research had such a massive capital impact.

Even though his own contribution to the research project was small, he still contributed!

Lu Zhou was in shock.

This two billion...

It would be nice if I got a cut.

Even if I got 0.25%, it would be enough for me to complete the system mission.

Liu Bo patted Lu Zhou’s shoulder and smiled as he said, “Okay, let’s stop talking about this, we’re researchers. Where do you want to travel?”

Brother Qian replied, “I want to go to Chang’an and look at the Mausoleum of the First Qin Emperor. I can also visit my old classmates.”

Liu Bo, “F*ck, what’s so good about the mausoleum? How about you go to Southeast Asia with me? Old Li said we still have some research funds left, and we can spend it however we like! What about you, Lu Zhou?”

Lu Zhou said helplessly, “I have exams, I can’t leave.”

"I almost forgot. You're still studying your bachelor's degree, right? Busy?" asked Liu Bo with a smile. He then said, "How about you just graduate already? What can undergraduate classes teach you? Come to our materials physics lab. Professor Li is very generous."

Lu Zhou coughed softly and said, "I'll think about it."

Soon after, the group of people at the entrance began to enter the hotel.

Liu Bo patted Lu Zhou's shoulder and they walked toward the door.

From the hotel room's second floor, at the second hall, a red carpet paved all the way from the elevator to the hall entrance. It was like a company's annual meeting, but far more extravagant than Professor Li's description.

After they walked into the venue, Professor Li Rongen waved to them and gestured Lu Zhou to come over. He looked at the man next to him and spoke with a smile.

"This is the one I told you, the genius from University of Jin Ling's mathematics department. The one that overcame a world-class mathematics problem. Lu Zhou. He was the one that made our project go so smoothly... Come, Lu Zhou, let me introduce you. This is the chairman of Zhongshan New Materials, Mr. Liu Wanshan."

"Mr. Liu, nice to meet you," greeted Lu Zhou as he politely shook hands with him.

"Nice to meet you. So, you're Lu Zhou. I've read the news articles about you. Even Everyone Daily praised you for your achievements," said Liu Wanshan as he nodded in approval. He then added, "Don't be so nervous. Speaking of which, I'm an alumnus."

Lu Zhou asked in surprise, "Mr. Liu, you're also a graduate of the University of Jin Ling?"

"Department of economics, class of 94," said Liu Wanshan with a smile. He then added, "Speaking of which, I still remember Old Tang's advanced algebra classes."

Class of 94!

Lu Zhou calculated. This guy was at least 20 years older than him.

I didn't know that Old Tang has been teaching mathematics for more than 20 years!

Since he was an alumnus, they had lots to talk about. Furthermore, Liu Wanshan was also an interesting person.

Even though he had a beer belly, wore a gold watch, and had an angry look on his face, when Lu Zhou talked with Liu Wanshan he found out that he is actually a very cultured person.

At least, his attitude was respectful. In other words, he did not act like a billionaire chairman at all. Lu Zhou was surprised that he could actually have a conversation with him.

However, the pleasant conversation did not last long.

Soon, Lu Zhou hated the topic of conversation.

Liu Wanshan smiled and said, "Oh yeah, I heard Professor Li talking about some entrepreneurship project you're doing recently? Called Campus Train or something?"

Technically, it was already called Campus Assistant, but they had not released the update yet, so the app name had not been changed.

Lu Zhou had a weird expression as he nodded and said, "Yeah."

Liu Wanshan smiled and asked, "How is it going?"

Lu Zhou: "..."

Can we not talk about this?

His twelve workers became seven. He only had one programmer left to write the code, and they were far from releasing the update...

Even though Lu Zhou wanted to curse, he had a smile on his face as he said, "It's okay, the users have grown to one million. According to the feedback, our ticket booking system is working very well."

As for the three-digit DAU 1 and shrinking loan...

What is that?

Don't know, don't know.

"A million sign-ups? Not bad," said Liu Wanshan as he looked at Lu with surprise. He then asked, "Have you gotten any angel financing yet?"

"Not yet, but we are in contact with a few investors. Should be soon," answered Lu Zhou perfunctorily.

Fat Wu and Yuan Liwei had been carrying the PowerPoint presentation and attending meetings for almost half a month, but they had not yet gotten any results.

Honestly, Lu Zhou was almost ready to give up on this startup.

He just wrote this app as a practice, but he had no idea that it was going to be so troublesome.

Liu Wanshan raised his eyebrows and asked, "How much do you intend to raise?"

Lu Zhou thought and said, "Around 2 million."

Liu Wanshan nodded and said, "2 million, isn't it a bit small? I know a few VC friends. They don't even bother with 2 million deals. Their minimum investment is 5-6 million."

Lu Zhou coughed and said, "2 million in angel financing is enough. Our advertising costs are like 200k per month, and we've reduced other operating costs to a minimum. I'll go through a series after our user downloads reach 2 million. After that, we'll raise a higher amount."

"Not bad, I guess you already have a plan in your mind," said Liu Wanshan as he smiled and nodded his head. He thought for a second before saying, "Okay, I'll invest 5 million."

"..."

Lu Zhou: ???

Huh? Did I hear you wrong?

Chapter 102

There were templates for these types of contract, so he only had to modify the template.

According to the agreement between Chairman Liu and Lu Zhou, Zhongshan New Materials would finance 5 million yuan and obtain a 20% stake in Campus Assistant.

Of course, the five million would not be given all at once.

According to general financing practice, the two parties would first sign an equity transfer agreement, and then the first batch of 500,000 yuan would be sent to the Campus Assistant's account. After that, 500,000 yuan would be paid at the beginning of each month, for 10 months.

This type of financing method was to protect the rights and interests of investors and to prevent entrepreneurs from abusing the funds or causing any legal problems due to extreme behavior.

However, if the investor refused to fulfill the financing agreement and delayed the payment for more than one month, a so-called “divestment” occurred. The equity held by the investor would be recovered. As for the money already invested, it would depend on the startup’s ability to pay.

Of course, this type of things usually would not happen.

The letter of intent was signed immediately. The specific agreement on equity and financing would be completed in three days. When the time arrived, Zhongshan New Materials would send someone to the university to sign the contract.

Just like this, the investment letter of intent worth 5 million was signed.

Lu Zhou counted. It did not even take him an hour...

As the money was wired from a VIP channel, he quickly received a message from ICBC.

500k yuan total.

Lu Zhou placed the pen on the table. He was confused and asked, “Don’t you want to look at our business plan?”

Liu Wanshan smiled and waved his head, “What’s the point of that? Bullet points? Powerpoint? Those are all for fooling people. I don’t invest in businesses, I invest in people. I think you’re talented and worthy of my investment. Even if I made a mistake, I would lose what, a car’s worth of money?”

Lu Zhou was completely speechless.

Maybe, this is what rich people are like?

He thought about that half a month where Fat Wu and Yuan Liwei were struggling and failing to get 2 million. And now, he chatted a few words and secured five million...

Suddenly, there was an indescribable pleasant feeling blooming in his heart.

Liu Wanshan talked a bit more with Professor Li before he left. After all, he had other important people to talk to.

Professor Li looked at Lu Zhou who was immersed in the knowledge of the five million yuan worth of investment and he asked, "What, surprised?"

Lu Zhou nodded slowly.

"It's just five million, what's so surprising?" said Professor Li Rongen with a smile. He then added, "If you help me with a couple of projects, I could even help you with Series A funding."

Professor Li looked at Lu Zhou's face of disbelief and did not say anything. Instead, he merely smiled and walked away.

Even though the tables were filled with delicious food, Lu Zhou was unable to taste anything.

The year-long research had finally produced results, and everyone was very happy. Research, entrepreneurs, company executives, and everyone was having a great time as they congratulated each other.

Lu Zhou was forced by some researchers to drink. After a few rounds, he was already drunk.

Lu Zhou had always thought that he could manage his alcohol pretty well. He would always drink with his roommates, which made him think that he could drink.

Fortunately, it was not him that collapsed first.

The red-faced Brother Qian collapsed on the table.

Everyone finally slowed down on the drinking.

They ate until eight o'clock before leaving.

After they left, Chairman Liu called two drivers and sent Lu Zhou back to campus.

Liu Bo said goodbye to Lu Zhou before he carried the drunk Brother Qian to his graduate dorm.

As Lu Zhou walked alone on a path covered with sycamore trees, he felt the cold winds blowing by and he could hear singing coming from the gymnasium.

He stood under the parasol tree and shook his head before he took out his phone. He then called Fat Wu.

"Hello? What's up?"

The voice from the phone was noisy like he was in a subway station.

Speaking of which, Wu Dahai and the managers were working their asses off for the startup, yet Lu Zhou was doing his science research project, not contributing at all.

However...

It seemed that Lu Zhou was the MVP.

"It's done."

When Fat Wu heard Lu Zhou's words, he asked, "What's done?"

"Financing, Zhongshan New Materials invested 5 million."

The other end of the phone went dead silent.

After a while, Fat Wu coughed and spoke.

“How much? I didn’t hear you.”

“Five million.”

Fat Wu took a deep breath.

Five million!

Five million in angel financing!

According to their original plan, they were happy to get two million in angel financing. With 200k per month for promotions, they would have a six-month runway and get six million users. Then they could do another round of financing...

However, they got five million just from one angel found.

Lu Zhou coughed and broke the silence, “Say something, it’s awkward that you’re not saying anything.”

Fat Wu leaned against the pillar in the subway station. His fingers were trembling with excitement, and he was about to take out a cigarette when he noticed the no smoking sign. With a smile, he said, “Say what? I don’t want to say anything, I just want to smoke in silence.”

Lu Zhou asked, “What about Yuan Liwei?”

Fat Wu, "I split up with him, he should be out right now... I'll call him and tell him to go back to campus. Oh yeah, did you sign the contract? Or just the letter of intent?"

Lu Zhou took a deep breath and said, "Just the letter of intent, but the other party is sincere. I already got a 500,000 yuan advance payment. The contract will be signed in three days. Let's have a meeting tomorrow night. Go and book a classroom."

Fat Wu controlled his breathing and said, "Okay, would you like me to message them at the chat group?"

"Let me tell them," said Lu Zhou. He paused for a second before saying, "A phone call looks more official."

Lu Zhou took the investment letter of intent and went straight to his dorm. He then called Yuan Liwei, Rong Hai, and all the other club members. He also told them of the meeting tomorrow.

Five million investment.

What did it mean for a bunch of entrepreneurial students?

It meant the whole world...

In some sense, Lu Zhou felt like he changed the lives of eight people.

He did not know if this was a good thing. If it was not for him, those people would have had a completely different life.

He knew that a lot of people would not be able to fall asleep tonight.

Chapter 103

[Mission reward: 5000 experience points toward any subjects. 500 general points. One lucky draw ticket (90% garbage, 10% sample)]

Lu Zhou looked at the mission completion notification and sighed in relief.

Turned out he guessed correctly.

The asset that the system mentioned was not the amount in his bank account. Although the five million investment from Zhongshan New Materials for the Campus Assistant was not in Lu Zhou's account yet, the two parties had signed a letter of intent for cooperation and paid 500,000 yuan in advance. The transaction had been deemed to have been established. The money could be considered to have been obtained.

Although Fat Wu had a 5% stake on the contract, it had not been transferred yet, so Lu Zhou's stake was still 80%. The net value of Campus Assistant was five million, and 80% of that was four million.

Actually, he had to minus the debt to get the true net asset. However, since he earned some money from working and the money from the Higher Education Society Cup, he had enough to offset this debt.

Plus, since he received a million for Zhou's conjecture, he had just enough to meet the mission requirements.

However, the system's evaluation was B.

As for the reason, he was unsure.

Lu Zhou was sad to see Mission Three go, but he turned to look at his characteristic panel.

His mathematics level was already at Level 2. He just needed fifty thousand more for the next level. If he threw in the five thousand experience points he just got, it would not make a difference. There were three rows of zeros sitting on his characteristic panel, and it looked kind of embarrassing.

Also, he suspected that the blueprints that he obtained from the lucky draw were related to the core science levels.

He had to adhere to the principle of balanced learning, so Lu Zhou divided 3000 experience into biochemistry, materials science, and energy science. His decision upgraded all of them from Level 0 to Level 1.

As for the remaining 2000 experience points, he allocated them all into the information science branch.

[

Core science:

A. Mathematics: Level 2 (2000/50000)

B. Physics: Level 1 (2100/10000)

C. Biochemistry: Level 1 (0/10000)

D. Engineering: Level 1 (0/10000)

E. Materials science: Level 1 (0/10000)

F. Energy science: Level 1 (0/10000)

G. Information science: Level 1 (2600/10000)

General points: 1475 (one lucky draw ticket)

]

Lu Zhou checked his updated characteristic panel before he exited the system space.

Next was the lucky draw.

However, before the lucky draw, he decided to wash his face.

...

However...

Washing his face did not seem to help much.

Lu Zhou looked at the can like object in the semi-transparent information screen. He could not help but kick the prize wheel.

F*ck sake!

I got a can of sprite this time!

I'm so angry!

Lu Zhou took a deep breath and calmed himself down before he opened the mission panel from the information screen.

The three missions popped up in the center of the semi-transparent information screen.

[

Mission 1: Start your career.

Description: Capital is the torch that illuminates technological advancement. Angel financing is just the beginning, and there are rounds of ABCD financing waiting for the user. Work hard toward technology that will take over the globe. You will become the ultimate entrepreneur. You will monopolize the future of civilization. The whole planet will become your playground. And now, what you need to do is to leave the novice village...

Requirements: Start Series A of financing (minimum 20 million yuan. Final evaluation is determined by the amount of investment)

Reward: 1???? experience points toward any subjects. 500 general points. One lucky draw ticket (90% garbage, 10% blueprint)

]

[

Mission 2: Librarian is a great profession

Description: Textbooks are the source of knowledge.

Requirements: Become a librarian

Reward: 5000 experience points toward any subjects. 200 general points. One lucky draw ticket (95% garbage, 5% blueprint).

]

[

Mission 3: The road to scientific research:

Description: The academic road of research is long. It requires thinking and hard work. There is no shortcut.

Requirements: Complete a scientific research project without using general points. Come up with at least one patent. (If a number of patents are generated, the patent in which the user has the most involvement with will be selected)]

Reward: Experience points are determined by the value of patent and research. 500 general points. 24 hours of inspiration time (can be used at any time)]

]

“...”

Lu Zhou wondered if the missions had a connection between them. For example, “Mission One” was obviously connected to his last mission.

If five million yuan corresponded to 5000 experience points, do 10 million yuan correspond to 10,000 experience points? It seems like a good deal if I can get billions of investments...

Okay, that’s not realistic.

As for Mission Two, Lu Zhou was scared that he was going to get baited by the seemingly easy mission. If he became a librarian, he might receive unforeseen consequences.

Lu Zhou looked at the rewards for Mission Two. It was too low for him so he ignored it.

As for Mission Three...

Lu Zhou looked at the reward and was shocked.

What is inspiration hours?

He remembered that he received immersive learning hours before, but he did not know what it did. The system did not give any explanations about the inspiration hours.

Lu Zhou looked at the mission description.

The mission requirements were pretty easy. There were no rigid requirements for a specific scientific research field. Instead, he just had to create a patent.

Carefully recalled that when he wrote his last thesis, he did not use general points.

Professor Li Rongen had recently submitted the final report and there was still a long time until the conclusion report. He did not know if this could count toward his mission.

If it did not, it would be a bit of a hassle...

Lu Zhou thought for a long time. Finally, he chose the most cost-effective Mission Three.

It was not just because of the mission's flexibility, he was also curious what the "inspiration hours" would do.

If Professor Li Rongen's project did not count, then he would just have to find another research team to join.

He believed that with his abilities, he would be able to find a good research team.

Even if he could not find one, he could just apply for a research project himself, right?

Chapter 104

"Hey, what did you just say!" said Shi Shang unhappily. He slammed his fist down on the table and said, "I'll sit under your bed tonight, and play the guitar all night!"

“Brother, I was wrong, forgive me!”

“Shi Shang, forgive me!”

“Please!”

“Fine, fine,” said Shi Shang as he rubbed his nose. He then placed the flowers in a toothbrush cup. Lu Zhou wanted to capture Shi Shang’s face and give it to Xiao Ai as an expression emoji.

Everyone knew what was going on.

The girl that gave him flowers was probably a newcomer to the guitar club, and she had probably been flirting with him since long ago.

However, since Shi Shang did not talk about it, so no one talked about it either.

As if they were jealous.

Fine, when Lu Zhou thought about it, he was still pretty jealous.

He was not jealous of someone crushing on him, or the singing crowd.

Just what...

Since he was horrible at singing, Lu Zhou was jealous of anyone that could sing.

Shi Shang paused for a second and changed his tone before he said slowly, “I’ve said it when we first entered this dorm, don’t forget the people that started from the bottom with you. If I get a girlfriend, my first job is to find girlfriends for you guys!”

Liu Rui raised his hand, "Dorm leader, how do you plan on doing that?"

Shi Shang said, "I'll make friends with the female dorms!"

"Nice nice."

"Nutty nutty."

Like this, Shi Shang talked sh*t until midnight.

In the end, Lu Zhou barely even listened properly.

Once he uploaded the thesis, he prepared the PowerPoint for tomorrow's meeting. It was already one o'clock in the morning when he put his laptop aside.

Lu Zhou was about to go to sleep when he suddenly remembered something. He opened his WeChat and went to his friends' news feed.

The latest post on his news feed was from three hours ago, and it was from Shi Shang.

It was only one sentence.

It basically said, "Oh, I got confessed to again. Sorry, you're a nice person."

Lu Zhou sighed after he read this.

This ending was expected.

He felt bad for this honest boy...

...

The next day at Building A, activity room...

In the meeting, Lu Zhou fulfilled his promise. He took 20% of his shares and distributed it to his entrepreneurial partners.

In addition to the 5% promised to Fat Wu, Yuan Liwei and Rong Hai also each got 5%. As for the remaining 5%, they were distributed to the remaining five people.

The 500,000 yuan advance payment had already been paid. They could use this money to rent office space, hire programmers, upgrade servers...

Campus Assistant Club would further expand now.

Next was the personnel arrangement.

The technical manager was still Rong Hai. However, Lu Zhou learned from other startups and changed his title to technical director, or CTO, which sounded better.

In the same manner, he also changed the general manager title to CEO.

What was surprising was that everyone thought Lu Zhou would appoint Wu Dahai as CEO, but instead he appointed Yuan Liwei.

Everyone was slightly surprised when they hear Yuan Liwei's position.

Of course, this business school genius was only surprised for a second, but he quickly restored his calm.

Indeed, this was the most sensible choice.

The equity allocation and personnel appointments were over. From now on, things would be different. Not only were they members of the Campus Assistant Club or just a part of the entrepreneurial team, but they were also the shareholders of Campus Assistant. The future development of Campus Assistant would be closely related to their own interests.

Before the project went profitable or received its Series A financing, the salaries of all the workers were only a symbolic yuan. No one could sell their shares within three years.

Lastly, in order to prevent loss of equity due to personnel changes, Lu Zhou made a special provision.

If someone left the team in the future, the board would start a voting process. When the number of votes was greater than two-thirds, the company would be able to purchase shares from the other party at the most recent financing price. The company would be able to deposit the shares in the equity pool for rewards to other executives.

This was also a way to avoid the possibility of competitors buying shares at a premium.

Once everyone left after the meeting, Lu Zhou found Wu Dahai and talked about his job title.

Lu said, "I've two options here for you, one is personnel director..."

Wu Dahai asked, "What's the other one?"

Lu Zhou said, "Executive Vice President."

Wu Dahai held his breath.

This position was similar to the chairman. The difference was that the chairman was usually the largest shareholder, but the board members were selected by the executive vice president. In terms of power, there was not much difference between the two.

Fat Wu went silent for about a minute. He did not make a choice, but instead, he asked, "What about you?"

Me?

Lu Zhou laughed.

He actually thought about this decision a long time ago, even before he decided to give 20% equity to his other entrepreneurial partners.

Yuan Liwei would be CEO, responsible for the company's specific operations. Fat Wu would be the executive vice president who would be responsible for coordinating the relationship between shareholders and to make decisions on behalf of the board while being in line with the common interest of shareholders.

With these two big positions, as long as they did not have any conflicts, the entrepreneurial team could survive without their founder.

In fact, this might even be better?

Rather than the management of a business, Lu Zhou felt that his ability was more suitable for scientific research.

Although entrepreneurship sounded interesting, a person's energy was limited. He had to use his limited energy in meaningful places. This was why Lu Zhou did not choose Mission One and chose Mission Three instead.

Lu Zhou thought for a long time and felt like the title of the "large shareholder" was more suitable for himself.

If in the future, he needed money for research, he could still sell his shares.

The best would be for Fat Wu to lead Campus Assistant and make the company go public.

Of course, this was just a wish.

All Lu Zhou could do was to send Fat Wu to the racing line.

“I want to continue my studies,” answered Lu Zhou.

After a pause, Lu Zhou continued, “The stage for you is already built, that’s all I can do. Campus Assistant’s future depends on you.”

Fat Wu was dumbfounded after he heard Lu Zhou.

What kind of management chose to leave the company at its early stages?

Even though Wu Dahai was a pretty good second-in-command...

“Still studying! You’re already a millionaire! Can you make us go public by studying!” said Fat Wu with a smile.

He also wanted to add, “You’re learning the mathematics of all things.”

Lu Zhou looked at Fat Wu and sighed.

Why are you exaggerating?

We just got angel financing, and you're already talking about going public.

There were millions of companies that could not get financing and millions more that could get financing. The ones that could go public were literally one in a million. They would be lucky to get Series B financing.

Lu Zhou shook his head and said, "Nope, studying won't make us go public."

Fat Wu slapped his thigh and said, "That's what I'm saying!"

"But," said Lu Zhou. He paused for a second before saying, "One day I'll be so nutty that others will beg me to go public..."

Fat guy Wu: "..."

Why is he so cocky?

He just wanted to say "f*ck you".

Chapter 105

He learned more in the past month than his last semester. He could not learn those valuable software development skills in class.

Not only this, their entrepreneurial team had geniuses from each department. He felt like he lacked strength. He was the only programmer other than Rong Hai that did not leave. Otherwise, he would have never gotten the role of deputy technical manager.

It was like this 1.3% stake lit his ass on fire, forcing him to run forward.

Earlier, he went to the library and borrowed two books that Rong Hai told him to read. When he came back, he decided to use his spare time to learn some advanced algorithms.

Even though he was not particularly talented, he knew that if he worked hard, he could catch up to other people.

“Another meeting? I told you, the club is a waste of time,” said Li Ruizhe while clicking on the mouse.

Even though Li Ruizhe was from another dorm, he would move his laptop to this dorm to play video games.

Wei Feng was unhappy when he heard him, and he said, “It’s not a waste of time. I feel quite fulfilled in the club.”

Normally, Li Ruizhe would let this go.

But today, he could not pretend like he did not hear anything.

Li Ruizhe smiled and said arrogantly, “Oh, is it not a waste of time? Fat Wu pretends to be nice, but he’s just a sleazy salesman. He talks about deals with you all day, but did you get anything practical? Also, the founder is even worse. I’ll admit that he’s good at mathematics, but what management skills does he have? What kind of leader is he? And Yuan Liwei...”

Wei Feng smiled and said, “Practical? Does equity counts as practical?”

Li Ruizhe was about to activate his ultimate ability, but his finger slipped and almost pressed flash.

He was proven wrong.

This was awkward.

Li Ruizhe snorted and said, “Share? Did he promise you some more shares? He’s just scamming you.”

Wei Feng deliberately said, "He's not scamming me. He gave me the shares today. The contract is right here. Do you want to see it?"

The other roommates were interested and they interjected in surprise.

"F*ck me, Brother Feng, you're nutty."

"Nutty, nutty. I'll have to call you chairman from now on."

Wei Feng blushed and said, "What chairman, I'm just a worker. 1.3% equity."

"1.3% is pretty good! Jack Ma only has 8%"

"Yeah, yeah. Not bad at all. Buy us food."

The last sentence was an important one.

They did not care about the shares. Who would know if the tiny company would actually pay dividends? They cared only about the food.

Of course, one person cared.

Li Ruizhe had not expected that within half a month of him leaving, everyone that stayed would be given shares. He suddenly felt lost and distorted.

Of course, he was also jealous.

However, he did not show it on his face.

Li Ruizhe looked at Wei Feng's smug face and said, "It's just a startup company. It's all debt. What's the point of equity? It's not like they're paying you. You're working for them for free."

Wei Feng laughed and did not say anything.

If Li Ruizhe knew that Campus Assistant just received a five million yuan financing round, he would go crazy. Wei Feng did not want to waste time with him as he had more productive things to do.

He did not mention the financing round at all.

...

Early morning in December...

A WeChat marketing account called "Chicken Wen" scrolled through his news feed.

[From a debt of \$500,000 to receive financing of five million yuan, this is a story about a guy the same age as you...]

There were quite a few articles with similar titles.

This was a premeditated promotion, and the impetuous atmosphere was spreading.

At the same time, the name of Campus Assistant was also being marketed.

All of this marketing was planned by Yuan Liwei with the marketing budget of \$400,000 total.

This business genius that won the Internet Innovation Design Competition, was indeed pretty good at managing businesses. He had already learned the in and outs of we-media marketing.

Judging by the users' feedback, the marketing could be said to be quite successful. The results that were achieved far exceeded the \$400,000 budget. It already passed the "Super Class Schedule" app.

At the same time, Campus Assistant used this popularity to launch the update. Version 1.0 was officially named Campus Assistant. All of the previous Campus Assistant functions were ported onto the Campus Assistant app.

It would soon be January, the back-to-school season. Campus Assistant would be more popular than Campus Train.

Due to this, Yuan Liwei was full of confidence.

Lu Zhou gave the title of the president of the club to Fat Wu and he himself retired from management. He cooperated with the CEO and posted a blog on CEO Lu Zhou's Weibo account, which had more than 300,000 followers.

It was not a blog, but more of an advertisement.

[Campus Assistant 1.0, go check it out (dog)]

Although this time it did not go on trending, Lu Zhou saw the comment section blow up.

[Why? Isn't Campus Train dead? Why is it alive now? (tears)(tears)]

[Please, genius, go research your mathematics! (tears) (tears)]

[Male god!!! Do you still need a girlfriend?]

[Oh my god, the genius was followed by Miss Ji!]

[The saddest thing in life is watching others show off their wealth. This genius is talented, has money, has love. I just want to smoke a cigarette in peace.]

[Wasn't there a guy that bet CEO Lu would never raise a million? The million is now five million. (dog)]

[This guy studies mathematics, solved a world-class mathematics problem. Wrote a program, raised a few million... (tears)]

[I think I went to a fake university.]

Lu Zhou looked at the comments and was a little worried for his fans.

He thought about it and decided that being bragged to like this was not easy.

However, they still followed him despite the bragging, so they must really love him.

Lu Zhou did not say anything and turned off his phone.

He put his blanket over his head and he nearly laughed out loud...

Chapter 106

The f*ck, he's a professor from MIT! Quantum dot technology and the field of nanomaterials research! Raymond and Beverly Sackler International Prize winner!

What a guy.

Too good, too good...

Lu Zhou chatted for a bit with Xiao Ai and saw that it was getting late, so he turned off his laptop before going to sleep.

Shi Shang who was playing with his phone in bed suddenly said, "I got a girlfriend."

The dorm went quiet for a second.

Then, Liu Rui started to snore.

Lu Zhou was wondering if he should wake up his friend. However, the quiet Huang Guangming suddenly spoke up.

"Which one in our class?"

Shi Shang, "F*ck off!"

F*ck sake!

Our class is all male!

The snoring Liu Rui suddenly laughed and nearly choked himself in the process.

He was pretty good at acting as if he was asleep. He nearly fooled Lu Zhou, but his laugh was too loud.

Huang Guangming coughed and said, "Let me ask you something... Shi Shang, what department is she?"

Shi Shang said, "Foreign languages department."

Huang Guangming said with a surprised tone, "Oh my god, the one that gave you flowers at the Jin Autumn Singing Show? Nice!"

Shi Shang rubbed his nose and smiled smugly, "She's pretty, right?"

“Sure sure... Remember our agreement! Group date!” laughed Huang Guangming as he slapped his legs.

Liu Rui could not pretend to be asleep anymore, and he said, “Yeah remember!”

Lu Zhou smiled but did not say anything.

Ahh, what a bunch of animals.

If I really take these animals on a group date, they’d be so embarrassing.

I know these guys too well!

“Let’s wait until next year when school starts. Exams are coming soon. I promise you, I’ll get you guys a group date within the first two weeks of next semester. I’m not lying,” said Shi Shang.

Liu Rui, “Nice!”

Huang Guangming, “Nice, Shi Shang you’re generous. Zhou got a girlfriend and didn’t even help us.”

Lu Zhou was unhappy.

Why am I getting blamed?

He argued, “What do you mean I got a girlfriend? When did I do that?”

Shi Shang, “Shut up. Are you going on the group date or not?”

Lu Zhou, “Go, of course, I’m going!”

Lu Zhou immediately regretted his reply.

Eating with a bunch of strangers?

Singing karaoke and playing board games?

Sounds so difficult...

What if...

I cancel when the time comes?

...

Computational material was an emerging field, which meant that it was unpopular.

Unlike the sensational mathematics thesis, this thesis about “CNTs material on the hydration reaction of cement in its early age” did not attract any media attention at all.

However, what the outsiders did not know was that it received widespread attention from insiders.

The reason for this was not because of the “effect of CNTs on cement” itself as not a lot of people studied cement materials. What really inspired those in the industry to rethink the thesis was the mathematical methods and the mathematical models used by Lu Zhou. It provided new methods for computational chemistry.

This was the reason why Bawendi gave his thesis an “interesting” evaluation.

As time went by, the exams were getting closer and closer. Dorm 201 stopped playing League of Legends, and even Huang Guangming picked up his textbook and started to study at the library.

Lu Zhou already knew all of the content in the textbooks, so he was not pressured by the exams at all.

Usually, he would go to the library and read some books, or download some foreign MOOC, or practice translating his thesis. He found out that this type of studying not only increased his knowledge but at the same time, it also increased his English level.

As for Sunday, Lu Zhou still tutored Han Mengqi. His brain that was filled with complex problems felt good when he switched to simpler problems once in a while. He also felt pretty accomplished by growing the dumb student into a genius.

Under Lu Zhou's tutoring, Han Mengqi's monthly test scores had been increasing steadily. His hourly pay went from 200 yuan per hour to 500 yuan per hour. In one afternoon, he earned 2,500 yuan.

However, it was all secondary as Lu Zhou thought about how much he changed over the past year.

As expected, knowledge was powerful.

He had not even left the university, and already had a "six-figure salary" from tutoring. Not mentioning all his scholarships and award, he was already a millionaire. Although he did not have enough to buy a house outright, it was definitely enough for a down payment.

Lu Zhou had not even received the experience points before he started to plan how he was going to spend them.

The theses he downloaded were not just mathematics, it also included physics, chemistry, materials science, etc. On the one hand, it was to expand his knowledge, on the other hand, he wanted to learn about the popular research projects.

Liu Rui was probably motivated by Lu Zhou, so he also asked for a copy of Lu Zhou's theses.

Lu Zhou did not want to destroy Liu Rui's motivation, so he sent Liu Rui a digital copy.

Then...

Liu Rui had a confused expression when he opened the theses.

He then quietly closed the PDF software and pretended as if nothing had happened. He took out his physics textbook and began to contemplate on his life.

Lu Zhou did not know if Liu Rui managed to finish reading the theses. He just knew that Liu Rui seemed a little unhappy these days...

Chapter 107

Judging from the topics in the last few lectures, everyone guessed that this exam was not going to be easy.

However, Lu Zhou did not worry too much.

He studied throughout the semester, and he was confident in his own mathematics abilities. He walked into the exam room and did the exam in just half an hour.

Originally, Lu Zhou thought that Professor Liu Xiangping would deliberately give him a difficult problem to solve. However, he was surprised to see that the exam only consisted of basic questions. Anyone that paid attention in class could have done well on the exam.

He studied the entire textbook, so it was extra easy for him.

Maybe...

The professor wanted us to have a pleasant new year?

After Lu Zhou left the exam room, he was about to go to the library. However, he had not walked far from the exam room when he bumped into Professor Liu.

Lu Zhou looked at the badges of the two master's students behind the professor and knew that the two students were exam room inspectors. Why was the professor here? Usually, master's students were responsible for exam room inspection.

It was not like Professor Liu to be this responsible.

"Oh, you already finished? Don't you want to double-check?" asked Professor Liu as he smiled and looked at Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou was embarrassed and he answered, "Those were all basic questions, nothing to double-check."

"Oh, basic?" asked Professor Liu. He smiled and said, "Okay, I'll personally mark your paper. If you don't get full marks, I'll deduct the 20% class attendance marks."

Lu Zhou was hysterical and he thought, "How do you still remember this? This was from the start of the semester."

However, he was not too worried about it. He was able to solve a world-class conjecture, there was no way he could make a mistake on such an easy exam.

"Okay, okay. I can't talk for long, I still have some stuff to do for the head of the department. He asked for you to go to the lab," said Professor Liu. He then paused for a second before saying, "Not bad, young man. You're already doing scientific research projects."

"I'm just helping," said Lu Zhou as he smiled modestly.

"Fine, fine. Stop acting humble. I knew that you were fit for scientific research from the performance of your mathematical modeling competition. I read your recent thesis, and it's interesting. Using mathematical tools to solve scientific problems is one of the criteria I have for my master's students. Not many people meet this criterion."

Professor Liu smiled and continued, “How about you just graduate in advance and come to study under my wing? Your level is high enough for PhD. How about you think about it?”

“This... Sorry, Professor Liu, I can’t give you an answer. I still haven’t thought about which field I want to get into,” said Lu Zhou as he coughed and smiled embarrassingly.

The master’s student standing behind the professor had a blank expression on his face. However, deep inside, he was raging.

Why does this professor like you so much? Why can’t you just give an answer, asshole!

You know how lucky you are...

He wanted to curse at Lu Zhou.

...

Coincidentally, hundreds of kilometers away in the University of Zhi, a lot of people also wanted to swear.

Yesterday, the research project on carbon nanotube modified cement-based composite materials, conducted by the Institute of Materials Research from Jin Ling University was passed.

20 minutes ago, the project leader Yu Hongkang announced the news. Their research team also studied carbon nanotube modified cement-based composite materials, so it was undoubtedly bad news for them.

This meant that nearly half a year’s worth of research was wasted.

Their mechanical tests for the sample was completed. However, now, no one wanted to analyze the Fourier infrared spectral data.

It was because they no longer needed to.

In order to reduce losses, they had to use existing research to find some conclusions.

Professor Yu Hongkang gave everyone on the project team a vacation, but not a single person left the lab.

The guys held their head low, and a guy said, "I'm sorry..."

His name was Wang Che. He was a graduate student from the materials science and engineering school. He had a double bachelor's degrees in applied mathematics and materials chemistry, and he was considered a super genius.

For his master's studies, he chose the more advanced computational material science as his main direction. After entering Yu Hongkang's research team, he quickly obtained the respect of the research group with his mathematical talents.

However, at this crucial moment, he dropped the ball.

Although he also used mathematical tools to analyze the Fourier infrared data, he was blinded by some results. Therefore, he missed the clues that should not be missed... No one blamed him, but he blamed himself.

Professor Yu shook his head and said, "No, this isn't your fault. The University of Jin Ling was ahead of us in this research. Last time, China Advanced Materials Society held an academic exchange meeting in Hangzhou. I met Professor Li Rongen at the meeting and exchanged a few words with him. I had had a bad feeling about this back then."

Now it seemed that his feeling was correct.

Perhaps he should not have competed against the University of Jin Ling. He was not strong in this field.

Did they lose solely because of Wang Che?

Impossible.

All of the good universities had research teams led by top professors, and no one in the team was talentless. This included Wang Che.

If Professor Yu was shown the thesis two months ago, maybe the situation would be different right now?

After all, they got similar data as well. The University of Jin Ling was stronger than them, but not by much. Maybe it could have been them that succeeded...

Yu Hongkang sighed in his heart.

The University of Jin Ling has a genius!

If only this genius was at Zhi University...

Chapter 108

50 grand was quite a lot as even the national scholarship was only 8 grand.

The more important part was that the graduate students working for the professor only got five or six hundred a month. Sometimes, the professor would even take this money away for "research funding".

Therefore, Professor Li was considered very generous.

Professor Li smiled and waved his hand as he said, "Don't thank me, I'm the one who is supposed to be thanking you."

The professor cleared his throat and said, "In recent years, the production process of multi-walled carbon nanotube materials has continued to make progress. Prices have fallen more and more while the pace of commercialization is accelerating, especially in the field of composite materials. Although the cost is higher than carbon black, the price/performance ratio is quite good. I talked with the boss of Zhongshan New Materials some time ago, and I feel that there is still a lot of market cap to be taken in this field."

"After the end of the year, I will probably open a research project to do electrode materials research. Are you interested?"

Lu Zhou thought and said, "I'll tell you later. I don't know if I have the free time."

He could not make promises for the future. He still had to go to the Princeton mathematics conference in two months. There might be something waiting for him after the conference. Plus, the system might give him some strange missions to do.

Even though he wanted to participate in this kind of research project to boost his academic experience, he decided to wait and consider more carefully.

Professor Li smiled and said, "Okay, I guess I'll ask you when the time comes. Okay, there's nothing for you to do here, go do your own stuff."

With that, Lu Zhou left the lab and went to the library. He opened his laptop and was about to continue to read the thesis when suddenly, he noticed that the guy next to him used the Campus Assistant lock screen feature. Lu Zhou could not help but smile.

It seemed that Yuan Liwei's marketing plan was successful. This was not the first time that Lu Zhou saw someone using his app.

Lu Zhou then opened Baidu and typed in "Campus Assistant" before he clicked search. He wanted to see the download numbers.

However, he saw a news article appearing in his search results.

[Zhongshan New Materials (300XXX) finances Campus Assistant app. Continues to bring “internet” and “campus” to the university market...]

What is this?

Lu Zhou did not know a lot about the securities market. He only knew that he could buy and sell stocks on there.

As he was curious, he opened the article.

[The day before yesterday, Zhongshan New Materials made a major breakthrough in the technology of carbon nanotube modified cement-based composite materials, and successfully registered two patents. This resulted in the stock price rising. There has been a lot of good news recently, Zhongshan New Materials used idle funds to invest in Campus assistant...]

Lu Zhou skipped the long article and went to the end.

Suddenly, he raised his eyebrows.

Oh my, the news just came out, and the stock of Zhongshan New Materials rose by 5.6%! The market cap grew by 300 million!

F*ck me, it's only a five million investment, why has it risen so much?

Lu Zhou thought of the 50,000 yuan cheque that Professor Li gave him and felt ignorant. In comparison, that money he was given was so little. He closed the website and continued to read the thesis.

Capitalism is so evil...

...

While Lu Zhou was reading theses inside the library, a classroom inside the teaching building not far away rang, thus indicating that it was the end of the exam.

Wei Feng checked his name on the exam again before he handed in his advanced algebra paper. He then took his backpack and walked out of the exam room.

He was about to go to the cafeteria when he bumped into Li Ruizhe. Li Ruizhe looked like he was looking for him.

“Umm... Brother Feng, are you free?”

Wei Feng looked at him suspiciously as he asked, “Why?”

Li Ruizhe coughed and said, “Can you do me a favor?”

Just spit it.

Wei Feng said, “Just tell me, if I can help you, I’ll help you. If not, there’s nothing I can do.”

Li Ruizhe smiled awkwardly and said, “The thing is, I thought about it, I think I still need to practice my programming. I shouldn’t have left. Do you still need someone in your team? I want to join back...”

Wei Feng smiled and said, “Sure, go to Fat Wu. He’s the club president.”

Li Ruizhe was anxious, “I asked him, but he didn’t agree. How about you help me to persuade him...”

“Sorry, I can’t help you with this,” said Wei Feng as he interrupted him. He then said, “Don’t you remember what you said to me before you left the club? I was trying to convince you not to leave. Why did you leave?”

Wei Feng was speechless.

You were the one that left, you don't deserve to come back.

Campus Assistant received five million in financing round. After the update, the user downloads and DAU numbers were increasing exponentially. Anyone that wanted to join the team had to be truly talented.

If one missed the opportunity, one would not be able to have it again.

Although it was somewhat hurtful to say it, the fact was that Li Ruizhe's strength was not even enough to run errands.

Wei Feng was responsible for the team. He could not just let a talentless kid joined for no reason.

Wei Feng turned around and walked away.

Li Ruizhe was ruthlessly rejected, and he did not speak for a long time.

His face was full of sorrow and jealousy.

Finally, he managed to speak.

"F*ck, what the hell... Just a sh*tty startup, who cares!"

Chapter 109

When the three animals heard him, they stopped talking about the exam questions. Instead, they all returned to their seats and went on their laptops.

Huang Guangming, "Full marks, full marks."

Shi Shang sighed, "Full marks, no doubt."

Liu Rui, "Let's play league. I want to play attack damage carry, I heard ability power carries are also strong."

Shi Shang, "F*ck off!"

Huang Guangming, "No one's going to support you!"

Liu Rui: "..."

Lu Zhou, "...?"

The music of Summoner's Rift came on, and the dorm became lively again.

Lu Zhou took off his clothes before he went to take a shower. Once he was done, he climbed back into bed and laid down.

Shi Shang was in a team fight, and when he saw that Lu Zhou was already in bed, he asked, "Zhou, why are you sleeping so early?"

"I'm a bit tired, I'm just laying down."

Shi Shang, "Oh, I told you to sleep at a normal time, but you didn't listen. See, now you're facing the consequences."

"F*ck off, go play your video game and shut up."

Lu Zhou laid in bed and used his pillow to block the noises. He then closed his eyes and thought, "system".

When he opened his eyes, he saw a pure white world.

[Congratulations, user, for completing the mission!

[Mission completion details: Complete the research project of carbon nanotube modified cement-based composite materials. Final evaluation of the task: A

[Mission reward: 10,000 mathematics experience points, 3000 physics experience points, 3000 materials science experience points. 500 general points. 24 inspiration hours (use at any time)]

When Lu Zhou saw this award, he was shocked.

Total of 16,000 experience points!

He had only got 10,000 mathematics experience points when he solved Zhou's conjecture.

Once he thought about it, it all made sense. After all, according to the description of the mission, the experience points were determined not by the academic value of the thesis, but by the value of the research project and the user's contribution to the project.

Using that line of logic, this reward made sense. After all, this project had more than 2 billion yuan behind it. Even 10% was 200 million yuan.

Also, proving Zhou's conjecture probably had some kind of mission reward debuff, since Lu Zhou got the solution as a blueprint. The system's rules were very confusing. It only gave the lucky draw probabilities. Lu Zhou had to figure everything else himself.

This time there was not even a lucky draw ticket. Instead, it was a "24 inspiration hours" reward.

Did it promote thinking ability?

Even though he was very curious as to what kind of experience “inspiration time” was, he could not use it in the dorm.

24 hours was not a lot. He planned to use it when he got stuck on a problem.

After Lu Zhou received the mission rewards, he opened up his characteristic panel.

[

Core science:

A. Mathematics: Level 2 (12000/50000)

B. Physics: Level 1 (5100/10000)

C. Biochemistry: Level 1 (0/10000)

D. Engineering: Level 1 (0/10000)

E. Materials science: Level 1 (3000/10000)

F. Energy science: Level 1 (0/10000)

G. Information science: Level 1 (2800/1000)

General points: 1975

]

Lu Zhou was close to leveling up physics, so he felt pretty good. In the past, he thought that physics was useless, and he could upgrade it later. However, now, he decided to level up mathematics and physics at the same time.

Lu Zhou silently prayed before he opened his refreshed mission panel.

[

Mission 1: Slam Dunk

Description: Even though learning is important, health is more important. Exercise can strengthen the body and inspire you, so why not?

Requirements: Complete 3000 three-pointer shots. At least 10 seconds apart from each shot. Must be a standard basketball hoop.

Reward: 3000 experience points toward any subjects. One lucky draw ticket (90% garbage, 5% sample, 5% drawing)

]

[

Mission 2: Two at once

Description: A real genius is never afraid of challenges!

Requirements: Register for two national-level or above competitions, evaluate and compare your competition results.

Reward: Reward is based on the amount of value in the competition and results. One lucky draw ticket (85% garbage, 10% sample, 5% drawings)

]

[

Mission 3:

Description: The prosperity of knowledge lies in communication and in the collision of ideas. Academic exchanges are an opportunity to communicate with geniuses.

Requirements: Participate in one academic conference and complete the following actions: Make a presentation on stage, present an academic poster, listen to the lecture, communicate with geniuses, etc...

Reward: Type of subject experience points is determined by the type of academic conference. Reward amount depends on the degree of participation. One lucky draw ticket (80% garbage, 10% sample, 8% drawings, 2% unlock technology branch)

]

The first mission was difficult, three thousand three-pointers. Lu Zhou had not shot that many three-pointers in his life.

As for dunking...

He could do it standing on a chair?

He calculated that it would take him more than a month to complete this. 3000 experience points was a bit too low.

He ignored the first mission and focused on the other two. Finally, he chose the most cost-effective Mission Three.

Entering in two competitions and doing well in them was not difficult for Lu Zhou, but the selection and evaluation period was too long. He had a Princeton mathematics academic conference coming up in early February, and it would be easy to complete the mission there.

Lu Zhou selected Mission 3 and left the system space.

He had lots to prepare for the academic conference.

Obviously, he had to do the powerpoint, and he had to make the academic poster. The most crucial part was his English.

Even though his English was pretty good and he had published a lot of theses which increased his vocabulary, he still lacked in speaking experience.

He still had two months, and he decided to grind his English within this time.

He would also complete TOEFL in the meantime.

A genius can never have too many certificates.

Chapter 110

If Lu Zhou stole the spot, that meant that either the class leader or the class secretary would have to be kicked off.

There was no other way, the genius had priority.

No one in the entire department could solve something like Zhou's conjecture. Even if the school committee was unhappy with his politics grades, they could not do much about it.

However, Lu Zhou was unhappy.

Why are you making decisions for me?

Did I even ask to join?

Lu Zhou coughed and euphemistically refused, "Teacher, can I not join? I'm really not interested."

He was completely disinterested in civil service. He did not care if he joined or not.

In the academic world, qualifications were important, the background was important, the tutor was important... But the most important was the ability.

If he got a Fields Medal, everything else would not matter.

"You're not joining?" asked Instructor Zhang with his eyes widened. He said, "It's such a good opportunity! Are you sure?"

Instructor Zhang hoped that Lu Zhou would seriously reconsider the matter. After all, listening to a few lectures and writing an essay was not too difficult...

He could not believe that someone would give up on this opportunity.

However, from Lu Zhou's perspective, he did not want to waste time on those useless classes. He rather read theses instead, and it was not like he had free time...

Lu Zhou asked seriously, "Do I have to?"

Instructor Zhang shook his head and said, "No, you don't. If you've decided... then I'll forward your decision."

Lu Zhou nodded, "Ok, thank you, teacher."

Instructor Zhang could not bear to watch this student throw away a "bright future". He still wanted to say something but then, his phone started to ring.

"Hello, Professor Wu, hi. Why are you calling me?"

"What? Project? Of course! I'm going!"

"Ok, I'll be right there!"

Instructor Zhang hung up the phone and pretended as if nothing had happened as he said, "Oh, my PhD supervisor needs me to help with the research project. About entering the party thing, try to reconsider. Anyways, I have to go."

Lu Zhou: "..."

Why is this guy so persistent...

Lu Zhou took his transcript and was ready to leave the office when suddenly, Instructor Zhang stopped him.

"Oh yeah, another thing."

Lu Zhou stopped walking and turned around, "What?"

Instructor Zhang, "When you finish the last exam on the 20th, don't leave yet. Wait till 10th of January."

Although Lu Zhou had not planned to go back home that early, he still had a meeting in Princeton. However, he was curious as to why he had to wait.

Lu Zhou asked, "Why?"

Instructor Zhang smiled and said, "Great things. University of Jin Ling's 10 annual special scholarship awards. You've been chosen from the mathematical department. Just remember to prepare an award speech."

...

The physics exam finally ended, and the entire mathematics department was full of joy and liberation.

Regardless of the exam results, the exams were finally over.

At the same time, graduate entrance exams also came to an end. The fourth-year students could finally relax.

Chen Yushan and Lu Zhou were at the KFC near the campus. They sat across from each other and each had a set of hamburger meal.

Unexpectedly, both of them loved fast food.

Lu Zhou asked, "How was the exam?"

Chen Yushan smiled and said, "Fantastic! I think I can start preparing for the interview."

Lu Zhou, "Impressive."

Chen Yushan said confidently, "Of course! How about you?"

Lu Zhou sighed and said, "Other than politics, the other subjects were pretty easy, so probably full marks."

Chen Yushan sighed, "Full marks? You're too good. I almost forgot that you're the smartest mathematical student in our school. If a professor could come up with a question that you couldn't solve, that professor would probably get a promotion."

As he listened to her, Lu Zhou nearly choked on the coke. He said, "You're exaggerating..."

"Maybe," said Chen Yushan before she sipped her coke and looked at him with a smile. She then said, "Speaking of which, little brother. Next year it's going to be your last second year semester. Do you have any plans for your future?"

Lu Zhou thought and said, "Right now, I still haven't planned anything, but I am considering getting a physics degree as well."

Chen Yushan, "Wow... Physics and mathematics? They're pretty different, right? Can you do them both at once?"

Lu Zhou, "Should be fine. If you understand mathematics, most of the physics questions aren't that hard to solve. After all, physics equations are derived from mathematics."

"What else? Do you want to study abroad? I heard Princeton has a high status in the field of mathematics. You should be able to get an offer, right?"

Lu Zhou thought for a second before saying, "Maybe, but I don't have plans to study abroad right now. I'll wait till after I finish my bachelor's. I think the University of Jin Ling is a good fit for me."

In fact, he had been thinking about studying abroad for a long time.

After he got the one million yuan reward, he had enough money to study abroad. He could theoretically go to a high ranking university like Princeton or Berkeley.

However, he did not know if the environment there would be suitable for him. He felt like he needed to look at it with his own eyes first.

During the Princeton academic conference in February, he could talk with some mathematics peers and maybe look around the school, and try to figure out what exactly would it look like.

Lu Zhou was quite looking forward to it.

“Okay then, when school starts next year, I’ll be at the University of Yan. I won’t be able to take care of you. So, here, cheers!” said Chen Yushan as she held her cup of coke. She then said, “I wish you success in your future!”

Lu Zhou thought, “Did you even take care of me? Wasn’t I the one teaching you mathematics this whole time?”

However, he did not say this out loud. He was not that emotionally retarded.

Lu Zhou clicked cups with her and said with a genuine tone, “I wish you a bright future as well!”