Scholar's Advanced Technological System

It was ten o'clock in the morning at the mathematics department of the research building.

Professor Tang sat at his desk and looked at his computer screen. He was editing a thesis meticulously.

He read through the argument and the logical process of the calculation. He could not help but felt a sense of astonishment. Even though he carried a pair of criticizing eyes and wanted to find mistakes to ask Lu Zhou to fix, he felt like he did not even know where to begin.

He finished inspecting the thesis and did not find a single unnecessary calculation.

The only thing he could help was to edit and fix the sentence structure and English vocabulary.

"The young ones are going to soon surpass us," said Professor Tang Zhiwei as he leaned against his chair.

At the exact moment, his office door was pushed open.

The person did not knock or greet him. It was this type of impolite behaviors that made Professor Tang frowned. However, after seeing who it was, he relaxed and his face had a slight smile.

It was Lu Fangping, the head of the University of Jin Ling's mathematics department. Not only was he Tang Zhiwei's coworker, but he was also his friend.

"Old tang, is your phone broken? I called and no one picked up," said Lu Fangping as he walked in with a smile.

"Ah, I have to turn my phone off every year after exams. You know this," replied Tang Zhiwei while he looked at Professor Lu Fangping. He leaned against his chair, picked up his cup of warm tea and asked, "Aren't you busy these days? What are you doing here?"

Lu Fangping sat down in the office sofa and said, "Well I need your help. That's why I came!"

"What a thick skin! Everyone else brought me liquor when they needed my help, and you didn't even bring a cigarette. I'm not helping you!" said Tang Zhiwei jokingly.

"Didn't you hate that kind of stuff? If I brought something, I wouldn't even be let in the door," said Lu Fangping while laughing.

Tang Zhiwei smiled, "Okay, let's end the jokes here. Stop beating around the bush and just tell me what you need my help with."

Lu Fangping slapped his thigh and said, "Ah, we have this national mathematical modeling competition coming up in September. The department wants me to arrange a couple of teams and team up with the computer science department. I want to try and get a couple of national gold medals, and earn some honor for our department and school!"

It was also to boost his annual teaching and research assessment.

If they screwed up, and the entire mathematics department did not even win one gold medal, how embarrassing would the meet be?

Of course, Dean Lu knew not to mention it.

"You want... You want me to be an advisor coach?" said Tang Zhiwei. He frowned, "But I do research on pure mathematics. I'm afraid I can't help you with this mathematical modeling stuff."

Mathematical modeling and mathematics research sounds similar but actually, they were in completely different fields. Whether it was innovative thinking ability or

absorbing new information, it was difficult for Professor Tang to keep up with the young people's brains. There was no hope for him to coach them.

"No, I've already finished arranging the teachers' team. I just wanted to borrow two people from your subjects. Is there anyone that is very talented and quick with mathematics?"

"Ah, that's it? Okay, this is the perfect timing. I have someone to recommend to you. Mathematics class 1, Lu Zhou. Go and take him. Don't need to thank me. " said Tang Zhiwei while smiling.

"Lu Zhou?" Lu Fangping frowned, "I think I've seen his name before…"

Suddenly, he remembered. He encountered the name while he was invigilating the mathematics exam yesterday. The student that finished in half an hour and got all the answers right.

But…

He's only in the first year!

The national mathematical modeling competition dissimilar to the traditional Olympic maths, where they just gave you a test paper. It was to test the students not for their grasp of theory, but their ability to apply theory into real-life situations.

Also, based on the results of the past competitions, the students that got high grades would not necessarily excel in the competition. It was the students that did well in all subjects, that performed well in the competition.

Also, the competition had a wide range of possible questions. A first-year student's knowledge base was limited and difficult to utilize in the competition.

Of course, there was no harm in applying. The important part was participation. However, Lu Fangping did not want those "participation" students. He wanted competitive students.

As for Lu Zhou, even though his mathematical ability was good, but his knowledge base was too narrow!

"You think that he's too young?" Tang Zhiwei instantly knew what his old friend was thinking about, so he laughed.

"You're right," Lu Fangping nodded. He then said, "The computer science department valued this competition. They contributed a second-year computer genius, who won two national computer competitions during high school, and won a national software competition when he was a first-year student. I actually already have a few people in mind, but wanted to ask for your opinion. I think I'll need minimum a second-year student... You catch my drift?"

Lu Fangping conveyed his intentions clearly.

Even though in principle, the school should encourage students to set up their own teams, the school would not mind if the head of departments chose to organize a super team. After all, receiving more medals would be an achievement for the heads and it would bring honor to the school.

The computer science department had such a genius. Even though he said he did care that much, he still could not send a liability. If the time arrived and their "super team" did not even make it into the competition door, how embarrassing would that be!

Tang Zhiwei laughed. He looked at the computer on his desk and said, "I have a thesis right here. Come and look at it."

Lu Fangping was stunned. He did not know what his colleague was doing. However, he still walked over, carrying with him a hint of suspicion.

"Optimal Inversion Theory of Linear Operators and Linear Functionals... When did the direction of your research become this?" asked Lu Fangping excitingly as he read the title of the thesis.

Tang Zhiwei did not answer. Instead, he just urged him and said, "Stop asking questions. Read the thesis and tell me what you think."

Lu Fangping was full of questions but he continued to read the thesis. The more he read, the more he intrigued he was.

After reading the last process of the argument, he stood there and thought for a bit. He then jealously said, "Old tang, to be honest… I envy you."

"I asked you to critique this essay, why are you envious?" laughed Tang Zhiwei.

"Our maths department has so much talent, how come you have a monopoly on this one? Not only do you have a genius undergraduate student, but even your graduate students are also so smart." The more Lu Fangping thought about it, the less content he was. How come he could not coach a student at this level?

Hearing this, Tang Zhiwei laughed out loud. This made Lu Fangping very confused as he had no idea what his old friend was laughing about!

"Graduate student? Hahaha! This thesis was written by Lu Zhou! Guess what happened yesterday? I asked him where he was going to submit this essay, and he dared to say AMC! Thank god I stopped him. If he had gone through with the PhD, he would have regretted it," laughed Tang Zhiwei.

Lu Fangping was thoroughly confused. He looked at the thesis on the computer and then looked back at his old friend. He paused for a long time before asking with an uncertain tone, "Old Tang, why are you pranking me like this?"

"I wasn't pranking you," said Tang Zhiwei. He stopped smiling and looked at his old friend before saying with a serious tone, "This thesis and argument process was entirely done by himself. I explained a few difficult parts to him. The questions that he asked me, confirmed that this is his own work. The only part that I edited was the sentence structure in the thesis. As for the core part of the thesis, and the final arguments, I couldn't find a single mistake in them. Even though the kid's personality is a bit practical and he's pretty impatient, he actually has immense talent. If you want my recommendation for a person to enter your "super team", I would wholeheartedly recommend him. Whether it's thesis writing ability or maths ability, there's no undergraduate student in University of Jin Ling that can beat him!"

He's better than everyone else!

Do you know how many undergraduate students there are in the University of Jin Ling? A dean like me doesn't even know!

However, Lu Fangping was unable to refute.

Especially after reading his thesis, his doubts about Lu Zhou's ability immediately vanished.

If Tang Zhiwei did not tell him, he would have thought this thesis was written by a PhD student.

This student had reached an impossible level in the field of functional analysis.

Lu Fangping said quietly, "I... Don't have much to say, it's up to you to convince him to join."

"Don't you worry about it. The kid listens to me. Don't leave just yet, I'll call him and explain the situation to him," said Tang Zhiwei confidently. He picked up the telephone on his desk.

Representing the department's "super team" in a national competition was a once in a lifetime opportunity. If you win, the dean would know your name and a four-year scholarship would definitely be yours.

Tang Zhiwei did not want to give empty promises. He decided to do it now. Therefore, he called Lu Zhou in front of the dean.

"The number you dialed is not in service, please call again later..."

Is his phone off?

Tang Zhiwei paused. He frowned and hung up the call.

"What is this kid doing? He doesn't even pick up the phone. I'll talk to him later."

Lu Fangping was not worried. He definitely wanted the kid!

His knowledge base would not even matter. He had earned the right to this competition from this thesis alone. The three-man team for this competition would have one person

for coding, one for mathematical modeling, and one for writing the thesis. The kid alone could do modeling and thesis writing. This competition was in the bag!

He was also confident that Lu Zhou would accept, so he was not worried at all.

No student would reject this type of valuable opportunity.

Lu Fangping laughed and said, "Okay, thanks for the help. I still have some stuff to do, I won't bother you any longer."

"Don't worry about it, I'll respond to you tomorrow," said Tang Zhiwei as he waved his hand.

Chapter 17: Thesis Submission!

What was Lu Zhou doing?

He was obviously sleeping.

After working all night, his phone ran out of battery. He went back to his dorm at seven o'clock in the morning, plugged in his phone and went to bed.

Lu Zhou woke up in the afternoon. There was no one in his dorm.

He felt his stomach rumbling. He rubbed his eyes, climbed down the stairs and went to wash his face. Then, he put on some clothes and headed towards the cafeteria.

Lu Zhou ordered a bowl of fried rice and soy milk and sat down in a corner. He took out his phone and was about to scroll through his friends' news feed.

However, when he opened his phone, he saw that Professor Tang's office left him a dozen missed calls.

"Maybe he finished editing the thesis? Why... Why are there so many missed calls?"

Lu Zhou did not know what to think. In no time, he finished eating dinner and quickly put his tray on the collecting table. He then started to walk towards the research building.

...

"I called you all day and you didn't pick up. What are you doing all day?" Professor Tang sat behind his desk and criticized Lu Zhou.

Lu Zhou scratched his head and replied, "Uh, my phone ran out of battery. I forgot to turn it off."

He did not plan on telling the professor that he was working all night. First of all, the rules of the university prohibited students from staying out all night. Secondly, he did not want this thing to reach the counselor who might tell his dad and caused his family to worry about him.

Thank god that Old Tang did not persist in asking. He took off his glasses and unplugged the USB from his laptop. He then placed the USB on the table and said, "Your thesis is pretty good. There weren't that many changes to be made so I won't ask you to add me as a co-writer."

"How can you do that! Without your help..."

Tang Zhiwei waved his hand. He interrupted Lu Zhou and said," It's my decision. I've read your thesis. Your little thesis isn't good enough for my Tang Zhiwei's co-signature. Teaching is my expertise. I don't care what other professors do, I can't let you write my name on it. If you really want to pay the favor back, just help me do this one thing."

Honestly speaking, someone of Tang Zhiwei's level could not care less about an SCI thesis co-signature. As for Lu Zhou, an entire self-written thesis was very precious. Having Tang Zhiwei's name on it might give Lu Zhou an advantage during the review process, but it was not necessarily a good thing for him.

Lu Zhou said sincerely, "I'll do anything you want me to."

"Ah, it's nothing big. Trust me, it's good for you," said Tang Zhiwei. He spoke slowly, "In September, there's this national mathematical modeling competition. Our department

decided to team up with the computer science department and form a super team. I talked to the dean, Lu Fangping, and you're the chosen one."

A national mathematical modeling competition?

Lu Zhou felt slightly astonished.

He had heard of it before. Apparently, the value was very high. It was so significant that some companies' HR department would look twice at your CV if this competition was written on it.

Just what...

As for the legendary mathematical modeling competition, he had only heard about it before.

It was already June, only three months left till September.

Three months of preparation time, was it enough?

Lu Zhou asked softly, "Can I think about it?"

Professor Tang frowned. He reached out his hand, pressed on the USB and said, "Think about it? This is such a good opportunity! Okay, you can go and think about it but this USB stays here. You can take it back when you're done thinking!"

When Lu Zhou looked at how illogical Professor Tang was behaving, he did not know whether to cry or laugh. He said, "But Professor Tang, I've never been in this type of competition before. If you ask me to represent the department in the competition and I screw up..."

Entering the competition is no problem...

I just don't want to be a liability!

"Don't worry about it. What's there to worry about?" said Tang Zhiwei angrily. He paused for a bit then said gently, "Don't overestimate this competition. Just enter it with confidence. Your ability is definitely good enough. I'm sure of it."

Given that Professor Tang already begged him until this level, it would be unreasonable not to accept.

Actually, if he was to think about it, there was no downside to entering this type of competition. The only thing that made Lu Zhou hesitated was that training for the competition would interfere with his work and the completion of the missions.

He had already planned to attend summer school and quickly level up his system. He wanted to at least be level 1 mathematics as looking at the row of zeros was too painful. Other than completing missions, the rest of the time was allocated to working. Not only did he had to pay for summer school, he still had to save up for the livings fees for next semester.

As if Professor Tang saw through Lu Zhou's thought process, he said, "Even though there isn't any prize money associated with the competition, there is a prize from the school. A team that wins the gold medal will not only receive a ten thousand yuan prize, they will also receive a priority on scholarship assessment."

'Professor Tang, I've thought about it. Let me represent the department in the competition!" said Lu Zhou with a serious look on his face.

Professor Tang forced a smile and set down his cup. He waved his hand and said, "I already put your name down. Come here and meet your teammates on Saturday. That's all, don't forget."

"Okay!" said Lu Zhou with high morale.

A ten thousand dollar prize! Splitting it three ways would still be around three thousand! Plus adding the eight thousand yuan scholarship, that would be over ten thousand dollars!

The amount was little for a student with a rich family, but for someone like Lu Zhou who only had three thousand in his bank account, it was a massive amount of money!

After thanking Professor Tang again, Lu Zhou took the USB and went back to his dorm.

The sky was already dark. Other than Liu Rui, who was still studying maths in a classroom, Shi Shang and Huang Guangming had already come back. They sat in front of the computer and were playing games intensely.

Even though Lu Zhou also wanted to relax with them, he knew that he still had some stuff to do. In the end, he gave up on this thought. He carried his laptop to the bed, connected it to the wifi and started to upload his thesis.

He contemplated for a long time. Finally, he selected the journal from New York University's Courant Institute of Mathematical Sciences – Theoretical and Applied Mathematics Communication.

As for why, it was obviously because there were no submission fees.

On the other hand, he might have to wait a long time.

Lu Zhou opened up the website, filled in his name and email, then spent around ten minutes filling in other miscellaneous stuff. He finally reached the last step and submitted his essay.

The status displayed "Submitted to the editorial office". Now all he had to do was to wait. He just had to wait for an editor to notice his small thesis.

Lu Zhou stretched his back and was about to lay down on his bed. Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

He thought it was Chen Yushan asking for help again, but instead, he saw an email notification.

Lu Zhou saw the title of the email and he was stunned.

He thought he read it wrong and so, he read it again.

"... How is this possible?!"

It was the copyright authorization agreement issued from America!

Which was to say that his thesis had already entered the "proof" stage!

Even though different journals had different rules, but most journals would send the license agreement after accepting the thesis, and the process would take one to two weeks.

Which was to say that his thesis skipped ahead of the line, and directly went to the computer of the journal editor.

Maybe this is the power of the system?

Lu Zhou gulped. He opened up the email and downloaded the contract. He signed the license agreement as required and sent the electronic file back to the address given in the email.

After a five minute wait, he refreshed the submission page.

[Under review]

Lu Zhou felt his heart beating very quickly.

This meant that his thesis had already passed through a technical format review.

It would soon be reviewed by a professional academic editor, which was also the so-called peer review!

The average person would be stuck a few times in the technical editor's review. However, because Old Tang helped him modified the thesis, he seemed to have passed the first time. The following review process was the strictest stage of the SCI journal submission and it was also the slowest stage.

In normal circumstances, academic reviewers themselves were also researchers. Reviewing was a non-paying job and it required a lot of effort. So, after submitting one's own work into the academic world, it was entirely determined by the academic reviewer. If you encountered a temperament or busy reviewer, they might stall the submission by one or two months!

Lu Zhou refreshed the page again after waiting for around five minutes.

This time, the status of the submission did not change.

Lu Zhou did not know why, but he felt relaxed after seeing this.

Even though the system's abilities surpassed his estimations, it seemed to return to common sense in the most critical time. Academic reviewers would not be staring at their inbox all day, waiting for unpaid work.

It seemed that the system could not manipulate the behavior of a person. It seemed to possess some sort of mysterious power as it was able to accelerate his submission process within the acceptable rules. Maybe it made his thesis appeared in the first line of the academic reviewer's email address. However, this power was still subject to certain constraints.

Lu Zhou was still unsure of what exactly could the power be. However, no matter what, this was a good thing.

If the system is really powerful enough to dominate a person's behavior, it would be very scary.

Although he enjoyed the knowledge and convenience of the system, he did not want to eventually become the puppet of the system. Freedom was priceless even in difficult circumstances.

Of course, it would be great if his thesis was accepted before his mathematical analysis exam.

Chapter 18: The 100 Experience Points That Made Me Go Crazy

Lu Zhou did not expect that his unintentional thoughts became reality.

The day before his mathematical analysis exams on Saturday, he received an email regarding his successful submission.

Lu Zhou could not wait to open up the website. He entered his account and password excitedly and saw the submission status column became [Completed – accepted]!

That meant that the reviewer was very satisfied with the author's thesis and decided to accept the thesis.

Once at this stage, the paper would be published in the journal either in this month or the next. It would also be accepted into the SCI journal database, thus allowing mathematics researchers from around the globe to refer to it.

Lu Zhou's heart was filled with excitement. He took a deep breath and tried to meditate to calm himself down.

In general, anyone that could skip the [Revise] stage was insane. Even experienced professors would occasionally be tortured by the ridiculous requirements of the reviewers which resulted in them having to rewrite the thesis two or three more times.

He skipped this stage, which meant that there were no mistakes that the reviewer could find.

Of course, 80% of the work was still credited to the system. If the mathematical argument process given by the system was found to have a mistake, then the reviewer had to be crazy.

The format of the thesis was checked by Professor Tang himself so it definitely had no problem. Not only did Professor Tang published countless SCI theses, but he was also one of the few famous mathematical journal reviewers. His experience in this area was good, to say the least.

Lu Zhou saw his roommates concentrating and studying mathematical analysis, so he set his laptop aside and took a deep breath. He then entered into the system space that was hidden deep inside his consciousness.

He opened his eyes and was soon met with white surroundings.

Lu Zhou walked slowly in front of the holographic panel and selected the mission icon.

[Congratulations, user, for completing the mission. Hope user can make persistent efforts.]

[The mission completion is as follows: Estimating the academic value and influence of your thesis, estimating the value of your thesis... Mission evaluation: S (100 general points awarded]

[Mission reward: 400 mathematics experience points, 100 physics experience points. 200 general points, one lucky draw ticket (95% garbage, 5% samples)]

So close! It turns out that there is also an assessment of the influence of the thesis!

If he had chosen the infamous AMC as a target for submission, the evaluation of his grade would not be this high.

Lu Zhou was deeply grateful for Professor Tang's help. Without his advice and support, the final destination of his paper would have been drowned in the ocean of AMC.

An S evaluation was worth 100 general points!

"System, open up my characteristic panel!" said Lu Zhou excitedly.

[

Core science:

A. Mathematics: Level 0 (900/1000)

B. Physics: Level 0 (100/1000)

C. Biochemistry: Level 0 (0/1000)

D. Engineering: Level 0 (0/1000)

E. Materials science: Level 0 (0/1000)

F. Energy science: Level 0 (0/1000)

G. Information science: Level 0 (100/1000)

General points: 335 (One chance of lucky draw)

Mission: None

]

Lu Zhou looked at the mathematics experience points and his eyes jumped.

He did not know how the system judged, but for some reason, it gave him 100 physics experience points. As a result, he was just off 100 points away for his mathematics to level up.

I'm really going to go crazy!

Lu Zhou was going insane.

"System, can you transfer the 100 physics experience points into mathematics?"

The system did not respond.

Lu Zhou continued as he tried to reason, "System! You made an evaluation mistake! Where in my thesis did I cover physics?"

However, the system still did not respond.

Facing the ignorant system, Lu Zhou sighed and gave up.

He calculated that it was only 100 experience points, so he would get it by his next mission.

He just felt bad that the precious 100 experience points went to physics. Even computer science would be fine! Or even engineering! Anything was better than this purely theoretical subject!

Up next, was the exciting lucky draw.

Lu Zhou looked at the unlikely 5% sample probability and sighed. Suddenly he was not so excited anymore.

If I get a [garbage], I'll eat this system display!

Speaking of which, last time was a can of coke. What will it be this time?

Maybe a can of sprite?

Please don't. Can you at least give me some food, so that I can save some money?

Lu Zhou finally pressed the lucky draw button and waited for the judgment of his fate.

[Congratulations, you won the sample prize.]

Emm...

What?

The f*ck?

Surprised, Lu Zhou held his breath in.

He had actually won with just a 5% probability!

This was high tech! And it was not a blueprint! This time, it should not be a "proof question answer", right?

[Received: Nanobody needle (Lasts for 2 hours, no side effects. Enhances muscle cell ability, coordination, and 50% nerve reflex speeds.]

Lu Zhou: ? ? ?

Lu Zhou looked at the icons and instructions on the screen and did not know what to do.

What does this thing even do?

Using it for an all-nighter?

Only lasts for two hours! I'd rather drink some tea.

It might be a good idea to sell it to athletes. The stimulant as given by the system definitely can't be detected in blood or urine tests.

However, Lu Zhou felt that if this thing leaked out, he would get into a lot of trouble.

Throwing national security and safety aside... How could this thing impact the sports world? Some people might think that it would not impact much, but it could boost someone into the NBA or a professional football player.

Yeah, a bit exaggerated. Yet it was along the lines of that.

Two hours was long enough to change the outcome of a match. The outcome of a match was often in many peoples' interests. For example, gamblers or sponsors. There would be a lot of people that wanted this thing.

Moreover, they certainly would not be satisfied with just one needle.

Lu Zhou was unsure how much they would pay for this. However, one thing he was sure of was that his little body could not handle it.

Since he did not have access to athletes of the highest level, at best, maybe he could reach the school team. Besides, even if he had access to the athletes at the national level, they would not believe him. Only God knew what was inside his needle or if he was sent by the opposing team.

"Even though it isn't garbage, it is similar to garbage. I want to become a genius. What's the point of this thing... I'd rather just have some food," sighed Lu Zhou. He did not even have the energy to argue with the system.

*F*cking useless!*

Who cares, who cares.

Lu Zhou took a deep breath, prayed for a bit and pressed the mission button.

He hoped that the missions this time could be a little better.

Chapter 19: The Three Missions That Scammed The User

Hmm...

In a sense, these refreshed missions were actually pretty good.

Especially after he looked at the first mission.

[

Mission 1: Never stop researching

Description: Blow up a municipal research institute

Rewards: The subject experience value is determined by the research contribution of the institute (minimum value 5000). General points are determined by the amount of economic loss occurred. One chance of lucky draw (85% garbage, 15% sample).

]

"What in the hell is this?" Lu Zhou could not help but swear out loud.

He now understood why this so-called high tech system would have a long distance running mission.

It was to train his body in preparation for this type of mission.

Without any hesitation, Lu Zhou excluded this mission as an option even though the experience points awarded was tempting.

[

Mission 2: Not a single grain of sand in your eyes

Description: Corruption is the root of the prevention of academic progress. The waste of scientific research funding in human society leads to the social resources that should be devoted to exploring the future to be consumed in meaningless things. A true academic warrior cannot hold a single grain of sand in his eyes. The academic community also needs discipline. Head on, young man!

Requirements: Collect evidence of corruption and defeat any professor (any levels above associate professor). Use any means necessary to end his academic career.

Reward: Subject experience points are determined by the level of corruption of the target. (minimum 3000 points). 1000 general points. Sample given (small reconnaissance drone)

]

Morally, it seems correct, but apologies, I want to graduate!

Lu Zhou ruled out the mission without any hesitation.

There was no way he could collect enough evidence. Even if his evidence was conclusive, it would be a huge news story. The door for an academic community would close on him. After all, the school needed honor. They would not be happy at an instigator like him.

As for an anonymous report, it was even more useless.

This was not without precedent.

Lu Zhou felt that he was not a person with a strong sense of justice. He was more rational than emotional. He had a little conscience at most.

This type of vigilante act should be handed to people that cared about it.

Lu Zhou was about to continue reading when his heart suddenly tightened.

Wait, I already rejected two missions, so there's only one mission left to choose?

Before, some of the three missions given were pretty bad, but most of them were acceptable. He even had room to choose the mission based on the mission rewards.

But this time...

It seemed that something was wrong.

Please don't give me another bad mission!

Lu Zhou swallowed his spit and continued to read.

[

Mission 3: Become an academic mudslide

Description: Since you don't want to become an academic rive slide, go become a mudslide! Let the entire academic world tremble under your crazy water!

Requirements: Successfully submit 10 SCI theses within two months and pass the review process. If the 10 theses are not completed within two months, failure is given and the rewards would be canceled. Completing the mission ahead of time will increase the evaluation.

Prize: Every thesis carries a fixed prize of 100 experience points towards the relevant thesis subject. 800 general points. One chance of lucky draw (90% garbage, 9% sample, 1% blueprint)

]

Lu Zhou: "..."

He did not have a choice and so, he forced himself to choose mission three.

The worst case scenario was a two-month delay on his missions. Anyway, the system did not mention any punishment if he had not completed the mission. If he failed to finish the mission, all he would lose was his 200 general points.

However, he could have traded 200 general points for a lot of theses!

Sometimes, he really thought that the purpose of the system was not to help him but to take revenge on society.

Generally speaking, other than those weird subjects or very hardworking researchers, publishing two papers in a year was considered pretty good.

If a person published fifty or more a year, no matter what department it was, it would definitely be crappy work.

If Professor Tang knew that Lu Zhou published ten SCI papers in two months, he would be massively pissed off.

No. I can't let him know!

Feeling stressed, Lu Zhou exited the system space and laid down on his bed. He thought about the mission for a while.

I had just spent so much effort just to submit one thesis, now I have to submit ten! Isn't this a bit too much?

After a bit of groaning, he suddenly thought it through.

In fact, when he thought about it carefully, accepting this mission was not necessarily a bad thing.

The 800 general points were pretty tempting. Also, each paper had a fixed experience value of 100. He considered that he could pick any subject for his papers. If he wanted mathematics experience points, he could submit a mathematics paper. If he wanted information science experience points, he could just submit a computer-related paper.

In other words, the experience points could be manipulated by himself!

He could publish a mathematics paper and then published nine computer papers! This way, his information science experience points would reach 1000, enough for a level up! And he would reach mathematics level 1 at the same time, thus, killing two birds with one stone!

Moreover, this system did not have a rigid requirement for the quality of the theses, and the task rewards were not linked to the academic value of the papers. This meant that no matter how boring the paper was, as long as it could be approved, it would be accepted into the SCI journal.

Lu Zhou's eyes lit up.

He immediately climbed down the ladder while taking the computer off his bed and stuffing it into the backpack. He grabbed a T-shirt and put it on.

Liu Rui caught a glimpse of Liu Rui and saw that his mathematical analysis book was still sitting on the table. He asked, "Lu Zhou, are you not going to study mathematical analysis? Tomorrow is the exam."

Lu Zhou walked to the front door and as he put on his shoe, he said, "I have some stuff to attend to at the library. I'll come back later and see if I feel like studying."

Liu Rui was curious and so, he asked, "What's there to do at the library? Isn't there wifi in the dorm?"

"The wifi in the dorm can't download papers from the journal website. I recently entered a mathematical modeling competition. A lot of specific topics can't be found with Baidu."

Obviously, Lu Zhou was not going to reveal that he was researching thesis topics, so he just gave an excuse. After all, if Liu Rui knew that he published in the SCI journal while they were all revising for the exam, his mind would explode.

Lu Zhou was still concerned about the mental condition of his roommate.

Upon hearing about the national mathematical modeling competition, Huang Guangming, who was still doing practice questions, suddenly raised his head and yelled, "F*ck me! Zhou, you're insane! Treat me to dinner when you win the prize money!"

"Ok, ok, call me brother Zhou and I'll treat you!"

After responding, Lu Zhou immediately walked out the door. He did not give a chance and left Huang Guangming behind.

"Brother Zhou! Brother Zhou! Don't leave! I said it!"

Facing the densely written exercise book, Liu Rui's expression was a bit stiff and confused.

A national mathematical modeling competition?

He had also paid attention to this competition before and even consulted the seniors who previously won the first prize about the details of this competition. He was deeply saddened by his lack of ability. Originally, he was preparing to enter when he was in the second year. He did not expect the idiot Lu Zhou to apply…

Although the probability is low, but if he wins the competition…

There's no way.

Liu Rui took a deep breath and squeezed his fists. He made up his mind.

I still have three months till September.

After the mathematical analysis exam, I'm applying as well!

Chapter 20: Two Gods Carry A Trash?

It was Saturday afternoon, Lu Zhou finished his mathematical analysis exam and turned his paper in. He then walked to Old Tang's office.

He walked in and was surprised to see quite a lot of people standing in his office.

In addition to Professor Tang, not only was Dean Lu here but also Professor Zhang Zhongjie, the Director of the Computer Department of the Software Institute. His name

was well known in the computer industry. Even though Lu Zhou had never taken his classes, he still knew who he was.

In addition, there was a young man and a young woman.

The guy wore glasses. He was neither tall nor short. He looked very ordinary and did not stand out much. However, just from standing there, Lu Zhou could feel his "genius" aura.

It seemed that this was the genius that Professor Tang talked about. The guy that won the national computer design competition twice in high school!

This guy really is a genius!

Lu Zhou said in his heart.

He completely ignored the girl.

One, the presence on her side was too wrong and secondly, it was because she portrayed a feeling of being "weak".

However, what surprised Lu Zhou was that she was the first to say hello.

The girl smiled naturally, "Hello, are you the genius of the math department?"

Lu Zhou said modestly, "I'm no genius. There is a lot of genius in our mathematics department."

Lu Zhou took this chance to look at her.

Her hair was combed into bangs and her face had light makeup on. Her face was probably a 6 or a 7. She wore a plain white floral dress that hanged down to her ankles and a pair of white shoes.

They're standing very close. Maybe this is the genius' girlfriend?

Ah, even such an ugly guy can find a girlfriend...

Lu Zhou thought.

Professor Tang smiled and criticized, "You're way too humble. I have to criticize you. There isn't a single undergraduate student smarter than you. The advanced algebra 2 exam, I wrote it entirely. You were the only student that scored full marks. I personally marked your paper. It seems that I have to give you a separate paper next semester!"

"Stop joking, professor. Please have mercy," said Lu Zhou with a smile.

The perfect score was expected. After the exam, he guessed that he would probably get full marks, so he was not surprised at all.

However, the two students were actually surprised by Lu Zhou's performance. Even the computer raised his eyebrows slightly.

It was not hard to be good at mathematics and his score was pretty good as well.

However, getting a perfect score was a different story.

"Wow, you are so good!" said the girl while she batted her eyes with her long eyelashes at Lu Zhou. She reached out with her hand and said, "My name is Lin Yuxiang. I'm a student from the computer department. Can I ask for your help in maths?"

"I'm Lu Zhou. Of course, you can," said Lu Zhou cautiously after shaking her hand.

"Haha, if you guys want to discuss mathematics, I'm all for it. But discuss it later! let me introduce you guys. This is Wang Xiaodong, this is Lu Zhou, then this is ..." Dean Lu gave an introduction for the two people but hesitated when he arrived at Lin Yuxiang.

Professor Zhang came over with a smile and said, "This is Lin Yuxiang. She's also a first-year student. She's the vice president of our student union, and she came here together with Wang Xiaodong."

In other words, I didn't ask her to come.

The expressions of Professor Tang and Dean Lu were somewhat weird, but they had nothing to say.

"Hello."

"Hello."

The exchange between the two geniuses was very simple.

"So, here's the case. I believe that Professor Tang and Professor Zhang have already explained it to you. I will not repeat it again. This is mainly about the team of the National Mathematical Modeling Competition," said Dean Lu with a smile. Dean Lu cleared his throat and continued, "I've discussed with Professor Zhang yesterday. I think our goal should not only be this year's competition but the competition in February next year. You guys are at the top of the software department and mathematics department. I believe that you have this strength! Of course, when we look to the future, we have to be down to earth. I hope that you will win honor for yourself, for our department, and even for the school in the mathematical modeling contest."

"Professor Lu, I have already read the details of the mathematics modeling contest. and the team asked three people to participate," said the computer genius as he adjusted his glasses. He did not give a chance for Dean Lu to speak and continued to say, "With regards to the remaining teammate, I would like to recommend Lin Yuxiang. She originally worked at student council, so she can make up for the areas that I am not good at. She's also the vice president of the Literature Society, so she would have no problem writing the thesis."

There was a big problem. You could not mix literature and thesis writing.

Also...

Lu Zhou sighed softly.

It seemed that this man's emotional intelligence is even lower than mine...

Sure enough, Dean Lu and Professor Zhang's face were somewhat subtle and unnatural.

Although the intention of the mathematical modeling contest was to encourage college students to participate in the competition freely, they should let the school organized the teams. After all, the instructors, training materials, and training venues that were prepared for them were all the best.

In addition, the goal was not just to win this year's competition, but next year as well. It was not that he could not recommend anyone, but at least the person he recommended should have some achievements right?

Student council?

Society?

What kind of achievement is this...

"Dean Lu, Professor Zhang, and Professor Tang... Please allow me to make this request. Although I feel that I'm still far from the level of these two study gods, I'll try to keep up with their footsteps!" said Lin Yuxiang with a slightly lowered head. She continued to say sincerely, "Please believe me and give me a chance to prove myself!"

Professor Zhang and Dean Lu's expression was that of hesitant. They exchanged looks.

They were still searching for the third member. The genius math student and computer student teamed up. They were going after the first prize or even a special prize.

According to the original plan, Dean Lu planned on arranging a student with excellent thesis writing abilities.

Then...

To be honest, Dean Lu did not like the girl very much.

However, at this moment, the genius computer student opened his mouth and said, "Professor, as a matter of fact, I originally planned on teaming up with this girl. When I suddenly received the notice from the school, I thought... I'd rather team up with someone I'm familiar with as this will increase the odds of winning."

After listening to him, Lu Zhou secretly shook his head.

This guy, do you even know what you are doing? Do you think that you are the head of the department?

Do you think competition is a vacation with your girlfriend? You can do whatever you want just because you're a genius student? Not to mention, even if you don't want to listen to the suggestions of the professors, you should at least discuss it with me.

He was too lazy to care about this guy's egotistical attitude.

Seeing the atmosphere was a bit awkward, Professor Tang, who had never spoken, suddenly smiled and joined the conversation, "Let the young people decide what they want to do. We're too old for this. Speaking of writing theses, Lu Zhou has some experience, right? Oh yeah, which stage is your SCI submission at?"

"I have already passed," said Lu Zhou with smiled. He suddenly thought that Old Tang might think that he submitted it to AMC and therefore, he quickly added, "I submitted it to your recommended "Theory and Applied Mathematics Newsletter"."

"How come you didn't even tell me you passed!"

Lu Zhou quickly explained, "I only passed yesterday. I planned on telling you today."

This time Dean Lu spoke, "Theory and Applied Mathematics Newsletter? Not bad, It's the official publication of the Institute of Mathematical Sciences at New York University right?"

Professor Zhang also looked at Lu Zhou in a strange way and said, "A first-year student publishing in SCI. Impressive."

"Of course, I taught him myself," said Professor Tang. As he sipped his tea and his eyes smiled, there were wrinkles near his eyes.

This old gentleman was this type of person.

If you kissed his ass, he would not be happy at all. But if you complimented his own student, he would be ecstatic.

"Wow, you're so good... I thought you were older than me, but it turns out that you're a first-year student as well," said Lin Yuxiang. She opened her mouth in surprise and was openly awed by it.

Wang Xiaodong did not say anything but from his expression, it seemed that he had slightly approved of his new teammate. However, even though he did not say anything, he was slightly unhappy about Lin Yuxiang's attitude towards Lu Zhou.

"Professor, you thought too highly of me. It was all because of Professor Tang's help," replied Lu Zhou humbly.

Professor Zhang looked at Lu Zhou and nodded with approval at his humble attitude. Then he thought of his own department's genius, and could not help but shook his head in his heart.

Being confident isn't a bad thing, but arrogance is not the same.

Still a level behind...

"Then, this year's national competition is set. As for next year's US competition, we'll decide after observations," said Dean Lu. He heard that Lu Zhou had published in the SCI journal so he did not say much. He just asked jokingly, "Oh yeah, Lu Zhou, you don't have any opinions on this new teammate, right?"

Lin Yuxiang looked at Lu Zhou and blinked her eyes. She was like a deer in headlights.

Naive girl, you think that you can just trick me?

Lu Zhou thought for a while then shrugged.

"I... don't have an opinion."

Even though he was not very satisfied with this third teammate, he considered that with the computer genius here, it would make up for his lack of programming experience. With the arrogant nature of the genius, the team would be broken up if he did not agree.

He weighed the pros and cons. It was better than him trying to find two garbage people. At least, this garbage was still slightly useful. He was not that good at public speaking so she could do that.

After hearing about the prize money the school would give, he decided.

I'm going to get the first prize!

Wang Xiaodong released his breath in relief. Lin Yuxiang's face burst into smiles as she looked at Lu Zhou gratefully.

Lu Zhou smiled and did not say anything.

Professor Lu clapped his hands and said, "Then, It's settled. Professor Liu Xiangping will be your advisor coach. Tomorrow morning at eight o'clock, meet at Building A classroom 104. Professor Liu will brief. It's getting late, so you guys should go rest."