

# **I Can Meet with Dead Scientists**

## **I Can Meet with Dead Scientists #Chapter 67 - 64: Finally Breaking Through to the 5th Generation! - Read I Can Meet with Dead Scientists Chapter 67 - 64: Finally Breaking Through to the 5th Generation!**

### **Chapter 67: Chapter 64: Finally Breaking Through to the 5th Generation!**

Four days later.

Biomedical laboratory.

At this moment.

The entire lab was filled with an atmosphere of tension tinged with slight excitement, with members of the research team in lab coats briskly walking back and forth.

Tang Yiqiu, who was already vivacious, aside, even Ren Yongcun, a somewhat introverted and bashful first-year graduate student, occasionally had a look of expectation flash through his eyes.

In fact, the reason for these few "tools" having such intense emotional fluctuations was quite straightforward:

After several days of overtime, the disruptive protein lure bodies previously envisioned by Xu Yun, which could attract male cockroaches to... ahem, had been successfully developed!

The research team had now reached the final and most crucial stage of their project:

To synthesize the lure bodies and the fourth generation Imidacloprid as deduced by Xu Yun, and to test if they can be applied to MC38 cells.

MC38 cells are among the forefronts of current biological research.

They originate from the C57BL/6 mouse colon adenocarcinoma cell line, grow adherently, and exhibit fibroblast-like morphology.

When MC38 cells are implanted into C57BL/6 mice or mice with impaired immune functions, they form tumors and metastasize, hence related technologies are often used in research on colorectal cancer occurrence and metastasis and have become a common path for tumor drug efficacy validation.

However, these cells are not exclusive to mice; they are also abundant in cockroaches, dragonflies, and mantises.

They belong to a type of cell with substantial research information in the field of genetic editing.

This is precisely why Xu Yun chose this focal point:

Firstly, it is associated with the sodium ion channels in cockroaches, serving as a critical electrical signal point.

Secondly, there is ample authoritative experimental evidence available, eliminating the need for extensive exploratory research.

While Tang Yiqiu and others were busily engaged elsewhere, Xu Yun stood with Qiu Sheng in the operations room, making final preparations for the practical steps:

"Old Qiu, are you sure you can handle this?"

Let me tell you, this round of experiments offers no margin for error; a single mistake means starting over, and there's no room for trembling hands—by the way, you didn't tire yourself out last night, right?"

"Don't worry, the Yamashita Rie I downloaded last week... ah, oops, who mentioned that?"

Qiu Sheng was intently calibrating the equipment. After inadvertently responding halfway, he suddenly realized the slip and shot him a glare:

"Why don't you, God Xu, handle it? I'll just take notes on the side?"

Seeing this, Xu Yun chuckled. He and Qiu Sheng were childhood friends, so he naturally knew if the other was truly annoyed.

The saying goes, every profession has its specialists. Qiu Sheng is recognized as the top student in Ke Da for his expertise in guided group auxiliary synthesis, which isn't Xu Yun's forte.

The primary reason Xu Yun enlisted Qiu's help was for this particular phase, so swapping him out was out of the question:

"Just kidding, just kidding, hurry up and tweak the equipment, and let's get this done quickly.

Oh, and send me that Yamashita Rie program later—a friend of mine, Reader, wants to check it out."

"..."

Material synthesis might not be unfamiliar to many, possibly over-heard.

However, the majority of people only have a surface-level understanding of the term and not in-depth.

For instance, what exactly does a biological laboratory look like, or what the synthesis process entails.

Realistically detailing each step in writing, perhaps less than one percent of those familiar with it could truly articulate it.

Usually, material synthesis is divided into two concepts:

Known and unknown material synthesis.

The process is simple for the former; find intermediates using forward and reverse synthetic analysis methods, which are high school-level concepts.

However, unknown material synthesis is more complex.

If unknown material synthesis involves biological materials, Polymerase Chain Reaction (PCR) is inevitable.

Through this reaction, originally minute DNA molecules can be amplified tens to millions of times.

Subsequently, through design, it can extract needed DNA information from minute biological samples, achieving single-cell or even single-molecule sensitivity.

It also allows for designing specific primers to join different DNA fragments, creating new DNA molecules.

On this occasion, Xu Yun and others employed the solid-phase chemical synthesis method, using resin as a solid medium for reaction, attaching nucleic acids or protein molecules being synthesized to it.

Through continuous filtering and replenishment of different raw materials, it sequentially binds different monomers to achieve the target nucleic acid or protein via the desired sequence.

Twenty minutes later.

Preparations were complete, and synthesis officially commenced.

Xu Yun had previously deduced five spatial structures formed by peptide chains, but Qiu Sheng and others were using only one:

A configuration where C=O and N-H in the peptide plane are in trans arrangement, with the peptide plane rotating 27 degrees around C $\alpha$ -N1.

Another five minutes passed, Xu Yun looked at Qiu Sheng:

"Old Qiu, the biological pathway is validated, and the target cell is locked; shall we proceed to the next step?"

Qiu Sheng asked without lifting his head:

"Are the nucleotide monomers well protected by DMT?"

"Yes, they are."

Qiu Sheng grunted an acknowledgment, trusting Xu Yun deeply.

He then turned his attention to a fixed male cockroach on the operating table, seriously beginning editing using CRISPR/Cas9 technology.

CRISPR/Cas9 technology was first proposed in 1987, and in 2012, two female scientists, Jennifer Doudna and Emmanuelle Charpentier, discovered the nucleic-acid-cleaving enzyme action mediated by Cas protein within a bacterial adaptive immune system, earning them the 2015 Breakthrough Prize in Life Sciences.

Since then, CRISPR/Cas9 has become the mainstream gene-editing system.

Qiu Sheng locked in the contact points as calculated by Xu Yun, targeting the MC38 cells from cockroaches to blast the feedback-driven gender cognition directional fragment to oblivion.

Once shattered, this fragment would affect cockroach gender cognition.

Facilitated by pheromones, they would engage in the previously mentioned A+C behavior.

At this moment.

In the microcosm within this unfortunate cockroach.

It was a vast 'planet', under a yellow sky, filled with a scene of wickedness:

A round, pathogenic mycoplasma stepped on a piece of cholesterol, tearing it apart with a rip and cackling while devouring the torn remains amid its agonized howls.

Not far away, another pathogen lifted a newly synthesized Ig-like membrane protein overhead, cruelly flinging it off a cliff.

Further out, a Coxsackie virus brandished its double scythes, bisecting a sugar variant...

Farther still...

It was a world without any dawn, lacking fairness, hope, or future.

After the massacre, the mycoplasma sat at the mountain's base, mechanically chewing the cholesterol.

This action was repeated countless times and would continue until death.

Yet, just as it sought its next target, a mutation suddenly arose.

At an unknown point, a black spot appeared in the previously yellow sky.

Initially minuscule, the black spot tore open a massive gap within just a few thousandths of a millisecond.

Like a torn fabric, it expanded to the farthest reaches of perception.

Before the mycoplasma could react, something akin to an anchor shot out from the breach, rapidly heading toward a floating segment in mid-air.

In no time.

The anchor precisely snagged the segment, pulling it from this world faster than it arrived.

Never having witnessed such an event, the mycoplasma stood gaping at the scene before it.

Just about to call its companions, an air-rending sound echoed in its ears.

Reflexively, it lifted its head to look toward the sky.

Lo and behold, from the breach covering the heavens, multitudinous, searing C1galt1c1 probes descended with fervor and justice, upon this world.

"Gah?"

The pathogenic mycoplasma let out an inexplicable screech before being crushed to bits by the descending probes.

Not just it, though.

At this moment.

All the evils of this world were subjected to retribution from an external judgment.

In no time, this wicked world was enveloped in flames, ushering in its demise.

Several minutes later, in the macro world.

Following a series of changes in the micro domain, the experimental cockroach, once returned to the ecological box, suddenly spread its wings.

With a few flaps, it rushed straight toward a male cockroach...

### **Chapter 68: Chapter 65: Li Yi's Little Thoughts (Crowdfunding Monthly Pass, Please Reward!!!)**

Sure, here is the translated text:

"The average onset time of the first generation is 15 minutes, the second generation is 10 minutes, death time is 1 hour, and the coverage rate within the range has increased by 64.7% compared to the fourth generation....."

In the biomedicine laboratory, Qiu Sheng waved the experimental report in his hand, making a noise, and excitedly said to Xu Yun:

"Old Xu, the fifth generation, the fifth generation! We have really developed the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid!

In terms of efficiency, pest control method, and coverage rate, it can be called the most perfect generation product!"

Facing the excited Qiu Sheng and others, Xu Yun's heart was not calm either. After all, the birth of the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid is too significant—no matter from which angle you look at it.

However, years of research experience forced him to press the fluctuations of his emotions deep in his heart.

After a while, he took a deep breath and said:

"Old Qiu, fellow junior students, it's really been tough on everyone these past few days.

How about this, I'll treat everyone tonight; let's go to Wan Banquet!"

Wan Banquet is a well-known and upscale Anhui cuisine restaurant in Lu Prefecture.

The per capita consumption at Wan Banquet is roughly in the several hundreds, which is much higher than the three or four hundred Xu Yun had initially planned.

But considering the effort the whole team put in during the development process, and the vast commercial prospects of the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid, it is not a problem to raise the standard for the celebration banquet.

After all, it's okay if I cover this part of the money myself:

Although Xu Yun has long forgotten most of the memories from his past life, he hasn't lacked scholarships over the years.

Plus, with the prestigious title of being number one in the Ke Da Young Class for years, his income from tutoring has also been considerable.

Although he doesn't have a lot of money on him now, gritting his teeth to treat the group to a meal is not difficult—the project group's fund can cover three or four hundred, and Xu Yun filling up about four thousand himself should be just enough.

"Yeah, hooray, celebration dinner time!"

Upon hearing that Xu Yun set the dinner at Wan Banquet, Tang Yiqiu was the first to naively cheer, jumping around happily.

This was her first time participating in an official project group, so naturally, she didn't think of much else.

However, Zhou Peiyao and Li Yi's expressions were more complicated, or rather, their attention was not on the celebration banquet. Li Yi hesitated for a few seconds before asking Xu Yun:

"God Xu, now that the fifth generation has been successfully developed, can I ask which journal the group plans to submit the paper to?"

Xu Yun glanced at him lightly, immediately understanding the deeper meaning of the question, and smiled:

"The paper, I'm planning to submit it to 'NUCLEIC ACIDS RES'."

As soon as the words fell.

Aside from Qiu Sheng, who already knew the situation, the eyes of Li Yi and the others immediately widened in shock.

After being dumbfounded for a few seconds, a strange light gradually appeared in Li Yi's eyes:

"NUCLEIC ACIDS RES'... the one from Oxford University Press?"

Xu Yun nodded:

"That's right."

Hearing Xu Yun's confirmation, Li Yi's heart suddenly throbbed!

In his original thoughts, the main reasons for joining Xu Yun's project group were actually twofold:

Firstly, to get closer to a potential asset like Xu Yun; with Xu Yun's capabilities, whether in business or research, he would be an important connection.

Secondly, to gain some project experience to make his records look better.

However, with the development of the fifth-generation product, everyone in the project group began to have shifting thoughts.

They were realistic about patents, realizing they were not something tools like them could expect—the best the group could hope for was maybe Qiu Sheng having a shot, and for the rest, a small bonus would be nice.

Li Yi had joined a professor's project group during his first year of graduate school; after the results were converted into a patent, the annual profit was over four million, but they, the assistants, only received a year-end bonus of 1888.

But aside from the patent, there was another thing they might have a chance to touch:

That is, being a paper author!

The first and corresponding authors were clearly not within reach, the second author was certainly Qiu Sheng, but the third author was still open at the moment...

It's worth mentioning.

The third author of a regular paper doesn't have much value, almost akin to passing by characters, just signaling someone's involvement, barely converting into any practical value.

But the development of the Fifth Generation Imidacloprid is different; it can at least be published as a second-tier sci paper, and getting third authorship on such a paper would be hitting the jackpot!

Moreover, Xu Yun is aiming for a first-tier paper. Given that Li Yi and others already have a solid foundation, this authorship might even become a turning point in their lives!

Li Yi's character is indeed upright, but that doesn't mean he is indifferent to gainful opportunities; what they can strive for, they are naturally willing to fight for.

If nothing unexpected happens, Xu Yun's achievement will soon spread within the School of Life Sciences' leadership and among graduate students.

By then, various characters, whether trying to forge connections, offering money, or even resorting to seduction (as the author personally witnessed), would flock in, hoping to take a share of that third author position.

Seeing the slightly anxious expressions of Li Yi and the others, Xu Yun didn't keep them in suspense, as this had been part of his plan all along:

"Xiaoli, please and Xiaozhou work a bit harder later and organize the relevant data for me. During the paper defense, I will include everyone's name as the third author."

Gulp——

Upon hearing this, Li Yi swallowed hard, his lips trembling slightly:

"Senior, you're really not joking?"

"Of course not."

Xu Yun fully understood Li Yi's feelings at the moment, so he patiently explained:

"I had planned to give everyone the third author position from the very beginning, if you don't believe me, you can ask Old Qiu, he can vouch for it."

Of course.

The prerequisite is that the paper passes the review, otherwise Old Qiu's efforts will become futile."

Li Yi looked towards Qiu Sheng at this, and Qiu Sheng nodded affirmatively:

"Old Xu is right, just go do your thing, this guy may have an African look, but he has good character, not shady."

Having received the dual confirmation from Xu Yun and Qiu Sheng, Li Yi's previously downcast expression immediately brightened, as if he had eaten a Snickers, puffed up his chest, and confidently assured Xu Yun:

"Senior, rest assured, I'll definitely complete the task!"

He then picked up the experimental report, turned around, and began calling others to work on the summary statistics.

After Li Yi left, Qiu Sheng looked at Xu Yun:

"Old Xu, you really gave away the third authorship just like that?"

"Otherwise?"

Xu Yun casually picked up a book, using it as a fan and waved it around:

"Old Qiu, I know what you want to say, but research is not business, regardless of how other groups operate, I certainly won't barter my achievements for favors."

Qiu Sheng patted his shoulder and gave a thumbs up:

"Tsk, you have ambition, by the way, what's your next plan?"

Xu Yun pondered for a moment, slowing down the waving of the book:

"Now that the R&D and indoor experiments are done, it's time to consider practical application, I plan to try it first on campus, and if all goes well, prepare to submit a paper."

"Well... there's nothing wrong with that step, huh, what book is that in your hand?"

"Oh, this one, the new book by Qidian's god 'Mysterious Big Watermelon', 'Reforging the Glory of the Human Race,' there's a portal in the author's note, check it out if you're interested."

"? Didn't you say no favors in research?"

"Yeah, no favors in research, but favoring in novel writing is not included..."

"?!"

.....

Note:

Afraid of being accused of wasting content to make money, I specifically explain that Qidian is charged at 200 words per coin, and I added 130 words to the existing 2604, making it free content, without waste or scams, and this favoring is only a one-time event.

Quadruple crowdfunding for Monthly Pass, seeking donations and monthly passes!!!

### **Chapter 69: Chapter 66: Drug Trial Volunteer (Still owe 1/13 updates)**

After assigning the data-summary task to Li Yi and the others, Xu Yun walked to the computer alone and opened up a Penguin group.

This group was not the 'Forehead Protection Association' he had previously been active in, but a small group named 'Class 2 of Applied Physics, Batch 21.'

As a current PhD candidate, Xu Yun, while pursuing his own degree, was also required by relevant documents to become a teaching assistant for a sophomore class.

The basic income for this TA position was originally 2500 yuan per month, then increased to 2750 in 2017 due to national requirements, comparable to the wages of some small town service employees.

This money is distributed along with research assistant pay and scholarship, totaling around six thousand yuan a month, whereas those in the math department can get up to 8000.

If selected as an outstanding TA, you could also receive a cash bonus of 1200 yuan.

Of course.

Compared to other domestic institutions, Ke Da offers relatively higher benefits.

For example, Jiangcheng University only provides a subsidy of 1835 yuan for PhD students, and there's no payment during the two summer months. The money comes at the end of September each year.

This results in a situation where the payment comes at the beginning of June, and the next payment isn't until the end of September.

With an interval of over three months, and having to pay accommodation fees, many people can't hold on.

So, it's better to apply for a PhD at Ke Da...

Shifting his gaze back.

The applied physics major that Xu Yun is responsible for belongs to the department of physics, specifically the former department of technical physics, one of the four departments within the Physics College.

The Applied Physics Class 2 has a total of 30 people, 29 males and 1 female, a standard monk class.

The funniest thing is, these clowns actually arranged a joint event with the neighboring electronic information engineering class in their freshman year, with over a hundred guys sitting awkwardly across from each other. Reportedly, the scene was extremely tense at one point.

At the time Xu Yun was opening the Penguin group, certain daily topics were being discussed in the group:

[Hou Siyuan]: "Anyone interested in a part-time job at the car show tomorrow, wearing a costume? The inflatable kind, 240 yuan per day, introduced by a senior."

[Chen Xingyu]: "@Hou Siyuan, Brother Hou, count me in!"

[Dong Nande]: "Spread the news, Siyuan is going to be an inflatable doll!"

[Hou Siyuan]: "@Fu Ming, Mingzai, are you going?"

[Fu Ming]: "Not going, got to write."

[Lian Xianzhi]: "[Sweating emoji], I'll go. Mingzai, haven't you given up writing yet? Writing novels is a dead end, you know?"

[Fu Ming]: "You don't understand. I've had an epiphany now. You say it's tiring, but who the hell isn't tired? But being able to be tired in front of a computer, how many people envy this? I've now decided to write relentlessly until my eyes can't stay open each day. I've thrown everything into this, to be honest, I have nothing left to lose. If I die from exhaustion, so be it, it's better than dying poor. I'm tired of nitpicking over every little buying decision, I'm going to rise!"

[Lin Kong]: "How many words do you plan to write each day?"

[Fu Ming]: "2000 words!"

[TA Xu Yun]: "..."

Seeing Xu Yun appear, the entire group fell silent for a moment.

What followed was an intense flood of meme images.

The contents of the meme is a panda head holding a sign, with the words "God Xu" photoshopped onto it.

No one knows who created this meme, but it possesses such a tantalizing allure that it was quickly accepted by the class group, serving as the standard cheering expression for Xu Yun's appearance.

[TA Xu Yun]:"@Proper-Stemmed Ye Guohong @Improper-Stemmed Chang Licheng, are the secretary and class leader here?"

In less than a moment.

Upon hearing Xu Yun's mention, the other two group members with administrator tags popped up.

[Proper-Stemmed Ye Guohong]and[Improper-Stemmed Chang Licheng]:"Here, here, what's up, God Xu?"

[TA Xu Yun]:"...Your names... nevermind, just asking, are there a lot of cockroaches in your dormitory?"

As soon as the words were typed, a girl with a purple title of 'Class Flower' jumped out.

[Tao Caiqun]:"A LOT!!!!!!!!!!!"

Seven whole exclamation marks, which speaks volumes about how much this person despises cockroaches.

No choice.

As Huaxia's top institution, Ke Da's teaching and research strengths need no elaboration.

But contrasting sharply with these two points is Ke Da's dormitory environment.

Ke Da's best dormitories are currently concentrated in the Central District, while dormitories in the East District vary greatly:

Some dorm buildings were renovated in 2019, but some buildings still have the 'luxurious features' of the 1980s.

Like guys finding their shoes suddenly wet while peeing, the sewage pipe suddenly making gurgling noises while squatting, or entering a public bathhouse only to find the showerhead not working for a long time, and when twisting it a rusty stream splashes on the face, situations like these are all too common.

Plus, Ke Da is famous for its campus wildlife, there's sharp-nosed pit vipers, goral, wild boar, monkeys, all can be seen.

Legend has it that even a brown bear entered the campus in the 1980s. Students like Tian Zhigang, who was studying at the time, even threw apples at it from the fourth floor with his roommates...

Sadly, the brown bear wasn't Newton; it just ran away shamefully in the end.

With such a variety of biological species and a suitable environment, rampant cockroach infestations in Ke Da aren't really surprising or unheard of.

Moreover, due to the geographical location of Wan Province, the cockroach species on Ke Da's campus are diverse as well. In 2016, a giant nine-centimeter-long cockroach was even found.

At this very moment.

In the class group.

With Tao Caiqun's appearance, some of the previously inactive members gradually emerged.

Apart from the few dirty old men, most members answered Xu Yun's question, with the answers all being the same:

A lot!

Even though it's already close to winter, the dormitory buildings still see a flock of cockroaches scuttling around everywhere, creating quite the challenge for normal tolerance levels.

Of course.

This also has to do with the dormitory's temperature and the students' eating habits.

Even if a dormitory only has one person who long-term orders takeout, some broth or food is bound to spill, especially near desks.

Over time, the dormitory building becomes a hotspot for cockroach infestations.

Seeing the abundance of positive feedback, Xu Yun smiled slightly and continued typing:

"It's like this, ha. My biology research group has been working on a new generation of cockroach medicine recently, and now it's fully developed.

Its effects in the laboratory are quite good, but its actual combat performance still needs further verification.

So I want to use our professional dormitory floor for a test, would you guys be willing to help out?"

Xu Yun and the students of Applied Physics Class 2 have been acquainted for more than a year, and they've gotten along quite well, with a good relationship.

In addition to frequently helping categorize some key and difficult points for finals and distributing some seeds, Xu Yun enjoys relatively high popularity and prestige within the class group.

Only to see Fu Ming, who had chimed in earlier, express his willingness, and another group member copy and paste.

The whole group immediately got flooded with countless "+1s."

Seeing this, Xu Yun's heart settled immediately.

Like a web novel author who received numerous monthly passes, his typing speed also quickened, hitting the keyboard skippingly:

"Good, right. Guohong and Li Cheng, are you at school now? As long as one of you is in?"

[Improper-Stemmed Chang Licheng]:"I'm here, Old Ye went to accompany his girlfriend."

[TA Xu Yun]:"Can you come and take it? I'm at the Medical Center Building, you don't have access code to get in, tell me via WeChat when you're downstairs, I'll bring it down."

[Improper-Stemmed Chang Licheng]:"Okay... Got it, I'll head over now."

Outside of the computer screen, Xu Yun clapped his hands and smiled at Qiu Sheng:

"Nice, we've got volunteers!"

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## **Chapter 70: Chapter 67: Everything is Ready, Only the East Wind is Missing (Seeking Monthly Pass!!!)**

Inside the laboratory.

After discussing the handover arrangements.

Xu Yun turned off the Penguin group chat and began preparing the cockroach bait for practical use.

About half an hour later.

Ding-dong—

Accompanied by a buzz, a WeChat notification sound went off.

Xu Yun picked up his phone, and the sender was Chang Licheng, the class monitor of Applied Physics Class 2.

He hurriedly replied with a quick 'Hold on,' then grabbed the prepared medicine box and took the elevator down.

Five minutes later, Xu Yun walked out from the main entrance of the Medical Center building.

"God Xu! Over here!"

Just as he stepped out, a burly male student rushed up to him.

The boy was around six-foot-one, with a very reliable square-shaped face, and his sparse hairline indicated his grades were likely good.

This was Chang Licheng, the current class monitor of Applied Physics Class 2, ranking in the top three of the department academically, a scholarship recipient, but still some distance away from being a 'study god.'

"Licheng is here, thanks for your hard work."

Xu Yun greeted the newcomer familiarly and handed over a bottle of mineral water he had brought from the lab:

"Here, have a drink first. I'll tell you about the specific steps while we're at it."

Chang Licheng took the mineral water, guzzled down a big mouthful, all the while adopting a listening posture.

Xu Yun first took out a simple reagent, akin to a syringe, from the small box and waved it in front of Chang Licheng:

"What I have here is a newly synthesized cockroach medicine. The specific ingredient is called Imidacloprid, although as someone working in physics you probably won't understand what that is. Just consider it a special insecticide."

Then he produced a piece of white test paper and squeezed out a rice-sized drop of gel bait:

"Look carefully, just squeezing out this small amount every time is enough for the cockroach bait; squeezing more would only be wasteful.

Small amounts, multiple times, these two terms are key."

Chang Licheng nodded, noting the size of the dose, and then asked:

"Got it. But God Xu, should we squeeze this stuff onto specific spots or anywhere?"

Xu Yun quickly shook his head upon hearing this, saying:

"You've hit the key point, Licheng. First, carefully recall if you've seen any dry, non-sticky, fine grains akin to sand, densely packed, brownish small specks in your dormitory?"

Chang Licheng paused, thought for a few seconds, then his eyes suddenly lit up:

"Hey? When you put it that way... I might have! I spotted quite a few back then in the corner near the dorm's washing machine, sometimes even on the desk. My roommate said it was mouse droppings!"

"That's feces, alright, but not mouse droppings. It's cockroach excrement."

As Xu Yun explained, a shadow passed over his eyes:

"Just stick the bait around those black spots first, and you can also apply some at the corners; this is called targeted elimination."

Cockroach droppings are not just simple cockroach excrement.

They are never found individually; each sighting presents a random dense distribution.

Translated into layman's terms, they are clusters of small black spots, exhibiting a very typical 'densely packed' effect.

This is because both adult and juvenile cockroaches' rectal pads can secrete a 'aggregation pheromone' that is excreted in their feces.

This pheromone sends messages to nearby cockroaches—inviting them with a call to action, offering a safe place filled with abundant food, and even serves as a meal for small cockroaches.

Cockroach feces usually appear in shaded areas of bathrooms, kitchens, and balconies, which is the prime spot for bait placement.

After introducing the bait usage method, Xu Yun's remaining instructions covered the minutiae:

"Licheng, let your classmates know when spreading the bait, try to cover the entire floor completely.

Imidacloprid is an insect-specific insecticide; it poses no harm to mammals unless consumed twenty vials of bait at once, otherwise, it's harmless to humans.

Additionally, I added a bittering agent, so even if stray cats or dogs accidentally consumed it, they wouldn't be poisoned."

Chang Licheng jotted down all of Xu Yun's instructions and then bade farewell, carrying the small box back to the dormitory.

The dormitory for Applied Physics students is in Building 14 of the East District, right next to the donation sanctuary Pomegranate Garden, very close to Susu Road, so cockroach appearances are more frequent than in other dormitory buildings.

Before leaving the dormitory, Chang Licheng particularly reminded a few dorm leaders that at least one person must await follow-up notifications in each dormitory.

As a bona fide Liaodong native, Chang Licheng shared the typical righteousness and generosity of most Northeast men. Over the past half year, his character has been unanimously praised by his peers, earning him a good rapport.

Without necessarily rallying an army with a single call, at least his words attract significant attention.

Thanks to his charismatic influence, when he returned to the fourth floor where Class 2 was located, the majority of the dormitories were ready as per his request.

At this moment.

Even Ye Guohong, who had previously gone out with his girlfriend, returned to wait at the entrance of the dormitory hallway.

Upon seeing Chang Licheng arrive, Ye Guohong proactively stepped forward, his gaze pausing on the white small suitcase in Licheng's hand:

"Hey Old Chang, are you planning to change careers to become a technician? Ear cleaning or pedicure? Where's the hand badge for slippers?"

"Get lost!"

Chang Licheng first made an internationally friendly gesture '囍' to his buddy, then his expression became serious and he asked:

"Old Ye, is there anyone in each dorm room?"

Seeing that Chang Licheng got down to business, Ye Guohong stopped joking, pointing to a closed dorm room about seven or eight meters away:

"He Tao and his dorm mates all went to work part-time, except for them, there's at least one person in each room."

Chang Licheng nodded slightly; being a weekend, having only one dorm empty was quite an achievement:

"That empty room can be set aside for now. Old Ye, gather the dorm leaders or representatives to come to my room. I'll brief them on the details."

Ye Guohong, an old partner of Chang Licheng, nodded heavily in agreement:

"Alright, I'll go find them now."

Five minutes later.

Ye Guohong brought a few dorm leaders to Chang Licheng's dorm room, but Chang Licheng's seat was vacant:

"Old Chang, where are you?"

Quickly, a voice echoed from the balcony outside the dormitory:

"I'm here, I'm here, Old Ye, bring everyone over!"

Ye Guohong and the dorm leaders exchanged glances and walked toward the balcony entrance in succession.

At this moment, Chang Licheng was crouched Asian-style on the floor, gazing sideways at the bathroom entrance, lost in thought.

Seeing this, Ye Guohong squinted suspiciously:

"Old Chang, what's this, trying to be like Old Eight? Not the same time, but the same restroom...?"

"Get lost!"

Chang Licheng waved them off irritably:

"I'm looking at cockroach poop!"

Ye Guohong's look at him grew even more curious:

"Cockroach poop? Your taste is even heavier than Old Eight's..."

Chang Licheng responded with a double '凸凸,' then called everyone over and relayed the instructions Xu Yun had given him.

Ten minutes later.

All detailed briefings complete.

Each dorm leader had been assigned a syringe of bait and returned to their dormitory to spread it.

Chang Licheng meanwhile took out two larger, thicker syringes, handing one to Ye Guohong:

"Old Ye, hold this. Let's cover the corridor trail, try to finish it within half an hour.

Even though it may not necessarily work, Assistant Xu really helped us a lot, so we should do our part first and leave the rest up to fate!"

Ye Guohong nodded, took the syringe, and followed Chang Licheng to spread the bait.

Forty minutes later.

Inside and outside every dormitory on the entire floor, every hidden corner showing signs of cockroach presence was packed with bait.

Everything was ready, just waiting for the east wind.

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